

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1281-1290

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1281-Jesse's expression was dark-Sean had never once disobeyed him before.

Patrick was surprised that Sean would suddenly step between them too.

Still, before Jesse flipped out, Cordy quickly said, "Sean, please."

Sean pursed his lips, but he was determined.

"Just come here for a moment." Cordy tried to pull him along.

Sean still did not move.

Cordy shot him a look then-she had been coaxing Jesse every day she spent with him, speaking highly of both Sean and Patrick. She really doubted that Jesse was not swayed at all after her month-long effort.

Moreover, Jesse was a man of principles and had a reputation to maintain. There was no way he would physically harm Patrick even if he did not acknowledge Sean and Patrick's relationship-all it would do was embarrass him, just as he would have to defend his actions to the Stuarts.

If there was punishment, it would be thrown at Sean.

Sean had to be smart enough to understand that, but it was also understandable people get flustered when their loved ones are at stake.

Cordy could understand that Sean was being serious about Patrick or he would not have come clean to the family readily. However, she did not expect Sean to blindly cover for Patrick to such an extent either.

Still, Sean seemed to come to his senses when he saw the look in her eyes, and he moved aside with her.

Jesse's scowl did not fade-he would not have bothered himself with Sean and Patrick's affair if Cordy had not worked so hard on him over the last month.

If he was feeling a little drastic, he would just kick them out.

And now, he was given grief too?!

Inhaling deeply, he slowly said, “As an old friend of your grandfather’s, I can look the other way for his sake.”

Patrick could not hide his delight at those words, and his grin was so broad that Jesse was left scowling.

Could Patrick control himself a little instead of looking so smug right in front of him?!

“Thank you, Gramps,” Patrick said, easily closing the distance with new acquaintances as he always did.

Jesse was going to correct him but decided to bear with it.

Whatever.

“Here,” he said, pointing at a jewel box nearby, leaving Patrick in confusion.

Rolling his eyes, he said, “Take it.”

What...?!

Patrick was perplexed—was Jesse actually giving him a gift?!

“What, did you think I’d put it on for you like I did with Cordy?! ” Jesse snapped angrily.

That was not actually the case—Patrick was just content that Jesse would acknowledge his relationship with Sean.

The gift naturally left him stunned.

Still, Patrick did not hold back at all and promptly opened the jewel box to find an emerald necklace with the gem in the middle the size of a bird’s egg.

Everyone was stunned that Jesse would give such a precious gift—it would certainly match Cordy’s bangle in value!

“I’ve taken a while to pick it, but this is the only thing that I thought suits you,” Jesse said, a hint of discontent showing in his voice. “If word gets out that Sean’s partner is a man...”

He trailed off again, knowing that he would give himself a stroke if he finished his own sentence.

“Go on, get out of my sight-don’t be an eyesore,” he huffed, waving Patrick off.

Patrick was certainly not upset—in fact, he was happy about this.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1282-Even if Jesse was not being particularly nice, he was obviously indicating that he accepted Patrick—the emerald necklace was proof enough.

Patrick turned toward Sean, who gave him an adoring look.

“Don’t flirt in front of me!” Jesse snapped right then.

Both men had to restrain themselves right then, while Jesse announced, “Alright, everyone can go about your business. I’m retiring to my room.”

“Let me help you, Grandpa,” Cordy offered.

“It’s alright-Johnny rarely visits the capital. You should spend more time with him...”

“I’ll do it,” Sean offered.

“No!” Jesse barked, clearly hostile.

“Allow me, then,” Patrick volunteered.

Jesse was left glaring at him-was he really a Stuart? Was he so blind he could not tell how hostile he was toward him?!

“I’ll treat you like my own grandfather.” Patrick simply strode up to Jesse and held him up by his arm without noticing the moody look on his face.

Jesse was left taken aback and repulsed, but Patrick ignored that too as he helped Jesse to the elevator.

Jesse glowered but ultimately stayed silent.

Meanwhile, everyone was left gaping at Patrick as he left with Jesse.

It was truly a miracle!

“Congratulations.” Cordy smiled at Sean when she came to her senses.

Sean did a double take and actually blushed a little.

Yet another miracle!

“Thanks,” Sean said quietly.

“Sure.” Cordy smiled.

“I mean, when you stopped me-“

“I know.”

“Yeah.” Sean nodded.

“You really should check on them, though,” Cordy told him. “What if Grandpa harasses Patrick under duress?”

“He won’t,” Sean said, though he soon added, “I’m going back to my room. You and John should get some rest too- especially John, since he’s been traveling around a lot. Don’t let us impose on your honeymoon period.”

With that, he hurried away.

Truly, one could lie all they want, but the body would always be honest.

After Sean left, Cordy and John returned to their room.

John had certainly traveled between the capital and North City, mostly arriving in the evening only to leave the next morning.

“When are you going back?” Cordy asked casually once they reached their room.

“I’m staying until our wedding,” John said.

“What?”

“Why did you think I was working so hard earlier?” John chuckled.

He wanted to free up more time to prepare for the wedding.

Cordy's heart skipped a beat-his gestures always warmed her heart.

"I'm going to take a bath."

"Okay." Cordy nodded.

She watched as John headed into the bathroom.

She thought to herself that he always visited even though she would be always busy taking care of Jesse and barely had time to get intimate with John.

And now...

Cordy's heart raced-her period was just over, and it was a safe day.

She hesitated for a moment before changing into a sleeping gown.

They had been married for a while, but they never had their honeymoon period.

Even she was getting expectant, let alone John...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1283-Cordy lay in bed, waiting for John.

He eventually emerged from the bathroom, absent-mindedly drying his hair as he changed into fresh pajamas.

He appeared surprised to find Cordy in bed. "Going to sleep too?"

"Can't I?"

"No," he quickly said. "I mean, you'd have trouble sleeping at the hospital while taking care of your grandfather."

Cordy pursed her lips-that certainly was not the case.

In private hospitals, one could enjoy the hospitality usually expected from five-star hotels. With people at your beck and call, it certainly did not dull in comparison to one.

Still, John did not seem to notice Cordy's feelings as he pulled up the blanket and got into bed.

Cordy followed suit after he did and slowly slid to his side.

John was taken aback-he almost could not recall a day when he was alone in the same room with Cordy, and he handily pulled her into his arms.

Holding her firmly, he started to sleep.

Cordy's heart racing.

It was as if there was some unknown force at work stopping them from consummating even though they were legally married now.

She waited nervously for a long while, but John was not making a move!

He should be desperate, and she remembered that he could not sleep the night after their wedding in North City.

But now, John was not moving at all, and she could not feel his body stiffening, let alone show any sense of urgency.

She turned to find him sound asleep, his breathing rhythmic and his visage relaxed.

Cordy was left staring in disbelief-he actually fell asleep and very soundly at that!

Cordy was left heaving from the grievance that seemed to stay stuck on her chest and was left tossing and turning, unsure if she was supposed to vent or to get his attention.

John could not help twitching a little just then, as if to pull away from Cordy.

He dreamed that he was crushing Cordy under his weight, making her uncomfortable, so he moved aside-which left Cordy bristling! She was teasing him, only for him to move away!

Just as she was going to bite him, she spotted the dark circles under his eye, an obvious sign that he had been working very hard lately.

That left her a little pained and she took a deep breath to calm herself.

Then, slowly shifting to his side, she wrapped her arms around him and slept-understanding how John had trouble sleeping those nights before.

It was certainly uncomfortable...

It was the final week before the wedding, and a lot of the specific details were to be decided.

John basically hit the ground running when he arrived at the capital, and Cordy was naturally with him.

They finalized details and chose their wedding attire, even sparing the time to take wedding photos.

On the day of, the Cranstons were there too, so they took a full family photo.

As a dynasty, there were plenty of people in the Cranston family, but they had yet to take an actual family photo.

Still, Jesse seemed to think that he would not have the chance to do it again if he did not do it now, given how old he was.

Hence, every member of the family gathered at the photo studio...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1284-Everyone was dressed formally and elegantly, none of them doing anything out of line since Jesse was present.

Even Paul Cranston—who was usually dissatisfied with the favoritism Jesse showed to Sean—was afraid to say more.

Naturally, he could not help throwing some barbs at Sean's way from time to time, but Jesse's glare would be enough to silence him.

Surprisingly, Patrick was allowed in the family photo as well.

Even the man himself was surprised—while Jesse had grown to accept him, it was not difficult to tell that the man was exasperated whenever he looked at Patrick.

He was probably wondering how his legacy ended up ruined because of Patrick, but it was quite simply a mystery...

Under the directions of the staff, everyone stood in position. Then, with a few brisk snaps of the camera shutter, the digital copy of their photo was soon displayed on a huge screen.

Everyone was smiling happily, even if some were reluctant. It was a picture of one big happy family.

They all certainly felt something then and would suddenly agree that nothing was more important than family...

Still, the Cranstons started to leave after the photo session, leaving just Cordy and John.

Cordy stopped Sean. "Hey, Sean?"

Sean looked at her, since he was going to send Jesse home.

"You should stay with us," Cordy said.

"Why?"

"Take some photos with Patrick," Cordy suggested quietly.

Sean was a little hesitant-it did cross his mind, but they were still two grown men...

Still, he became eager with Cordy's offer, and Cordy kept goading him. "You have Grandfather's approval, so let's take some photos in commemoration of you and Patrick and then with us as well."

Sean glanced at Patrick, who was poring over his phone and shrugging nonchalantly, "Your call."

"I'll send Grandfather home first," Sean said.

"Okay. We're waiting."

Sean did not reply, but his silence could well be a yes.

Still, he returned before long.

Cordy asked, "You sent Grandfather home already?"

"Nope. He's heading home with Uncle Paul," Sean replied.

Cordy smiled enigmatically then-their grandfather was certainly sharp.

“I had the staff pick your clothes,” Cordy said. “Try them on.”

Sean nodded and headed to the dressing room with Patrick.

Since Cordy and John’s photo session was prearranged, their session was quickly over with no issues.

The cameraman and his assistant were in awe even as they worked. “You have to be the most beautiful couple I’ve ever seen. There’s no need for touch-ups-your photo is already perfect!

“I’ll ask the boss to give you some rebate since we’re spared such taxing post-processing work.

“If you don’t mind, we could even waive any charges if we’re allowed to use your photos for promotional purposes...”

It was the first time Cordy had ever met such a talkative cameraman, who was constantly praising their good looks instead of asking for them to pose.

Meanwhile, Sean and Patrick’s photo session started halfway through theirs.

In reality, they kept their distance in public so others did not see them together often. It was perhaps to be tactful toward those around them as well, since not everyone was that accepting.

Naturally, the cameraman asked them to stand close to each other, even intimately for the photo.

Cordy was left spacing out, since they were a good match for each other!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1285-Night had arrived by the time they were done taking photos, with both couples going out with Richard for dinner.

Cordy, who had been busy taking care of Jesse for over a month, suddenly realized she had been neglecting Richard a little.

It felt like her son had grown up again, and he resembled a teenager now.

“Are you used to the capital, Dicky?” Cordy asked him as she put food on his plate.

“Yeah.” Richard nodded.

“Your daddy and I won’t be here eventually. Will you get uncomfortable?”

“No. Uncle Sean’s been good to me—he’ll take good care of me,” Richard said cheerfully, showing no signs of being coerced into this decision. “Don’t worry—just go back to North City with Daddy. I’ll be fine here.”

“Yeah.” Cordy nodded, a little emotional just then.

Richard was the greatest surprise she ever had in this world, after all.

“I’ll take Dicky back to North City whenever there’s time too,” Sean said. “Though I hope you two will come over instead.”

“Yeah.”

After dinner, the five of them returned to Cranston Hall, where the place was silent since it was very late.

They tried to keep things quiet as they returned to their rooms.

When Cordy and John returned to theirs, John prepared a bath for her. “You can bathe first.”

“Okay.” Cordy nodded and headed to the bathroom, though she paused at the doorway just as she was about to enter.

John had taken off his suit and was seated on the couch, killing time on his phone.

Still, he looked up when he noticed Cordy poking her head out to stare at him. “What’s wrong? Is the water too hot?”

“No.” Cordy shook her head.

“Then...”

“Want to bathe together?” Cordy asked.

John did a double take, surprised by Cordy’s bold suggestion.

“I mean, it’s late—and it would save time that way,” Cordy quickly added, blushing. “We still have to check the lodgings for our guests tomorrow, don’t we? Well be leaving early tomorrow.”

John smiled. "There's no need to go that far to save time, I'll just take a break on the couch first."

Cordy frowned at John, really doubting that he did not catch her hint!

However, it had been a few days since John came to the capital, and they were not doing much even though they shared the same bed.

She knew that the days were tiring, as they woke up early and slept late.

This, on the other hand... was ridiculous!

Gritting her teeth, Cordy turned and headed inside the bathroom, slamming the door shut a little forcefully.

John could do whatever he wanted-she was not that eager anyway!

On the other hand, John smiled feebly as he watched her slam the door shut.

He naturally understood Cordy's hint, just as she had dropped plenty over the last few days.

In fact, he almost fell for her seduction on occasion!

Even so, he was hoping that he could give her the best, so he could afford to wait another couple days.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1286-John got out of the couch and headed over to the balcony.

He was the one who rejected Cordy's advances, but he was also the one who suffered.

Days later, John's second wedding with Cordy in the capital was underway.

Since he was supposed to receive Cordy from Cranston

Hall, he bought another mansion where the Levines would stay the night before.

Naturally, Zoe and Jay were there, while Quinn also stayed at a nearby hotel, just like the other friends and associates from North City.

Cordy was yawning when Quinn and Zoe both arrived at Cranston Hall early in the morning, and the servants led her to the room.

Zoe was ranting the instant she saw Cordy, “I knew the Cranstons were amazing, but I didn’t think that they’d be this amazing. This old manor is so huge I’m sure I’ll lose my way in here—are you sure it’s not a palace?! You’d be a princess or nobility, or at least royalty, if we were in medieval times.”

In reality, Zoe was not that far off the mark—the Cranstons had ties to royalty. Their roots were still entrenched deeply that the family retained that influence, and they did deserve their placement as one of the four most important dynasties in the nation.

Moreover, in addition to its historical significance, Cranston Hall was still expanding its walls every year, and in the capital where every yard of land was worth its weight in gold, they basically occupied half a street now.

What Zoe was seeing was just the tip of the iceberg—there were spots in the manor reserved for tourism, but they still retained ownership even though tourists paid to come in for a look.

“To think my bestie is nobility—it’s an honor.” Zoe sighed emotionally before snapping indignantly, “I mean, if they’d brought you back earlier, you’d be wiping Jessica Stuart and Noel Sachs’ faces on the floor!”

Cordy laughed. “They lost to me anyway even without my family’s help anyway.”

“Praise be to Cordy the Almighty!” Zoe promptly flattered her.

Cordy smiled faintly, though she also felt a little emotional—Noel and Jessica seemed to be ancient history to her now.

In fact, Noel might have been released from prison since it had been years.

How would she live now?

She never came looking for Cordy—not that Cordy was kind enough to care.

Even if Noel did give every percent of Sachs Enterprise’ shares she owned to Cordy, neither of them owed each other anything.

As for Jessica, there was even less reason to get sentimental about the dead.

“Argh!”

Zoe suddenly yelped after getting changed.

Both Cordy and Quinn turned toward her in surprise-Cordy had already shown them their bridesmaid dresses.

Was there a need to get so excited?!

Nonetheless, Zoe was soon exclaiming in excitement, “John’s really ridiculous!”

“What?”

“Check out the news right now,” Zoe urged.

Cordy, who was seated at the dressing table, took out her phone and tapped on the news app, still confused.

The headlines popped up immediately: [Wedding of the Century! John Levine, richest man of North City, ties the knot with heiress Cordy Cranston. All are invited!]

‘All are invited?!’

Cordy tapped on the article to find that early in the morning, John had sent flowers to every lady in the capital, be it infants in cradles or the elderly!

It was certainly a national celebration, but that was not all — he bought billboards and livestream timeslots to broadcast their wedding. Some TV channels would be broadcasting it live as well!

Cordy tapped on one of the streams to find John looking sharp in his black tuxedo and with a bouquet in hand.

And every livestream comment was repeatedly praising his good looks!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1287-Zoe was very much smug. “John’s really announcing to the world that he’s marrying the finest bride, isn’t he? The wedding in North City was exceedingly grand, but he still managed to take it to new heights here at the capital.

Whoever wants to use the 'wedding of the century' title from now on must at least surpass what he did."

"Actually, it's not all him," Cordy muttered.

"What?" Zoe exclaimed in surprise.

"My family definitely had a hand in this too," Cordy explained. "We married without the family's approval before, so they want to announce my status as a Cranston. That's why they would work together to make it so grand."

"I think it's just an excuse," Zoe said very confidently. "John would be unable to resist telling the whole world! It's like he's afraid you'd run away, marrying you like this—haha!"

Cordy did not argue since it was something John could do.

"And here I thought I'd seen his bag of tricks-that wedding in North City was plenty enough. To think that he could still put up another stunning performance! He's really amazing!" Zoe said proudly.

Cordy was speechless and turned.

As she looked at the mirror, she inadvertently noticed that Quinn was exceedingly silent even as she sat beside her.

She was a lawyer, so she always appeared more mature.

However, Quinn was just too silent today, and she usually would be infected by Zoe's mood when Zoe was around. '

"Quinn?" Cordy called out to her just then.

Quinn did a double take and slowly smiled. "Oh? Yeah, it's very lively."

Naturally, she was referring to John and Cordy's wedding.

Cordy then asked offhandedly, "Is Sam coming out of the capital?"

"I don't know." Quinn shook her head.

She came here with Zoe, and Sam never answered Quinn's texts when she asked-so she had no idea.

However, he would come unless something came up, considering that he and John went way back.

“I think I saw him on the livestream just now,” Cordy said.

Quinn nodded but did not say anything else.

Cordy followed suit.

Relationships do get complicated, after all.

Cranston Hall became lively at 9 AM, and Zoe excitedly locked the door, probably because John had arrived.

The girl certainly loved to have fun.

Still, Bob snapped bluntly from outside the door, “State your demands, Zoe York—I know it’s you. Don’t forget that it’s John who’s getting married today... unless you have something against their marriage?!”

Zoe rolled her eyes—Bob always knew how to get on her nerves!

Cordy smiled at her reaction, while Bob added loudly from outside, “Open the door if you’re actually smart. There’s all the gifts you want here.”

Zoe turned toward Cordy. “I really hate that man.”

Cordy smiled.

It was not her first wedding in recent days—one might say that it was one too many.

Although she was excited, she was still a little worn out.” Open up.”

“Fine...” Zoe muttered reluctantly and opened the door.

However, a huge group of people swarmed inside as soon as she did, which really startled everyone inside!

While Zoe was still left stunned, Jay had wheeled up to her, pulling her aside in fear that she got hurt.

Zoe glared at them and could not help snapping, “Thugs!”

“Gifts! Gifts!” a staff member exclaimed excitedly then.

Bob-or John, more specifically-was certainly generous, giving everyone hefty boxes of presents.

The makeup artists were all grinning from ear to ear from their rewards, allowing John to reach Cordy easily.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1288-John went down on one knee and offered her the bouquet he was holding.

Cordy grinned brightly, her white wedding dress magnifying her dazzlingly beautiful presence.

“I’ve come to get you, Cordy,” John said, his voice quiet and alluring.

Nearby, several cameras were capturing every moment, as if afraid to miss some exciting moment.

“Yeah, I’ve been waiting for you,” Cordy replied, looking at him lovingly in return.

If their last wedding was a surprise, she had truly been waiting for this.

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!” Zoe exclaimed nearby, and everyone else echoed.

Cordy turned toward John while he returned her gaze.

They were not too sure how each other felt in the wedding at North City, so they might appear distant, even estranged.

But this time, John held Cordy’s cheeks and kissed her firmly on the lips, not caring who was watching.

“Yeah!!!” Everyone exclaimed excitedly around them as they watched them kiss.

It was a loving, lasting kiss that one would not find even in movies.

There was both beauty and desire, while live comments all pondered if they really were allowed to watch this for free.

The kiss lingered for a while until John reluctantly pulled away.

He stared at her blushing cheeks and reddened lips, feeling like he really had not had enough.

As he could not help leaning toward Cordy again, Bob tactlessly reminded him, "Johnny, we're on a schedule here..."

Cordy did a double take and avoided John's kiss-he was the one who made a pass on her advances the past few days, after all! And now he was getting eager in front of so many people?!

Really, the man was a true enigma!

Still, Cordy was still lost in thought when she suddenly felt herself rising into the air, and she quickly wrapped her arms round John's neck as he carried her out of the room.

Everyone followed, bringing much life to Cranston Hall.

Still, John suddenly paused at the parlor.

Jesse, Sean, and Richard were there, waiting before him.

John faced Jesse straight-on and bowed slightly, showing deference and respect.

Jesse looked at John in turn, and then at Cordy who was in his arms.

"Be good to her," Jesse said.

"You have nothing to worry about, sir."

And with that exchange, Jesse smiled and stood aside-it was his gesture of approval to let John take Cordy with him.

John bowed to him once again before carrying Cordy away.

Cordy turned to look at her grandfather, her vision blurred with tears.

She was suddenly reminded of her mother, who must have felt regret that she did not have Jesse's blessing for her marriage!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1289-Droves of journalists were waiting inside and outside the wedding hall, and John and Cordy's arrival sent the place into a frenzy.

As there was a press conference arranged beforehand, they stood among the journalists and answered the questions posed to them.

"The previous wedding in North City had already stirred waves in North City, Mr. Levine. Why another wedding? Is it to make up to Ms. Sachs?"

"Ms. Sachs, you and Mr. Levine had been hovering around each other for years. Why only get married now? Was there perhaps misunderstandings in between?"

"Ms. Sachs, why did you hide your identity as a member of the Cranston Family? Were there perhaps some factors you're not at ease to discuss?"

"Mr. Levine..."

As the journalists peppered them with questions, John calmly said, "Please, one at a time-or we don't know whose question to answer, and we won't be able to hear anyone clearly. We've arranged for this press conference to be conducted with ample time so everyone's question would be answered."

The journalists turned quietly immediately at John's words-he always had the ability to take control over any scene.

Soon, one of the journalists asked, "Mr. Levine, it's obvious that you and Ms. Sachs have loved each other for years. What could have happened that you had to wait so long to tie the knot?"

"There has certainly been one too many heart-stopping escapades. While I'm happy to tell everyone everything, the gist of it is that we kept missing out on each other despite our love for one another."

He turned to look at Cordy then, and she looked at him in turn-there was no hiding the love in their eyes.

"I must thank the heavens that we can always start anew after all the missed opportunities. From now on, I'll never let go of Cordy's hand, come what may."

He was supposed to be answering the journalists' questions, but it feels more like a declaration of his love.

Another journalist then asked, "Ms. Sachs, may I ask about your connection to the Cranston family? Why were you hiding your status before?"

"My mother was Jesse Cranston's daughter-and I didn't mean to hide my ties to the Cranstons. I was only made aware of that three years ago, since my mother ran away from home. I had since decided not to ask about the reasons for her departure since the past should be allowed to stay in the past. However, I must tell everyone in no uncertain terms that I am happy to have a wonderful grandfather, and I'm proud to be a Cranston."

"Does Jesse Cranston agree to your marriage with Mr. Levine?" the journalist pressed.

"Very much so," Cordy said. "John is someone he's entrusting my future to."

"Don't you hold a grudge for his years of abandonment?"

"I do," Cordy said bluntly.

John's hand tightened around hers, but she continued, "However, I understand that he did not get to make his choice. That is why I have all the more reason to be happy and be content with what we have, because our relationship was forged through adversity, and it did not come easy."

"So, you do love Mr. Levine?"

"Of course." Cordy smiled. "I would never marry anyone I don't love.*"

John gulped-that was certainly what she said.

Even if he did feel that Cordy's feelings for him changed over time, he could not help feeling immense contentment.

"Alright, that's all the time we have for your questions." One staff member clapped his hands loudly just then. "There's a luncheon available for everyone, so please proceed inside the hall and offer the bride and groom your blessings."

With the staff having put it that way, the journalists decided not to ask further questions despite having more.

Cordy headed into the banquet hall under John's escort, but they had to split up to get ready at their respective dressing rooms.

John, however, was holding Cordy's hand, reluctant to let her go.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1290-Cordy smiled. "We'll be seeing each other soon."

"Yeah, but..." John trailed off.

"What is it?"

"You just said you love me."

While Cordy was left speechless, he said, "I love you too."

"I know," Cordy replied calmly, though she could feel butterflies in her stomach.

"See you later," John said then, reluctantly releasing her hand.

However, before Cordy turned to leave, she suddenly turned and threw her hands around his neck, standing on her toes to kiss him.

As John froze, she said, "I'm not going to run away, John Levine. Never ever."

"Yeah." He smiled and nodded.

Naturally, Zoe was smiling pointedly at Cordy when she entered the dressing room. "I saw everything, y'know... he must be beside himself with joy right now. Heck, I bet he has a big dumb smile on his face in the dressing room."

Cordy blushed, but she had to agree it was likely.

"Well, you're finally going to be with him now." Zoe sighed emotionally. "Honestly? It'd kill me too if you didn't end up with him."

In reality, Cordy thought she would find it a terrible regret too.

"Well, now that things are settled on our end..." Zoe said, tuning toward Quinn. "You're the one left, Quinn."

Quinn had been sitting quietly in a corner and only came to her senses when she heard her name.

She smiled. "What about me?"

"Your rocky marriage, girl!" Zoe said bluntly.

Cordy turned toward Quinn as well.

Zoe was not as carefree as everyone would think, since she actually empathized with others a lot.

She just did not like to get all mushy over it.

"I'm fine." Quinn smiled.

"What, you're actually doing fine with Sam Saunders?" Zoe frowned.

"I mean, my marriage has always been rocky. I'm used to it."

"Used to it? Marriage is for life-don't get used to that!" Zoe snapped sternly. "Are you going to stay married to that man like that and leave things so ambiguous between you two?!"

Quinn could not argue against that.

"Heck, I never understood what's the deal between you and Sam," Zoe huffed. "You used to loathe him, but now, years later, you have feelings for him?! And he has a criminal record, even serving time! Can you just leave him?! There's plenty of good men out there-even Bob Davis is more ideal!"

"Come on, Zoe," Cordy snapped, a little speechless just then. "Offer proper advice. Don't even joke around about that." "What, do you think I wouldn't know what Sam's like after growing up with John and the gang?! The man has so many women that he'd never settle

for one!"