

A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free - Chapter 1121

Chapter 1121

Cordy coolly replied, "There are some things to attend to.'

She was wondering just then if she should ask Sean to send Richard home, worried that her son would be uncomfortable being alone at the capital.

Still, she soon remembered that she would be going back once she settled matters in North City anyway. She was relieved, since she did not want Richard to keep running back and forth.

'Should I get Dicky-'

'No/ Cordy cut John short before he could finish.

John pursed his lips in turn-he could actually feel how distant she was toward him.

Still, he stayed silent and reclined against his huge, comfortable seat with his back toward her, staying away from her and pretending to sleep.

Cordy ignored him and calmly read her magazine.

The flight was a quiet one, and John kept sleeping without moving an inch or responding when the flight attendant arrived to ask for their orders.

Cordy thought he really was sound asleep then, if it was not for the airplane suddenly lurching.

Cries of shock shattered the quietness within an instant, and everyone was afraid, especially with the recently increasing numbers of aviation incidents.

Cordy had been calm at first, but the woman sitting nearby was shrieking hysterically through tears, 'No, I don't want to die! My boyfriend is waiting for me! I'm the only daughter of my family! Please...'

A flight attendant hurried to her, saying, "It's going to be alright, miss. The plane is just encountering some turbulence, it's perfectly normal-
Argh!"

Before she could finish, the aircraft lurched violently again, sending everyone into a panic once more.

And to make things worse than before, everyone suddenly felt like they were floating as the airplane seemed to lose weight and looked ready to dip!

It lasted for seconds, and even the passengers who could stay calm before were starting to panic, even though the flight crew kept trying to assure them.

Cordy was no exception as she turned pale in an instant, her heart pounding violently as she remembered Richard.

If anything were to happen to her...

The plane lurched again, breaking her this time.

"No!!!" She could not stop herself from crying, even as she clenched on the hand of the person sitting beside her without knowing it.

John pursed his lips, but he would be lying if he said that he was not afraid.

However, he did not fear death-he had experienced the same fear too many times to hope for anything, and his fate did not matter much to him.

What he feared, however, was Cordy dying, and she was now clearly stricken with panic.

Her palm was covered with sweat and her face frighteningly pale.

He squeezed her hand in turn, offering her comfort.

"Argh!"

Nonetheless, the plane kept lurching endlessly, and there was a chorus of screams on each occasion.

The turbulence lasted for over ten minutes until the flight finally turned steady.

Though the flight crew was constantly offering comfort and reasoning, the passengers were all still traumatized, their hearts strung up and probably staying that way before they landed.

Even if Cordy was not bawling like the woman nearby, her whole body remained stiff.

And judging from the way she was still gripping John's hand, she was definitely still afraid.

Chapter 1122

John never told Cordy and kept holding on to her hand in silence. He gulped, his heart pounding erratically as he wished the flight would last so much longer.

It was after a long while when the plane finally started its descent, and the woman nearby started to bawl in an instant, though it was tears of joy this time.

"I'm never boarding a plane anymore! Hngh..."

Cordy breathed a quiet sigh of relief in turn.

She was not as hysterical as the other woman, but everyone feared death regardless.

She had to inhale deeply several times to only calm herself slightly, and that was when she noticed that she had been squeezing John's hand.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she relaxed her fingers to release him, only to realize that John had been holding firmly to her hand, too.

Nonetheless, John sharply noticed her movement and quickly released her.

The air between them turned awkward, but luckily, the plane had touched down and stopped soon enough, and everyone could get off.

Cordy did so without a second's hesitation, whereas John waited for a while before leaving as well, deliberately keeping a distance from Cordy in fear that his presence would repulse her.

As they disembarked one after the other, Cordy suddenly heard another woman calling out to her. "Miss? Why are you alone? Where's your boyfriend?"

Cordy turned to find the woman who had been crying hysterically on the plane, who had left way earlier than she did.

She must have been so spooked that she did not want to stay another second on the plane.

“He’s not my boyfriend,” Cordy replied bluntly nonetheless.

“No way! But it’s so obvious that he loved you,” the woman said seriously. “Oh, I guess you must be having a fight... I mean, he was wearing a mask and all, and I was scared out of my mind, but I somehow still couldn’t help noticing his eyes just then. There’s no hiding that care and love... it’s like he’d die a thousand times than let you be hurt.”novel.xo

As Cordy stayed silent, the woman continued without a care, “I think you can forgive him if it’s just a small fight. I can really tell that he loves you. Anyway, I’m off-my boyfriend’s here to get me. I wish you and your boyfriend all the best!”

And with those words, the woman quickly ran off and threw herself into the waiting arms of a man and started to bawl miserably again.

The man coaxed her tenderly, and they soon happily left.

“Cordy?”

Cordy did a double take when she suddenly heard a familiar voice and turned to see the man with a face mask and a baseball cap in front of her.

Despite the good disguise, she was familiar with Jay enough to recognize him immediately.

“What are you staring at?” he asked in curiosity.

Cordy pursed her lips-she would never admit that she envied the woman and her boyfriend’s relationship.

But Patrick was obviously a good man, though he was just not beside her at the moment.

“Nothing,” she replied.

“Do you...” Jay paused, but he probably was not sure how to ask his question and changed his mind after some thought.”

I came to get John.”

Cordy looked up at him, and he sighed, a little afraid to hope as well.

“You’re surprised too, aren’t you? I mean, Johnny was obviously... Well, he said he is, and I believed it.”

As a matter of fact, Jay had just received a call this morning from a person claiming to be John, saying that he would be returning to North City on this flight.

And so, Jay came to receive him.

Chapter 1123

Cordy said nothing, since Jay would understand everything once he met John.

She started to leave, while Jay asked in surprise, "Aren't you going to wait, Cordy?"

Cordy frowned, so he quickly said, "It's just waiting to see if it's Johnny. I know there's a huge chance that it's a con, but-

"No," Cordy said flatly and left without so much as a look behind.

Jay found Cordy's reaction peculiar somehow. Was she really doubtful, or...

Nonetheless, his heart was racing-he had been restless ever since John called him, and he was actually afraid to tell Zoe in fear that she would get more agitated than him.

Hence, he stayed in his wheelchair and watched as the crowd moved around, never catching a glimpse of John.

However, just as he was going to presume that he had been tricked, he suddenly glimpsed a familiar figure.

It was just one glimpse, and his very blood was excited.

Was that really John?

That presence was remarkably familiar, even with that face mask and cap...

However, Jay remained calm and did not approach the man to confirm it immediately, since there were plenty of people who looked alike.novel.xo

That was exactly the case with that model named Lucas Lynch, who bore a striking resemblance to John, only to turn out to be a completely different person.

Jay inhaled softly to calm himself, and slowly watched as the man walked up to his wheelchair.

He could imagine the man smiling even without seeing his face.

"Uncle Jay."

Uncle Jay.

So it really was John.

That voice and presence was so similar it could not have been anyone else!

And despite being a grown man, Jay felt his tears welling in his eyes. He never dared hope for John to be still alive, but John somehow appeared before him!

He never asked what happened to John over the years or why he only made contact now, only saying, "Welcome home, Johnny."

John's lips curled into a smile.

Yes-he still had a home.

As John got in Jay's car, he had no idea what to say, despite being relatives and blood being thicker than water and all.

As for Jay, he had plenty of questions, only to stay silent in the end.

Jay had the feeling that John would tell him anything he wanted to, and would not if he did not-there was no need to push John.

Nonetheless, he spoke first, asking, "Levine Manor, or...?"

He should at least find out where they were heading, after all.

"Take me to a hotel. Not the manor for now," John said bluntly.

"That's going to be inconvenient eventually. You could stay with me if you don't want to stay at Levine Manor, and Zoe is there too..."

"No," John shook his head. "And don't tell Zoe that I'm alive either."

Jay nodded, having learned as a child that John always planned ahead and would have his own considerations in the choices he made.

Still, he pursed his lips and eventually could not help asking, "Should I hide it from Cordy too?"

John smiled faintly. "Yeah."

It did not matter now anyway.

Jay then added, "Also, she has a boyfriend now..."

"I know," John replied.

Chapter 1124

Jay decided against saying anything since John already knew-the man always knew what he was doing.

He took John to a seven-star hotel, joining him in the presidential suite instead of leaving immediately.

His face fell the instant John took off his cap and mask in front of him, stunned that he was disfigured to such an extent and almost overwhelmed.

John, however, remained calm. "Did I scare you?"

"No," Jay promptly said. "What happened?"

“Just some unsavory encounter,” John said flatly. “But I’ve spoken to a doctor, and there’s a good chance of recovery.”

“Yeah,” Jay replied, unsure what to say just then and only felt a pain inside.

He even wondered if John wanted to hide from Cordy because of that unseemly face.

Still, John asked, “I think I’m fine alone, but I’d like you to stay with me while I’m in surgery, since I’d be sedated or might face a medical decision that could trouble the doctors. Are you busy lately?”

“No. I can go with you.” Jay agreed without hesitation.

In fact, nothing would matter more than John’s surgery, although...

“Is there a risk in the surgery?” Jay asked.

“None. I’m just preparing for contingencies,” John said nonchalantly.

Jay nodded in silence.novel.xo

“I made an appointment with a specialist at nine in the morning tomorrow. Please go there with me when the time comes,” John added.

“Okay.”

“That’s all for now. You should go home, get some rest-1 need some too.”

Suddenly, Jay told him, “You don’t have to be that humble around me, Johnny.”

“I never was.” John smiled faintly in turn.

Jay pursed his lips, but he eventually left the hotel room.

John’s smile faded as he closed the door behind Jay and turned to look at his reflection in the mirror.

Fortunately, Cordy did not see this.

The next day, Jay accompanied John to the hospital.

It turned out that the surgery planned for John was not as simple as he put it, and Jay could feel his own heart racing even as he listened.

He even had trouble differentiating if the surgery was really dangerous or if he had become more afraid of death after becoming a father.

He actually felt the impulse to dissuade John from undertaking such a radical surgery-he could just restore his looks without demanding perfection, after all.

However, he would stop himself whenever he was on the verge of saying it, reluctant to actually stop John.

John was admitted on the day of the surgery, and as this surgery was being prepped, he told Jay that he could leave.

However, Jay wanted to stay with him as much as possible- there was no way he would be at ease if he left John alone at the hospital.

That was why he only left when John fell asleep very late into the night, and he returned home to find Zoe still up.

“Why aren’t you in bed?” he asked mildly. “It’s very late.”

“So you can tell that it’s late? Where have you been?” Zoe asked grumpily, finding his behavior quite strange for the past couple days- leaving early in the morning and returning very late.

And to top it all off, he was not working.

Nonetheless, Jay lied. “Something came up at work.”

He was clearly behaving unusually, and Zoe had more to ask when Jay yawned loudly. “I’m very sleepy, Zoe. I’m going to take a bath. You should go to bed soon.”

Zoe watched his terrible performance, speechless.

What the hell was he playing at?!

Chapter 1125

Zoe kept staring fixedly even as Jay stepped out of the shower, convinced that something was weird with him.

Jay felt the creeps from her stare, but there was no question that he was bad at lying, and it would have been better if he had stayed quiet.

To stop Zoe interrogating him, he quickly said, “I ran into Cordy yesterday. She just returned to town.”

“What?!” Zoe exclaimed in surprise, distracted in an instant.

“Didn’t she contact you?” Jay exclaimed in surprise.

At the same time, he prayed that Cordy would not skin him for this since he had no other choice.

“That woman!” Zoe was fuming in turn—Cordy rarely returned, but she never said a word, let alone contacted Zoe!

Was she not Cordy’s best friend?!

Huffing, she whipped out her phone and called Cordy, while Jay heaved a deep sigh of relief from the close shave.

“I just heard from Jay that you came back?” Zoe asked the instant Cordy answered.

Cordy happened to be in her own office, working overtime- she had stayed at the long and returned to find a ton of work waiting to be done.

Picking up her cup of black coffee and taking a sip, she walked up to the glass wall to take in the bright lights of North City in the night while answering Zoe, "I'm busy.

There's a lot to do at work."novel.xo

"Is that supposed to be an excuse?"

"Nope." Cordy gave in right away-it was her fault for not contacting Zoe when she was coming back.

"Are you free tomorrow?" Zoe asked.

Cordy rubbed her temples instead of answering right away.

"We can meet in the evening. It won't impose on your work," Zoe eventually huffed, though she did not want to bother Cordy at work either, since she knew very well how much of a workaholic Cordy was.

"Alright."

"Is Patrick with you?"

"No. He's still in the capital."

"Isn't he worried, letting you come back alone?"

"He's not, is he?" Cordy replied without elaborating.

She did not want to bring her troubles in the capital to North City either or make Zoe worry about her.

"Alright, it's just us three again in the evening. I'll call Quinn."

"Okay." Cordy agreed to it immediately, though she quickly added, "Less alcohol in the evening, too."

"I know, I know. I'll make the arrangements," Zoe said impatiently.

Cordy smiled begrudgingly in turn, since it would be impossible if they did not start drinking when they met Zoe.

Still, she had to admit that drinking Zoe was really fun.

Taking a deep breath, she returned to her seat and started working.

Early next morning, Zoe opened her eyes and found Jay already gone.

What on earth was he doing?

How long had it been since they got married? And he was sick of her already?!

Zoe was unusually grouchy and a little distracted when she met Cordy and Quinn in the evening.

"What's wrong?" Cordy could tell immediately she was not in a good mood, since Zoe would always be the life of the party.

On the other hand, Zoe was moody and gloomy.

"Not having a fight with Jay, are we?" Quinn teased, clearly catching on that too.

“What fight?” Zoe said languidly. “I just find him acting weird lately.”

Chapter 1126

Quinn asked, “Are you sure you’re not being paranoid?”

“Do I look like a paranoid person?” Zoe retorted.

Quinn thought about it, but had to agree-if Zoe was convinced that Jay was being weird, there was definitely an issue with Jay.

And yet, it was so obvious that he pampered Zoe and tiptoed around her...

“Didn’t Jay tell you anything?” Cordy asked casually.

“Tell me what?” Zoe was even more perplexed.

Cordy frowned-reasonably speaking, Jay would have recognized John as soon as he saw him, and John must have decided to reunite with family now that he returned to North City.

There was no reason to keep Zoe out of the loop, was there? Especially with the bond between her and John which stood for years...

“What’s weighing on your mind?” Zoe was staring at Cordy, perplexed and feeling that Cordy was being weird too.

It almost felt like she was the weird one there...

“Maybe he’s preparing a surprise for you.” Cordy hastily came up with an excuse.

While Zoe appeared taken aback, Quinn quickly added,

X=z

That’s true, that’s the only explanation! So just let it pass, or you’d be curbing Jay’s enthusiasm. I mean, you know how much courage it took for him to get romantic with you!”

Zoe’s mood improved as Quinn chimed in, though Cordy became a little apprehensive and said gingerly, “Don’t hold out too much hope, though.”novel.xo

“Why?”

“I just think Jay isn’t the type who can prepare surprises...” “True.” Zoe nodded. “I shouldn’t hold out too much hope.” “Either way, you just wait and see for now. Come on-it’s rare for Cordy to come back, so we should start drinking,” Quinn said, quickly smoothing things over.

Still, things got exciting as Zoe’s mood improved, and the three ladies drank all the way past midnight until Jay came to get them.

He almost seemed used to seeing them drunk, and he sent Quinn home first before Cordy.

Zoe was leaning on Jay's chest, dizzily asleep.

"Cordy," Jay said then.

"Yeah?" Cordy was a little dizzy too, and was leaning against the car door feebly.

"Johnny's actually..."

Jay trailed off, hesitant to finish his own sentence.

"Then? Is it alright for things to stay like this?"

"Yeah, it is."

"Don't you find it... regrettable?"

"I'm over regrets," Cordy said. "Didn't he tell you what happened between us?"

"No, he didn't."

"Then there's nothing to say. Either way, it's difficult for us to be together now."

"Difficult isn't impossible. Johnny actually still-"

"Patrick has been very good to me too," Cordy said quietly, staring quietly at the moon outside. "I guess we're just not meant to be."

Jay had more to say, but Cordy stopped him. "You're keeping John company over the next two days, aren't you?"

"Yeah."

"Zoe's been finding you acting strange, and she thought you're preparing a surprise for her. You'd better talk to her properly or she'd be very disappointed."

Jay did a double take and soon nodded. "Okay. Thank you." Cordy smiled, and the car was silent again.

As they arrived at Cordy's mansion and she alighted, Jay was not able to tell her that John was undergoing plastic surgery.

He had the feeling that he would be overreaching if he spoke too much about what was between them, although he still found it a pity.

Chapter 1127

Cordy ended up staying in North City for over a month- there was too much for her to do to return to the capital for good, and she could only stay in touch with Patrick over the phone.

He was complaining about that every day, and she had no choice but to make time and return on short trips.

Patrick was more or less fully recovered and could walk slowly off the wheelchair.

He was making a fuss about returning to Rocktown since Cordy was not around the capital.

Not wanting to make things difficult for Patrick and make him wait for her at the capital, Cordy decided to go with him to Rocktown and meet his parents as well.

After all, Patrick had always been hovering around her, and she never actually did anything for him.

However, on the way to the airport, she received a call for Zoe, who was on the verge of tears. "Cordy, Jay doesn't love me anymore, does he?! It's rare for both of us to be jobless, but he's always been leaving early and coming home late recently, and he keeps sighing! I've been waiting for so long, but there's no surprise from him at all!"

It was not easy for her to finally open her heart to Jay, only to realize that Jay might be cheating on her.

She did not dare imagine what would happen if Jay really cheated on her.

It would have been fine if she never had him-now that she had him, she could not bear to give up just like that.

"Maybe... there's some other issue?" Cordy suggested.

She was not that good with lying, though she was perplexed as well—what on earth could John and Jay be up to?

Judging from Zoe's tone, Jay never told her that John was still alive even after so long!novel.xo

"Well, what can't he tell me?!" Zoe was hysterical. "It's the same thing this morning-he got a call and sprang out of bed like some opossum that was playing dead!"

Cordy was speechless-why was that comparison so hilarious, especially in this situation?!

On the other hand, the more Zoe spoke, the more she sounded fearful.

"You know he's always he left on his wheelchair immediately even without washing up! What on earth is happening with him?!"

Somehow, it did not look like he was cheating either-it was more like it was something very important!

Cordy did not want to keep hiding it from Zoe either, but she would still refrain from spilling the beans out of respect for Jay and John. "Well, how about this? If you're still concerned, you can tail Jay and find out what he's up to."

“Is that really alright?” Zoe asked, though she was obviously excited at that point.

“What’s bad about that? If he finds out, just tell him that you’re worried—don’t worry, he loves you too much to get mad at you.”

“Well... I can give it a try.”

“You have my full support.” Cordy smiled faintly.

“By the way, are you going back to the capital today?” Zoe appeared a little upset.

Even if they were not seeing each other every day, she felt like Cordy was with her if she stayed in North City and far away if she left.

“I’m just going to the capital to get Patrick and travel to Rocktown with him. It’s just a few days before I come back,” Cordy told Zoe about her travel arrangements.

“It feels like you’re going to see your wife or something,” Zoe teased.

“And the man’s skin is a little on the fair side.”

Cordy did not argue, since Patrick’s fair skin and mannerisms did give the impression that he was a little too soft.

“So, when’s the wedding?” Zoe asked.

“We’ll see.” Cordy did not seem to dislike the idea of marrying. “I’ll consider it once Patrick has fully recovered.”

“Remember to tell me ahead of time.”

“Now that you’ve mentioned it, aren’t you going to have a wedding with Jay?” Cordy asked casually.

“Jay never mentioned anything about that,” Zoe replied, a little disappointed just then.

“You could just ask.”

“How could I ask something like that?” Zoe moaned, embarrassed for once.

Hearing Cordy giggle in amusement, she snapped, “You’re laughing at me?! I can get hurt too, y’know.”

“No way. Anyway, I just reached the airport. Let’s talk later.”

“I’ll tell you once I’m back.”

“Okay.”

Cordy put away her phone and quickly alighted before checking in and boarding the plane’s first-class cabin. She arrived at the capital after over an hour.

She was used to having Sean receive her at the airport, but she was a little disappointed that she did not see Patrick.

“Where’s Patrick?” she asked in the car.

Richard had returned to North City for a while now, and she did not bring him along this time.

He had his classes too, and she did not want to make him skip too many classes even if prodigies like him did not care much about normal schooling knowledge.

“He’s home, but he hasn’t fully recovered. I didn’t let him come along since it would be taxing, especially since he has to travel early tomorrow,” Sean explained.

“You’ve really taken good care of him for me, haven’t you?” Cordy joked.
novel.xo

Sean was suddenly nervous as he explained, “W-Well, that’s because he’s your boyfriend, y’know?”

Cordy did a double take-she was just making an offhand joke, so why was Sean suddenly so nervous as if she had read his mind?

However, Sean soon recovered despite Cordy’s stare. “And he saved my life, didn’t he?”

“I guess.” Cordy smiled pointedly.

Sean ignored her and turned aside, which only made Cordy further convinced that Sean was acting weird.

It was only when they arrived at Cranston Hall that she realized what Sean was hiding.

It turns out that Sean was just helping Patrick hide a surprise, and she realized that her thinking had been getting a little polluted.

As they entered Cranston Hall, Cordy’s heart was racing as red petals were carpeting a little path.

She turned in surprise toward Sean, who gestured for her to go in.

She strode along the petal path into the courtyard.

There was a gentle breeze ruffling her hair under the bright summer sun, and the rustling trees painted a beautiful scene.

She eventually stopped at a pool of petals forming a heart shape, where she found Patrick standing nearby, dressed in a white tuxedo and holding a huge bouquet of flowers.

His hair was flowing a little from the spring’s breeze, and he appeared bright and handsome under the sun’s brightness.

For an instant, Cordy really thought she was looking at the prince on a white horse from a fairytale.

He slowly walked up to her and dropped to one knee, put the bouquet beside him, and opened the exquisite velvet box he was holding, taking out the dazzling ring that sparkled brightly under the sun.

It was as beautiful as a dream.

Then, Patrick said, "Will you marry me, Cordy?"

His eyes were glowing with sentiment, and for an instant, she thought the love in his eyes was brighter and more unbreakable than the diamond ring he was holding.

There was no way she could reject him, not to mention that she had considered marrying him from the start.

And since he came up with such an exquisite proposal, how could she disappoint him?

She nodded and said, "Yes."

Chapter 1129

Patrick's smile became even more apparent, and he carefully took out the ring and put it on Cordy's finger.

It illuminated her perfect cheeks dazzlingly, painting her with breathtaking beauty.

Patrick got off the floor, and just as he did, there was a huge gust that kicked the petals on the floor into the air before it started to rain down on them.

It was certainly a romantic sight as they were completely engulfed in the petals.

Cordy took it all in and was so emotional her eyes welled with tears.

"Can I kiss you?" Patrick asked.

Cordy smiled-he was such a doofus.

She wrapped her arms around Patrick's neck and kissed him.

Patrick was taken aback and clearly nervous-so much so that his whole body was shuddering.

He was afraid to respond, and their lips stayed locked just like that.

Sean was standing nearby as he watched them kiss and embrace each other.

The breeze was picking up in strength, ruffling his hair and kicking the petals into the air.

It was a beautiful sight that no one could tear their eyes away from, but Sean ultimately turned to leave.

They deserved all the happiness, and he was just an extra.

The next day, Zoe started shadowing Jay in North City.

She felt pressured about actually doing it, but Cordy said it was fine, so she was soon at ease.

Hence, she followed Jay... and arrived at the hospital.

What was he doing there?novel.xo

It was not some terminal illness, was it?!

All her suspicion towards Jay abruptly turned into concern.

She just could not imagine it. What was she going to do if Jay died?

Suddenly too afraid to follow, she watched as Jay wheeled himself into the elevator.

She hid in a corner and waited to see the floor number where Jay stopped, and she whipped out her phone to call Cordy.

Cordy was just packing his bags with Patrick, preparing to leave for Rocktown, while Sean was smoking at the doorway and waiting for them.

Cordy quickly answered when she saw the call. "Zoe?"

"Cordy..." Zoe was sobbing on the other end.

"What's wrong?" Cordy asked nervously.

"You told me to follow Jay yesterday, right? I did just that, and it turns out that he's at the hospital... Could it be some terminal illness?"

Zoe was on the verge of getting hysterical after she said it, which left Cordy frowning.

Why was Jay at the hospital?

Could John have been admitted? Did he not just leave the hospital after recovering?

Come to think of it, John would probably undergo reconstructive surgery for his face since North City's plastic surgeons were famous across the nation, and it made sense that John would choose to do it.

As such, she remained calm, "What if it was someone else who got sick?"

"You mean, his secret lover got sick? Wait, could she be pregnant?!"

Zoe became even more agitated.

"Calm down, Zoe." Cordy laughed in amusement. "Jay Parker would rather be a eunuch than cheat on you. Don't worry."

"Then, what is he doing at the hospital?"

“Won’t you find out if you follow him?”

Chapter 1130

Zoe flinched. “But I’m scared...”

“Then you don’t get to be suspicious.”

“But I can’t...”

Cordy smiled exasperatedly. “Then be brave and follow him. If you didn’t run away, it wouldn’t happen.”

Zoe bit her lip, feeling that Cordy was right.

Cordy remembered something else just then. “Oh, by the way N

“Yeah?”

“Patrick proposed.”

“Really?” Zoe was a little excited. “He did it when you went to the capital?”

“Yeah.”

“Good job, Patrick!” Zoe exclaimed cheerfully. “So, when’s the wedding?”

“In a few months, I’d say. I’m meeting his parents in Rocktown, and then there’s the wedding photos and arranging the wedding luncheon. That’d be two or three months.”

“I volunteer as a bridesmaid,” Zoe said eagerly, though she soon remembered. “Wait, curses... I’m already married and have a child. That disqualifies me.”

“I don’t care about that. You and Quinn will be my bridesmaids when the time comes.”

“Really?”

“My wedding, my call.”

“What about Patrick?”

“I don’t mind,” Patrick quickly replied upon hearing Zoe over the phone just then. “I’d give her the world when she said yes. That’s nothing in comparison.”

“How did I get flexed on even over the phone?” Zoe joked.

Still, Cordy said, “Are you forgetting what you’re doing, Zoe?”

Zoe quickly came to her senses. “Okay, okay. I’m hanging up. n

After putting away her phone, Zoe quickly got in the elevator, having seen that it stopped on the fifteenth floor just now.

What department could it be, she wondered?

She nervously pressed the button, and it took her to the fifteenth floor, which was unusually quiet...

Just like a typical WIP zone.

Still, just as she was about to enter, a nurse promptly intercepted her, "Sorry, miss, but is there someone you're looking for? Not everyone is allowed entry in this area."

Zoe naturally left home with a complete disguise, so the nurse did not recognize her just then. [novel.xo](#)

Still, she blurted, "Jay Parker."

The nurse looked up the name in the system and said, "I'm sorry, but we don't have a patient with that name."

"No?" Zoe became agitated. "I just saw him come here..."

"He might be visiting a patient—"

"So he really was cheating?!" Zoe cried out in agitation.

On the other hand, the nurse found Zoe looking familiar, and recognized her soon enough, "Wait, aren't you Zoe York?"

"Oh, uh..."

"I'm a big fan! I've shipped you and Mr. Parker all this while! Did you come looking for him? He just went in," the nurse said, suddenly a lot more talkative.

"Yeah, I am," Zoe replied, actually feeling a little embarrassed that the nurse was suddenly so enthusiastic.

"Then get registered. Standard procedure, I'm afraid.."

"Okay." Zoe agreed to it right away, experiencing celebrity privilege for the first time.

While she registered herself, she asked, "Who is Jay visiting? It

The nurse was going to tell her, but soon remembered something and apologized, "I'm sorry, but I can't say

because of doctor-patient confidentiality. We have been given strict orders, too."

Zoe did not press the issue either and headed into the wards after getting registered, all while wondering who Jay was visiting.

Could it really be his secret lover?

However, just as she apprehensively checked each ward, Jay's voice suddenly boomed over the hallway, "Doctor!"

There was a clear urgency in his voice, and Zoe was startled since Jay was always calm and composed.

That was, unless it was something serious!