

## A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free

Chapter 1141

Jay stopped her right then, "Zoe.

Zoe sighed heavily but snapped in disappointment at John regardless, "Now you'll be forever alone!"

And with that, she stormed off.

John finally turned away from the laptop screen, whipping out a cigarette, thinking about it and asked, "Can I?"

"Do it on the balcony," Jay said. "Yelena doesn't like the smell of tobacco whenever she's home."

John nodded and headed there, and Jay went with him.

The sun was just right today, but Jay had the feeling that even a warmer sun would not melt the coldness in John's heart.

"Why don't you do something?" he asked eventually. "There won't be a chance only if you don't fight for it, but there will be if you do."

"It won't work," John said, breathing out a puff of smoke. "No one can change Cordy's mind once she's made her decision."

John nodded, since he knew that much about Cordy.

News about Cordy's wedding started circulating in two months, and their wedding photos were posted online soon after.

There were countless comments.novel.xo

[Gosh! Cordy Sachs is so beautiful! I'm a woman, but I'm smitten too!]

[She would bewitch both men and women!]

[Patrick Stuart is looking good too. I never understood his charm before, but he looks marvelous now that he's with Cordy!]

[They are a match made in heaven! I'm looking forward to their grand wedding!]

At the offices of Levine Ventures, Randy Martin strode out of his boss's office.

The man was working overtime even though it was already long past 10 PM, not to mention that he had worked overnight yesterday.

It hurt Randy to see it.

Just a month ago, John returned and re-established Levine Ventures, giving him a call to re-recruit him.

He almost burst into tears when he heard the man's voice, since he was always convinced of John's death.

He thought it was just some con, but finally believed him when he saw the man in the flesh.

Soon after, he started working with the man to rebuild everything, knowing what he was capable of.

In under a month, the company was on the right track thanks to him working overtime endlessly, but that also meant he lost the missus.

"You haven't had dinner, Mr. Levine," Randy reminded him then.

"Yeah," John replied, otherwise not reacting much.

Randy had to brace himself and add, "That means it's time you stop working, sir. I'm worried you'll kill yourself from overwork if you keep this up."

John frowned, and it actually took him a moment to realize what Randy was talking about.

He rubbed his aching temples, chuckling, "I won't die so easily."

If he did, he would have died on more than one occasion.

And he was alive and well now, no?

The world was inevitably kind to him.

Nonetheless, Randy added resolutely, "You did not sleep last night and took only an hour's nap this morning-it's already past ten now. You can finish up tomorrow anyway- allow me to send you home, sir."

John glanced at the tasks he had on his computer in turn.

In reality, all the pressing tasks had been completed, and the rest could wait until tomorrow... or even the day after.

He just wanted the distraction.

"Yeah. It's time." John nodded-he could not keep running away anyway.

"Oh, there's something else," Randy said as he suddenly remembered something.

"What?"

"There's an invitation for you." Randy handed him an envelope respectfully.

He actually got it in the morning but did not give it to John since he had been busy throughout.

"Who sent it?"

"The Stuarts from Rocktown." John's fingers stiffened.

## Chapter 1142

Randy actually had a hunch, but there was no way he could hide it from John.

He certainly knew how things were between his boss and his lady...or Ms.Sachs now, given current circumstances.

However, John was just gone for too long, and it was perfectly reasonable that Cordy had found someone new.He looked on, watching as John opened the envelope anyway.

The wedding invitation was a fair whiteness, with a wedding photo of Cordy and Patrick attached.

They looked sweet and happy—a good match for one another.

John stared at the invitation for a long time, which only stated Patrick's name without Cordy.

The wedding would take place at noon on the eighteenth of May.

“Sir?” Randy called out to him again, concerned that he would be staring at the invitation for an entire night—he would rather the man just go home and rest.

“Is that the weekend?” John asked, lowering the invitation and looking normal again.

“Yeah.It's a Saturday.”

“Okay.Remember not to arrange any work for that day.”

“Yes, Mr.Levine,” Randy replied, wondering if that meant John would be personally attending the wedding.

“Let's go,” John said and rose to leave, with Randy quickly following.

John was reclining against the backseat of the car, his expression cool, when the phone suddenly started ringing.

John glanced at the screen and slowly answered, “Hello.”

“I'm Patrick Stuart.”

“I know.”

“I heard you've been busy lately.Would I be imposing at this hour?”

Patrick asked.

“I just left work.”

“I see.Have you received the invitation?”

“Yes,” John replied.

“I didn't do it to brag, and it's no act of provocation.I just think that I'd like you to attend my wedding with Cordy as Dicky's father,” Patrick said.

“Yeah, I'll be there.”

John agreed to it right away before adding, “Congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

Patrick’s tone was buoyed with cheer, and it was not difficult to pick up on his joy.

“Well, I shan’t impose. See you there.”

“Yeah.”

John hung up and sighed.

In the end, the day came anyway.

How was he supposed to escape it anyway?! In the evening of May eighteenth, John was working overtime again when Zoe suddenly called him.

“What is it?” he asked, exceedingly casual as he always had been toward her.

“I’m your aunt, John Levine! Watch your language! Show some respect!” Zoe snapped loudly.

John frowned—she sounded drunk.

“Have you been drinking? “How’d you know?”

“Is Jay there?”

“Of course not. How would I enjoy myself if he were?”

Zoe laughed exaggeratedly when she was finished.

“Go home already!”

John snapped sternly.

“Watch your tone, John Levine! I’m your elder!”

“Where are you?”

“What, are you coming over?”

“I’ll tell Jay to take you home.”

“I refuse!” Zoe snapped resolutely.

“I’m not leaving until I have fun...”

“Zoe York!”

“Unless you come to pick me up,”

Zoe suddenly added.

John was glowering from impatience towards Zoe, but he relented in the end.

“Where are you?!”

Chapter 1143

Zoe gave him the address, so John drove over to pick her up.

There were indeed not many women who could make John put away his work.

When he reached the destination, he called Zoe.

“Come out. I’m waiting for you at the entrance.” Zoe answered in a drunk manner, “Come in. I can’t walk.”

“Don’t push your luck!”

“Room 808.”

She abruptly hung up the call.

John took a deep breath. He would have pressed the gas pedal and left immediately if it were not for Jay’s sake. He then got out of the car and walked into the private room.

The door was pushed open, and he thought that it would be smoky and filled with loud music.

Based on Zoe’s former character, all people in there would be drunk. However, it was strangely quiet, with only three people staying together to drink wine.

There was no music in the private room, and it was brightly lit. So, he saw Cordy drinking and chatting with Zoe and Quinn the minute he entered the room.

His appearance was quite abrupt, and while he was feeling awkward, Zoe immediately walked to the door and held his hand.

“Bro, no. My nephew is here!”

Consequently, John became speechless and gloomy.

“Come in now.”

Zoe had to drag him into the room before then pulling him to the sofa. Ignoring the other two people and the fact that Cordy was in the limelight today, she forced John to sit beside her.

“It’s Cordy’s bachelorette party today,” Zoe announced excitedly.

“We’re having a wonderful time. Drink with us.”

“Zoe,”

John uttered as he gnashed his teeth.

If they were alone, he might have strangled her to death by now.

“Why are you so fierce toward me? I did this for you!” Zoe exclaimed angrily.

“Cordy is about to get married tomorrow, but you can’t come to the wedding either. I’m letting you see her tonight. Shouldn’t you thank me?”

“Who told you I can’t go?” John asked fiercely.

“Are you going to snatch the bride?”

Zoe became excited.

Quinn was struck speechless.

Did Zoe ignore the fact that Cordy was right beside them? Couldn't they whisper? 'These cousins, no... This aunt and her nephew should talk about that in private'

"I received an invitation," John explained honestly.

"Did you?"

Zoe was full of disbelief. She turned to look at Cordy.

"Didn't you tell me that you didn't invite him?"

Cordy frowned slightly. That was true. She found it unnecessary to invite him.

"It was Patrick who invited me," John explained.

Cordy pursed her lips. She was full of unspeakable feelings, but it did not affect her much.

Many people would attend the wedding, so it was fine if he came. He could even help take care of Richard, as it was very possible that she could not take care of Richard when she got busy the next day.

"Patrick is so generous. Isn't he afraid that you would elope with his bride while he watched?" Zoe asked agitatedly.

"Do you think everyone is as childish as you?" John said grumpily.

"We're actual adults, y'know."

"Didn't it ever occur to you?" Zoe did not believe him.

How much did John love Cordy, after all?

Chapter 1144

He loved her to the core.

Could he watch her throw herself into another man's arms? John did not want to talk much with Zoe.

"Are you going or not?"

"Are you leaving?"

Zoe appeared disappointed.

"I have something else to do."

"Have some wine."

Zoe grabbed his clothes and refused to let go.

"Let's have a drink since you're here!"

John glared at Zoe.

"It's been a long time since we last had a drink. You finally came back alive. Just do me the favor."

Zoe picked up a glass of wine and shoved it into John's hands.

John's face turned gloomy.

“Just sit for a while if you’re free,” Cordy chimed in.

“After all, we’ll go back in a while because we need to wake up early tomorrow.”

John’s heart wavered.

He pursed his lips and answered, “Hmm.”

“Tsk!”

Zoe was full of scorn.

“It’s useless no matter how much I say. Just one word from Cordy is enough to persuade you!”

“Isn’t that what you wish for?” Quinn inevitably criticized her.

Zoe thought for a while.

“That seems to be the case.”

After that, she became overjoyed.

“Come. Let’s drink and celebrate Cordy’s last night of being single!”

Three people lifted their glasses.

“Hurry up,”

Zoe urged John.

Hence, John had no choice but to lift his glass. He did not want to celebrate her last night of being single at all. But... He raised the glass and drank with them.

Though Zoe promised to just stay for a while, she was quite excited and wanted to go after getting wasted.

In short, the party would not end if the other two people did not get drunk since it was Zoe’s place.

John knew that Cordy had to wake up early the next morning, so it would be very uncomfortable if she got drunk and had a hangover.

However, he could not stop Zoe’s great enthusiasm for drinking, so he took the initiative to drink with her.

While drinking, Zoe could not continue anymore.

She roared at John, “You vented your resentment on me. I feel like vomiting from drinking with you. Go and drink with Cordy if you dare. Don’t always drink with me. Aren’t you afraid of retribution if you get your aunt drunk? I have to wake up early tomorrow morning and be a beautiful bridesmaid!”

“You know that you have to wake up early tomorrow morning. Isn’t it the same for Cordy? She has to be the bride!” John exclaimed grumpily.

“John, are you trying to protect Cordy?”

“Do you want to drink? If not, let’s go home.” John ignored her.

“John, aren’t you dumb? If you get Cordy drunk tonight and she can’t wake up, there won’t be a wedding tomorrow...”

“Drink!”

John interrupted Zoe, forcing her to drink with him.

On the other hand, Zoe was not the kind of person who would refuse to drink.

Hence, she had another glass of wine with John.

After that, she could not take it anymore and hurriedly ran to the washroom.

Quinn noticed that Zoe was very ill at ease, so she hurriedly ran after Zoe.

She could also leave some space for John and Cordy.

After they left, it became slightly awkward.

Cordy did not drink much, with John and Zoe being the ones who were drinking.

John could drink a lot, but he could not take it when Zoe wanted to drink so enthusiastically.

At that moment, he was slightly drunk and felt a slight discomfort in his stomach.

In the silence, Cordy got up out of the blue.

With that, John put away the things he wanted to say.

Cordy was still bothered by his arrival very much, but she just behaved out of cordiality. He rubbed his sick belly and sent Jay a message, asking him to come and pick Zoe up.

Zoe could not drink anymore, and it would be out of the line if she continued drinking.

After he sent the message and was about to get up, someone handed him a glass of warm water all of a sudden.

## Chapter 1145

John was stunned, struck dumb on the spot and not accepting the glass of water for a long time.

Cordy originally thought that it was a very normal action.

It was her bachelorette party that night, and since John was there to drink with them, she should treat him politely.

However, John’s current action made her feel a bit awkward.

She was about to put it down and go to ask Zoe and Quinn to leave when John accepted it.

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

John extended his hand to accept the glass of water, and surprisingly, he touched Cordy’s hand by accident.

Cordy behaved naturally and let go of the glass.

On the other hand, John retrieved his hand as if he was frightened.

The two of them let go of the glass at the same time, and all the water in the glass splashed on John’s pants.

Clang! The glass fell to the floor and was smashed into pieces, and they were struck dumb for half a second.

“Are you okay? Are you burned?”

Cordy naturally took out a napkin to wipe his pants for him.

John swallowed vigorously and agitatedly, seemingly trying his best to hold himself back.

After wiping for a while, Cordy realized something amiss.

Most of the part that was drenched was around the crotch of his pants...She thus immediately retrieved her hand, but John grabbed her hand fiercely.

Cordy knitted her brows and looked at John. She noticed that his eyes seemed to have turned red.

Moreover, his breathing was hot, and his whole body was burning.

She knew that John had drunk a bit much tonight, so she thought they should end the party earlier, but she never thought that John would lose control of himself after getting drunk. She moved her hand slightly, trying to break free of his grasp.

He then abruptly yanked her into his arms.

“John...”

Before she could finish speaking, his burning lips were stamped hard on her lips. He put away all the words she wanted to say.

“Hmm...”

Cordy struggled.

Unexpectedly, John would suddenly lose control of himself.

Was he this drunk, or was he trying to push his luck by using his drunkenness? She twisted ceaselessly, but he hugged her tighter.

He then pushed her onto the sofa to stop her from struggling.

Cordy could not resist under John’s body given how petite she was.

Besides, he exerted himself more the more she resisted and struggled underneath his body.

His tenseness and recklessness were so obvious.

John kissed her wildly and fervently. She had never seen him behave so crazy before.

She opened her mouth, but he invaded her privacy even more, so she bit hard on his lips, and a tinge of blood lingered between their lips.

However, he did not want to retreat at all, with his kisses becoming even more passionate.

Cordy could not resist him at all.

Consequently, the grievances and unspeakable sadness in her heart made her cry profusely.

She generally would not cry so easily.

She would suffer in silence regardless of how great an issue she faced and ask herself to stay strong.

It was hard for her to reach her current state and stay alive like this after all these years.

At that moment, she did not know why she felt so aggrieved, as if she had suffered a great grievance.

John's kisses turned from rude to gentle now because he seemed to have felt her compromise.

He kissed her tenderly as if she was a great treasure.

Both Zoe and Quinn were shuddering in the washroom of the private room.

## Chapter 1146

Quinn did purposely leave them some time to be with each other because she felt that John might want to say something to Cordy.

However, it was beyond her expectation that they would go straight to that.

Should she go out now or stay in the washroom? At first, Zoe was quite drunk.

At that moment, she seemed to have become sober.

She watched their romance excitedly.

Besides, she rather enjoyed it.

Could she watch that for free? It was a pity that they did not become actors and shoot films.

She was still trying to figure out if they should keep on watching if John and Cordy decided to go all out...

Feeling anxious, they were full of complicated feelings.

The two people on the sofa were entangled even more.  
John's lips left her tender lips before he started kissing her neck.  
He put his hot, large palm under her clothes...  
Suddenly, his body stiffened when he tried to unhook her bra.  
He seemed to have woken up from being splashed with icy water when he saw the tears at the corner of her eyes as well as the hatred and despair in her gaze.  
She bit her lips hard, but she did not scream.  
The hatred in her eyes could ruin his soul—it was telling him how despicable and vulgar he was now.  
He was an eyesore to her.  
As a result, he abruptly moved away from her body as if he had become sober all of a sudden, and he seemed to have regained his wits.  
Why did he do that just now? Why did he force her so? After he calmed down, he could recall how he had forced himself on her just now.  
Currently, he did not even know why he lost control of himself.  
Why did he...  
He was about to speak when someone opened the door of the private room.  
Jay had come to pick Zoe up.  
He knew that Zoe would be self-indulgent tonight, so he had been waiting at home all this while without going to bed.  
When he received John's message, he quickly rushed over.  
After he opened the door, he saw the two figures who were entangled on the sofa, which shocked him vehemently.  
He instinctively wanted to close the door, but in his rush to leave, he nearly turned his wheelchair over.  
John pushed Cordy's body down hard under his body at that moment.  
He blocked her messy clothes and her intimates that were slightly exposed.  
“Are you done?” Cordy asked him.  
Excruciating pain engulfed him.  
He did not even dare to look into her eyes now but he forced himself to do so. He knew how much she hated her now. So, he said, “I'm sorry.”  
“Step aside if you're done.”  
It was hard for her to be so calm.  
She remained composed as if she felt nothing.

Her tears ran down uncontrollably, and it was hard to look away from her.

John got up from Cordy's body, while she also got up from the sofa.

Her clothes were in disarray, but she silently smoothed them.

John opened his mouth to say something but he could not bring himself to say anything.

It was useless regardless of what he said now, and she must hate him to the core now.

He did not know why he behaved so.

Was it because of the alcohol, or did he covet that vehemently? "Why don't you slap me?"

Finally, John spoke up.

Cordy had done smoothing her clothes, and she was holding back her tears.

She stated, "That's unnecessary. It happens to help me get rid of all the feelings I have for you!"

John pursed his lips tightly in deep grief.

Cordy claimed that she still felt something for him, but now all was ruined...

## Chapter 1147

After Cordy smoothed her clothes, she got up to leave.

'Cordy.' Zoe could not hold herself back anymore, so she ran out of the washroom.

She staggered, so she nearly threw herself on Cordy and made Cordy fall.

'Are you going?' Zoe hugged Cordy and refused to let go.

"Hmm, I have to wake up early tomorrow. You guys should go home early."

'Let me give you a ride home.'

'Look at you. You'd better take care of yourself,' Cordy said. "Mr. Parker is at the door."

"Okay, we'll give you a ride."

"I'll do it," Quinn chimed in. 'You and Mr. Parker should go home first. You can't even walk steadily.'

"No, I..."

"Zoe, listen to me." Quinn sounded serious.

Zoe bit her lips. She wanted to chat for a little longer with Cordy.

“Well, I’ll leave with Cordy first.” Quinn ignored Zoe before she was about to leave with Cordy.

The door was opened, and Jay was indeed at the door.

When he saw Cordy come out, he appeared slightly awkward.

“Zoe is drunk. Please take care of her.” On the contrary, Cordy spoke up very naturally.

“Okay, do you want me to give you a ride?”

“Let me,” Quinn hurriedly said.

So, Jay mentioned nothing more about that.

It would be very awkward if he gave Cordy a ride now.

After Cordy and Quinn left, Jay entered the private room, where he saw Zoe sitting unsteadily beside John. “John, are you... okay?”

Did she not address him as her nephew?

Jay rolled his wheelchair over to them, but he did not urge them to leave.

After all, Zoe could easily get rid of her hangover. Being good at drinking, even if she was very drunk tonight, she could still be lively and energetic the next day.

“Johnny,” Jay called after John.

“Hmm,” John replied.

He did not expose his emotions, but he picked up the glass of wine and started drinking.

Zoe wanted to stop him, but she found it good to let him drown his sorrows.

She picked up the glass and wanted to drink too, but Jay stopped her. Hence, she was dissatisfied.

“You’re the bridesmaid tomorrow.” Jay reminded her.

However, Zoe pouted.

She was sober now, and she had regained her wits.

She inevitably said, “John, weren’t you too impatient? You can’t do that in front of everyone... Although you’re left with no options since she’s going to marry tomorrow, you have to respect her thoughts. You can’t do that just because you were drunk! Well, Cordy hates you even more now.”

John remained silent, while Jay was struck speechless. “Don’t talk too much.”

Did she not see how much pain John was in?

That kind of affair...

If he could hold himself back, he would not have gone to such an extent.

Who was willing to see their beloved hate them?

“I was anxious too. I wanted to give him a chance on the last night. I didn’t expect that...” Zoe was angry about how John let her down.

“That wasn’t a chance at all. Cordy went to such lengths. Of course, there’s no longer any chance between them!”

“So, are you saying that I made a mistake?” Zoe asked.

“Yes, you were indeed wrong.”

“Jay, we’ve just been married but you’ve become weary of me now, huh?” Zoe interrogated him.

## Chapter 1148

“When did I say I got weary of you? I was talking about this affair. What you did wasn’t very appropriate. You know that Cordy...” “Fine! Let’s get a divorce!” Zoe said angrily.

“Zoe!”

“Look! You’re so fierce to me! As expected, all men are alike. They won’t cherish you once they get you. Will you do what you did back then? You got together with another woman after kissing me!”

“Didn’t I explain that to you? It was because I suddenly learned about our relationship...”

“It’s just an excuse!” Zoe refused to listen. “Jay, I saw through you. Let’s get a divorce now!”

“Shut up, Zoe. If you dare to say that again, I’ll... I’ll...”

“Do you want to abuse me physically? Well, I’ll report you to the police if you abuse me. I’ll expose your sins on the Internet, so you won’t be able to survive in the entertainment circle... Hmm!” Zoe widened her eyes.

Jay! That b\*stard! How could he kiss her in front of someone else?

John was still around.

She twisted her body to resist Jay, but he used a greater force as she struggled more, grabbing her tightly and prohibiting her from moving.

Hmm... Hmm...

Jay was not gentle at all, so grievances washed over Zoe.

On the other hand, John put the glass down and left quietly.

He was in such deep grief, but he was forced to suffer through their lovey- dovey moment...

It seemed like he was the only unhappy person in the whole world.

Consequently, Zoe’s lips became swollen from Jay’s kisses.

“Do you still want to talk about divorce?” Jay threatened her.

Zoe remained quiet because she did not dare to do so, afraid that he would bite her hard if she said anything more about that.

Although she felt slightly aggrieved, inexplicable sweetness overcame her.

Was Jay filled with a deep fear that she might give him up...

“D\*mn!” Zoe suddenly regained her wits. “Where is John? Where did he go?”

She only realized then that they were the only ones left in the private room.

Jay pulled Zoe over and placed her on his lap. “He’s long gone.”

“Why didn’t you stop him?” Zoe was at a loss for words.

“Do you want him to see us do it on the spot?”

‘Jay, you’ve changed!

‘You’ve become glib-tongued!’

He did not exercise his self-restraint at all.

“Leave him alone. He’ll feel sadder if we try and console him now.” Jay sighed. “No one can help him. He can only figure it out himself/

‘I always feel that he can have whatever he wants. He was superior to others from when he was born, but he suffered a loss in Cordy’s hands! Well, we’re all fools of our destinies.’

“It’s getting late. Let’s go home and rest. Don’t you want to look pretty tomorrow?”

“It isn’t John’s wedding. So, what’s the big deal of me being pretty?” Zoe muttered.

Jay felt sorry too, but he could only accept it since things had turned out this way.

The night was hazy.

While Quinn was driving Cordy home, both of them remained silent for a long while.

Quinn took a deep breath. She finally could not hold herself back.

“Cordy, you can still go back on your word.”

Cordy’s eyes flickered.

She turned her gaze from outside the window to Quinn.

“I don’t know what happened between you and John, but I feel that you guys still love each other. His love for you remains the same, and you’ve been suppressing your feelings for him all this while...”

“No, that isn’t true.” Cordy interrupted Quinn and uttered calmly, “I no longer feel anything for him.”

“Why are you so sad if you feel nothing for him?” Quinn sounded firm. “You cried so sad under John’s body just now, and your gaze betrayed you now.

Cordy, one’s life isn’t long. Don’t be so hard on yourself over a few things.”

## Chapter 1149

Cordy shook her head in silence.

She did not know if she was telling Quinn or herself about her decision.

‘Cordy, you don’t have to suppress yourself so. Your current choice is related to the rest of your life. You...’ Quinn tried to persuade her.

However, Cordy interrupted her and said, “Quinn, I’m well aware of my choice.”

“I know you’re very rational. I also know that you’ll work hard and lead a very good life once you’ve made the choice. Patrick is indeed a good man. That’s undeniable. You’ll also be very happy if you marry him. I also believe that you guys can be very happy in the future, but Cordy, don’t you feel sorry about that? Won’t you think of someone when you have a dream one night...

■

“No, I won’t,” Cordy answered very firmly.

Quinn looked at her.

‘Thank you, Quinn,’ Cordy continued. “I’ve thought of all of the things you said, but it’s unworthy for me to risk everything I have now for a few feelings I may have when I have a dream one night.”

Quinn pursed her lips.

Of course, she knew what Cordy was talking about.

Cordy still felt something for John, but those few feelings were nothing in comparison with her perseverance and firm faith.

Frankly, it was unworthy for her to give up everything she had experienced now for John’s sake.

Quinn did not know what happened between Cordy and John. He might have let Cordy down hard, so she could not give her a chance to forgive him.

‘ Among Zoe, you, and I, our characters resemble each other more, so I can’t hide a lot of things from you. But you should be able to understand because our characters are alike. You know why I’m making such a decision now,’ Cordy uttered lightly.

‘ Yes, I do, but I also know that it’s not hard to accept someone against one’s principles. I once made the same choice as you, and I thought I’d never waver for the rest of my life. But the moment I wavered, I realized that what I held on firmly wasn’t important at all.’ Quinn kept on trying to persuade Cordy.

However, Cordy made no replies.

She did not want to retort since Quinn might be right, but she did not approve of it either because she would still hold onto her thoughts. She would not waver.

Thus, Quinn heaved a sigh.

Cordy resembled Quinn more, so Quinn knew very well that no one could change Cordy’s decision if she did not do so herself.

She hoped that Cordy’s future would be full of happiness.

The next day, Cordy and Patrick’s wedding became a hot search query before dawn.

It would be held in North City, and it was said that they would also hold a wedding ceremony in Rocktown.

Zoe arrived at Cordy’s villa sleepily and leaned in front of the vanity table languidly.

Cordy glanced at her. “Are you feeling sick?”

“I’m simply sleepy. It’s not because I’m having a hangover.”

Quinn was also slightly dispirited at the side.

She said, “We cant stay out too late next time. I’m so sleepy.”

“It’s still early now. Why don’t you guys sleep in a bit?” Cordy suggested considerately.

She felt that she did not have to torture them so.

After all, she did not take the ceremony very seriously-it was just a ceremony for her.

“No, we can’t do that.” Zoe sounded very agitated, seemingly energetic out of the blue.

She said seriously, “You’re so pretty, but you work so hard and you’ve stayed here to dress up. If we’re not proactive, we’ll look so much worse beside you!”

Others were rendered speechless. It was never a competition.

Chapter 1150

Quinn was struck speechless too. “It’s a well-known fact that Cordy is prettier than you. Why do you haggle over this during her wedding?”

'I'm a female star who never admits defeat,' Zoe announced smugly. Both Cordy and Quinn were amused by her.

They slept very late the night before, and Cordy might be the one who slept last among them.

She just had a lot of...

In short, Zoe's joke made her regain her wits at the moment.

Zoe took a deep breath. "I'll wash my face with cold water. You have to try your best to make me pretty. Do you get it?"

'Ms. York, you're very pretty even without makeup on.' The makeup artist tried to please her.

"You talk nicely. I'll ask Cordy to give you a great bonus later."

"Thank you, Ms. York, Ms. Sachs."

The room instantly became lively in the early morning.

It was just a little past eight in the morning.

Cordy had finished dressing up, and so did Zoe and Quinn.

The bridesmaids' dresses were not any simpler than the bride's gown.

The bride was dressed in a white wedding gown with a long train that reached the floor. Furthermore, the hem of the gown was filled with diamond pieces. Cordy looked noble, elegant, charming, and bewitching. At a glance, she was breathtakingly beautiful in that dress coupled with her deep charms.

The bridesmaids' dresses were white wedding gowns too but without long trains. The gowns were also full of small diamonds that glittered brightly under the light.

Zoe enjoyed looking at herself in front of the mirror for a long time. While looking at her dress, she said, "Cordy, aren't you afraid that Quinn and I may snatch your limelight? Why did you prepare such pretty bridesmaids' dresses for us?"

"Cordy is well aware of her charms." Smiling, Quinn chimed in.

However, she also found herself very pretty.

All women could not hide their inner joy and satisfaction when they saw beautiful attires regardless of how solemn they were.

"So, you're saying that I'm not aware of my charms?" Zoe pretended to be mad.

"No, there are differences between people's charms."

"How so? Hmm?" Zoe looked at Quinn.

"Cordy's charms are unique and rare. It's very hard to see such a pretty woman in the world."

“How about me?” Zoe immediately asked.

“You’re a popular beauty.”

“So, you mean that I’m very ordinary, huh?” Zoe was indeed angry now.

“What I meant is that everyone thinks you’re very pretty.” Quinn chuckled. “You’re a super idol. Of course, your charms are in line with people’s tastes.”

Zoe was stupefied.

She felt that she was tricked by Quinn.

Was Quinn praising her or... putting her down?

Did lawyers always sound so confusing?

“Here comes the bridegroom!”

Zoe had yet to figure it out when someone knocked on the door all of a sudden.

She screamed in shock, “It’s only around eight o’clock, but Patrick is here. How eager is he to marry Cordy?”

“Stop muttering. Go and close the door now,” Quinn hurriedly ordered.

Zoe immediately reacted, quickly rushing to the door with a group of people and no longer caring about her delicate makeup as she liked to join in the fun.

Cordy watched how everyone became excited all of a sudden in the room.

She smiled faintly before she put away her smile. In the next moment, she revealed a bright smile.