

## A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free

### Chapter 1221

Nonetheless, Zoe was determined. "I don't care. I'm not going to open the door just like that."

Bob sighed feebly. "Well, what can we do to convince you, ma'am?"

"Tell Jay to sweet-talk me," Zoe said. "And make sure it pleases me."

Bob called out loudly right then, "You heard your bride, Jay. She wants you to sweet-talk her."

Everyone laughed in amusement-joy was never lacking wherever Zoe was.

However, silence followed the laughter, and everyone seemed to be waiting for Jay to say something. They were amused just a moment before, and now actually expectant-they all knew that Jay was not good with words, despite being a film director. In private, he did not speak much.

And now, he was supposed to declare his love for Zoe in front of so many... the bride truly knew how to mess with her groom.

After a long, deafening silence, however, Jay still did not say a word.

Zoe, who had been a little smug at first, started to panic a little.

She called out loudly, "Jay? Why don't you say something?"

The people outside were urging him too.

'Say something, Jay. Don't delay your own wedding now.'

'Hurry up, Jay! Your bride is waiting!'

"Come on, don't be shy. Just pretend we don't exist-say whatever you want, no matter how cringeworthy it is..."

Even as things became lively with loud words and laughter outside, Zoe was left biting her lip, looking a little wounded.

She only told Jay to sweet-talk her, but he was refusing to speak at all?!

She only got increasingly aggrieved the more she thought about it, and her eyes turned red.

Cordy naturally noticed Zoe's reaction right away and promptly assured her, "Calm down, Zoe. Jay never was outgoing, and you have to give him time if you're asking him to say things like that in front of so many others.'

'But... But...' Zoe still felt aggrieved because it was their wedding day!

No matter how embarrassed Jay was, he could at least say 'I love you', no?!

She could open the door even for that much!

She bit her lip, looking unhappy while silence ensued outside for a while. Zoe's eyes were welling with tears, while everyone else was getting impatient too.

Voices encouraging Jay could soon be heard outside-most of them had believed this to be a small interlude, only for things to get so awkward. 'Jay? Aren't you going to talk?' Zoe eventually could not stop herself from asking loudly.

Jay still did not respond.

"It's alright if you don't," Zoe said then. 'We're a done deal anyway, having gotten married and having a child together. Even the wedding is just going through the motions...'"

The more she spoke, the more miserable she felt.

Her relationship with Jay had been troubled over the years. Even now, when she was convinced all their tribulations were past them, she somehow had to suffer on their wedding day...

She felt like this day would traumatize her permanently.

And yet, when she gritted her teeth and reached for the door...

Chapter 1222

"Zoe..." Jay suddenly spoke outside.

Zoe's heart skipped a beat.

Even though they had been together for a while now, her heart would still race when he said her name so tenderly.

"I'm very nervous now," he said. "I'm even more tense and excited than when I was giving my acceptance speech for being awarded the best director."

Zoe's heart kept racing, with her feeling ever so slightly guilty and wondering if she had really put Jay in an awkward position.

"I didn't want to drag things out-I'm worried I'd delay our wedding too, and heaven knows how long I've been waiting for this moment."

As Jay spoke quietly outside, it was obvious he was working very hard to keep his own voice calm. "I've been planning this wedding for so long and was looking forward to this ever since we had our marriage registered. I wanted to give you an unforgettable wedding, and not just to do it while Johnny was having his. I prepared this with all my heart."

Zoe nodded silently-she certainly knew, because she was not as free spirited or ignorant as everyone would believe. While Jay had been away from home lately-even getting sneaky-she knew he was busy with their wedding.

“You wanted me to sweet-talk you, and I suppose you want me to say some mushy stuff?” Jay asked Zoe then.

Before she could respond, however, he continued, “I’m not really good with that. I’ve directed plenty of romantic dramas and TV series, but I’m really bad at it-I have no idea what I should say to please you.”

Zoe decided then that she loved that man and everything about it.

It was just a slight pity, but it was pointless-she knew that he loved her too, and that was enough.

“Well, I’ll say it anyway,” Jay said then.

“Yeah.”

‘Zoe, I fell for you the first time I saw you in Levine Manor. I was too young to understand love back then, but I just found you adorable, offering me warmth like a little sun-“

However, Jay suddenly paused, before quietly saying, “Wait, I’ve already said that at the press conference when we were explaining the circumstances of our relationship.”

Zoe was left speechless-she was just starting to get excited, only for Jay to take an almighty U-turn?!

He was a comedian too, huh?!

Everyone actually laughed when Jay suddenly stopped himself.

For Jay’s part, he seemed to take a moment to compose himself before saying, “What I want to say is that I’ve loved you for years-for as long as I remember. You’re my everything, and I would be alone for life if not for you.”

Zoe would never believe anyone telling her that.

But she would... if it was Jay.

That was how since they were thought to be related, and he really would have stayed celibate for her for life.

He would even refrain from telling her that all, quietly blessing her with happiness even if she left him to pursue her own happiness.

She remembered the years they missed out on each other-the years of pain Jay had to endure-and wondered how she could have doubted Jay’s feelings for her, let alone get upset over just now.

She did not hesitate to open the door right then, just as Jay said tenderly, "I love you, Zoe. You're the only one for me!"

Zoe was left staring at Jay, who was carrying Yelena, dressed in a pink dress and holding a bouquet of roses, in his arms

Chapter 1223

Zoe stared at Jay and Yelena, her eyes welling with tears of emotion. She really wanted to weep, for the sight of them before her was the most blissful moment she had ever seen.

"Mommy," Yelena called out to her in her soft voice as she held out the bouquet with her little pudgy hands.

Zoe could not stop herself as more tears welled in her eyes.

"Why are you crying, Mommy?" Yelena asked in confusion. "Shouldn't you be happy you're marrying Daddy today?"

"I'm not crying, I just..." Zoe was choking on her tears, unable to explain herself.

"Daddy was crying too," Yelena suddenly said.

Zoe was left stunned, while Yelena round cheeks curled into a grin. "His eyes were red like yours, and he told me he wasn't crying when I asked, just like you, Mommy. You're both so funny."

Zoe looked up at Jay, who blushed a little.

He had certainly been so thrilled he could not stop his tears, and he certainly did not expect Yelena to spill the beans.

He would have been embarrassed any other day, but today, he kept his eyes fixed on Zoe, determined.

"Yeah. I couldn't help weeping tears of joy when I remembered that I'd be marrying you soon," he said.

Zoe was surprised that he would admit it so honestly, and she could not help throwing herself into Jay's arms. "I love you to bits, Jay Parker."

Yelena was being crushed beneath her mommy, her cheeks pressed askew.

Her mommy always lost composure whenever she saw her daddy, and she always stole her daddy from her.

Surprisingly, Yelena was not fighting her mommy for her daddy today.

After all, her grandma had told her that her daddy belonged to her mommy today because they were getting married.

And she could afford to let her mommy have her daddy for that long.

Meanwhile, as Zoe and Jay held each other in fierce embrace, everyone seemed affected by their love.

It was at once amusing and emotional, until someone called out, “Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

Zoe and Jay finally realized then that they were hugging each other for too long. As she got up, she found Yelena beneath, her cheek reddened, and suddenly realized her daughter was exceedingly disciplined today.

‘Kiss!’ Everyone cheered just then.

Zoe glanced at Jay, seated in his wheelchair and unable to move.

She was supposed to take the lead?

Fine.

She could actually do that much.

She arched her back again, and wrapped her arms around Jay’s neck and planted a huge kiss.

‘Yeah!!!’

‘The bride is so brave!’

‘That’s Zoe for you! She always does it!’

“Jay Parker, you lucky dog!”

Everyone was thrilled and chattered excitedly.

Zoe was thinking that a brief kiss was actually enough.

She was the main event, but she still had to meet the expectations of the many friends and family who came to celebrate their wedding.

There was no helping it since she was always too considerate for her friends.

However, just as she was about to pull away, she felt his hand firmly holding the back of her head and soon felt Jay’s tongue

Chapter 1224

‘I-Is he being serious?’

Jay had always been so shy and withdrawn, but he was doing this in front of so many people...

‘Hmph!’

‘Let’s see who lasts!’

Zoe never liked losing and began to respond-even going on the attack.

They locked lips for a long while until the people around them could not help reminding them, “Hey, you two are the main event, but aren’t we on a schedule?”

Zoe and Jay did a double take, realizing then that they were getting too much into it.

As Zoe pulled away, she saw Jay blushing all the way up his ears.

What should she do? She felt like she loved him even more now and wanted to jump him right then.

Wedding? She would rather stay in bed with him.

“Quit staring at each other already,” Bob snapped, having had enough.

“You two had plenty of action already, so can’t you be more considerate about the feelings of poor single folks like me? Get married already.”

Jay puckered his lips and sighed quietly, still feeling the touch of Zoe’s lips just then.

Nonetheless, he reached out to take Zoe’s hand, and she firmly grasped him in return before starting heading out.

That was when someone said, “The groom is taking the bride away without giving presents...”

It was only then that everyone remembered—did those two distract them on purpose so they could skip out on gifts?! How frustrating!

And at those words, everyone promptly blocked the door to stop Zoe and Jay from leaving.

Jay quickly turned to Bob, who was sharp and quickly said, “Everyone, get your presents here! Come on!”

As he spoke, he poured a stack of gift boxes from his sack, and pandemonium ensued in the living room.

Cordy and Quinn quickly moved aside.

They could not jump in the fray since they were dressed in gowns and probably would have done the same if not for the inconvenience.

The crowd seemed to completely ignore Jay and Zoe while they grabbed what they could, and Quinn was suddenly knocked off balance as she moved.

Cordy was already further ahead and quickly turned to help Quinn, noticing that she was knocked off her feet. However, there was some distance between them, and she could not move too quickly on heels.

Quinn thought she was going to fall too, since she did not wear gowns much, and her heels were too high for her to react in time.

But just as she was about to give in, a firm arm caught her right then.

Quinn turned, her heart racing when she saw Sam’s face.

He was naturally going to be there since Jay and John were getting married, but she presumed he would be staying at John’s since Bob was already with Jay.

She was therefore too surprised to notice Sam here with Bob and Jay a while ago, though she could also tell that he was clearly keeping his distance, not intending to greet her at all.

As such, she did not approach him.

“Be careful,” he said coolly after helping her to her feet, and he left to help Bob.

Quinn pursed her lips as she watched him leave.

Cordy saw them, and called out to her, “Quinn?”

Quinn came to her senses and hurried off with Cordy, getting into the wedding limousine with Jay and Zoe

Chapter 1225

Zoe was talking endlessly in the limousine, her joy as the bride barely concealed.

Cordy actually thought Zoe could brag about Jay’s bold declaration of love and kiss for the rest of her life.

They soon arrived at the golf club where the weddings would be held. Since there were two weddings, most hotels did not have large enough halls to cater for it, so they chose to hold it at North City’s most luxurious golf club.

As soon as they alighted, journalists who were waiting at the entrance mobbed-it was the wedding of a star actress and a famous director, so most of North City’s press was mobilized.

Jay led Zoe out of the car first-they needed to give some feedback to the fans as public figures, and it was a principle of Zoe’s.

Moreover, journalists were not allowed inside their wedding venue, just as filming was prohibited, so they could only do an interview outside.

Even so, the journalists were very excited.

“Jay, I heard you had Zoe’s dress tailored made from abroad?”

“Jay, it’s basically a done deal before your wedding. Doesn’t it dampen your expectations?”

“Rumor has it that John Levine is having his wedding here too. Can you confirm?”

“John Levine did not announce his bride. Could it really be Cordy Sachs?”

It was pandemonium, with Zoe and Jay hardly able to hear anyone clearly as they were all speaking at once.

Concerned that it would delay their wedding, Jay spoke loudly, "Please, settle down. We will answer your questions one by one-we can't even hear anyone, let alone answer everything all at once."

Then, pausing for a moment to take out a sheet of paper, he added, "And before you ask, I've prepared a press release."

Zoe gaped at him, surprised that he came prepared.

Jay flashed a tender smile at her and started reading the script. "First of all, thank you for taking time from your busy schedules to witness my wedding with Zoe. Apologies that we could not let everyone in since we have many friends who aren't involved in showbiz, but as a token of appreciation for your traveling all the way here, we've prepared appropriate gifts for your arrival."

The journalists applauded Jay resoundingly right after they spoke-it was certainly pleasant to hear that they would be rewarded.

"Also, I am at once thrilled and looking forward to this wedding. Even if Zoe and I did register our marriage, it is my opinion that a marriage is incomplete without a wedding-every lady deserves one, and Zoe even more so. I've certainly prepared considerably for this one, in hopes that I can give her a beautiful, unforgettable wedding."

With those words, he turned to gaze upon Zoe lovingly, and the journalists promptly captured photos of the moment-the sentiment between them was certainly palpable.

"Last but not least, I'm sure everyone has questions about John Levine's wedding. All I can say is that John has his own considerations, and if he refuses to reveal his bride, we should respect that. There isn't much else about it I can say either, and I therefore ask for your understanding."

With his speech finished, he nodded deeply to show his respect for the press.

Since he had already said that much, it would be tactless of them to press him further-they certainly should not make things awkward for everyone on his big day.

After the journalists turned silent and stared at each other for a while, one of them said, "Congratulations, Jay and Zoe. We wish you a happy marriage, ■

More journalists echoed, offering their blessings and asking no more questions.

Both Jay and Zoe offered their earnest thanks and returned into their limousine

## Chapter 1226

The limousine drove straight into the golf club.

Neither Cordy and Quinn got out of the car at all. Still, they were really impressed with Jay and Zoe's acumen for public relations, fending off the journalists in just ten minutes when they thought it would take them at least half an hour.

Once the limousine parked outside their wedding hall, Jay headed inside first to greet the guests.

Cordy, Quinn, and Yelena went with Zoe to the anteroom as she changed into her second wedding dress.

Since Zoe was the only one who changed, Cordy and Quinn waited and played with Yelena.

"Quinn..." Cordy called out to her just then.

"Yeah?" Quinn replied, busy playing with Yelena.

It was obvious that she loved Yelena and that she wanted a kid.

Cordy liked Yelena too, but she was not as interested as having children like Quinn.

"Are things still the same with Sam?" Cordy asked.

Quinn paused for a moment, but soon answered. "Yeah."

It was simply difficult for them to open up to each other.

"Sam has left prison for a while now, but you still can't come to an understanding?"

"Yeah," Quinn replied, a look of desolation showing in her eyes.

"Who's the problem here? You or him?"

"Him, I think," Quinn replied. "He doesn't trust me. He mentioned a divorce again just days ago."

Cordy frowned, while Quinn continued, "I refused. I moved back to Saunders Mansion to avoid him too."

"Why would he ask for a divorce out of the blue?"

"Perhaps he's sick of me. There's a world of ladies out there waiting there..."

"Maybe he's convinced you don't love him?"

Quinn did not argue.

After all, she had no idea how she felt toward Sam—only that she just wanted to be with him, perhaps for the rest of their lives.

"Or do you not think you love him enough?" Cordy sighed, noticing the look on Quinn's face.

“Oh, stop talking about me, Cordy-you’d sour the mood. Let’s talk about something happier since it’s Zoe’s wedding,” Quinn said, suddenly becoming serious as she added, “For example, how much is Zoe paying us as bridesmaids?”

“A lot, naturally,” Zoe said.

She was just done changing into her second wedding dress, which was the one she tried on before and took wedding photos with.

“Tut, tut. Jay is such a lucky man, getting such a gorgeous bride to warm his bed,” Quinn teased.

“I feel the same way too.” Zoe smiled evilly.

“Me too,” Yelena suddenly said loudly.

Everyone laughed in amusement at the child’s innocent words.

Yelena was mystified. “I’m not lucky?”

“Of course you are,” Cordy scooped her up in her arms and gave her a peck on the cheek. “You’re going to be the luckiest child on earth.”

After all, her parents loved each other

Chapter 1227

There was much cheer in the anteroom, when Quinn suddenly remembered something and asked, “I wonder how things are going with John’s wedding.

While Cordy pursed her lips, Zoe remained cheerful and said nonchalantly, ‘ Who cares? He’s not marrying a woman I like, so he can do whatever he wants.”

Quinn chuckled. “Well, I’m just a little curious. There’s nothing on John in the news at all —it’s all you and Jay topping trending searches.”

“Of course,” Zoe said smugly. “A star director and a star actress-now that’s a real power couple. Everyone’s going to be as jealous as they are envious.”

“Yeah, yeah, you’re the best,” Quinn replied.

Zoe could not care less-she was the main event and the happiest person there was.

They continued chatting and laughing for a while until a staff member entered. “Ms. York? You may enter the wedding hall now.”

Zoe became visibly agitated. “What should I do? I’m getting a little nervous r»

“Aren’t you a star actress who’s used to red carpet events? Are you going to let a little wedding get you down?” Quinn teased.

“That’s different. I fake it for red carpet events, but this is my wedding!” Zoe exclaimed with thrill. “I can’t help getting excited, knowing that I’m going on stage with my beloved...”

“Whatever. Get a move on already, or you’d be delaying it,” Quinn urged. Zoe pouted-Quinn must be jealous of her being caught in bliss, and she lifted her skirt to stride out.

Yelena was already brought to the aisle since she was the flower girl, and she had to prepare.

Cordy and Quinn followed Zoe to the wedding hall, entering the miniature castle arch placed opposite the stage. Curtains formed the ramparts on both sides, hiding them and keeping things mysterious. There was another arch beside theirs, probably prepared for John’s bride- it was some distance away, so Cordy could not see if the bride had arrived yet.

Zoe’s eyes were certainly sharp. “Where are you looking, Cordy?” Cordy quickly turned away-despite Cordy’s usual carefree nature, her eyes were sometimes frighteningly keen.

“Just a little curious,” Cordy said hastily. “Quinn just said that John’s wedding is due to start soon, but his bride is nowhere to be seen. It’s also weird that there’s no news coverage on his wedding at all.”

“What’s weird about it? He’s always been so discreet,” Zoe flatly replied, seemingly disagreeing. “Never liked being discreet. I want nothing less than for the whole world to know I’m marrying Jay.”

Cordy smiled quietly, while Quinn retorted.

Despite all that, Quinn had to admit that Zoe’s earnestness made her a good friend, and Cordy considered her and Quinn her closest people. Just then, the emcee started speaking on stage.

Zoe’s heart skipped a beat, and she started to get nervous again, asking, ‘Oh my gosh, it’s starting... I’m so nervous! What should I do?!’ Neither Cordy nor Quinn answered.

Nervous? Zoe obviously could not wait to throw herself into Jay’s arms instead!

Just then, the emcee announced enthusiastically, “Now, let’s hear it as our handsome grooms take the stage!”

The whole hall thundered with applause as John wheeled Jay up the stage and assumed their positions.

“Music!” the emcee exclaimed excitedly, ‘And now, for our two beautiful brides to walk down the aisle!’

And with those words...

## Chapter 1228

The curtains of both miniature castles slid open.

Zoe took a deep breath, feeling nervous if not mostly excited.

She maintained a prim smile nonetheless, since that was a mandatory standard of a star actress, and she strode out of the miniature castle arch with the accompaniment of music.

Without a father, and since Jay had trouble walking, she walked down the aisle alone toward Jay up their section of the stage.

The guests were seated along the red carpet covered in petals, and she had not taken more than a few steps when she glanced aside.

Behind her, Cordy and Quinn turned too, surprised to find no bride emerging from the arch.

The guests were surprised as well, but no one asked any questions so that they did not impede the wedding.

As such, Zoe continued striding along amid the romantic atmosphere and up the stage, walking straight toward Jay.

Still, she glanced at the empty spot nearby, while the emcee was obviously left flustered as well.

He walked toward John, seemingly to discuss proceedings since his bride was not there.

Still, after just a few seconds of discussion, the emcee returned to Zoe and Jay's side and announced, "There may be two weddings, but each will be conducted separately. John will leave the stage as he takes a break and awaits his bride, while let's get started with Zoe and Jay's wedding!"

Thunderous applause rang through the hall, while the emcee gestured, 'Step forward please, Zoe, Jay.'

Zoe pushed Jay to the center of the stage, while Cordy and Quinn stayed at the edge.

John's castle arch was opened just now, but now it was closed again.

And she clearly did not see a bride inside just now.

In other words...

Cordy pursed her lips-she should not be worried about this.

Returning her attention to Zoe and Jay, the priest was reading their vows.

"Jay Parker, do you take this woman as your beloved wife, to cherish her in sickness and in health, 'till death do you part?"

“I do,” Jay replied solemnly.

“Zoe York-“

“I do,” Zoe said before the priest could finish.

Everyone laughed in amusement, and the emcee could not help chuckling.” It seems our bride is a little impatient. Don’t worry-the night is still young.”

The hall was rocked with everyone’s laughter at the meaningful joke, livening up the atmosphere to the max.

Zoe actually blushed in response and flushed harder as she turned to look at Jay.

With that, the emcee announced, “You may now exchange rings. Let’s invite our adorable flower girl.”

Yelena gingerly walked up the red carpet in her pink dress just then, holding the box containing her parents’ wedding rings

Chapter 1229

Everyone was charmed by Yelena in her little pink dress as she tamely brought the rings to Jay and Zoe.

“Thank you Yelena for bringing your parents your rings,” the emcee said warmly, dropping to a crouch before Yelena. “Do you have anything to tell them?”

Yelena leveled her round, large eyes at Jay and Zoe, before talking into the microphone. “I want a little sister.”

Everyone laughed at her words-with that goofiness, she was definitely Zoe’s daughter.

Jay and Zoe laughed too-honestly, who taught her that?

In fact, Zoe had expected the emcee to ask something like that and even told Yelena while they were alone that she must wish them to be happy together forever.

She had made sure that Yelena remembered that, only for the girl to say something else entirely.

The emcee chuckled too and asked, “Not a brother?”

Yelena blinked. “Well, that is acceptable.”

The adultlike tone left the whole hall laughing again, and Yelena suddenly said, “Actually, I want both. Daddy and Mommy should have twins! Then I don’t have to choose.”

There was yet another chorus of laughter, and the emcee could not help teasing, “Well, I’m sure your parents will remember your wish. So be a

good girl and don't disturb them tonight, and your brother and sister will come soon."

"Really?" Yelena asked, before frowning. "I don't believe you."

"Why not?"

"Grandma told me the same thing... no, she told me many times not to disturb my parents when they are together in their room. But I've not gotten any siblings so far..."

Yelena trailed off, getting angrier with every word as the laughter below stage rang even louder.

Children are really innocent, are they not?

Even Zoe felt a little awkward—did she give birth to Yelena so that Yelena could harass her?

Forget wanting to steal Jay from her—the little girl would even embarrass her in public!

"Yelena, stop it," she snapped at Yelena.

Yelena pouted—she was just telling the truth, but her mommy always got upset with her afterward.

"Go on. You can get your candy now," Zoe said, really worried that Yelena would say more and embarrass her further.

"But I still have more to say," Yelena huffed.

"What more do you have to say?" Zoe asked, wary about letting her speak at all.

"I'm supposed to bless you and Daddy, right?" Yelena said seriously.

"What?"

"You made me memorize it the whole night, and you wouldn't let me sleep," Yelena complained.

Zoe suddenly remembered and urged, "Go on, hurry."

Yelena thought about it, and flashed a perfect smile, "Daddy, Mommy, I wish you will be happy together forever."

"Thank you, Yelena," Jay said, patting her head and clearly nicer to her. ' You're amazing."

"I love you too, Daddy," Yelena said and stood on her toes to plant a kiss on Jay's cheek.

And with that, she hurried off the stage, seemingly having zero intention to kiss her mommy.

Zoe was left glaring

Chapter 1230

While Zoe wondered if she had raised an ingrate, the emcee teased, "Let's give our flower girl another round of applause, to thank her for bringing us such joy."

The hall was certainly resounding with laughter, and it seemed to have been the case since the start.

"And now, let's move on to the exchanging of rings," the emcee announced.

Naturally, the wedding rings were matching and made in accordance to specific details.

Jay took off the engagement ring on Zoe's middle finger and carefully slipped on the wedding ring on her ring finger. It was not entirely elegant, but Zoe found it beautiful anyway, since Jay had flown abroad just to have it designed according to his intention.

She was so obviously engrossed staring at it and could not draw herself out that the emcee prompted her, "And now, the bride may help the groom put his on."

Zoe realized with a start, and the hall rang with laughter again as it was a rather funny reaction.

She picked up Jay's ring and put it on his ring finger, feeling that the gesture was too emotional just then.

In fact, just looking at the matching rings on their fingers made her want to cry a little.

"I now pronounce you husband and wife!" the priest announced, and the wedding reached a climax with the soaring riffs of the music.

"Now..." The emcee deliberately trailed off, "You may kiss the bride!"

The hall rang with deafening applause, while Zoe and Jay looked at each other.

Jay was on a wheelchair, and he shifted, clearly intending to stand up. A staff member quickly brought his cane, but just as he took it, Zoe was already in his arms, wrapping her arms around his and planting a huge kiss on his lips.

Everyone was stunned by the bride's move.

After all, what bride took the lead?

Naturally, it could not be denied that they were a picture of bliss.

Still, Zoe soon pulled away, saying, "I shouldn't kiss you for too long or I'd get addicted."

Everyone laughed again.

Even the emcee had a hard time moving things on, and so simply proceeded to the next event, “And now, for the groom’s speech. If you’d please, Jay.

Jay stood up then, leaning on his cane—a sign of his respect for his guests.

“Thank you everyone for attending my wedding. I’m thrilled... and I’ve never been this thrilled, even when I received the award as best director. I hence ask for your understanding should my hospitality prove lacking.” Everyone applauded right then, to tell him that his hospitality was not lacking and they did not take exception.

“Right now, I don’t know what I should say to express how I feel toward Zoe ... but I can swear before everyone, that I, Jay Parker, will only love Zoe York in this life, and I’ll break my right leg myself should I ever be found guilty of duplicity!”

His left leg was lame, and the crowd applauded thunderously again.

“Thank you for your speech,” the emcee said, moving things on. “And now, for the bride’s speech. Let’s give her a round of applause!”

Zoe took the microphone and looked at the many guests beneath the stage who were attending her wedding.

“I was not supposed to give a speech since our time is limited, and we might delay John’s wedding. However, I’m also worried that I won’t have the courage to say this after today.