

## A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free

### Chapter 1241

While everyone was charmed by Yelena, John grinned and patted her little head with a tender look on his face. "Well, we can't give you another brother, but maybe a younger sister."

"Don't lie to me like my parents," Yelena said very seriously.

"Okay!"

"Yippee! I'm going to have a younger sister!" Yelena exclaimed excitedly. ' Can I see her tomorrow?"

John was speechless-not even a stork could deliver a baby that quickly.

"Come down, Yelena!" Zoe yelled from below stage just then. "You're not getting married! Why are you hogging all the spotlight?!"

"My mommy is a baddie." Yelena pouted-she was not allowed to kiss her daddy, and she could not speak too?!

Still, complaints notwithstanding, Yelena was obedient as she always had been and strode down the stage on her little feet.

The host quickly smooths things over while announcing loudly, "And now, for the exchanging of rings."

John and Cordy traded glances, and John took out Gordy's ring first before carefully sliding it on her ring finger.

His finger was actually trembling, perhaps from nerves, and he did not succeed even after multiple tries.

"Calm down, John," Cordy whispered to him.

Still, John could not do it even after taking a deep breath and only managed to do so after a long while.

After that, Cordy picked up John's ring and put it on his finger, feeling an emotion she could not quite describe.

After all, they were getting married-just like that.

By the power vested in me by God and man, I pronounce you wife and husband. You may now kiss the bride," the priest announced, and everyone applauded thunderously.

However, both John and Cordy stared fixedly at each other, but neither moved for a long while.

"Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!" Someone started egging them on from below the stage, and it naturally was Bob.

Zoe was naturally getting impatient as well, but she was a woman and it was awkward for her to get rowdy-in that sense, Bob was really her mouthpiece and everyone else's since they were all impatient too.

After all, John was a business magnate, but he was also a little too overly cautious in his love life!

Truly, the richer a man, the more he spoils his wife.

"Cordy, can I...?" John asked.

"Yeah," Cordy nodded.

They were already at the altar, so that was hardly the question to ask!

John leaned in toward Cordy then.

She closed her eyes in turn, offering a silent consent.

Soon, their lips met.

John's heart was pumping, and he was afraid to make a false move even as he kissed her-he simply kept his lips against her, feeling her softness and warmth.

However, just as he was about to pull away, he felt Cordy taking the lead, her tongue seemingly brushing against him!

His mind seemed to blank out from that tiny, almost seductive move.

At that instant, he responded instinctively... and passionately.

Wrapping his arms around her, he kissed her ferociously.

On the other hand, Cordy was just trying to signal to him that he was allowed to kiss her, and licking his lips a little was hardly a seduction.

She realized then that it was a little difficult to pull out now.

And even after so many years, he was still such a great kisser...

Pulled into his rhythm a little just then, they started to kiss each other passionately..

Chapter 1242

"Ahem!"

The emcee cleared his throat just then, interrupting John and Cordy.

They were actually afraid to kiss a moment ago but were now too into it.

The wedding luncheon was going to get cold.

John and Cordy in turn came to their senses and slowly pulled away, their lips flushed in passion, and Cordy's were a little swollen upon a closer look.

The emcee chuckled. "Anyway, the bride and bridegroom can pick up where they left off at the bridal suite. After all, a lot of people are waiting for the luncheon."

John and Cordy blushed harder, with Cordy wondering how she became lost in it.

She could not help pursing her lips—John's taste still lingered over them.

"I hereby announce that the two wedding ceremonies have officially concluded, and now it is the photo session. All guests may come on stage to take photos with the two couples," the emcee said loudly.

And with those words, many of the guests proceeded on stage, competing to take photos with the two newlywed couples since they were so easy on the eyes. It was certainly rare for all four of them to be such marvelous beauties.

After the photo session, the wedding luncheon began—it was a buffet since it was outdoors.

Throughout the luncheon, both couples would move from table to table to drink with the guests, with Cordy having changed into an appropriate dress.

Naturally, it was tailored to her measurements too.

Zoe walked with her, asking, "Aren't you surprised, Cordy?"

Staring at her in turn, Cordy asked, "You knew?"

Zoe bit her lip, realizing that she had just dug a hole for herself.

"So you were working with John to help him get me back?" Cordy pressed nonetheless.

"I wanted to do it, but I don't mean to lie. I mean, if I'd told you, you might've completely ignored John," Zoe said, wounded. "I sacrificed a lot for you two, y'know. You know how bad I am at keeping secrets—do you know how hard it was for me to keep everything bottled up?"

Cordy rolled her eyes. "Oh, poor you!"

"Well, now I don't have to hold back. I was so afraid that I would blurt it out and John would hack me into pieces for it."

"No, he won't," Cordy said assuredly. "You're his aunt now. He'd never dare do a thing to you."

"Hey, that's true!" Zoe exclaimed, her mood improving considerably. She then turned toward John. "Come on. Call me Aunt Zoe."

John simply rolled his eyes at her, leaving Zoe speechless.

He was not that impudent when she helped him chase after Cordy!

Since it was two weddings in one, things were constantly lively.

At a certain corner, Bob was wolfing down food since he was famished.

He had gone to Jay to see to his best man duties before sunrise and only just got to eat now.

And he might be called upon for more labor later, and so he kept eating... until a woman's voice suddenly called out," Bob."

Bob looked out to find Cora standing there.

They had been out of touch ever since Cora spilled the beans on Zoe. To be precise, he stayed out of touch, not replying to Cora's text or her calls.

"Long time no see." She smiled, aware that Bob was resistant toward her.

After all, she had attacked Zoe, the woman Bob loved since he was a kid.

But now, Zoe was married, and that meant Bob had no chance.

Cora therefore could not get jealous or try to hurt Zoe.

In fact, she might even try to accept Zoe, since Zoe would be her aunt now.

If she could do that much, would things go back to the way they were for her and Bob?

## Chapter 1243

Bob nodded slightly without responding much.

Cora had more to say, but he said bluntly, "The newlyweds are here. I'm joining them."

And with that, Bob strode past her, leaving Cora's eyes welling with tears.

She had already made the first move, but did Bob still have to be so cold?

Meanwhile, Nancy had been watching her every move.

She was worried that Cora would be uncomfortable since it was Zoe's wedding, and it was understandable for Cora to be jealous given her connection to Zoe and with Zoe finding her happiness.

Naturally, she saw Bob rejecting Cora, and she walked up to Cora.

"Cora."

Cora's eyes welled with tears. "He's really abandoning me."

"It's alright. I can find you a better man-there's no need to hurt yourself for Bob-"

"But he's the only one I love," Cora said miserably. "Is Bob still unable to let go even after Zoe is married?"

"Give him some time. Give yourself some time," Nancy told her.

Cora looked at her then. "Mom, do I pale in comparison to Zoe-"

“No/ Nancy snapped, cutting her short. “You just haven’t met the right person.”

Cora lowered her gaze.

The right person.

Who was her right person?

How could Zoe find her happiness so easily but not her?!

Even as Nancy tried to reassure Cora, she glanced at Zoe and saw the blissful smile on Zoe’s face.

She should feel upset, but Zoe’s happiness was somehow infectious.

Still, she turned away and led Cora aside, quietly consoling her.

Zoe inadvertently spotted them while continuing to greet the guests and saw Bob coming over to her from the same direction.

“Bob,” she called out, and he walked up to her.

He was the best man and was supposed to tag along with the

newlyweds, but he had to eat something since he was too hungry.

Sam had yet to eat since he had been taking his place, so Bob told him quietly, “Go on. Get some chow.”

Sam did not refuse and handed Bob the wine bottle containing mineral water. “Refill it when it’s empty. I’ll be right back after I eat.”

“Just go. I’ll be around-don’t worry.”

Sam was about to leave when he paused and asked Quinn, “Are you coming?”

While Quinn did a double take, Sean said flatly, “Bob’s here. Just eat something for now.”

Cordy quickly turned toward Quinn. “Go get something to eat, Quinn. Bob will be enough.”

Quinn nodded and walked with Sean toward the buffet area in silence.

Although they had moved out of Saunders Mansion and lived together in a separate home, there was no meaningful development at all.

They slept in different rooms and were awake during different hours—they could even go weeks without seeing each other.

“Sam,” Quinn suddenly called out to him.

“Yeah?” he replied coolly.

“Can we go home together tonight?” Quinn asked.

Sam did a double take

Chapter 1244

Quinn explained, “I’m just saying... Let’s go home together after the wedding is over, okay?”

“Well see whether there’s other arrangements,” Sam said, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

Quinn pursed her lips, while Sam picked up a plate of food and headed for a table nearby.

He remained cold to her.

And here she thought he was concerned when he asked her to eat...

Perhaps it was just mentioned in passing?

She should not have expected too much.

As the newlyweds moved from table to table, Zoe had Bob walk with her. Naturally, they were now friends again-their past relationship was just a beautiful memory, and they both let it go.

“I just saw Cora approach you,” Zoe suddenly said.

“Still such a gossip.”

“Not going to kiss and make up?”

“Can you not poke your nose in my affairs?”

“I’m worried you can’t get over me and stay alone forever,” Zoe said solemnly.

“Don’t give yourself too much credit, Zoe,” Bob said in contempt. “You think I’d still obsess over you after you’re married? Rich kids like me get all the ladies I need. I just don’t want to stop having fun so soon-if I want to marry, I can do it anytime.”

Zoe simply listened to him brag, looking utterly skeptical.

“Anyway, just quit meddling with my business,” Bob huffed grumpily.

“Just enjoy your life with Jay.”

“I just want to say that Cora is not exactly likable and she gets petty, but it must be said that she really loves you,” Zoe reasoned. “You’re right for each other, and your parents and hers are happy about it, so try to reconsider. As a person who’s directly involved, if I can let go of my prejudice against Cora, why can’t you?”

“I’m not as heartless as you,” Bob snapped in disdain.

“You’re the one who’s heartless,” Zoe snapped back.

And with that, they went into a war with words, while Jay, John, and Cordy continued to greet their guests.

Cordy sighed exasperatedly, concerned that Zoe might have forgotten she was the bride and had to show the guests some hospitality. “Zoe is still so capricious.”

“Let her be.” Jay smiled tenderly.

He would never tie her down with rules and obligations-as long as she liked it, it was fine.

Cordy nodded, and all three of them continued to move around the tables while Zoe continued to argue with that best man whom she had history with.

In the end, she said, "Alright, I'll stop. Let's see how you'll cry when you stay alone forever."

With that, Zoe stormed off, and Bob watched her leave.

He still felt a little bitter inside because he felt he would never forget her.

Naturally, he was happy to see her happy and felt nothing else.

Moreover, he would not start a new relationship when the old one was not really over because it would be unfair to everyone.

In fact, he had been unfair to Cora when he dated her while holding on to past sentiment, and he did not want it to go on.

Maybe when the day came and he was really over it, he could reconsider.

Meanwhile, as Zoe returned to Jay's side, he asked casually, "What have you been talking about with Bob? That took a while."

"What, are you jealous?" Zoe grinned.

"Nope, I'm not."

"You don't love me anymore!" Zoe exclaimed exaggeratedly.

Jay smiled feebly. "I've been jealous for too long. I can't do it anymore."

Chapter 1245

Zoe felt pure bliss from Jay's words and was grinning as she went around the tables with him, greeting their guests.

Her happiness was palpable. Everyone could feel it, and there was no hiding it.

As the four of them arrived at Nancy's table, she glanced at them for a moment before quickly turning away.

Zoe pursed her lips but she did not mind-she had said during her speech just now that Nancy could do anything she wanted.

Zoe would just ignore it since she would not be the one who would die from sheer frustration.

However, Nancy said just then, "Congratulations, Johnny, Cordy."

She always was a little too enthusiastic toward John.

"Thank you, Aunt Nancy," John replied respectfully.

Nancy glanced at Cordy in turn, who smiled and greeted her in turn,

"Thank you, Aunt Nancy."

John's heart skipped a beat, but he stayed calm.

Nancy was his only elder left, and Cordy addressing her as aunt was undoubtedly acknowledging that she was now family-it was hard not for him to feel excited.

"Head home early tomorrow," Nancy said. "I'll be waiting."

"Okay." John nodded.

That was when Zoe said, "Jay and I will be coming too. Remember to cook some more."

Nancy turned toward Zoe.

The way she said it... as if it was only natural.

Nancy turned away, huffing. "You won't go hungry."

Zoe smiled-it was impolite, but it was not a rejection.

After all, Nancy could not do anything against her now.

With that, they moved on to the next table after the toasts and were eventually done greeting all the guests at every table.

Zoe was absolutely famished as they sat at the main table, and she asked Cordy while eating, "Aren't you hungry Cordy?"

I was starving. I didn't know getting married is so tiring."

"Slow down." Cordy smiled. "You have an appearance to maintain.

You're the bride."

"I won't bother-it's not easy for me to eat at my own wedding luncheon.

And where's my alcohol?" They were toasting guests with mineral water, after all.

How could a banquet go without alcohol?!

As she got a waiter to bring a bottle of vodka, Cordy gaped at her. "Are you being serious, Zoe?!"

But even as she watched, Zoe poured herself a glass and chugged it impatiently.

She seemed revitalized after she drank it and asked Cordy, "Want some?"

"Nope." Cordy refused—they would make a scene if they got drunk.

"Really?" Zoe pressed.

"Really."

"Alright. Drink with me, Quinn." Zoe turned toward Quinn.

Quinn had just left to get some food, but she returned to them soon enough and was eating as well after they greeted all the guests.

"That might be inappropriate." Quinn refused too-brides and bridesmaids were not supposed to get drunk at weddings.



“What’s inappropriate? I’m the boss today. Get drunk with me right now,” Zoe snapped, pouring Quinn a glass without giving her a chance to refuse.

Quinn had no choice but to drink a few glasses with Zoe.

Zoe was certainly headstrong-what was worse, Jay let her be.

There was somehow the feeling that he was always smiling as she messed around.

It was a picture of bliss.

Nonetheless, Zoe had even less restraint the more she drank and Cordy really could not help stopping her right then. “Cut it out. How are you going to greet your guests if you’re drunk?”

“I have you girls, no? I’m going to bed soon,” Zoe said, as if it was only natural.

Cordy rolled her eyes—Zoe really knew how to make her arrangements. Still, Zoe was quite thrilled, and she drank a lot.

It would have been fine if it was just her-Quinn was starting to look tipsy since Zoe had been egging her on.

Chapter 1246

After the wedding luncheon, Zoe returned to her bridal suite at the golf course.

They had fully reserved all the guest rooms for both weddings, so that the guests could have some rest and relaxation there.

Still, while Zoe went straight to bed, Quinn insisted on staying with Cordy to greet the guests.

It felt a little like they both worked for Zoe.

“Quinn, you should take a nap,” Cordy suddenly told Quinn.

She had woken very early in the morning and had drunk a lot just now.

She must want to rest very badly.

“What about you?” Zoe asked.

“I’m fine. I’ll get some rest once we’re done later.”

“Very well.” Quinn yawned. “Call me if something comes up.”

“Okay.”

With that, Quinn left and headed to the front desk, got the key card for her room, and headed toward it, feeling muddled.

She must admit that she was really dozing off and took off her clothes as soon as she was inside.

It was a nice dress, but it was just so tight she could not wait to take it all off and take a breather.

She got in bed as soon as she was done... only to see the man in bed!  
She yelped in surprise-was this room not supposed to be hers alone?!  
How did it turn out to be a shared room?!

"Quite yapping," Sam snapped, not even bothered to look her way.  
Naturally, he had woken up very early because he was the co -best man  
for Jay, and he went there straight to sleep after eating.

He just fell asleep when he heard the door open and saw Quinn  
undressing impatiently and crawling into bed naked.

He should be the one yelping!

Quinn's heart skipped a beat, but she soon realized it was Sam.

Why him?!

Sam's eyes narrowed in turn-who did she think it was going to be?

"What are you doing here?" Quinn asked.

"Can't I be here?"

"No, I mean..."

Quinn was suddenly at a loss for words, since she thought this room was  
hers alone.

"There's a finite number of rooms for a ton of guests. It's natural for  
couples to share one," Sean explained.

Quinn realized with a start.

So that was why the front desk receptionist had asked for her name  
before she took the key card.

She thought it was to register herself, since anyone could stay in any  
room they liked instead of just the wedding guests.

She did not think that far...

Sam blinked just then. "And you're going to stay like that?"

Quinn came to her senses and remembered that she was naked.

She promptly covered her breasts. "I didn't know you're here, so..."

"Whatever. I'm sleepy." Sam snorted and turned his back to her as if he  
did not care, as if whether she was dressed did not matter to him.

Or perhaps he was simply not interested in her existence.

Quinn bit her lip.

She was feeling embarrassed at first, but now, she just felt wounded.

Sam was really too cold to her-did she really have no charm going for  
her at all?

She promptly lifted the blanket right then and slid underneath.

Sam stiffened, certainly able to sense that she was naked. He had never  
taken Quinn for someone that bold...

## Chapter 1247

Quinn pressed herself against Sam, who frowned and wondered if she was doing it on purpose.

He gulped, worried that he would make a weird sound while his whole body stiffened.

He had no intention to care since he had seen plenty of action and would never be easily seduced...

Suddenly, Sean grunted as Quinn continued to play with fire, sliding her leg over his tie while she pressed herself against his back.

“Are you trying to seduce me, Quinn?” he asked her in an eerily quiet voice.

Quinn could not detect a hint of emotion from him at all—he was simply not interested in her.

Even so, she boldly admitted to her schemes. “Yes.”

“It’s a little clumsy...”

“Then teach me,” Quinn said bluntly.

“I only know how to enjoy.” Sam snorted.

As Quinn was left biting her lip, he added, “I’m wide awake now. You can stay in bed.”

With that, he got out of bed and headed to the bathroom.

Quinn watched as he went, her eyes welling with tears-how much did Sam despise her, that he would wash himself after touching her?!

Could anything ever bloom out of their marriage, and should she actually persevere?

The wedding dinner was much more relaxed than the ceremony in the afternoon.

There were no particularly noteworthy events as the guests drank, sang, recounted the good old days, and offered their blessings to the newlyweds.

While the hosts did not have much to worry about or stay very late for the dinner, it did not mean they could leave early either.

Zoe was in fine spirits, since she slept after getting drunk in the afternoon, leaving John and Cordy to greet the guests.

And now that she was energetic in the afternoon, Cordy kept yawning and looked obviously distracted.

“Are you sleepy? Want to get to bed?” John whispered into Cordy’s ear.

Cordy, who was still feeling muddled, was wide awake when she heard the word ‘bed’.

“I’m alright. I’m fine,” she said, shaking her head right then.

John raised a brow—she had been yawning endlessly, but he did not expose her and quietly arranged for a car.

“Drink up, Cordy! It’s the evening, so you can drink, right?”

Zoe exclaimed just then, getting a little buoyed again after drinking at the party.

Cordy rolled her eyes at Zoe—Zoe slept plenty, and now she was tormenting Cordy again.

“Nope.” Cordy refused languidly.

“Why?” Zoe snapped grumpily. “It’s your own wedding. Why don’t you let loose?”

Cordy was speechless—Zoe certainly did let loose, letting her take on everything.

“No, I’ll pass. I’m not in good shape today.”

“Fine,” Zoe stopped pressing the issue, since Cordy definitely must have her reason for refusal.

As such, Zoe picked up her glass and happily ran off to another corner to keep drinking.

Chapter 1248

Zoe was skipping around, reveling in bliss.

She had certainly been misbehaving today, but Jay had to admit that everything was worth it just to see the smile on her face.

As Zoe kept drinking with one guest after the other with a silly happy grin that seemed to broaden constantly, Jay sat nearby with a faint smile.

“Drink up! Wish me well...” Zoe poured herself a glass full but trailed off when she saw the person in front of her.

After all, it was Nancy Levine.

She was still here? It was already very late—she always slept early to maintain her healthy appearance, no?

Still, Zoe pursed her lips and told herself to get serious before holding up her glass. ‘Cheers, sister.’

Nancy was already scowling, and she scowled even harder after Zoe addressed her as ‘sister’.

“That’s our relationship now,” Zoe muttered—she was not messing around.

Nancy kept scowling. “How unseemly it is for a lady to go around drinking.”

“You told me that life should be enjoyed as much as possible, no? You even brought me to a bar to ‘see the world’ when I became an adult, testing my alcohol tolerance. You told me never to drink beyond my limit, and I’m far from reaching that limit.”

Nancy was left stumped by Zoe’s words-she had always indulged Zoe’s whims, never saying no to her if it was something Zoe liked.

And during the years they were still mother and daughter, she would drink with Zoe since the girl was really fond of her alcohol...

“Came to wish me well too?” Zoe asked, changing the subject right then. She was also surprised that Nancy would come to her—was Nancy not supposed to dislike her a lot?

“I don’t have the time,” Nancy said coolly.

“Then why are you here? Had a stroke?” Zoe blurted.

“Zoe York!” Nancy could suffer a stroke right then, but she took a deep breath-she would only be the one getting upset if she argued with Zoe. After all, Zoe just declared that she would get upset with anything Nancy threw at her.

She gritted her teeth and said bluntly, “I came to ask about you and Bob.”

“Bob? Bob Davis?” Zoe exclaimed a little loudly.

“Keep it down,” Nancy snapped.

“Oh,’ Zoe lowered her voice. “What about him?”

“I...” Nancy was hesitant, since it was hard to explain it to Zoe.

Eventually, she asked, “Is he still into you?”

“Probably,” Zoe said a little confidently.

Nancy was left fuming. “You’re now married.”

“I’m the charming one. Can’t help it,” Zoe said innocently.

Nancy was seething-this felt like a man dying of thirst watching another man drown.

Here Zoe was, beloved by all... While her daughter Cora could not even get into a steady relationship.

Working hard to stay calm, she told Zoe, “Talk to Bob. Tell him to get over you.”

“I did. Heck, I told him to get together with Cora during the luncheon,” Zoe replied earnestly.

“And what did he say?” Nancy asked a little eagerly.

“He told me I’m heartless.”

Nancy shot Zoe a look, but she appeared perfectly at ease because she was not lying.

“That said, I personally feel that it’s not going to be easy if you want Bob to get together with Cora,” she added. “Bob never liked parents getting involved with their children’s relationship, since it was his parents’ involvement that forced him to break up with me, so he’d be holding a grudge. That’s why I think you really should stay out of Bob and Cora’s relationship-let the young ones do what they want.”

Nancy snorted. “And you’d know.”

“Been there, done that, sister. It’s fine if you ignore me, but that’s my honest word of advice.”

Nancy rolled her eyes-she bristled whenever Zoe called her ‘sister’, but she restrained herself.

“Look, I know you feel like you owe Cora a lot, but being so protective would only hamper her growth,” Zoe suddenly said. “You should be letting her free to adapt, both in her career and love life.

Chapter 1249

Nancy was left staring at Zoe-was she lecturing her?!

What gave her the right?!

How was it Zoe’s business how she raised her daughter?!

“Of course, it’s just a suggestion.’ Zoe shrugged. “What you do with Cora is all your business.”

Nancy had to stop herself from saying what was on the tip of her tongue, though she suddenly felt as if Zoe was taking her for a ride.

“Alright, I’m going over there-my friends are waiting for me,” Zoe said, twirling her wine glass. “Enjoy the party, sister.”

And with that, she left.

Nancy inhaled deeply in turn, feeling like she could get a heart attack everytime Zoe called her ‘sister’... and she had to do it so naturally!

“Mom, what were you talking with Zoe about?” Cora asked, walking up to her just then.

“Nothing.” Nancy was not in the mood to tell.

Cora did not ask in turn. After all, there was nothing she could do about Zoe when Zoe was so thick-skinned, and right now, she was more concerned about her relationship with Bob and was not in the mood to care about anything else.

“Mom,” she said. “Could you talk to Bob’s mom? He’s not listening to me at all, but he’ll listen to his mother. You know Mrs. Davis, so you can ask her to talk to Bob again-“

“Cora,” Nancy said, cutting her short.

Then, as Cora stared at her in shock, she finished, “I think you should learn to fight for yourself already.”

Cora stared at Nancy in disbelief, unsure what had gotten into her mother.

Her mother had always agreed to her every request, never saying no to anything.

What had gotten into her today?!

“I just think it’s time you grow up,” Nancy continued bluntly. “You’re not young, so don’t keep relying on me. I’ll eventually be too old to help- moreover, this is your relationship. If we old folks meddle, it changes the entire relationship itself. This time, I believe you should try to fight for it yourself.”

“B-But Bob doesn’t love me,” Cora groaned reluctantly.

“Exactly. Do you think the marriage would be happy if we forced him to be with you? A loveless marriage is just a house of cards-it’d collapse from the slightest touch,” Nancy said bluntly then.

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“It’s late now. I’m going home,” Nancy suddenly said. “Stay here if you want. Or come home with me.”

Cora was stunned again.

Before this, Nancy would definitely ask Cora to go home with her-Nancy would at least never leave Cora outside alone this late at night, even if she was in a safe place. There were times when filming dragged late into the night, and Nancy would be there in person to keep her company.

Really, what had gotten into Nancy today?

“I’ll stay here,” Cora said-she wanted to keep trying because Bob has not left yet.

“It’s late now. I’m going home,” Nancy suddenly said. “Stay here if you want. Or come home with me.”

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Really, what had gotten into Nancy today?

“I’ll stay here,” Cora said-she wanted to keep trying because Bob has not left yet.

“Okay,” Nancy replied shortly and left right away.

Cora watched as Nancy left with increasing confusion, but she did not dwell on the matter as she turned toward Bob, who was laughing and chatting with Sam and the others.

She had always lacked confidence and was tentative when it comes to socializing, and she now became afraid to get close.

She inadvertently spotted Zoe just then, who was ever bold and down-to-earth, mingling with everyone with perfect ease even if she was not the only host.

Cora pursed her lips, unable to hide her envy just then.

John was gone for a while, and when he returned, he told Cordy, “Time to go.”

“Leaving so early? Isn’t that inappropriate?” Cordy asked.

“I spoke to Jay. He and Zoe will handle things from here.”

“Is that really alright?” Cordy was a little reluctant.

“What’s not alright? Did you forget that Zoe dumped you in the afternoon for her beauty sleep?”

Cordy was stumped because that was actually true. “Come on,” John said, taking Cordy’s hand right then.

Chapter 1250

Cordy seemed to freeze right then, and John quickly let go of her hand-he took her hand as if it was only natural, and it never crossed his mind to wonder if Cordy liked it.novelxo.com fast update

“I’m sorry, I...”

He paused, since Cordy took his hand on her own and said, “Let’s go.’

John nodded, clearly grinning from ear-to-ear.

Still, Cordy found it a little funny as she got in John’s bridal car, since she was not in it when she came.

It was a little quiet, with neither of them speaking.

Cordy had the nagging feeling that John was a little nervous too, but about what?

Her heart soon skipped a beat as she remembered their wedding night...

She pursed her lips, her heart racing unwittingly.



“Where’s Dicky?” she asked, trying to hide her nerves.

“I had Winston take him home,” John replied. “He’s still a kid. He shouldn’t be staying up late.”

“Yeah.” Cordy nodded before asking, “Are we going to Levine Manor?”

“Nope. I’ve prepared a house for us,” John said.

Cordy pursed her lips-that meant they would be staying together alone...

“Is Dicky staying with us?” she pressed.

“No, I sent him to Levine Manor.”

That meant it was just her and John tonight.

Was he not being a little obvious about what he wanted?!

With that, they both got silent again.

It took a while when they finally arrived at the house John got for them. It was a mansion on a hill, and Cordy thought then that he really liked such locations.

Or perhaps he preferred seclusion?

John got out first, walking around the car and opening the door for her in gentlemanly fashion.

As she alighted, she looked up at the mansion and noticed the lights were not on.

Could the power be out?

It was a quiet place, devoid of any signs of life or light, only illuminated by sporadic starry radiance.

Being enveloped in darkness was certainly a little creepy...

Cordy turned to John just then, but before she could ask what was going on, he started to lead her inside.

This time, he was holding her hand firmly, but she could feel the sweat on his palm.

Was he nervous too?!

Cordy gritted her teeth but followed him inside anyway-if John dared to enter, why would she not?

In fact, she would be more scared if she was left alone outside the mansion, what with the chauffeur driving off already.

Hence, Cordy gingerly followed John as she opened the mansion door. When she stepped inside, a light suddenly lit up at her feet.

As she did a double take, she took another step with John, and another light lit up.

So, this was a surprise he prepared?