

Repaid 471

Chapter 471

A day had passed, but there was still no coverage of Jay's accident in the news.

Curious, Cordy couldn't resist texting John.

[How's Jay doing?]

There were no replies for several minutes, until Jessica called her on Whatsapp.

They never traded contact information, so Cordy hesitated before answering.

"Cordy, John's busy and couldn't reply to your text. He told me to call you," Jessica said, sounding rather tired.

So Jessica went home with John and even spent the night with him?

"How is Jay doing?" Cordy asked calmly, since Jay's condition mattered to her more.

"He's been in a coma since he left surgery," Jessica replied. "The doctors are saying that he might stay a vegetable, but there's hope. John brought in a team of experts from abroad who just went to examine Jay. He's staying with them to discuss Jay's treatment in more detail."

"Is the situation that bad?" Cordy asked worriedly.

"Yeah," Jessica admitted. "His heart stopped twice during surgery, but they managed him. His blood pressure is low, and I don't have the specifics...

final outcome is up to the experts.

you if

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

And with that cordial exchange, Cordy

Jay to

couple days, Jessica really did send updates

was n't sure if Jessica was

goodness of her heart or because she simply didn't want Cordy to bother

for more since

to sleep

actually never contacted her over the last three days, perhaps actually
Jessica had been updating Cordy
he told her. "North City's medical
technology is limited, but he's stable enough to be moved. We'll
for better
do you mean, stable?" Cordy
comatose. There's a clot in his
artery, which is preventing him from waking up. It
to his life. There's no doctor in the world
conditions, so the only option is to move
medical technology before performing a craniotomy
situation."

"Oh, I
Jay's vitals were stable, but dangers could strike
kill him.

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So when the Levines all traveled abroad, John left Dicky in Jessica's care? Without
asking Cordy's permission, or whether Dicky wanted to stay with Jessica?
Still, Cordy clenched her teeth and accepted reality. She was reluctant to bother John
given present circumstances.
His texts over the next few days were scarce since there was nothing to say, what
with Jay not recovering anytime soon.
However, Jessica was still constantly sharing updates of her time with Dicky even
though it was definitely a mess, be it eating or bathing Dicky, leaving his little face
covered in bubbles.
She also brought Dicky outdoors to hiking and amusement parks, where they would
all
stayed silent, watching as Jessica
until she sent a photo

photo, the boy was keeping his head lowered
white bandages, his
[I'm so sorry, baby! I was
also lined with crying emojis, but it pushed
[What happened to
Jessica replied: [It's nothing. He had a little
just needed to take it easy, and
Cordy, however, was skeptical. [Where is he? I'll
wont hand him over to anyone without
worry—I'll take good
Jessica added: [As long as he is
I will hold myself responsible for him
almost seemed like a normal message-but it was basically a
comes to shove, she
Cordy felt as if her breath had left her lungs, and
was almost sure

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"Just calm down for now," John said, trying to assure Cordy. "Jessica won't do anything to Dicky."

"You trust her so much, huh?!" Cordy shot back, angry.

"Not at the moment, no," John said, his every word determined.

"She let Dicky get hurt!"

"Children get themselves hurt all the time. It's normal."

Cordy's fingers clenched on his phone, her rage hardly repressible.

"Don't go anywhere without me around,' John said calmly. 'Jessica won't hurt Dicky, but she will hurt you.'

Cordy hung up right there and then-she never could calm down when Dicky was concerned.

Even so, she had no way to fight back against John.

John returned in two days, just as he promised.

Cordy was a light sleeper. She heard the noise outside, but didn't get out of bed. In fact, she simply tossed around and kept sleeping despite hearing the door being sneakily opened.

pretended to stay asleep, reluctant to entertain

weight pressing on

irritated right then.

turned around rather abruptly,

she saw the

with his sweet tiny voice, and promptly

to her, his hands

little

me, Mommy? I missed you

insisted that I come to

to see you

daddy brought you

exclaimed as he released Cordy's neck and looked

but Daddy suddenly told

see you right now, so I don't

Mommy?"

"No." Cordy smiled faintly, and

she asked,

fine," Dicky said quickly. "It's just a little sprain, and it didn't hurt the next day

I went to

it really was a minor injury. Jessica had

"Mommy," Dicky yawned just then. "Can I sleep with you? I'm

quickly. 'I'll help you out

"Thank you, Mommy. I

That was slick!

together in the blanket, with

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Cordy had to admit, she had fallen straight into Jessica's trick.

Despite that, she wouldn't dismiss the fact that Jessica was definitely using Dicky to threaten her.

Turning around in bed towards Dicky, Cordy watched his little face, sound asleep amidst the dim light.

It was a habit she had everytime she was sleeping with Dicky-turning on a soft light so that she could see him in the darkness and tuck him in.

Only a real mother would feel that indescribable bliss when you see a child sleeping peacefully beside her.

Cordy couldn't help caressing his little cheeks once more. She vowed to herself that she would protect her boy, no matter the cost!

Cordy had gotten used to waking past ten o'clock these days, and that was the case the next morning.

Dicky was still asleep since he may have slept too late last night, though he was adorable as ever.

got out of bed, limping

to wash up before leaving her bedroom and closing

in the living

if John actually came

Maybe he

her, asking,

now, Miss Sachs?"

"I'll eat with Dicky and John since I'm

hungry yet."

Mr. Levine is already awake,"

Cordy was surprised, since the man

servant in turn explained, "He returned to his room

told me to get him when you woke up. I'll be going now."

but soon reconsidered and

"Yes, Miss Sachs."

In the end, Cordy still felt a little guilty about arguing with John because of before. Anyway, she also wanted to ask about room and was about to knock, the door turned open.

go in, and found John standing in the middle of wet as if

sensing someone entering, and expression.

saw John's gaze, and

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John sat down on the couch in his room.

As it turned out, he already got his first-aid kit out.

Cordy wondered if he would've done it himself if she never came in.

However, she was the reason he got injured, which was why she ultimately didn't refuse.

She took out an iodine and a tube of anti-inflammatory cream, dropping to a crouch to apply everything on the injured area-which definitely was infected.

"You should be more careful," she told him.

"It's not a spot you can always keep your eye on," John replied feebly.

Cordy didn't argue, and went to work solemnly to disinfect the affected area.

"Ugh!" John suddenly grunted.

"Does it hurt?" Cordy asked.

John said stubbornly-but it certainly did,

say anything, but she

room was silent, but Cordy was

wound, applied the cream and bandaged it, she looked up
strange gaze in John's

heart skipped a beat, as she finally realized that their
too intimate.

flushed as she quickly rose to her feet, feigning

'It's done. Just be careful not to get it wet, or rub on it too much
walk.'

John replied,

Cordy turned to pack everything into the first-aid kit and pretended not
that talking about something serious would clear

the box and asked, "How's

he'll be safe under expert care while he's abroad,"

he's still comatose, and the experts decided that the

now. They'll observe it and see

own, since craniotomy extraction poses a huge risk.

Jay won't wake up if

shrink?" Cordy asked.

John nodded. "In

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Cordy looked up to see that John was panting a little, and that he was flushing
somewhat.

Pursing her lips, she lowered her gaze and washed her hands, pretending as if she
saw nothing while John left.

However, she was quite distracted as she washed her fingers, as many images
crossed her mind...

Still, she soon turned off the tap, dried her hands and left the washroom.

John wasn't in, and she vaguely saw a silhouette at the walk-in closet.

over, entering it unhurriedly to

another pair of black boxers, almost the same size as the one

just threw away.

spotted Cordy from the full-length mirror in front of him,

flashing in his eyes before he soon said,

“Can you get dressed

“Yeah.”

you be touching your

watch out... Eh?” John suddenly murmured, and gulped unwittingly as he

dainty hands

no idea how dangerous she

sorry, John,” she suddenly apologized. “I’m

shouldn’t have bothered you the other

in his throat, and his voice was

to make up for my

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Even if Cordy already made herself very clear, John was still afraid of moving.

He touched her once, and that left her traumatized with men for years, and for her to

loathe him just as long.

If he did it again now, he feared he wouldn’t see her for the rest of her life, and that

she would directly vanish from his world.

Therefore, he would rather bear it.

“You don’t want to?” Cordy asked, since he wasn’t responding.

“I’m afraid,” John admitted earnestly.

Cordy did a double take, unable to describe how she felt.

It was amusing, but it also hurt a little.

Nonetheless, her hands started to dance rampantly over his stiffened bod while she

whispered, “I won’t hate you this time.”

“What’s gotten into you, Cordy?” John asked as he caught her dainty hand.

around and looked at her blushing face,

could actually feel her hands

told her seriously, 'I don't need you to apologize or repay
reluctant. In fact, I don't need
do for you, just as you don't have to feel guilty at all towards anything
me. I do
would never force her if she didn't want to
the rest
his eyes earnestly,
them
very moment, she was sincere
'Cordy...mmph.'
eyes widened as he watched Cordy suddenly throw her arms around
She stood on her toes as much as she could to kiss
everything he wanted
afraid to move and allowed her
while.
the same time, he was restraining himself, watching
while before pulling
nothing," she told him, "or I'd
'Til never make
"No," Cordy said, cutting him short. 'I won't
"Cordy-"

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It was a slight motion, but Cordy woke the man beside her.
To be precise, John was already up and was waiting for her to wake up.
"Hungry?" John asked her, his attractive voice clearly buoyed.
Right now, he was feeling very energetic and refreshed.
On the other hand, Gordy's whole body felt limp and she thought she could die at that
very moment.
"What time is it?" Cordy asked.

“Ten o’clock,” John replied.

“That late?” she gasped.

“What do you think?” John chuckled, his glee barely hidden from his voice.

“Where’s Dicky?”

“He said he’s old enough to go to bed on his own, and he just did, like the good boy

John replied, before adding, “He also maintains that he’d be an
brother.”

him a look, before struggling to

help her up, the

of

towards him again, who asked a little awkwardly, “Getting

“Yeah.”

“I’ll get your

“Thank you.”

out of bed, but he

up for

such, Cordy had

bewitchingly at her. “You’ve already seen it

so he continued, “I mean,

stop?” She

John left, still

project bliss even from the back, and she

scowled.

and stepped outside the room, the servants had

dinner for

in silence until Cordy suddenly said, ‘I want

John’s hand paused.

offered her body just

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However, Cordy simply regarded John with overwhelming apathy. "I'm an adult-1 have needs too. Also, I'd like to get over my trauma."

John kept his icy smile, while she continued to look at him solemnly.

"We should've never been together—even our first meeting was a mistake. I've already told you before that the best thing we can do for each other is for you to return to Jessica's side, while I do whatever I like.*

She spoke as if she bore no sentiment, only the resolve in parting.

Even so, John asked her, "Don't you feel a thing after so long?"

After holding out until now, had she no intention to change?

"No," Cordy replied with absolute certainty. "All I feel is fear, because I won't even know when I'll upset Jessica, or when she'll try to kill me again. Death, incrimination, and now threatening me with Dicky? I had enough."

"It will soon be over,* John said with certainty.

"No, it won't," Cordy said icily. "Even if things did calm down, it'll just be the calm if I can survive the only human-I'm flesh and blood, off repeatedly."

"Cordy—"

to be with you, I wouldn't have tried to leave you repeatedly.

I made my decision, and

be honest with

continued to stare into her

grandfather took me to Levine

at length to me. He told me that Dicky's my child,

who slept with me all

you."

"My grandfather—"

Cordy said,

pursed his lips in

takes things lying down, nor would

However, he made an offer that I

“What is it?”

and Jessica got married without issue, I can take Dicky

looked coolly at

was reluctant and upset that I was being

more important to me than anyone else—I’d

to make sure he’s

apathy to misery. “So, this is not

discussion. I’m begging you, just go to Jessica’s side and

I’m willing to sacrifice everything for him, and I hope you

a little selfless

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Although she didn’t have much of an appetite now, Cordy ultimately finished her steak.

She was a mother and had an obligation to take care of herself, so that she could take care of Dicky.

When she was done, she returned to her bedroom, where she found him deep asleep.

Watching as he slept, looking ever so innocent, she decided she would not regret her choice.

Early next morning, Cordy said her goodbyes with Dicky for the time being.

Dicky was still under John’s custody before John married Jessica, and Cordy wasn’t cruel enough to insist upon taking Dicky away right now.

Moreover, she was convinced that it was safer for Dicky to stay with John.

“The car’s waiting outside,” John told her.

“Okay,” Cordy said, and patted Dicky’s little cheeks while assuring him, “You’ll see me school starts again

“Okay!” Dicky

He was under the impression that his

yesterday.

He had always been thoughtful and

listening to everything.

a good

John said, passing Cordy a pill; she saw that it

was planning to get some

long as

to refuse since he was giving

for you in the car,'

Last night's intimacy was today's apathy-such were

between adults.

took the pill and said goodbye to

as they got in his daddy's

was still watching his little frame. She couldn't begin

reluctance to leave

herself, while assuring herself that she would

back

her, John

It was after they left the mansion that Cordy

halfway up a mountain, surrounded by a dense