

Repaid 521

Chapter 521

The car continued to shoot forward at breakneck speed, and Quinn had resigned herself for a split second of dying with Sam right then.

He had driven all the way to the coast, toward the very edge of an isolated street.

There was no more road ahead, and if Sam really refused to stop, they would shoot straight into the sea to a watery grave.

Quinn was clenching her teeth, her whole body shaking...

But at the very last moment, Sam abruptly jammed his foot on the brakes, bringing the car to a screeching halt.

There was just six feet between them and a tumble into the sea.

All Quinn could feel just then was her seatbelt digging painfully into her body, while her heart was pumping uncontrollably.

really could not understand-why was Sam being this capricious? Was it fun

she said nothing as the car came to a stop,

staying alive was far

she wanted-she had

seat belt, Sam quickly locked the car before she could reach for her door, refusing to let Quinn snapped, her voice

back when that journalist was harassing you?! Why did you allow them to bully you?! Aren't you a lawyer?! Aren't you great at sophistry?!" Sam demanded angrily, glaring at her

encourage them and give them more materials to publish. Wasting time on the likes of them is unnecessary, not to mention that if they really violated my personal rights, I can defend myself legally!' Quinn was more frustrated the more she spoke. "You, on the other hand, resorted to violence and denied me any chance of doing so,

as he glared at Quinn, but he suddenly

part?" he asked her, his voice

However, your impulsive behavior, inability to consider the consequences, and sheer childishness now leaves me at a disadvantage! Can't you grow up, Sam?!

laughed maniacally

with Bob and Cora earlier, but not in the same car—he

Chapter 522

Quinn was dead set that Sam should properly reflect on his behavior, and her voice calm as she spoke. "Think about it."

To be precise, she was indifferent toward Sam—as she always had been.

She tried to open the door again, and when she could not, she snapped, "Could you please open the door? I'm getting off—Ah!"

She yelped as she felt a tremendous pressure on her arm—Sam had suddenly pulled her with brute strength towards himself, and she landed squarely on his stiff chest.

It hurt, but even before she could resist or free herself, Sam's face descended on hers, and he bit down viciously on her lips.

The pain left her tears rolling right then, just as she could taste blood.

But Sam was not letting her go and continued to vent all his fury on her body.

no way of telling how long—Sam finally pulled away, his haze still icy as he watched her lips dyed with a stark redness

he

pursed her lips,

right. Hurts, doesn't it?" Sam asked, since he never expected a response from her. "You wouldn't be able to know how

Quinn laughed coolly.

hurt? Just from a

not grow up, and the Saunders really should not pin their hopes on

waste of their time

never have convinced herself that he could change or given him time in hopes that he would

same time, she did not resist him since she knew

set his mind on something, whatever she said or did was pointless, and she did not want to

was simply choosing to bear with him

Chapter 523

"Are those tears I see?"

Sam was watching as Quinn's tears trickled off the corner of her eyes.

Quinn blinked.

She believed herself jaded—that she would never shed tears in front of Sam.

But she never felt her own tears welling out of her eyes.

"I thought you wanted to have a child with me? What are you crying for?' Sam asked.

"It's just tears of joy,' Quinn retorted flatly.

"Hah!" Sam chuckled. "You're disgusting, Quinn."

way about him, but there was no helping it

two disgusting individuals, bound to disgust each

asked her then, ' Who am

said,

viciously on the earlobe. "So remember- you're mine

coolly

he was the first man she had, but she was just one

was about herself that seemed to wound Sam so thoroughly and make him despise her so

why he wanted to torment her like

was all over, Quinn asked, "Can I go

on the steering

my life," Quinn explained, still traumatized

growled. "You know that I have so many women, but not one has ever dared to declare herself a

well aware,"

a standoff for minutes until the door

Sam gave in.

Chapter 524

Sam drove for so long he could no longer see Quinn's dainty silhouette, and he stopped his car beside the road.

He was struggling against himself.

He left her in the middle of nowhere, miles far from the highway, and it would take her at least half a day to get out of there.

What if she did not make it out?

And Quinn was always so stubborn she would never give in, least of all to him.

Sam punched the steering wheel at the thought, frustrated.

He could not help turning to the passenger seat beside him, his heart suddenly stopping for a moment.

was her
how was that
feeling the
giving himself an excuse to
matter what Quinn's response was or how she would reject him, he would take
will—why not do it again? He did not
courage and turned the car around,
was
a regular speed and eventually
stopping beside her,
for him after he returned to the country. Even if
and took off his jacket, draped it over Quinn's shoulders and gentlemanly opened the door
in turn reversed his car
was giving himself too much

Chapter 525

Meanwhile, Quinn entered Ryan's car.
She did not actually ask him to come—he just happened to call her to consult her on a legal issue.
She asked if it was urgent, to which he said yes.
She in turn told him where he was and asked for a ride.
Her face was pale, and she was shivering even as she got in his car.
“Still feeling cold?” Ryan asked—the weather was turning warm, but one would still find it chilly on occasion.
And when he helped her into his car, she felt icy to the touch.
“I'm fine,” Quinn forced a smile as she looked up at Ryan. “Sorry for taking so much of your time.”
anyway and called you before that since you might not be in,” Ryan said mildly, trying his best not to put Quinn on
Quinn replied
scowling just then. “I have to talk to him later. Even if he's upset, he shouldn't have left you out there.
What if
Ryan

after you married him/ Ryan said sympathetically. “Back then, if I wouldn’t be staying with your but he flashed a wistful smile and the end, he was the one who let her down, and he had no courthouse, Cordy suddenly found herself alone with John, and Cordy found her own eyes that her emotions would be so affected when she met him since her heart raced and relationships after Kyle because she did not want to get hurt at all yet, it was John—a man she met less than a year ago—who allowed her to let go of all her misgivings and she was so, so in

Chapter 526

Cordy gave in to John.

She was willing to believe in love again for his sake.

John in turn gazed upon her in his arms, feeling her body’s warmth and the strength with which she tightened her arms around his waist further with each second.

There was a smile on his lips.

Even if the price he paid was a little too costly, this made it worth it.

Nothing else mattered other than her.

He in turn gathered her tightly in his arms. Feeling her in his arms with such certainty left his heart racing uncontrollably too.

other like that, with neither letting go because they were

long had passed when John had

greedy about feeling him there with her, worried that he would vanish if she let him

she was rejoicing, she was still caught with

head home right now to recover—he probably was struggling to stay on

as she pulled away from him and looked up into his eyes again,

she definitely had not been

her abrupt and impulsive action just now left her a

be staying the night here

journalists would probably have presumed that John had given them the

John said, reaching out to

fingers twitched, obviously

“What?” John asked, frowning.

might still be

Chapter 527

On the other hand, John was getting even grumpier as Cordy was not responding. “You’re actually still hesitating? Do you even have a conscience? How much further do I have to go for you to actually accept me and stand by my side in the open?”

John became more agitated the more he ranted, “What, do I have to gouge my heart out to show my sincerity-umph...”

His eyes suddenly widened as Cordy stood on her toes, pressing her lips against his.

The anger in his eyes turned to tenderness right then.

Men are really easy, aren’t they?

John wrapped his arms around her, intending on going further... but she pulled away.

“Skipping out on responsibility after flirting with me, huh?” he growled through his teeth.

head. “But

stunned that she would scorn

the only one he would talk so much around, spilling his guts and all that, not shying away from baring

And she scorned her!

about to fly into a rage, she suddenly said, “So, I was wondering when we

once more, shock-no, delight—filling his gaze

almost

serious?” His voice was quivering from sheer

too much for her just then. “I would

do,” John suddenly

“Huh?”

were proposing to me, weren’t you?” John beamed. “That’s my response: I

speechless. He really started wagging his tail

her hand firmly. "We're

Chapter 528

Thank goodness they had not left! The reporters would miss their exclusive headlines otherwise!

There was no doubt that Cordy and John's appearance immediately sent the journalists into a frenzy, and they quickly surrounded the couple.

Cordy's four bodyguards were actually all waiting outside the courthouse throughout, but they kept their distance since they were not that tactless they would interrupt her tender moment with John.

When they hurried forward to help when they saw Cordy being mobbed by the journalists, Cordy gave them a look, stopping them.

Today, she actually wanted to have a proper talk with the press.

"Mr. Levine, seeing that you're leaving the courthouse while holding hands with Ms. Sachs... could this mean what we think it means?"

"Mr. Levine, it was a beautifully executed reversal at the trial. Could you give us a word on how you feel right now?"

relationship with Ms. Sachs? What

and Cordy had trouble hearing their questions, though Cordy spoke before John could. "Please, calm down for a moment. We'll answer any questions you have, so there's no rush. Also, please keep your distance-John's health has been deteriorating prior to this trial, so please step back

she spoke, she moved to stand

and politely took a

the journalist joked, "You're certainly protective

she

journalists were left in

saying that you two are dating, Ms. Sachs?" one of

him sternly. "She just proposed to

that mean she took the initiative in this relationship, Mr. Levine?" The journalist gasped

"I've loved her for almost a decade. Are you doubting my feelings

you and

the mother of my son Richard Levine,"

a bombshell that stopped the

Chapter 529

“So, you’re convinced that Jessica wasn’t aware that her family was prepared to make me their scapegoat?” John asked the journalist in return. “Even when I was still abroad, she was the one in charge of every foreign account Stuart Holdings owned.’

“Are you saying that Jessica loved you but was not shying away from using you as a scapegoat too?” The journalist was certainly quick on his feet.

“Who knows?” John shrugged, refusing to give a direct answer. “You should be asking Jessica that question.’

“In any case, the truth is out-the Stuarts would soon have their comeuppance, while your relationship with Ms. Sachs can finally bloom!’ the journalist exclaimed. “Congratulations!”

“Thank you.” Both Cordy and John appeared cordial just then.

“Can you offer some insights to your relationship? Ms. Sachs, were you happy back when Mr. Levine got engaged with Jessica? Were you supportive of him doing this to defend himself?’

“Absolutely not,’ Cordy said loudly and clearly, not hiding her displeasure.” He never told me why he’d allow himself to be engaged to Jessica.”

me, and it might even expose

if I weren’t your ally-like I’m going to rat

you

you missing

can’t hold you

not beat John at banter. He

around them could only watch, unable

watched them squabble flirtatiously, feeling really left

so that I was arrested at the

know that you’ve been arrested, so that the trial against you could not be covered up and go on without then. “I knew I shouldn’t have chosen such a smart

how aloof or haughty a man could be, the love and tenderness in his eyes could

Chapter 530

Cordy was almost speechless. “Why are you being jealous? Patrick would never be interested in me.”

“I was actually jealous of Zoe before,” John suddenly admitted.

Cordy gaped at him. How petty could he get?!

“I mean, she was in bed with you,” John said, looking everywhere except at her.

“How are you still alive with all that jealousy inside?’ Cordy asked, almost at a loss for words.

“You just have to make it up to me,’ John replied as if it made perfect sense.

Cordy rolled her eyes—give the man an inch, and he would take a mile.

“By the way, did you really only recently notice that the Stuarts had someone impersonate you for their crimes?” Cordy suddenly asked seriously.

While a lot of facts were made clear at the trial, there were still many things she did not quite get.

anything from her. “I’m a businessman. I prioritize my

“So...’

out early on. I just didn’t do anything about

if they didn’t

“Maybe.” John shrugged.

pursed her lips in

but I’m no villain either,” John explained. ‘I’m just not that noble that I’d risk my wealth and personal safety for justice. If I risked it and I failed to take down the Stuarts, I’d be dead, those around me would be hurt in turn. Moreover, when it comes to business scams, victims mostly have themselves to blame for their greed- it’s the

replied. “I don’t think I’d even manage anything that impressive if I were in

your understanding, my

Cordy rolled her eyes.

her ‘my darling wife’ so casually even before they were married... and it

the one who asked

that it was the Stuarts who arranged for Sean to take the role of prosecutor. Now, she suddenly had the feeling it was

“Yes.” John admitted.

help you? Is he as strait-laced as the rumors

replied, shaking his head. “I won’t comment on his personality since we haven’t been acquainted for that long. Moreover,