

A Life Debt Repaid Free Online

- Chapter 841-850

Chapter 841

Cordy and Patrick were surprised by what Sean said, since they presumed that they would be leaving by cable car.

Naturally, there was a 60% chance there would not be cable cars available, and they could not tell if the cable cars were still operating.

The only options in that case would be hiking off the mountain or staying the night on the mountain.

It never crossed their mind that Sean would directly arrange for a helicopter to take them home, and the arrangement was undoubtedly better.

They came here on a while without bringing clothes or anything else to stay the night. Suddenly staying was naturally a little uncomfortable.

Moreover, it was very cold at this hour even with cable cars, and frosting might occur on the cables.

And if they walk on foot, their legs might give up before they do.

On the other hand, a helicopter would afford them yet another admiration of the mountains' beauty and the infinite vastness of the horizon.

Cordy actually wondered if she did not know Sean as well as she thought-he was definitely not as stiff as he usually looked.

Who knew, there might be a spot of romance hidden in the depths of his heart, even if it felt weird to describe him with that word.

But whatever.

Cordy decided she could just enjoy Sean's arrangements for the time being, i

The helicopter landed at a spa resort at the foot of the mountain, and when the stewards led them to the private pool, Patrick realized that Sean really did bring him to a spa as suggested.

Did Sean just change out of the blue? Was Sean not constantly at odds with him?!

“Don’t give yourself too much credit,” Sean said icily then.” This is mainly for Cordy and Dicky. They need to relax after running around with you for an entire day.”

Patrick rolled his eyes at Sean—he was not emotional.

The spa was cordoned by genres, so Richard was tagging along with Patrick and Sean.

“Do we have to go in naked?” Patrick asked one of the staff just then.

“Yes, sir,” the staff member replied respectfully. “It helps your whole body relax. But don’t worry-it is plenty safe here since you won’t be disturbed. After you’re done, we will also provide a full body massage.”

Patrick was unaccustomed to getting naked in the presence of others, however. “Are there other pools?”

“Sorry, sir, but we don’t.” The staff member apologized.” Every other private pool has been booked, and only public pools remain.”

“Well, do you have swimming trunks available? I was thinking I could put it on as I bathe...”

“Sorry, sir, but we don’t.” The staff member apologized again. “Also, any item of clothing is prohibited from the pools.”

“Very well.” Sean said nothing else and turned toward Richard. “Get undressed yourself, Dicky. Let’s take a dip in the spa.”

“Okay.”

Richard was ten years old and could basically take care of himself, and he did not hesitate to strip down and enter the spa, floating on it and clearly enjoying it.

Sean did not drag his feet either and took off his bathrobe before getting in the spa as well.

Patrick stared at his body-he was so refined and cultured that it was surprising to see him muscular.

“Wait for us outside if you’re not getting in,” Sean said bluntly just then.

“Who said I’m not getting in?!” Patrick snapped angrily just then.

He had the guts, but was just not used to it...

But they were all men. Why did he need to get used to this?

Without hesitation, he took off his bathrobe and jumped straight into the spa, kicking up a large wave and splashing Richard and Sean all over.

“How about we splash each other, Dicky?” Patrick beckoned at Richard eagerly.

“Nope,” Richard refused-he was not a child.

“Come on, you’re only ten. Be livelier.” Patrick remained undeterred.

Richard still shook his head-he disliked strenuous activities these days and preferred to stay still.

Seeing that Richard was not budging, Patrick took the initiative and splashed Richard.

Caught off guard, Richard got hit squarely in the face, and his little brow frowned right then.

Chapter 842

Patrick gestured at himself eager to liven things up. "Come on. Do your worst."

Finding him childish, Richard simply ignored him.

Sean could not stand it right then.

How did Patrick even manage to survive in the political scene? With that personality of his, his rivals would eat him up and spit him out at any moment!

Nonetheless, he suddenly kicked out a wave, splashing it at Patrick and hitting him in the face.

"Hey! Are you a kid? I wasn't playing with you!" Patrick snapped grumpily.

"Look who's talking, thirty-year-old who acts like a ten-year-old."

"Are you mocking me?"

"What do you think?"

"F*ck!" Patrick shrieked even as he kept splashing Sean repeatedly. "I've had it with you! You stood in my way for love, and you're now interfering with me bonding with my future son?! You really have a lot of free time, don't you?!"

Sean was naturally not to be trifled with, and he promptly retaliated with even more splashes at Patrick.

All at once, the modest-sized pool was filled with splashes, with Richard being the victim and unable to avoid the splashes.

He was certainly confused-both men's ages combined were over seventy, but they were somehow getting addicted to this childish game?!

Still, he could clearly see Patrick's eyes turning red from rage since he kept losing, which made him a little happy.

He certainly did not like Patrick, especially since Patrick kept asking to be his daddy.

He had a daddy anyway, and his mommy would always be with him.

Richard scowled a little just then as he remembered running into his daddy at the hospital in the morning.

What was he doing with that woman? Did he not know that mommy would become sad? ’

He obviously felt how depressed his mommy was for the whole day, and it was definitely not just because of his greatgrandfather’s illness—his daddy’s hesitation must have had something to do with that too.

“Argh!”

Richard was very engrossed in his thoughts when he suddenly heard Patrick shrieking, and he turned toward Patrick to find the man dropping limply in the spa.

It was not that deep—just waist-length, even for Richard.

No one could drown at that depth, right? And Patrick was an adult male at that.

That was what Sean thought too—even if the man slipped and fell in the pool, he would never drown.

However, ten seconds passed...

Then twenty...

Then thirty...

Patrick never got up from the pool.

Sean’s face fell, and seeing the look on his face, Richard became worried too.

Did something bad really happen?!

He quickly followed Sean to Patrick’s side, and he watched as his uncle quickly dived into the pool and dragged the unconscious Patrick out of the water while quickly heading for land.

Sean was visibly concerned, but just as he was about to reach the edge, he felt a huge pressure on his body as he was dragged backward and shoved firmly beneath the surface!

Chapter 843

Being caught off guard, Sean choked on several mouthfuls of water vigorously.

He got up angrily and looked at Patrick, who had gotten away with his scheme. “All’s fair in fights.”

Patrick failed in the water fight he had with Sean just now to the point he could not even open his eyes. Of course, he had to take revenge.

“Ah!”

Patrick was only smug for less than two seconds, for Sean abruptly pressed Patrick’s body into the water.

It was beyond Patrick's imagination that Sean was so cunning, so he choked on several mouthfuls of water until his face was flushed.

"Pfft!" Sean laughed coldly.

He looked down at Patrick.

Of course, Patrick could not stand being stimulated by Sean.

He stepped forward and was about to fight against Sean.

Richard was near them at first, but now he hurriedly took a few steps back for fear that he would be harmed when they got into a fight later.

He could not figure out why they were so childish to that extent given that they were grown-ups.

Did they want to fight against each other?

Why didn't anyone stop them?

Richard noticed that the waiters at the side were dumbfounded because of what they had seen.

They probably had never met such customers.

However, both Sean and Patrick refused to step down.

They would not admit defeat at all.

They pressed each other into the water in turn, and they almost drank up all the water in the pool.

Hence, Richard could not help but say weakly, "Can we ask the waiters to give us a massage? My body is very sore."

Both Sean and Patrick stopped.

They probably felt that they were not very mature to behave that way in front of children.

However, Patrick slipped when they let go of each other.

Slipping and staggering before he lurched toward Sean's arms, he also held Sean's body with both hands out of fear and instinct.

When he was still in lingering fear, he heard Sean's cold words. "Did you throw yourself into my arms?"

"Get lost!" Patrick quickly let go of Sean and took a few steps back. "Let me tell you. I'm a straight guy."

Sean still wore his mocking sneer before he turned around and looked at Richard. He appeared much gentler now. "Come with me. Let's go for a massage."

"Okay."

Richard left with Sean.

Before he left, he whispered to Sean, "I don't want him to be my daddy. He's too childish."

Consequently, Sean was rendered speechless. Was that the legendary way of ruining a man by torturing his heart?

It was past eleven at night after taking a bath and spa.

After such an activity, they were exhausted, and they slept in the SUV to return to Cranston Villa.

It was very quiet in the car.

Cordy's phone that she had put on silent mode suddenly lit up.

She was very sleepy too, but she did not doze off.

After learning that John was still alive, the quality of her sleep had become better.

Of course, she was always worried and reckless.

Sometimes, she would wake up suddenly while she was sleeping.

She was afraid that everything was but a dream.

She glanced at her phone and noticed that it was a WhatsApp message from Nana.

There was only a photograph in the message.

It was Nana's intimate group photograph with John.

However, Nana immediately deleted it the next moment, as if she had accidentally sent that message to Cordy.

Cordy pretended that she did not see the photograph.

She put her phone into her bag before she closed her eyes and rested.

They then arrived at Cranston Villa.

Everyone was sleeping soundly except Cordy, who was half awake.

Even Sean dozed off.

Cordy moved slightly before she patted Sean gently. "We've arrived."

Chapter 844

Sean opened his eyes in a daze.

He looked at Richard, who was sleeping beside him. "Let me carry him home. Don't wake him up. Help me wake Patrick up."

"Okay."

Cordy tried to wake Patrick up.

Patrick moved slightly, but he did not want to wake up.

"Go back to your room and sleep," Cordy reminded him. "We've arrived at Cranston Villa."

Patrick struggled slightly before he woke up.

When he glanced at the time, he found that it was now past midnight. It was no wonder he was so sleepy.

He yawned and got out of the car with Cordy.

“Where’s Sean?” Patrick was confused.

“He carried Richard back to the room.”

“D*mn! I missed another chance to perform well.” Patrick became displeased.

Consequently, Cordy was rendered speechless. She wondered if Patrick became dumb after getting into a romantic relationship.

They walked into Cranston Villa, where Patrick insisted on seeing Cordy off to her room.

Cordy did not want to waste time in the middle of the night, so she acquiesced.

“Cordy.” Patrick suddenly stopped her when Cordy’s eyes moved slightly.

“I like you.”

Consequently, Cordy was at a loss for words

He suddenly seriously confessed his love for her.

He did say that kind of thing in the past, so he never brought it up again later on.

However, he behaved that way out of the blue at that instant.

“I don’t know why but I have a feeling that you seem to be getting more distant from me.” Helplessness engulfed Patrick.

He was afraid of losing her because of that feeling.

“Patrick, you know that I...”

“I know.” Patrick nodded, but in the next don’t you feel something for me?”

Cordy pursed her lips.

She had never let go of her heart.

Hence, she would not have such feelings.

When Patrick saw Cordy’s look, he at last felt slightly desolate.

He then smiled.

His smile was filled with a tinge of bitterness.

“I’m sorry, Patrick.” Cordy apologized to him. “After so many hold you back...”

“Cordy, you’re the only woman whom I want to build a family with and spend the rest of my life with. As for the other women, I’m not interested at all,” Patrick explained straightforwardly.

Cordy was aware of that because he once told her that, but...

“Is there a possibility that you never have any contact with the other women so you don’t know...”

“Other than you, I resist having any contact with any other women.”

Patrick interrupted her.

Cordy did not know what kind of response she could give.

“Forget it.” Patrick suddenly gave up.

Cordy looked at him.

“Sometimes, a love affair isn’t about two people but one.” Patrick cracked a faint smile. “Cordy, I’ll leave and give you my blessing if you find a better man to be with, but you don’t. So, I’m willing to wait for you my whole life.”

“That’s unnecessary...”

“It’s not for your sake, but I’m just unwilling to put up with the second best.” After that, he turned around to leave.

When he turned around, he saw Sean, who was standing not far away.

Sean pursed his lips slightly.

He did not intend to eavesdrop on their conversation, but he had to walk past that place, and their voices were not very soft.

Looking at Sean, Patrick’s expression became worse.

He could imagine how Sean would mock him for his failure to win Cordy’s heart.

Sean always tried to stop him from pursuing Cordy.

Of course, Sean would feel very happy now that he learned about Cordy’s attitude toward Patrick.

Well, Patrick would let Sean laugh at him if he wanted to. After all, he was indeed quite ridiculous.

Chapter 845

Patrick brushed past Sean.

“Hey.” Sean stopped him.

Patrick ignored Sean, feeling that he did not have to seek humiliation.

When he was leaving, a person grabbed his body fiercely with one hand.

Patrick furrowed his brows, and before he could resist, Sean pulled him away.

“Hey! Are you out of your mind?” Patrick roared at Sean.

While he was cursing, Patrick dragged him away.

Cordy watched their backs.

Sean would not grab the chance and beat up Patrick just because Patrick confessed his love for Cordy.

Besides, she did not accept him.

Of course, Cordy did not meddle in that either.

Sean always had a sense of propriety.

If Sean hit Patrick, then Patrick must have done something to deserve that.

She returned to her room.

Sitting on the sofa, she suddenly did not feel like moving.

She was exhausted after such a long day, but she was still not sleepy. She recalled Patrick's confession just now. She would have had feelings regardless of the kind of attitude she had kept in front of Patrick all this while. She would find it hard and feel sorry for him just because she refused him.

Cordy bit her lips gently.

The scene of John being with Nana today appeared in her mind that way.

'John, do you deserve it? Should I wait for you forever?'

In Patrick's room in Cranston Villa, the tea table was full of beer bottles.

Patrick was confused. His confession was

Did Sean want to drink beer to celebrate?

His cousin finally could refrain from being tormented by Patrick.

Motherf*cker!"

Why was he so wicked?

Patrick looked on coldly as Sean uncapped the beer bottles, opening at least ten bottles of beer.

How happy was Sean? He yearned to get drunk.

"Let's drink?" Sean asked Patrick.

At that moment, there were some dishes on the tea table to enjoy with the beer.

"Why should I drink?" Patrick turned him down.

'If you're happy, enjoy yourself. Don't ask me to join you!

'My heart is shattered to pieces.'

"Let's drown in our sorrow."

"I'm afraid you're celebrating." Patrick raised a sarcastic remark.

"We're drinking. Why should we talk about the reasons?"

"No, I don't want to."

"Don't you want a drink?"

"No, I don't want to."

Sean stopped persuading Patrick and started drinking on his own.

Hence, Patrick became quite helpless.

'I don't want to drink. Why don't you f*cking go back to your room to drink?

'It's the middle of the night! Of course I want to sleep.

Motherf*cker! I can't even cry in bed.' 1

Patrick watched as Sean drank two large glasses of beer.

'Fine.

'You won.'

Patrick walked toward the sofa, and Sean smiled secretly.

"Let me be frank with you. I don't want to drink with you. I'm not going to drown in my sorrow either. I always advance bravely and go all the way down. Even if Cordy refused me today, I can continue confessing my love for her tomorrow. I'm not sad," Patrick elaborated.

However, Sean smiled but said nothing.

"I just want to finish drinking all the beer and turn in early. You're stopping me from sleeping."

"Hmm," Sean replied.

When Patrick found that Sean had no intention of laughing at him, he picked up the glass and started drinking. He did not really feel like drinking.

Chapter 846

However, Patrick could not stop drinking after he had started.

Even though he was stubborn, he had to admit that he was slightly sad.

After so many years, Cordy did not waver at all.

John had turned into ashes. What was she still holding onto?

Was she so cruel?

Patrick became sadder as he dwelled on it, so he drank more.

"Hey, drink less." Sean tried to stop Patrick from drinking so recklessly.

"You're so odd. You asked me to drink just now, but now you stopped me from drinking. Sean, am I so detestable? Do you want to stand against me no matter what?" Patrick's eyes became slightly blurry, and he almost could not see the person before him.

"I asked you to drink to ease your mood, but I didn't ask you to drink so recklessly." Sean sounded aloof. "Stop drinking. It's almost time. Just go to bed."

"Sean, I... Ah!"

Patrick suddenly screamed as he felt his body being lifted all of a sudden.

Sean had carried Patrick on his shoulders.

“This son of a b*tch...

“I’m going to throw up, but he tortures me so.’

“Just sleep.” Sean carried Patrick to bed before he forcefully put the blanket on Patrick and threatened, “Sleep now. If not, I’ll drive you out of my home tomorrow, so you won’t be able to see Cordy again.”

“You’re f*cking cruel!” Patrick gnashed his teeth.

He closed his eyes in annoyance.

He was not at all sleepy, but when he closed his eyes, he became sleepy.

He dozed off in less than ten minutes and even snored.

Sean chuckled.

‘I thought he was very stubborn, but he’s just a kid.’ ‘

Sean then got up to leave.

Before leaving, he turned around to glance at Patrick again.

After that, he left.

In North City, Zoe’s rehearsal during this period was relatively intense.

She would always sleep right after she returned home from rehearsal.

After she took a bath and came out, she found Yelena lying in her bed.

“Why aren’t you asleep at such a late hour?” Zoe yawned and asked her.

“I want to sleep with you tonight.”

“I’m very tired these days. After a few days...” Zoe could not bring herself to say anything anymore.

She found it hard to refuse Yelena when she saw Yelena’s aggrieved and sad face.

“Let’s sleep together. Don’t blame me if you catch a cold.” Zoe made a stand first.

“Mommy, I’ll tuck myself in. I’m all grown up.” Yelena made a guarantee seriously.

“Okay.” Zoe smiled dotingly.

They then got under the blanket.

Zoe had almost dozed off, when Yelena suddenly spoke up, “Mommy, can I look at your phone?”

“What time is it now? Why do you want to look at the phone?” Zoe yawned and asked. “You can use it after we wake up tomorrow. I find that you’ve become quite obsessed with using phones.”

“Mommy, I’ll just look at it for a while.”

“Yelena, be good.”

“Mommy, I’m begging you...” Yelena made a fuss beside Zoe’s ear.

Zoe was very sleepy, so she could not take it anymore. She picked up her phone and unlocked it. "Just for a while." i

"Thank you, Mommy. Sleep early. I will charge your phone later."

Zoe could not hold on any longer.

She turned around and dozed off.

That smart kid, Yelena, clicked on WhatsApp quickly after she got the phone. She found her daddy's profile picture and clicked into the chat log. She then sent a voice message." Good night, Daddy."

Her childish voice was sent over in a voice message.

After that, she put the phone down with satisfaction.

Her father did not have time to take her out for fun these days, but she missed him very much.

She dozed off after she put the phone down, not knowing that Jay had replied to her message.

She threw herself into Zoe's embrace softly and slept soundly.

Chapter 847

The next day, Zoe quickly jumped out of bed when her alarm clock rang.

She then turned it off for fear that she might wake Yelena up.

She stretched her body before she got out of bed, and she did not dare to sleep a little longer for fear that she would doze off.

After she woke up, she would habitually sit on the toilet bowl for a while with her phone to scroll through the latest news.

When she clicked on her phone, she found an unread WhatsApp message.

She often put the general group chats on silent mode. So, the messages that popped up were either people looking for her or it was a very important group message.

She quickly clicked on it.

When she opened it, she was stupefied.

Jay had sent her a voice message in the middle of the night. Was he out of his mind?

When she looked at it carefully, she found something amiss.

It was because she was the one who sent him a message, so he replied with a voice message.

However, she remembered that she did not send him a voice message the night before. She did not have wine either, so she would not have forgotten what she had done just because she was drunk.

At that moment, she suddenly thought of Yelena, who had wanted to look at her phone before sleeping.

D*mn!

Zoe became nervous.

'What did this witty girl do?'

With trembling fingers, she clicked on the voice message Yelena sent to Jay. "Good night, Daddy."

Zoe had prepared herself well, but she still felt like she had received a blow when she heard that. 1

What else couldn't Yelena do?

Why did she know that it was Jay's WhatsApp account and that he was her daddy?

Zoe forced herself to calm down before she clicked on Jay's voice message. "Good night, baby."

Zoe suddenly felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

It was not that Jay's voice was tender or corny.

The problem was the two of them reached a tacit understanding.

What did Jay know?

Did he see Yelena that day?

But after that day, Jay did not act differently. He did not even ask her anything, so she felt that Jay did not see Yelena, or he did not care.

He was always such an aloof person. In short, he would not meddle in irrelevant things.

However, she admitted that she was confused at this moment.

She yearned to hit Yelena's hips now.

Why did Yelena always create trouble for her?

Zoe quickly washed up, put on her makeup, and left.

However, Yelena was still sleeping soundly.

Her ignorance of worldly affairs was just too annoying.

Zoe arrived at the TV station, where many actors had come one after another.

Jay arrived very soon.

That day was the final private practice, and they had to rehearse on the spot that night. It was the competition the day after tomorrow.

Everyone was very nervous, so they became very energetic and focused.

Zoe was the only one who was a little absent-minded.

Oh gosh! She would inevitably recall the conversation between Jay and Yelena whenever she saw his face.

“Zoe.” Jay noticed that at a glance. “Be serious.”

Zoe nodded. “I’m sorry.”

So, she did not dare to be absent-minded from now on.

If she was absent-minded, she would affect others’ progress and the background of their emotions.

However, she became restless again when she took a rest.

She stole glances at Jay from time to time. When she saw him sitting alone in the wheelchair with his head low to study the script, she yearned to go to him. However, she was hesitant all that while.

“Zoe.”

Jay suddenly called her name.

Chapter 848

Zoe was shocked.

She wondered if he had eyes on his back. Why did he notice that she was stealing glances at him?

“Come here. Let me tell you something about your script,” Jay said.

“Okay.”

Zoe hurriedly walked over.

While watching the video replay of their rehearsal today, Jay was comparing their lines.

He circled something on the script and paused at the place of her part before he said, “Your emotion here isn’t enough, and your line wavers. You should study it well and be careful when you go onstage tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Zoe nodded.

Jay was a very attentive director. He could very accurately find the smallest flaw in acting.

“Is there anything else?” Zoe asked.

“No. Help me get Candice over,” Jay uttered.

“Hmm,” Zoe answered, but she did not leave.

“Is there anything else?” Jay fixed his gaze on the screen without looking at Zoe.

“I didn’t send the voice message last night,” Zoe explained.

After that, she panicked even more.

If she claimed that she was not the one who sent the message, was she not admitting that she had a daughter called Yelena at home?

She hurriedly explained, “I mean to say that it wasn’t meant for you.”

Jay seemed to have tightened his grasp around the pen slightly.

“Who was it meant for?”

“Well, it wasn’t for you. I just thought that the childish voice was very pleasant, so I downloaded it from the Internet. But I accidentally sent it to you, which was beyond my expectation.” Zoe laughed with a shaky voice.

“Got it,” Jay answered lightly.

After that, he remained quiet.

So, was that it?

Didn’t he ask anything else?

Was he not doubtful?

“What’s the matter?” Jay looked at her and asked.

“Nothing. I’ll get Candice for you.” Zoe immediately left.

She was worried the whole morning, but it was pointless.

Jay did not take that voice message seriously at all.

She was making a big fuss out of nothing.

After she thought it through, she was much more relaxed.

She did not notice that Jay’s gaze changed after she left.

Zoe made a strong comeback during the competition the next day.

She was the greatest unexpected winner in that competition.

Previously, many people thought lowly of her, but in the final two competitions, she had won first place among the audience in terms of popularity, and now she was ranked third in terms of off-set voting. Her popularity surged high.

After that competition, she started to get jobs.

Of course, she was not blinded by her current achievements. She still filtered the jobs very carefully. Besides, she stated that she would not let her jobs influence the shooting time of the competition.

During this period, she still went all out during the competition.

She knew very well that it was the competition that helped her to gain popularity and fame, so she could not value unimportant stuff instead of the truly important ones.

Undeniably, everything now was going in the best direction for her.

If something did not happen out of the blue...

It was beyond her expectation that she would be targeted by paparazzi when she had just gained a bit of fame.

It had been a very long time since someone stalked her, so she did not realize that there were some people around when she went out with

Yelena. After that, the news of her having a child before marriage was reported eagerly by various media.

For a moment, she became the greatest hit in the entertainment circle, and she was the most popular search query.

Zoe had yet to deal with the mass media when both Cordy and Quinn bombarded her even more vigorously.

They took turns to call her, but she did not dare to answer their calls.

So, they bombarded her with WhatsApp messages this time around.

At last, Quinn went to her house.

Chapter 849

Zoe did not know how Quinn found her house.

She never told Quinn about her home address after such a long time because she did not want them to find out about Yelena.

However, she did not intentionally hide it from them.

She just knew very well that they would ask about who Yelena's father was when they learned about Yelena's existence. Even if she did not tell them who Yelena's father was, they would guess the truth. After that, it would become very troublesome. She just wanted to raise Yelena alone. Yet, she still opened the door.

She was afraid that Quinn would consciously go against the law even though Quinn was the lawyer and would break open her door if she refused to open the door.

"Zoe, why are you avoiding me?" Quinn's face was flushed because of anger.

"No, I'm not." Zoe averted Quinn's gaze.

Zoe was not very good at lying, especially to the important people around her. She could not make up white lies.

"Why didn't you pick up my calls or read my WhatsApp messages if you're not avoiding me?"

Consequently, Zoe remained silent.

"Where is your daughter?" Quinn asked.

"When did I have a daughter..."

Zoe kept quiet under Quinn's gaze.

She then continued because of Quinn's gaze, saying, "She's at home."

"Let me go and see her."

"Aren't you going to ask me questions?" Zoe looked at Quinn.

"I'll ask you after I see your daughter." Quinn walked into the house.

At that time, Yelena was playing with toys in the living room.

She did not know why her mother prohibited her from going to kindergarten today.

That was fine, but her mother did not even let her go out.

How boring!

She looked up and saw a strange woman out of the blue.

So, she blinked her round eyes.

“What’s her name?” Quinn looked at Yelena and asked Zoe.

“Yelena York.”

“Yelena.” Smiling, Quinn walked toward Yelena. “Nice to meet you. I’m your mommy’s best friend. If you’re okay with it, I’ll be your godmother.”

Suddenly, Zoe’s heart was warmed.

It was hard not to be moved after gaining firm approval.

She gave birth to a child before marriage, and she always thought that a calm and steady person like Quinn would find that very repulsive.

At that time, Quinn’s attitude toward Yelena was her attitude toward Zoe.

“Godmother.” Yelena smiled sweetly.

Her soft and tender voice warmed Quinn’s heart.

“Can I hug you?” Quinn asked.

“Sure.” Yelena nodded obediently.

After that, she extended her hands and took the initiative to let Quinn hug her.

Quinn then carried Yelena, who was a little heavy.

After Quinn carried Yelena, she turned around to look at Zoe.

She found that Zoe’s eyes had turned red.

When Zoe met Quinn’s gaze, she immediately looked away.

Quinn pursed her lips. “Yelena, so we now know each other. Can I come often to play with you from now on?”

“Sure.” Yelena loved liveliness.

She liked places with a lot of people from a young age, and she was also into making friends.

After Quinn put Yelena down, she turned around to look at Zoe. “Come on. Let’s go into the room and talk.”

Zoe did not refuse either.

Chapter 850

The two of them walked into Zoe’s bedroom.

“Just ask me whatever you want to ask.” Zoe did not want to keep it a secret any longer.

She found it quite exhaustive to hide it from others.

Coincidentally, the mass media exposed it, so she might as well let it all go to hell.

"It's Jay's, right?" Quinn went straight to the point.

Zoe was still slightly surprised.

Although she knew that both Quinn and Cordy would be able to guess it, they did not seem to doubt that Yelena was Bob's child.

"Did you hide because you gave birth to his child?" Quinn narrowed her eyes slightly.

"No." Zoe immediately denied that. "I thought of leaving before I confirmed that I was pregnant because I was very sad at that time. I felt that North City hurt me too much."

"Is Jay that kind of irresponsible person?" Quinn asked. "Didn't he try to keep you?"

"Keep?" Zoe sneered.

She waited for Jay for a day but at last, he did not even call her.

Forget it.

It was just an accident.

If it were not for the fact that she had Yelena, she would have forgotten everything about that, i

"I think Jay isn't that kind of irresponsible person. Is there any misunderstanding between you two?"

"What misunderstanding can there be? Well, there might be. The biggest misunderstanding between us was that I always thought that he liked me."

"Jay likes you." Quinn sounded certain.

All sensitive people could see that.

"He's good at pretending," Zoe replied straightforwardly.

"Zoe, I think you may have some misunderstanding toward Jay." Quinn was very serious.

"No." Zoe was certain.

"I think..."

"Both you and Cordy could guess that Yelena is Jay's child. Do you think Jay couldn't figure it out, given how smart he is? However, he never gave me a call after this thing happened up until now. He didn't even message me to ask me about it." Zoe smiled in a very cold manner.

"What do you think this means?"

"It means that he's trying to figure out a way to resolve it."

“You guys think too highly of him. He’s not such a good person as you see. He’s a... How should I put it? Maybe it’s because he’s an adopted son. His thoughts are darker and more meticulous than ordinary people’s. You can’t figure out what’s on his mind.”

“I think you hold some prejudices against Jay.”

“Why do you have to take his side?”

“It’s because he’s not how you made him out to be. Although I hated him very much because of you in the past, he’s not a playboy after I got in touch with him. Let me put it this way. Other than Mandy, do you see him having any kind of entanglement with any woman after so many years?

“How do you know he doesn’t have those in private? Quinn, you think the entertainment circle is very simple, but those shameless things in this circle are beyond your imagination... It

“I believe that there are still noble and innocent people in the entertainment circle because of you,” Quinn explained before she added, “You’re not the only one.”

Zoe looked at Quinn.

She was quite touched because of Quinn’s approval of her.

But-

Zoe said with certainty again, “But Jay isn’t one of those innocent people.”

“Are you afraid of believing him again?” Quinn suddenly raised a query.

“No, I’m not.”

“You’re afraid. Is that why you find him so repulsive?”

“I told you I’m not.”

“Zoe...”

“Quinn, romantic affairs concern two people. I can deeply feel how he feels about me.”

“No. Sometimes, the concerned people are blinded to the fact.” Quinn denied that.

Thus, Zoe was at a loss for words.

It seemed that Quinn would affirm what she felt regardless of what Zoe said.

So, Zoe changed the subject. “Let’s not talk about him and help me think of ways to deal with Yelena’s exposure. I don’t want her to get hurt because of me. If I’m more selfish, I don’t want my entertainment career to be ruined at this moment too, since I finally started my career after much difficulty.”

“I think you should discuss it with Jay.” Quinn gave a very sincere suggestion.