

## Repaid 701

### Chapter 701

Hailey scoffed. "So, I'm right. Zoe was trying to buy your vote." "I'm merely giving a thespian the fairest assessment from my own personal perspective," Jay replied.

"Me too," Hailey said sternly. "That's why it doesn't matter what her objective was, or what dramatic events she experienced before that affected her life. I can't bring myself to appreciate cutting corners, because the stage demands a grounded performance. Either way, she won't earn any points with me."

Jay was about to argue when Zoe quickly said, "Thank you, Miss Zimmerman and Mr. Parker. I profoundly understand that I had been lacking. I'll correct myself should I still have the opportunity to show my respect for the stage, the judges, and the audience."

She nodded solemnly, afraid of having the judges argue over her and in turn getting flamed online.

She yearned badly for a resurgence, but the less she was involved in any scandals, the better; she wanted a clean pedestal.

Still, she was surprised Jay would help her in such fashion, although she had no idea if it was doing her harm or good.

In fact, she had no idea what was going to happen after today's stage. All she wanted was to get away and avoid the crossfire, and survive in showbiz without drawing trouble.

feeling from her, and stopped himself

tried to smooth things over, "Do the judges have anything

a word, so he said, "Very well. Zoe, Wynn

Finally!

she breathed a huge sigh

that returning was this difficult, perhaps she should not

called

felt sorry for her. As an actor, he found everything that Hailey put Zoe through unacceptable; not to mention, Zoe was an actress like

she would be thoroughly demolished had Jay not

knew all too well how much effort Zoe had put

she really

a smile

cameras around them. No, cameras were ever

Zoe continued, before

## Chapter 702

The one not picked would be eliminated automatically.

Every judge hence wrote the name of the thespian they had in mind, while the host kept everyone in suspense before asking them to present it.

In the end, Jay picked Zoe.

Zoe bit her lip; it was at once surprising yet expected, but she had no idea if she should be pleased.

As everyone filed down the stage, the eliminated thespian deliberately gave Zoe a knock on the shoulder, unable to hide her dissatisfaction despite attempting to hide it.

She was convinced Zoe stole her spot-why was she the one being eliminated after Hailey gave Zoe that horrific lashing?!

However, Zoe didn't hold it against the thespian because she understood how the latter felt.

discontent if

if she survived by going through the

put it? She was

way or another, she managed to

see a lot of each other

Quinn waiting. The latter had been very eager

Cordy joining

car, the other thespians

scoffed, 'There's always someone pulling strings behind the scenes. Word of advice,

word, however, since there were plenty of people with them.

so, they started to develop a

a number and said, 'Eileen Lockhart is to be avoided in all

"...Yes, Mr. Parker.'

Quinn asked while driving very slowly-she was still very bad

"I almost was."

"What?"

## Chapter 703

Quinn said, "I mean, it's not like straight is the only way these days..."

"Hold it right there," Zoe promptly stopped her. "I'm straight. Super straight!"

Don't put it as if she wasn't!

When they arrived at the restaurant and strode into the lobby, Zoe paused for a brief moment.

She felt like she had seen something she should not be seeing.

Quinn followed her gaze to find a rather familiar figure. Zoe's eyes turned moist as she watched the man from the back, and murmured, "John...?"

She kept herself cut off from everything after leaving North City for a very long time, without checking the news or watching TV.

She was hence oblivious to a great many things. When she thought that she had calmed down enough, she found out about John's death from the news.

It had been six months since the time, and she had forgotten how she felt when she saw the headline.

All she knew was that her tears were gushing, and she felt the impulse to call Cordy.

But... What was there to ask after so long?

now, seeing him again made her

out. "I mean, he didn't fake

turned away and blinked back

chance of duplicity-that

waiting

entered their private room, where Cordy was

hurry them because she knew that Quinn was a terrible driver, and

go well at the competition?" She

beat Zoe to answer. "She said

towards Zoe, who shrugged, disinclined to elaborate. "I don't know if that counts, actually. Anyway, let's not talk about the stuff that gets you in a bad

are in a bad

turned

"Yep," Cordy assured.

your liquor after all these years, can't you?" Quinn asked, while gesturing for a waiter to

snorted. "Call me washed, but never say that I

Quinn could not help smiling. It seemed they would drown themselves in

the time they were done with dinner, they had finished over twenty expensive bottles of

blurring from all the alcohol, since  
was a good drinker, she still  
left staring dazedly at each

Chapter 704

“Fine/

Quinn didn’t push them at that point—her best friend’s health and career was more important than a brief moment of fun.

With that, the trio shambled out of their private room.

They had really drunk too much out of a moment of impulse.

Cordy could barely keep her guts in, which was churning the instant she reached the walkway. “I need the ladies’ room.”

She rushed towards the shared washroom outside without a pause, but moved so quickly she didn’t have time to see which one she ran inside.

“Blargh...” She was vomiting her guts out in front of the sink in no time at all, feeling sick again as soon as she paused for a moment.

It really had been a while since she drank.

alcohol, but it proved useless and

but indulged herself this time since it was

“Blargh...”

a couple seconds, and it took a long while for her stomach to finally

the huge mirror before her, she was left dumbstruck

standing right there,

into the men’s

you done looking?”

familiar... No,

Isn’t that Lucas?!

a little drunk and her head was

eyes unwittingly slid downward, and Lucas was immediately glowering. “You’re still looking? Don’t you

stomach

“Blargh!!!”

Lucas' face darkened.

## Chapter 705

Zoe and Quinn both rushed into the men's room.

They had been feeling dazed, and so never realized that they should go into the washroom with Cordy to help her out. Still, they were startled when they heard the loud thud inside, and charged inside without noticing that it was the men's room...where they were left astonished.

They both wondered if they were hallucinating from all that alcohol. Why else would they see Cordy in such an embarrassing position?

One must understand that she was a goddess, perfect in manners and bearing, never once losing dignity in public.

And yet, right now...

Both Zoe and Quinn were blinking in disbelief, staring at Cordy after she pulled down a man's pants and before falling before his feet.

It was a sight that burnt itself into one's memory; both Zoe and Quinn forgot to help Cordy, their eyes drifting simultaneously from Cordy up to the man's muscular long legs, and the black boxers that were hugging his rounded posterior, i

to bother hiding their stares, and

really were best friends, no question about it! It was such a divine sight that Cordy must've thought it a waste to enjoy it alone, and was therefore inviting them to admire

it, and she

calm, but she wasn't calm

she wasn't continuing to ogle at the man, but was thinking

Isn't he John?!

eyes-there was no doubting

was so drunk that she saw

instant she realized that, she shrieked, 'Oh, my god! A

other hand, Lucas was murderous. He clenched his shaking fist, and dropped to a crouch

as she continued to lay on the floor in a daze, he

turning pale

but fear was infectious,

us! I'll bring you human sacrifice if you want!

## Chapter 706

Cordy had seen 'that' alright.

It really hurt her eyes to see it; she needed to wash them when she got home.

"So I wasn't imagining it?" Zoe's face turned paler.

While Cordy and Quinn were both left perplexed, Zoe panickily tugged on Cordy's sleeve. "He must have some grudge that keeps him here to rise from the grave like that! That's why he's haunting us... Come on, we have to visit his grave right this instant!"

"Visit whose grave?" Cordy was perplexed, suddenly realizing that Zoe was operating on a completely different wavelength from herself.

Was Zoe really that drunk?

"His grave, of course!" Zoe said solemnly. "He must be getting lonely."

"What... Oh?!"

Cordy yelped as Zoe started dragging her away. Her body was already aching from the fall just now, and her ankles were swollen.

getting dragged unceremoniously

Next time...

time. She was never drinking with them again, but if she

out of the question whenever they

the other hand, Quinn was shocked by Zoe reacting as if she was possessed-how much did the girl drink that she

"Slow down, Zoe!"

chase while feeling dizzy, despite retaining an iota of

same time, Zoe was moving so

the restaurant, and

to run until she was wheezing

heard Zoe telling the cabbie, "The nearest

Flowers in the middle

business," Zoe snapped, utterly tense. 'Or he

cabbie was suddenly really spooked, and everyone felt the inertia shoving them against their

herself just finished puking, but the jerking motion of the taxi left her on the

holding it in despite being

one right

Chapter 707

"To light a candle and put some flowers at his grave, of course," Zoe said, as if it made perfect sense.

"What, did you see a ghost?" Cordy frowned in bemusement.

"Yeah!" Zoe nodded repeatedly. "You saw him too, didn't you?"

"When?"

"You just did... Whatever, you were drunk," Zoe snorted, not bothered to elaborate.

Who was the one drunk here again?!

"Let's go," Zoe said, and quickly dragged both of them towards the graveyard.

"Hold it." Quinn stopped her. 'Are you sure we're going in there? In the middle of the night?"

"I mean, I have to light a candle and put some flowers at his grave, right?"

"Zoe, are you-"

"Zip it! Let's move."

refused to let them speak and

was dimly lit, though the rows of

cost so much to buy a lot here that the most expensive apartment units in the

she never saw the point of visiting graves and

to be the case now-even if

Zoe was unaware

had heard rumors, but Cordy never talked too

that didn't mean that Cordy was insincere-any friend could always bank on Cordy to save them.

However, Cordy preferred not to express her negative feelings to others-the way she lived was

herself only found out, albeit indirectly, that Cordy was

was no doubt that Zoe was rubbing salt

emotions could be more vulnerable- especially if

case, both conditions

therefore perplexed when she noticed Cordy's sadness. When Zoe left the city

Chapter 709

Zoe cried, "W-What should we do?"

The shock left her helpless.

“What else can we do?! Put out the fire!” Quinn snapped.

“Oh, right!” Zoe exclaimed, and promptly took off her coat.

Quinn followed suit, and Cordy had no choice but to follow.

The trio did their best, but just as they put it out...

“What are you doing?!” A voice barked in the darkness.

Zoe thought that she would have died hundreds of times over if she had a bad heart.

Nonetheless, the trio turned to find a security guard dressed in uniform, scowling as he barked at them, “Got yourselves drunk and came to set the place on fire, did we?”

Zoe began, “Look, gramps-’

man was

left speechless for a moment, wondering how white his hair was for a thirtyish man. Still, she said,

“Look, friend, we’re not here to burn things or anything. We’re just here to visit a grave, and the candle we

stupid?” the man barked,

the trio were still gaping by the time

the man told them, keeping his

trio were speechless, but there was nothing they could do after the man called in the

say, “Did I upset him when I called him gramps

rolling her

but somehow ended up caught messing around with Zoe and broke the law

hour, and started to lead them to their car after the caretaker told

to one of the officers,” Could you wait for a

her, she pressed, “Two minutes. Just a

remained unbiased as he nodded.”

that ‘gramps’ might be why she was

again?” Quinn asked Cordy as she watched

head. She was really afraid of looking at the headstone again and seeing John’s

hurt more each

Chapter 710



Zoe asked innocently, "Then... Can we bail each other?" "What do you think?"

Zoe sighed quietly, afraid from blurting the "Yes" she had in mind.

In fact, she had no intention of making things awkward for the cops. She really had no one who could post bail for her.

She had no relatives and no other friends than the pair with her here.

Cordy understood Zoe's misgivings, and was left wondering how things became of Zoe and her biological mother.

But since Zoe didn't want to say, Cordy wouldn't ask.

Cordy sent a text on Whatsapp, before calling Randy to post bail...until she gasped in surprise. "What?! You're on your honeymoon?"

"You approved my leave immediately too, Miss Sachs!" Randy was on the verge of tears.

The man had just left town with his new bride, but if he rushed back in the night now, he would end up marrying his job instead.

right. Sorry, I forgot." Cordy remembered then, along with

delegated my

I know. Happy honeymoon,

Sachs." Randy

her phone went out of juice just

as she was about to ask for a charger, a rather familiar looking officer

Cordy stared at

fight. We had

that the officer was the one

Wait, who asked you?!

officer,

to explain,

and you won't be able to use your charger. And it's not like you can

wasn't he? He couldn't wait to

didn't expose him; her phone was out of juice, and whatever she said

minutes later, Lucas actually

honest, she didn't expect him to come because he had

over with since that officer might have