

A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free

Chapter 1151

Patrick hammered on the door. "Open up!"

There was a raucous from the outside, but Zoe shouted from behind the door, "We won't let you have Cordy just because you asked!"

She was so excited it was as if she was the one getting married.

"What should I do, then?" Patrick asked loudly.

"Pay up."

"You have to open the door. How else can I pay you?"

"Forget it. You men are savages-you'll start charging in the instant we open the door," Zoe replied, not easily fooled.

It was true, since many of Patrick's family and friends from Rocktown were there with him, and were ready to charge inside like bandits if she opened the door.

"Well, how am I going to pay you if you don't open the door?"

"It's the digital age, Mr. Stuart. There's something called Google Pay!"

' But I don't have your account number."

"Then start asking."

Patrick had no choice but to ask, and Zoe told him. She soon received a notification of a wire transfer.

It was a four-digit sum, and Zoe was impressed as she checked. "How generous of you, paying through the nose for your wedding! Alright, everyone get in. We're splitting the spoils!"

After a while and the bridesmaids were done splitting the money, Patrick started knocking again. "You have your money. Can you open the door now?"

"But I never said I'd open the door. I was just telling you what you should do to marry Cordy, and the payment is just one of them.'

"Yes, ma'am. Well, what do I have to do now?" Patrick asked calmly, seemingly not upset and fully compliant.

"Do you see the staff members outside?"

"Staff members?" Patrick exclaimed in surprise.

Cordy was caught off guard, too-when did Zoe prepare that? Was she not drunk silly last night and completely out of it this morning?

“When did you prepare this?” Quinn could not help asking.

“Ages ago. Can’t let Patrick win so easily,” Zoe answered excitedly.

And soon enough, Patrick was calling from outside. “We see them.’

“They are carrying sweets, lemons, bitter melon, and jalapenos. Each represents a different taste and the vicissitudes of life, and if you survive that, it means that you’ll stick with Cordy no matter what comes.”

“You mean I’m eating those?’ Patrick asked meekly.

“Who else would eat it, me?” Zoe retorted. “And make a video call while you do. We need video evidence or you’ll cheat.”

“Okay!” Patrick agreed to it right away.

Once his video call got through, Zoe quickly brought it over to show Cordy while the other ladies flocked up to watch as well.

Things were certainly lively.

Patrick took the lemon slice first, and he grimaced from the taste.

Everyone inside and outside the room were laughing themselves silly.

After that, Patrick had the candy before chewing on the chunk of bitter melon.

He was on the verge of the tears from the horrible bitter taste, rousing another round of laughter.

After that...

Chapter 1152

Patrick picked up the oily green jalapeno, took a deep breath, and chewed.

His mouth was instantly ignited, and he was jumping around in circles.”

“Argh!!!”

Everyone was laughing themselves silly at his reaction, and things could not be more cheerful.

‘ Drink some water, Patrick,’ Cordy quickly said over the phone, since she knew he could not take spicy food.

‘ Water, water!’ Patrick started looking around while his throat seemed to billow with smoke.

That was when a large, long hand brought a glass of cold water, and no one saw who it was since he was not on camera.

Only Cordy seemed to blink just then.

After Patrick had his drink, he still took a while to recover. “Is this enough, Zoe?”

“Of course not,” Zoe said right away.

Patrick could die right then. “What else must I do, ma’am?”

“Did you think you could have Cordy that easily?” Zoe repeated.

“Cut it out, Zoe.”

Jay suddenly appeared on screen, while Zoe did a double take.

He was there too? It was their chauffeur who gave her a ride this morning!

“I’m not playing here,” Zoe retorted, sounding wounded. “This is serious business. Cordy’s happiness is in the balance.”

“It’s fine,” Patrick quickly said. “Let’s continue.”

Zoe giggled smugly then. “See? That’s a good husband right there, unlike you who won’t even give me a wedding.”

Jay was left feeling awkward, though Zoe was good enough to liven up the atmosphere and redirect everyone’s attention.

“Patrick,” she said loudly, “we just discussed going through the vicissitudes of life. But don’t you think you need to be healthy enough to grow old with Cordy first?”

“Yes,” Patrick nodded repeatedly-whatever Zoe said went now.

“Then do a hundred push-ups,” Zoe said. “How are you going to protect your wife if you don’t even have stamina?”

Patrick froze.

A hundred push-ups?

Was she trying to kill her?!

‘ Ms. York, Patrick isn’t going to have his bride tonight after this!’

Someone among Patrick’s friends joked just then, and everyone laughed.

‘Is a hundred push-ups enough to exhaust him? That’s sad,’ Zoe added insult to injury.

Naturally, no man could stand such provocation, and Patrick promptly took off his suit and dropped to the floor, getting started as everyone cheered him on.

“1,2,3...”

Excitement buzzed in the air, and it took Patrick a while to reach seventy... and he started to get exhausted.

He was never active physically, and he merely came this far because he was spurred by the challenge.

And now, he had reached his limit.

“That’s good enough, right?” Cordy asked.

Zoe could not help teasing, “Worried that he really can’t get going tonight?”

Cordy was left blushing.

Still, Zoe was just having fun and was not about to delay the wedding. Just as she was going to tell Patrick could save his strength for Cordy later, another man appeared in front of the screen.

“I’ll do the rest for him,” Sean said, since Patrick was already floored from fatigue.

Chapter 1153

Before Patrick could react, Sean was already on the floor doing push-ups rapidly-twice quicker than Patrick and doing fifty even though he just had to do over twenty.

Even Zoe was mesmerized. “Oh, I never knew! To think the scion of the Cranstons isn’t that young, but he’s quite capable! By the way, six packs or eight?”

She spoke a little too loudly, and it was also audible from the video call. Everyone laughed, and someone even goaded Sean to lift his shirt.

“Stop it, guys...” Patrick tried to defend Sean right then, thinking he should defend Sean as much since Sean was nice enough to help him with the push-ups.

And yet, before he could finish, Sean had already lifted his shirt, baring eight -pack abs.

“Woah...” Zoe could not help gasping, surprised that Sean was actually that well-built.

She always presumed that Sean would be the soft-spoken type, just as she was surprised that Sean would attend this wedding.

Still, considering that other rich and important families were attending, it was reasonable for Patrick to invite them as a way of courtesy, even though she never heard before that Patrick was this close with Sean...

‘Show some restraint, Zoe,’ Jay said sternly from the video call just then. Zoe quickly turned away, almost forgetting that her husband was there too.

‘Can you let Patrick in now, Ms. York?’ Sean asked after lowering his shirt.

But I never said that anyone was allowed to help him.” Zoe smiled wickedly.

“You can’t really deny your best friend her first night either, can you?*” Sean smiled good-naturedly in return.

Zoe thought about it and decided that Sean was being reasonable. 'Seeing that you've put in physical effort and offered some eye candy, it's open sesame!'

And with that, Zoe ran up to open the door.

Outside, Patrick stood, panting and sweating buckets.

Sean was sweating a lot as well as he stood beside Sean.

Still, Zoe barely had a good look at Sean when she sensed a hostile glare and turned to find Jay glowering.

Men were really petty, were they not?

Nonetheless, she suddenly caught sight of John too.

He came as well? So Jay was keeping him company?!

How much did he lose his mind that he came with the bridegroom's procession? Was he a masochist?!

'Get your presents, everyone!' Outside, Patrick's friends began to hand out gifts, causing pandemonium as everyone in and out hurried to get theirs.

Patrick seized the opening and rushed into the room, reaching Cordy, who sat on a large white bed.

The train of her bridal gown was arranged in a heart shape so that she was on top of it, with countless rose petals carpeting the bed.

It was as aesthetic as it was romantic.

"I'm here, Cordy," Patrick said as he presented her the bouquet he was holding.

Cordy smiled-she had been waiting for this moment.

"Wait, hold on!" Zoe exclaimed as she suddenly rushed into the room.

Patrick was already traumatized and promptly beckoned for his friends to bring out more gifts.

'I'm not that materialistic, but it'd be a waste to reject a gift,' Zoe said as she snatched one away. "I won't make things difficult or delay the wedding, but propose to Cordy again with everyone as your witness. And be earnest, get down on your knees."

Patrick quickly did so, dropping straight on both knees and drawing more raucous laughter.

'Already learned how to kiss the floor, have we?' Zoe teased.

Patrick blushed, but he raised the bouquet and asked loudly, "Will you marry me, Cordy?!"

Chapter 1154

Cordy nodded.

“Yes,” she answered without hesitation and with a blissful smile. John stood nearby and looked on silent as she married another man in happiness...

As Cordy took the bouquet, someone started to goad, ‘Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!’ Others echoed him soon after, and Zoe was going to join in... until she saw John standing nearby at a corner.

How else should she describe the sight before her? He was the only one who was shrouded in misery as the rest of the room was ablaze with joy and bliss.

There was no hiding it when he stuck out like a sore thumb against all that, which was how she noticed immediately.

She walked over to stand at his side, and as his eyes turned toward her, she said, “I didn’t ask for the kiss. They did it.”

Both John and Jay ignored her, the latter being frustrated with what Zoe had been doing with other men just now, though he had to admit that he could not hit the gym after his leg was crippled and would not have abdominal muscles.

It certainly hurt him, and Zoe was naturally too carefree to notice.

She could notice John’s misery but not his displeasure.

Zoe naturally did not since John was not responding to her, so she ran back to Patrick and Cordy to join the festivities.

Both Patrick and Cordy were nervous, their faces and ears red.

And yet, there was something beautiful at the moment, and the cameramen as well as everyone else were busy taking pictures.

At the same time, Patrick took a deep breath and finally mustered his courage to lean in and kiss Cordy’s lips.

Everyone applauded, and the room was rife with thrill.

Zoe turned to see John striding out of the room and pursed her lips.

As she turned, she also noticed Cordy glancing at John’s direction for a moment...

Nonetheless, the room remained abuzz with excitement.

Patrick then helped Cordy put on her shoes, scooped her up in his arms, and left the room.

Everyone followed them to the cars.

Since Zoe and Quinn were bridesmaids, they got into Cordy’s car.

Richard was there too, though he would rather go with John, having noticed him in the crowd just now.

However, he did not want to ruin his mommy's mood either-she should be happy today, no?

He bit her lip and stared outside the window in silence while the huge convoy headed to North City's grandest hotel.

'Dicky, you look so handsome today!' Zoe seemed to finally notice him, having been too busy with Cordy, Patrick, and John just now-almost completely neglecting the potential here.

Richard was really getting handsome by the day, and adolescence was starting to hit him at eleven.

Who knew how many ladies he would bewitch when he got older?

Still, she prayed he would not take after his daddy, who missed out on the one he loved most!

Chapter 1155

Richard was quiet and withdrawn, and Zoe's teasing left him blushing.

'Well, it's a little upsetting,' Zoe sighed suddenly, her words seemingly a complete non sequitur.

'You're upset about Cordy getting married? You've been getting both money and gifts, y'know,' Quinn teased her just then.

'Yeah,' Patrick agreed, slightly agitated. 'I did everything you asked me just now.'

'I'm not saying that I'm upset about you getting married,' Zoe replied, rolling her eyes. 'I just think it hurts that Dicky would be someone else's son -in-law. Such a shame, he's such a looker...'

While everyone was left speechless, Zoe added seriously, 'I was planning to have him marry Yelena, but they're somewhat blood related. It's so frustrating!'

Zoe was upset, but everyone laughed at her words, which only left Richard blushing even harder.

There was never a dull moment with her in the car.

As they arrived at the hotel, Cordy, Zoe, and Quinn headed straight to the dressing room while Patrick greeted guests outside.

Richard deliberately stayed in the hotel to wait for John, who was wheeling Jay into the hotel.

Jay joked, 'I'm surprised. You're actually attending the entirety of Cordy's wedding.'

'I can at least bear witness since I can't give her one.' John flashed a pained smile.

Jay did not reply, since he could imagine how much John's heart would be bleeding at the moment.

Back then, when Zoe was with Bob... it still hurt in the chest to think of it now.

As they headed toward their seats, Richard hurried to them when he saw them. "Daddy."

John nodded, and they all sat at one of the main seats.

They were the bride's guests, after all.

As they sat down, Sean approached them and Richard greeted him politely. "Uncle Sean."

Sean nodded and clapped his little shoulder, while Jay was surprised.

"Uncle?" He mouthed at John-why would Richard address Sean as uncle, not to mention that he seemed close with Sean?

John said, 'He's Cordy's cousin-from her mother's side.'

Jay did a double take but soon came to a realization.

It was not surprising now that Cordy often visited the capital recently, not to mention that the identity of Cordy's mother had always been a mystery.

Jay sighed-now that it was obvious Cordy's mother was a member of the Cranston family, Cordy herself was someone important.

Nonetheless, the trio were mostly silent as they sat together.

Richard had been mature even as a child and never got restless.

Around them, the crowd was shuffling through the grandly decorated hall, illuminated with myriad-colored lights and graced by melodious tunes.

Intimate wedding photos of Patrick and Cordy were everywhere, making the place appear even more romantic.

There was another hour until the wedding formally started, and John was killing time on his phone, keeping his head lowered as he stared at the screen.

Naturally, nothing was registering—he just wanted to keep himself composed.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed and he turned to the side, catching a glimpse of a familiar figure.

"What's wrong?" Jay noticed the reaction right then, since he was sitting right beside John.

John pursed his lips and hesitated for a moment before he got to his feet. "I'm going to the washroom."

“I’m coming too, Daddy,’ Richard quickly said.

“You can go on your own. I’m going out to smoke,” John hastily came up with another excuse.

Richard frowned as he left.

He knew his daddy was not as indifferent as he appeared, and yet...

Chapter 1156

Richard had no words of comfort for his daddy, now that his mommy was getting married.

‘It’s fine, Dicky. Your daddy is an adult-he knows how to control his temper,” Jay said calmly.

“Yeah.” Richard nodded.

Still, as he quietly sat down, he somehow felt Sean bristling unhappily beside him too.

John followed the figure he glimpsed to the rear courtyard of the hotel, running through it to find the person.

Did he make a mistake, or was he perhaps imagining it?!

However, as he turned and left, a figure stepped out from a hidden corner, a sinister smile showing on her lips.

If she could not get her happiness, Cordy would never hope to get it too!

John returned to the lobby, but he did not return to his seat and instead approached Sean. “Could you ask someone to check if Nana Lynd has recently been discharged?”

Sean’s eyes narrowed, and he came to an understanding as soon as he met John’s gaze.

Sean quickly made a call, whereas John headed to the security room-he would rather get security footage than play hide-and-seek with that woman.

But if it really was her... she definitely meant to cause harm.

After arriving at the security room and getting the personnel to agree, he started checking the security footage.

Soon, Sean called. “I just checked-Nana’s not at the hospital.”

“When did she get discharged?”

“A week ago.”

John’s fingers clenched.

“You saw her?” Sean asked.

“I’m not sure. I’m checking the security footage-I’m not seeing her at the moment.”

“We need to prepare if she’s really here. The Lynds are down and out, and she has nothing to lose... which means she’s capable of anything.”

“I know,” John replied and hung up.

His fingers clenched on his phone, gripped by anxiousness because he knew very well what this meant.

Even though he was totally focused on checking the security tapes, there were still too many people attending the wedding today.

Nana was exceedingly smart, and if she had really slipped in with a goal in mind, she could well have picked a route that avoided cameras.

John frowned-there was ten minutes until the wedding, but he still had yet to find Nana.

Was he just being paranoid?

Nonetheless, Sean called him again. “My sources just check-Nana definitely flew over to North City three days ago.”

John’s gaze turned cool.

‘ Nothing good would come after she shows up here. I’ll contact security right now, see if I can find her.’ Sean stated his plan before asking, “Should we contact Patrick and Cordy?”

John was hesitant since he did not want to affect their wedding.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed and he called out to one of the security personnel. “Stop!”

The security promptly pressed the stop button, and John had him slow down the footage.

Just as he thought-a familiar dainty figure entered the banquet hall, sticking close behind another silhouette.

She obviously knew that the camera was capturing that angle, which was why she moved inconspicuously and slipped in easily.

“I have confirmation Nana is in the banquet hall,” John said quickly and urgently. “Get security. I’ll tell Cordy!”

Chapter 1157

John hurried to Cordy’s dressing room.

She had just finished preparing and was ready to enter the banquet hall, but just as she opened the door, she found John standing there, panting and sweating all over his forehead.

He looked like he had something important to say, but before Cordy could say a word, Zoe exclaimed loudly and excitedly, “John! Have you decided to steal a bride?!”

She really did not care how huge a mess she was causing.

Still, John did not even look her way.

Instead, he saw the flash of disgust in Cordy's eyes.

Still, he did his best to stay calm and said, "I just saw Nana entering the banquet hall. I'm worried she'll do something terrible, so just delay the ceremony for a moment, and we can resume once we find her--"

' Don't make me hate you even more, John Levine." Cordy cut him short right then.

As John was left blinking, she added coldly, 'I don't want a fight at my own wedding. Now, move."

"Cordy, I'm not trying to stop your wedding, but something will happen if you go now. You can resume once we find Nana--"

"So you'd rather I make all our guests wait?!" Cordy snapped angrily. "If you can't find her, does that mean she's not there?! Don't be so selfish, John!"

"Believe me, it really was Nana-I can get you the footage," John stammered, unsure how to explain.

He was also too flustered to record the video.

' Why should I trust you?" Cordy asked him then. "After what happened that night?" 1

John was suddenly dumbstruck and left pursing his lips.

She could well hate him for the rest of her life after that night.

Even so, he insisted, "Nana really is in the banquet hall. Call Sean if you don't believe me--"

' If she's there, so be it! I won't let anyone stop my wedding, so move!"

Cordy growled slowly and clearly, and kept glowering at John.

John was left staring at her fixedly.

He could not convince her, but he did not want to let her pass either.

Cordy gritted her teeth in turn and pushed him away as hard as he could, and John wobbled in his step.

Zoe stood nearby, afraid to make a sound.

Cordy was scary when she was furious-even more so than John.

And to be honest, John could just admit that he loved her instead of using someone else as an excuse.

If he had just told Cordy he did not want her to marry, taken her hand, and eloped, maybe Cordy would not have been that furious.

And after pushing him away, Cordy strode toward the banquet hall, but she had barely taken a step when John caught her wrist, holding her firmly in place as he said, "Cordy, even if you hate me--"

Smack!

Cordy slapped John so hard across the face that Zoe thought her soul leapt out of her body, and she clamped a hand over her mouth to stop herself from crying out.

Cordy was certainly savage, slapping John so viciously a palm print showed distinctly on his face just then.

“Let me go, John!” she shrieked in clear agitation, struggling against his grip, but John only held on tighter while Cordy’s temper flared!

Chapter 1158

Cordy looked like she was ready to vent all the grief she had been holding in for a while now.

Zoe worriedly tug at Quinn’s sleeve in turn. “What do we do? Do we help?”

‘ Help? But who do we help?’ Quinn asked.

The question left Zoe stumped-she certainly had no idea.

They would just have to wait and see...

‘I’ll hate you for the rest of my life, John!’ Cordy screamed as she glared at him, her eyes turning red right then!

“Can’t you wait just for a minute? Are you really that eager to marry Patrick?!” John was furious too.

“Yes! I won’t even wait for one second!” Cordy snapped bluntly.

As a vein bulged over John’s temples, Zoe felt like he was really going to hit someone.

What should she do? Call the cops?

But that would mean calling the cops on her own family, no?!

Nonetheless, while she was left in a dilemma, John suddenly let go of Cordy.

Cordy in turn did not wait a second and turned to leave—she was short on time, and she would never miss out on the most important day of her life.

John watched as she left, the rage in his eyes all too obvious.

At the same time, Gordy’s staff, who had been left stunned by the tussle, quickly came to their senses and chased after her.

Zoe walked up to John, shooting him a look of disappointment while snapping, “Why can’t you be a little more honest?!”

And with that, she went after Cordy too.

The emcee for the wedding was already livening up the atmosphere at the banquet hall when Cordy arrived, and Patrick stood at the entrance looking handsome and dashing.

Cordy took a deep breath, doing her best to calm down before heading on stage as well.

She did not invite Simon Sachs, so she would just walk down the aisle with Patrick, hand in hand.

She heaved a deep sigh of relief as she saw Patrick grinning in bliss—it was fortunate that she did not miss it.

She did not want to disappoint him, after all.

However, she could not resist looking around either.

Was Nana really there at her wedding?!

Even though she knew she should not doubt John, she seemed inclined to thwart him—perhaps spurred by all her pent-up spite.

But she was already here, and she therefore refused to ruin the wedding.

She turned away and held her gaze firmly against Patrick's.

He was going to be her happiness from the remainder of her days.

Meanwhile, at a corner of the hall, John was restraining himself so much his fingers were shaking as he called Sean. "Have you found her yet?"

"No," Sean replied with an urgency in his tone. "I've mobilized every security personnel, but we have nothing."

John knew it would not be that easy either.

Their hands were already tied since they could not cause a panic, and to make things worse, the banquet hall was kept dimly lit to liven up the festivities.

Nana could be hiding anywhere!

Sean apparently saw Cordy just then. "Wait, she's carrying on with the wedding?"

"Yeah. She insisted," John admitted.

Sean did not respond—even he could not bring himself to ruin the heartwarming scene.

"Just keep your eyes peeled around you," he said. "It's just Nana. It won't be much of an issue."

Chapter 1159

John kept searching the banquet hall until he inadvertently looked up at the screen above the stage.

Patrick, with a bouquet of white flowers, moved closer to Cordy and slowly lifted her veil.

Her beauty was hence revealed to one and all, just as the lights illuminated her figure.

Crystalline glint flashed over her bridal gown, unveiling her divine beauty endlessly.

Everyone held either breaths, as if the dreamlike scene before them should never be disturbed.

Patrick in turn gazed at her lovingly, taking a deep breath as he repressed his burgeoning excitement.

He could not resist saying, ‘You’re so beautiful, Cordy,’

Cordy flashed a breathtaking smile in turn, and Patrick felt like he would suffocate from the devastating beauty.

Nearby, Zoe could not help exclaiming, “Why isn’t Cordy in showbiz? There’s no debating the issue—those looks alone would get her to the top.”

Quinn nodded beside her, since Zoe’s comment was no exaggeration. It was a great blessing for anyone to witness such beauty in their lifetime.

Below the stage, John averted his eyes, afraid to let his gaze linger. Cordy was so beautiful it hurt, and he did not dare to lose himself to it. He still had to find Nana—he could not let her ruin Cordy’s wedding, not when Cordy was looking forward to it so much.

While John weaved his way through the crowd, Patrick took Cordy’s hand as the priest instructed, his heart racing when he did.

His whole body started shuddering as well, and Cordy noticed the sweat over his brow as well.

“Are you nervous?” she could not help asking.

Patrick nodded, looking her deep into her eyes as he said, “It just feels so unreal... I mean, I dreamed of this day, but I’m really marrying you now.”

Cordy smiled as she squeezed his hand. “Yeah, it’s all real, and we’ll grow old together.”

Patrick nodded repeatedly.

He would definitely love her for the rest of their lives and never fall for anyone else.

They walked down the aisle as instructed, on a red carpet covered with petals.

The train of Cordy's bridal gown was certainly an aesthetical marvel as it dragged the petals along.

Pink petals were raining down from above as well, and they were a picturesque sight as the blue-white lights shone upon them.

Everyone was certainly drawn to the sight, almost none of them noticing a dark figure slowly approaching the stage.

Even though the security personnel had been searching endlessly, she eluded them easily, and slowly closed in on Cordy and Patrick.

Cordy was so beautiful and found happiness... while she lost everything. What gave Cordy the right to claim the spotlight, while she was left no more significant than dust?

No one showed the Lynds any respect after their fall from grace, and people would just mock her if she showed her face in public.

Why did she have to suffer such inhumane treatment?

But one way or another, Cordy was the reason for all of this.

If not for her, her family would not have been ruined, and John would not have been so cruel.

She had to kill Cordy to quell her spite, even if it meant she would fall too. Her eyes narrowed...

Chapter 1160

Nana was holding a black gun, and she waited for the perfect moment before dashing up the stage—she was bent on killing Cordy when her happiness peaked!

However, just as she brought her gun level at Cordy and was about to pull the trigger, a figure lunged forward and knocked Cordy to the floor, shielding her stalwartly behind himself.

Nana blinked, but one glance was enough to register that it was John. So he was going to die protecting Cordy when she was marrying someone else?!

As a matter of fact, Nana knew John was looking for her, even sending everyone he could to do so.

However, Nana had crossdressed and hid herself in the men's room, eluding any prying eyes to slip into the banquet hall.

She actually thought for a moment that the wedding would be called off, since John would have stopped it—she was certainly surprised that it carried on in the end.

Who was being overconfident here, Cordy or John?

Still, she had to give it to him-his presence made her pause, and she did not pull the trigger.

At the same time, the sudden situation of John knocking Cordy to the floor left everyone stunned.

Her eyes were instantly filled with rage-she could sense John's familiar presence, and she knew it was him even if everyone else could not.

Patrick was startled by the sudden commotion but immediately reached out to grab John, presuming right then that he wanted to abduct Cordy. And he would rather die than let him!

However, before he could reach John, someone else grabbed him and pulled him away.

Patrick turned to see a flustered Sean, dragging him off the stage without letting him a chance to fight back.

He flailed and bellowed, "A-Are you crazy?! Are you letting John take Cordy away on purpose?!"

Cordy was screaming too. "Let go of me, John Levine-"

Before she could finish, however, John already got off her and dashed in another direction in an instant, seemingly finding his mark.

Cordy's heart skipped a beat-she seemed to see Nana for an instant and saw Nana aiming a black gun at her.

John, however, moved into her line of fire in a flash.

Cordy was too flustered to be sure, but just as she was about to stand up and confirm what she saw, a squad of security personnel had run up to her, encircling her with riot shields.

While they did so, she saw John jumping toward Nana, who had her gun trained on him...

No!

Cordy panicked, but at the next instant, a resounding bang echoed in the hall.

The guests were all stunned, and screams soon echoed.

Most of them promptly dropped to a crouch beneath their tables or behind the chairs, while Cordy watched from a distance as two figures strode out of the hall.

Soon, many security personnel followed, and the hall soon turned silent. The lights in the hall were lit up right then, but Cordy had no idea what happened out there, let alone what happened in the end...

Sean released Patrick then, and he promptly ran to Cordy's side.

Sean sprinted out of the banquet hall in turn and started chasing after John.

' Are you alright, Cordy?" Patrick asked nervously, noticing her deathly pale face just then