

Life Debt 971

Chapter 971

Zoe turned to find Jay's handsome face, enlarged right in front of her.

"What time is it?" she asked, her own voice leaving herself stunned.

What on earth happened to her voice?! It sounded so grating, just like nails on a chalkboard!

Jay couldn't help chuckling, clearly teasing her.

"Don't laugh!" Zoe snapped angrily, but it only made her voice even funnier.

Jay couldn't stop himself from laughing even harder at that.

Unable to take it, Zoe clamped a hand over his mouth-now, he can laugh all he wanted!

At the same time, she wondered who the devil made her like this...

Meanwhile, Jay forced himself to calm down after Zoe silenced him; however, he couldn't resist kissing her palm.

Zoe to let go of him immediately-he may not be skilled, but

reason you lost your

not forgiven, especially since he went further despite her rejection, until she broke her

myself

"Tch."

eyes again-they only did it twice, but

would've thought he had been single forever! Nonetheless, that thought left

he popped his

wasn't lying, she never took it to heart since she

suddenly believed

had no other women

the topic of conversation since he was clearly guilty about his

to her senses, but she had gone without lunch or dinner-it would be weird if

bring some food," Jay said, struggling a little to get out

go," Zoe said, getting up-her body felt a little limp, but

Jay refused. "Stay here. I'll

Chapter 972

Zoe quickly changed the subject. [Still up this late?]

Cordy replied: [Why'd you text me if you knew it's late?]

Zoe was suddenly stumped, though Cordy soon sent another reply to answer the question. [I'm in bed. Just haven't fallen asleep.]

Zoe exposed Cordy right then. [Because Lucas is marrying Nana Lynd tomorrow.]

[It has nothing to do with them. I'm chronically insomniac.]

[Really?]

[Yeah.]

Zoe didn't press the issue. [Fair enough. So what's the secret?]

Cordy didn't reply, however, and Zoe was left restless-she was always rash, while Cordy was always calm.

Someday, that woman would kill her.

Still, Zoe's phone started ringing with a call just as she started to draft another text.

Zoe quickly answered. "Cordy?"

On the other end, Cordy frowned. "What happened to your voice?"

that she had

you have a cold?" Cordy

"No."

did your voice get

"Uh..."

explain, Cordy asked, "Wait, don't tell me..."

luxury of secrets when they had such a

seemed to confirm her own hunch before Zoe

I just mention that I'm

"What?"

Zoe couldn't help

were supposed to be talking about Cordy's troubles, but it somehow became about

worse, she had to talk in that

story, who finished with a question, "Am

Cordy said quickly. "But I think you can afford to be
you tried that

"Never had the chance."

You've always

what I've been trying to tell you, Zoe. I'm in a

cried out in surprise, finally remembering just then that she was going to find out about

for her, and she asked gingerly," You said you're in a relationship? Not

"No."

Chapter 973

As Zoe hung up, she turned and almost jumped when she saw Jay in his wheelchair. He was staying still
just beside the doorway.

When did he get there?!

She then remembered that he left to get them food, and wondered if her pregnancy somehow left her
dull.

Nonetheless, Jay wheeled himself inside with a bowl of strawberry soup.

If Zoe were to be honest, she really wanted something sweet and hydrating just like that soup. She
wolfed it down as soon as Jay passed it to her.

As she drank, she asked, "Have you eaten?"

'No.'

Zoe looked up at Jay, who shrugged. "TH eat once you've eaten."

"You can share this with me."

'I don't think that'd be enough for you.'

you bring more?" Zoe asked. "Instead

'I can.'

bring another," Zoe said, a

go dull as well? But he was

as he was going to wheel himself out of the

heard?" Zoe asked as

were being quite

She's dating

see. That's

agitated.

dead. Cordy can't stay

he isn't

come back from the

Zoe said, reluctant to get into a

more she told Jay, the more she would add to

see us once she's done with

he didn't sound exactly interested-as if he felt nothing despite it being something as

reminded him, since she was already

Chapter 974

Cordy was still unable to fall asleep after she hung up.

She didn't mind admitting to herself that she was losing sleep because it was John and Nana's wedding's tomorrow.

However, having made up her mind, she was supposed to feel relieved towards it all. And yet, there was still a heavy load that she couldn't get off her chest.

Maybe it would be gone once John actually got married?

She flipped in bed and kept trying to sleep when her phone jingled with another Whatsapp text message.

Cordy was convinced it was Zoe, since that girl always imposed no matter the time.

However, she picked up her phone to see that it was a text from Patrick.

[Are you asleep? I'm at the capital now.]

Cordy's heart skipped a beat-he never mentioned that before.

In fact, after the night they confirmed their relationship, they planned to go on another trip around the capital the next day to let their feelings grow. However, he ended up returning to Rocktown early next morning for work, and she had assumed he wasn't coming back since he looked so busy.

that

Did you just get off your flight? Do you need me to come get

Patrick frowned. "You're

her in the middle of

the feeling that Patrick and Zoe might be able to bond, and Patrick wouldn't be disappointed to
"No."

John's getting married

ask if you knew the answer?" Cordy asked

that hurts," Patrick groaned

cut it out. Where do I find

I asked your cousin to give me

little speechless-since when did those two become such

but I told him that I'll wake you if he

feeling that Patrick was always making Sean notice him; she could even hear Sean growling in
annoyance from

can't sleep because

probably because he

bothered to explain further either and said, "I'll be

We'll be back in

Chapter 975

Patrick seemed really lethargic at first, but became energetic again the moment Cordy kissed him on the
cheek. He turned and gaped at her.

He was certainly flabbergasted, and caught with disbelief that she would actually give him a kiss.

"Go to bed soon," Cordy told him, feeling a little creeped out from his stare.

Maybe she shouldn't have done that-restraint wasn't his strong suit.

She could tell that he was so delighted he could dance, but couldn't he at least hide it a little?!

"Cordy."

Patrick caught her just as she turned to leave, and her heart skipped a beat again.

She really shouldn't have teased him-give him an inch, and he'd want a mile.

into his arms; her

struggled, trying to free herself as she snapped grumpily, "Are you trying

just so happy!" Patrick couldn't

excuse

puffy cheeks and said teasingly, "I'd never do

his eyes to make him let go, all she found was his overly passionate gaze. Suddenly, she was unable to say everything she wanted

watched his face inched closer to hers; she was

they supposed to kiss? They

stopped herself the instant she was about to stop him, realizing her double-standard-why

a limit to

after a brief struggle with herself, she closed her eyes to

wanted a fresh start, it was time

an angry bellow echoed. "What

from each other like burglars caught in the act. They

and looked a little

Chapter 976

Patrick snapped, ' What, do you kiss only after you're married? What, are you from ancient times, boomer?!'

' I don't know,' Sean replied flatly. "All I know is that you don't get to do it here in my house as long as you're not married."

Patrick almost had a stroke right then. "Look, man--"

Sean, however, simply ignored Patrick and firmly pulled his hand off Cordy, who was watching everything in silence. She could see that Patrick could jump from sheer frustration.

Even so, Sean added threateningly, "Watch yourself if you don't want to get kicked out of my house."

Patrick gritted his teeth, clearly withholding the hissy fit he was just about to let loose.

Cordy couldn't help smiling as she watched that reaction; she always had the feeling that Patrick was completely powerless when he was around Sean-as if Sean had Patrick grabbed by the balls.

"Go to bed," Sean repeated sternly at Cordy, scowling.

Cordy glanced at Patrick, worried that he would blow up right then and there; however, Sean promptly stood in front of her.

As such, even she couldn't do anything about it since Sean had made up his mind.

told Patrick mildly. "You should do

Patrick replied through

could

if you can't, and

coolly. "Go to

"I refuse. Let's fight—hey!"

and a startled Cordy quickly turned around-she presumed that they would just be up to

was Sean picking up Patrick

Cordy looked at it,

"Let me down, you—"

a series of expletives, though after Sean carried him into the room, she heard him

worrying over nothing, and started towards her room

was nothing that time could not mend, and that many things would be out of mind and forgotten

day, Cordy woke up feeling a

night left her losing sleep and drowsy. She could see how tired she

soon heard an urgent knocking on her

no surprise, saw

survive in the political arena with that constant impetuous attitude

composed and matured when she

she really got to know him, it turned out that he was really

Chapter 977

The sedan stopped in the underground car park of a shopping complex, and Cordy was rendered speechless.

She was being dragged out to shop while in her pajamas and barely any makeup... Patrick was really ridiculous!

'Let's go,' Patrick beckoned, even opening the door for her in true gentleman fashion.

Cordy refused-it was just so embarrassing!

"Come on,' Patrick urged.

'Do you think I'm going to humiliate myself like this?' she snapped.

"Trust me."

Cordy gritted her teeth, but ultimately alighted.

She could afford to brace herself and trust him just this once.

Afterwards, they both entered the elevator.

she wouldn't know where to hide

Cordy out of the elevator, which left her in further confusion as to what his plans were. "Look, Patrick, it's my ex's wedding-not yours! Shouldn't I be the

trying

rolled her eyes-he most definitely have a

along out of the elevator, she realized in surprise

naturally had an eye for things. Thus, none of them were gawking at Cordy even though she was walking around in

it still too early?" she asked in

dear cousin to reserve

eyes. He could've

made an innocent face in reply, since

put it, it's your ex's wedding. It's only natural you dress grandly and seize the occasion

realized that he was moving heaven and earth this early in the morning so as to prepare for her grand appearance

excited about it, she

she was worried

approached her eagerly. "Miss Sachs? This way,

"Go on, get changed. Make yourself look beautiful and seize

She rolled her eyes.

manchild, though she didn't reject the gesture-being treated with such dedication actually warmed the

prepared for her. It was encrusted with many diamonds beneath

Chapter 978

Patrick grinned. "So? Do you think we're a perfect fit for one another?"

Before Cordy could answer, the store assistant nearby promptly praised them sycophantically, 'Of course, Mr. Stuart! You and Miss Sachs are a match made in heaven-no one deserves each other more than you two!'

Patrick was obviously delighted from the obvious fawning, and there was no hiding the dazzling smile on his face.

Later, Cordy was escorted by the store's staff to the makeup station, while Patrick took a seat on a nearby couch and waited.

While others would be killing time by fiddling with their phones or reading something, Patrick was resting his chin on one hand as he stared straight at Cordy.

...As if worried she would disappear in the blink of an eye.

The staff who were helping Cordy with her makeup were getting embarrassed from his stare, and couldn't help teasing, "Are you that afraid we'd abduct Miss Sachs, sir?"

Cordy blushed, and snapped a little grumpily, "Could you keep your eyes to yourself, Patrick?"

"You're mine, so technically I am," Patrick replied, as if it made perfect sense. "I hadn't even looked at other women at all, y'know."

The staff all had a good amused chuckle, while Cordy was so embarrassed she could kill herself right on the spot.

while for her makeup to finally be completed, and she strode up to him with lithe

be the death of him-how

her? It was

putting a hand around

just the right time to

However, Patrick wasn't moving.

wrong?" Cordy

legs

"What?"

knees, in awe of

though she was blushing in embarrassment as well

not joking," Patrick replied with

I'll change out

stopped her

Are we going or

the shopping complex with

Cordy received a call from Sean, who asked, "Are you

returned to the car at

be bringing 'Grandfather' along as

Chapter 979

Cordy was neither lying nor offering comfort to Patrick because she was being soft.

She had already resolved herself when she chose to be with him-that she would never let him down.

Emotional, Patrick's eyes turned watery. "You better keep your promise, Cordy."

"Yeah." She nodded.

He gave her hand a squeeze and they locked fingers, offering each other a genuine promise.

They arrived at the grand hotel where the wedding was held. Nana was the precious daughter of the prestigious Lynd family, and they certainly wasted every dime for the occasion.

Even friends and relatives living in distant lands came to attend, and there were security guards as well as bodyguards on watch everywhere.

the entrance, and

present, and the bustling

considerable attention when she showed up

beautiful she drew every gaze as

she was attending the

if they were just partners, so this would naturally mean that they were

were curious, but no one was brave enough to ask, even as one of the stewards led

just a reception; Nana was sticking to local traditions,

it appeared more formal and

Nana must've done this

argue-she wouldn't have had the disposition to be seated here, but Nana had always been that sinister a

her see how beautiful look-her eyes will be green with envy," Patrick added

Cordy smiled-they certainly would!

to her feet. Patrick asked,

Chapter 980

Someone else added, 'That's right. Let old Jesse rest. His health is of utmost importance.'

Sean nodded, and wheeled 'Jesse' into a lounge reserved for them. He then spotted Cordy and shot her a knowing look.

Cordy hurried to his side, while everyone else in the banquet watched in slight surprise.

How did she manage to get in Sean's good graces?!

Once they were inside and ensured that no one was eavesdropping, Sean told Cordy, "Jean will definitely come by to visit Jesse. Play along when the time comes."

"Okay." Cordy nodded. Then she asked, "Is Dicky going to be alright at Cranston Hall?"

She had her boy stay there since something might happen today, as she refused to put him in potential danger.

"Don't worry," Sean assured her. "My people are watching him."

■ Right." Cordy nodded.

ensued, until someone suddenly opened the

by

She began slowly, "Jesse..."

"The doctors said that Grandfather isn't in his best shape right now, so we shouldn't have too many people surrounding him. It may stress him and

others, "Go on, greet our

"Yes, ma'am."

lounge, just as Sean shot

and pushed 'Jesse' up to Jean,

worried and concerned. "What's

already discharged, but you

now-or anyone else, honestly. Grandfather's lungs have been infected by a virus. He mostly recovered at the hospital, but the doctors told us

not worried," Jean said

someone young and healthy to take the risk, but the elderly shouldn't-Grandfather himself being a point in case. The doctors had

was actually slightly terrified by Sean's

as she kept glancing backwards

serious, Jesse. I wouldn't have insisted that you

it was just a disguise to

talk," Jean told him quickly. "I'm already so glad you can make