

Repaid 771

Chapter 771

From a second glance, the girl appeared a little familiar. However, Jay couldn't quite remember where he had seen her.

She was wearing a little pink dress, and her face was exceedingly beautiful.

He had met many child actors in showbiz, but this was the first time he was seeing one as beautiful as this girl. She was so lovely, a single glance was enough for him to tailor a role for her.

"Daddy?"

Yelena called out to him again since he wasn't responding. Jay smiled, dropping to a crouch before her.

Even if it was inconvenient to do so with the cane, he did his best to maintain level height with the girl. He asked gently, "Were you calling me, little girl?"

"Yes." Yelena nodded tamely, and threw herself into his arms.

Jay's entire body stiffened as he felt a sensation he couldn't quite describe ...and his chest somehow grew warm.

He gently pushed her away nonetheless; at that, she leveled her round eyes at him with a wounded look. "You don't like me, Daddy? Is that why you push me away?"

you have the wrong person. I'm not your daddy," Jay

the girl was in showbiz, she would probably get wildly popular whichever film she

could you not be?" Yelena

question left

he supposed to explain

daddy?" he asked

solemnly. "You are my

what to say. Yelena glanced at his cane and asked in

daddy-you have the wrong person," Jay said feebly and patiently.

decided to give up on explaining. All he had to do is leave her to her parents, who would in turn

dinner. She's in the washroom, and she

should stay there," Jay told her. "Your mommy would worry if she couldn't

Yelena nodded tamely again, looking ready to turn and

and asked,

such a beautiful little girl for his daughter, but he would rather not break your Mommy," he urged nonetheless. "She'd be worried

Chapter 772

Zoe frowned. When did she ever point out someone on television and tell Yelena exactly who her father was?

"I'll show you, Mommy." Yelena gave up on explaining, feeling the urgency to take her mommy to see her daddy.

Zoe was being pulled along by the girl, almost taken into the men's room. Before things could escalate, she hurriedly scooped Yelena up in her arms. "Yelena, sweetie, girls don't go into the men's room."

"But Daddy's inside..."

"You don't have a daddy,* Zoe explained feebly as she carried Yelena away.

"Everyone in the kindergarten has a daddy. Why not me?" Yelena asked.

"...You had one. He just died early," Zoe lied.

"But I just saw him!" Yelena furrowed her little brows, looking a little angry.

Zoe said nothing, and brought Yelena back to her highchair. She simply considered it a sudden fantasy of Yelena's, since a three-year old would occasionally have her head in the clouds.

so, Yelena refused to let

her mommy doubted her, she told her grandma loudly, ' Grandma, I did a double take.

What daddy?!

who exactly Yelena's

towards Zoe, who remained nonchalant. "Let her

got a little upset at that. 'No, I'm not! I'll take you toDaddy if you don't believe

with that, she climbed off her chair and pulled

it, but she couldn't stop

walk two paces when Zoe spotted

this where the crew was

just a little too comfortable for a gathering

"Dad-"

mouth before her daughter could finish, who in turn puffed her

so that they went back

noticed a familiar figure, but saw nothing when he

from a lack

limped on his cane to one of the private rooms. Meanwhile, Zoe quickly carried Yelena back to their

Chapter 773

Zoe racked her brains, but she simply couldn't remember when she had ever told Yelena that Jay was her father.

Still, that wasn't important. She needed to leave with Yelena right now if she didn't want unnecessary trouble.

A waitress arrived with their food, at which Zoe promptly made up her mind. 'Excuse me, but can you box that up for me?'

"What?" The waitress did a double take, but quickly replied, "Oh, yes, we do, but we do charge an extra fee..."

"Sure," Zoe said. She immediately took a tissue off the waitress to write on. "Here, this is our address."

"Okay." The waitress left with the plate of food.

"Are we leaving, Mommy?" Yelena asked in surprise.

"Yes, we are."

enjoy my birthday! Bad Mommy!" Yelena immediately refused to leave, since it was a rarity to celebrate her

girl, Yelena. We can celebrate at home too. I'll buy you a big cake,

to celebrate with Daddy!" Yelena snapped. She quickly got off her chair, looking ready to look for Jay, which left Zoe's face turning

promptly scooped her daughter up in her arms, looking utterly upset

good girl. We'll celebrate at home, and I'll buy you

"I want Daddy!"

not your daddy!"

speechless. Yelena's ability to cry at a split

a luxury restaurant as well, and a

indulge Yelena, however-it was a matter of

towards Clara and

her and picked it up, while Zoe carried

taxi home, and refused to let

little guilty since they were supposed to celebrate

to get a cake before they reached home. The rest of their dinner arrived by delivery just

Chapter 774

Yelena's little face was covered in bubbies as she babbled excitedly, "Mommy!"

As Zoe helped Yelena wipe the bubbles off, Yelena asked innocently, "Let's take a bubble bath with Daddy next time, okay?"

Zoe felt her good mood killed right then—Yelena really couldn't get over the whole daddy thing, could she?

Zoe scooped Yelena out of the bathtub, quickly rinsing the little girl before coaxing her to sleep.

Zoe was going to read Yelena a fairy tale of a prince and a princess, but the latter yawned and instead asked, "Can Daddy read to me next time? I want Daddy to read it to me..."

How many times had Zoe told Yelena that she didn't have one?

Fortunately, Yelena was too tired and quickly fell asleep. Even as she closed her eyes, she was still murmuring, "Daddy..."

Zoe was genuinely speechless.

She tucked Yelena in before going to the living room for a drink of water, where she found Clara cleaning up the room after the little birthday party.

they had a child around, and Clara would clean up after everyone

suggested getting a maid, but Clara refused, insisting that she could

that Clara was simply

the last three years, Clara had basically been eating it away. She was also deathly afraid of investments, in fear that it would fail and they would end up losing money instead. She

should go to bed soon," Zoe

it later," Clara quickly replied, careful as

a stuffy sensation over

was done cleaning, she looked at Zoe, struggling with herself for a

on her drink, and

while to regain

hand and stepped away, understanding that Zoe always refused

admitted, 'Yeah, we

intention of

he?" Clara remained curious—could it be

but after they

believed that Zoe found where she belonged

Chapter 775

Clara actually regretted doing the dishes instead of staying with Zoe at the time.

She missed the opportunity to find out who Yelena's father was!

And now, they were never going to make Yelena understand, even if they wanted to.

Moreover, judging from Zoe's attitude, she wasn't going to say anything to Yelena's father.

Just then, Zoe's phone rang. She hesitated a while after seeing the caller, but ultimately answered.

"Where are you, Zoe?" Candice asked excitedly from the other end.

"What is it?"

"Are you done with whatever you need to do?" Candice pressed.

"Uh..." Zoe did not respond—experience told her that Candice was definitely asking her out for drinks.

And to no surprise, Candice went on, "Come to the karaoke bar! We're changing places now.'

"I think I'll pass..."

Parker's still here. It won't do if you're the only one missing out.

as she really didn't want

the only one absent. It would certainly make her look like she was full

since things were more or

to cause too

relationships took priority

Zoe

asleep. Zoe had more or less celebrated her daughter's birthday although

Zoe started to head to her room, intending on getting

her actions, Clara asked, "Are you going

Some friends are calling me for karaoke—can't say

Stay

"I know."

for Zoe. "You've been so
for you," Zoe replied flatly, already prepared for
was the same when
was the first time Clara actually mentioned

Chapter 776

After all, their victory at the competition was overwhelming.

Zoe didn't hold back either, and poured herself a full glass while toasting Jay. "Sorry for being late, Mr. Parker. Bottom's up."

Zoe chugged her glass right after she spoke, while Jay glanced at her before picking her glass and finishing it in one go.

Zoe remembered that he couldn't hold his liquor.

Had he improved so much after they were just years apart?

Well, that had nothing to do with her anyway.

"I thought you were busy?" Jay asked nonchalantly.

"I was just finished," Zoe replied, not bothered to elaborate.

didn't ask anything further-it was just a

Zoe along to start drinking

try to push them away. However, they were so intoxicated

was a massacre in under an hour, with some

called off

Set' quickly gaining popularity, it was ultimately

safely, Zoe remembered that her bag was still at the bar and hurried

someone puking their guts

someone who hadn't left yet? She remembered clearly that everyone

against the toilet bowl and curling up as he vomited

the instructor anyway, so he didn't need to tell everyone that he was leaving. His assistant could drive him home even if he was drunk,

been there? She remembered not

leaving and kindly asking if he needed hospital when she saw Jay pushing himself up with

limp, he fell as soon as he got up; he hit his head on the toilet bowl with such a loud thud that Zoe

reflex, she

Chapter 777

Zoe quickly asked, "A-Are you alright? Should I call an ambulance?"

Jay's heart rate was frighteningly fast!

"I-I'm fine," Jay stammered, working hard to make his voice sound calm. "I just had a little too much to drink."

"But your heart's racing," Zoe said seriously. "You might contract something in your veins, and a blood clot in your brain can lead to stroke."

Jay chuckled feebly at her words. "You really want me dead, don't you?"

Zoe was speechless-that wasn't what she meant, but whatever.

She didn't want to waste time on him; they were all adults, and it was his own business to take care of himself.

"Where's your phone? I'll call your assistant to take you home," she said.

"I think it's in my pants pocket," Jay replied, but he was not reaching for it.

Zoe was speechless-a drunk person was really difficult to deal with.

She reached into his pockets, but there was nothing in either of them.

he messing

nothing there," she said, not noticing that the man before her was blushing...though it wasn't like she could, what with his

asked in return, and mumbled, "Where did it go

and so gave up on asking as

searched everywhere including his jacket's

phone was

going to let go of him to start searching, but he started to teeter over the side just as he was about to

caught him again, pressing

stiffened lips obviously curling up

without your cane?" she asked-it was left on the floor, so she should retrieve it for him. She would really have a hard time

"Probably..." he nodded.

you go

“Thank you.”

that, Zoe helped Jay out of the washroom with considerable
phone. She looked into every nook and cranny and even called it, but it was still nowhere
did Jay
drunk he threw
you remember your assistant’s number?”

Jay shook his head.

Chapter 778

Jay was more or less keeping himself in line on the way home, saying nothing and not vomiting until
they arrived at the destination.

Zoe paid the cab fare and helped Jay out of the car, asking, “Can you go upstairs yourself?”

Jay’s figure wobbled, before he said slowly, “I don’t know.”

That was definitely a no-Zoe knew that much.

Jay had always been cunning, always troubling others even though he looked like the type who
wouldn’t.

Zoe clenched her teeth and helped him into his apartment complex, and up to his unit.

Naturally, the man was staying in an affluent district. Zoe opened the door to see a spacious apartment,
with glass walls covering three of the four walls.

It was an expensive property Zoe hadn’t seen for a while, a little impressed and unable to resist giving it
a few more looks.

She used to scoff at grand apartments like these, but now, they were her dream house.

As she helped Jay into his exceedingly luxurious bedroom, he suddenly said, “I think I’m going to be
sick.”

vomited

could tell that he was doing his best not to vomit on her, but it just came too quickly and too violently
that her clothes

like a child who had just realized

was already thirtyish—this

Zoe

was going to vomit, so she could help him to

now, her clothes were all ruined-how was she supposed to leave? No cab would

apologized, "It was an
her eyes-she would've shouted at him if
going to vomit?" she asked, restraining
"Nope."

I'm borrowing your
new clothes at this hour,
"No," Jay said.

she was
now, or thirty-four? Had he never taken a
them leave any
you can wear

Chapter 779

Zoe quickly left Jay's bedroom, but she must've walked around the apartment twice before finding the laundry room.

She threw all her clothes inside and pressed the buttons... only to find that it would take almost two hours for her clothes to dry.

She suddenly remembered Jay taking Bob to his house three years ago, and how Bob vomited all over him.

Jay waited for two hours at the time, too.

The circle of life, indeed.

As Zoe stayed in the laundry room, Jay never came to check on her—he probably fell asleep right after taking his shower, since anyone would easily doze off with alcohol.

It was especially true for her, since she was already feeling drowsy without getting drunk.

Still, it was understandable since it was already past midnight.

She yawned endlessly, and checked the time to see that it was already one in the morning.

while before heading to the vast living room, out

outside the glass wall was indescribably beautiful. Zoe stood there, taking in the

feast of

everything depended on how

the window, she took a

while, but the chair was just too comfortable. Not to mention, she had been sore all over after going on rehearsals everyday over the last

if using the massage function would make her feel comfortable. However, even before she made up overwhelmed with bliss

Zoe fell asleep with a faint smile on his

he didn't

Zoe hadn't left, even though he

by him, so he was afraid of showing his face—that was, until

in his house. Yet, she decided to use

his room, where he immediately found her

but she was still sound asleep and showed

the urge to stroke her cheek...only to withdraw his hand at the

staring at her for a

its leather cushions, but it was only so large. If one fell asleep on it,

Chapter 780

How did Jay get up so early?

He really was operating like an elderly person would...

"Sorry, I fell asleep without noticing," Zoe apologized. In a sense, she was also saying she didn't want to stay there.

"I know," Jay replied. "Your clothes have been cleaned, and I've already taken them out. It's on the couch beside you."

"I'll get changed right away," Zoe said. She promptly picked up her clothes and headed into the main bathroom, where she found even her underwear stacked neatly on her clothes

She decided to ignore it, and started to leave after changing.

Their group was on break today—they all got drunk last night, and after a hellish week of rehearsals, they would all be sleeping in and resting to get themselves sorted on their break.

Zoe was planning to go home and sleep the entire day too, but Jay called out to her just as she stepped out of the bathroom.

"Zoe..."

"Is there something else?"

"Yeah. Have some breakfast before you go."

“I’ll pass.”

“It’s ready...”

don’t have

breakfast is bad

when I

Just come and

not quite remembering when the last time he spoke at length

for your help yesterday,” he

a gesture of gratitude for

This way, they wouldn’t owe each

and walked towards the dining table to find a simple breakfast: toast, milk

how

a picky eater,”

certainly knew, since

she had answered

no way she could trick him; she had a

picky

“That’s good,” Jay replied.

quietly, and the doorbell rang halfway