

Repaid 191

Chapter 191

John was as surprised, though Cordy must admit that she was too.

"I don't know why she asked me to do that. Maybe it's because she was worried I'll attract too much attention and draw problems to myself. However

Cordy paused, working hard to remember her mother's appearance before she continued, "However, my mother wasn't the type who took things lying down. That's why I don't know why she asked that of me, and it's a shame that she's no longer around and I'll never have answers. Even so, she was the only one in this world I trust and who genuinely cared about me. That's why I'll always keep her words in my heart."

John was silent, and Cordy thought he was probably wondering why her mother would ask that of her.

Why hide when Cordy was one of the best fashion designers out there?

"If Mandy didn't try to frame me, I would have kept hiding my identity as Lovely," Cordy then murmured, ultimately slightly disappointed that she could not fulfill her late mother's wish.

John could naturally sense that she was feeling emotional, and he assured her, "Actually, many of the regrets in life can somehow turn out to be the best arrangements one could ask for. It's possible that your mother was showing foresight and wanted to save you from bullying, or perhaps she had regrets and was trying to make new arrangements for your destiny. That's how it led to you revealing your identity under those circumstances."

Cordy stared at John just then.

While she suspected him of being glib, she had to admit that his words did reassure her.

faintly, and she was

her mother had once told her that she must never struggle against adversity. If there was something she could not stop, she just had to accept it.

that I don't agree with,

loss-what did she

one who cares about you," John said very seriously.

Cordy pursed her lips.

stop conveying his

immediately inform me of whatever trouble you face in the future," John continued, still looking serious.

"Your mother asked me in

smiled, since it was both

was being ridiculous. How could he dream

felt

for a safe harbor, a

me time,

had gone through too much and became

with time and gradually regain

up and walking to her right then, and he allowed her to rest her head against his abdomen, as if to give her something

gesture that seemed to tell her that he would always stay at her side, and that

suddenly silent but also

Chapter 192

Innocence?! John?!

What innocence did he have when his son was already five?!

However, although Cordy was pouting, she could not help smiling just then.

It honestly felt very good to be loved and respected.

Cordy woke up naturally the next morning.

Although she had gone missing for a whole day, no one aside from Zoe called her-not even from work.

She washed up and opened the glass door in her room.

The sun was bright and the ocean's breeze billowed.

She stood on the wide open balcony and stared at the crystalline waters before her, so clear she could see the bottom.

also saw the muscular man swimming in

stood in the middle of the pool. As water streamed down along his

as he looked up, revealing

that seemed to hit like a straight jab was irresistible, and Cordy could not help gulping even as she averted

greeted her with his magnetic

"Yeah," she replied.

"Do you swim?"

"No."

know how to

“Yes, but-”

“I’ll be waiting.”

She just said that she did

end, when it came to him, she had no strength to refuse anything-as long as it

never beat the

provided, she headed down

only in his swimming trunks, John was sitting on one of the beach chairs beside the

not even have a towel around

Chapter 193

Fiery passion?!

To think John had the cheek to say that!

And who on earth packed that bikini in her luggage anyway?

In fact, that was the only thing she found after she searched the whole closet!

Cordy still clearly remembered that Zoe was the one who gave it to her, saying that it was a gift from a sponsor after some sort of event. However, Zoe insisted that she could not wear something so risqué as a public figure or the paparazzi would try to spice things up if they got a photo

Still, Zoe insisted that it was beautiful and should not be left to gather dust, and she gave it to Cordy, saying that Cordy would definitely look good with her amazing figure.

Cordy did not want to turn down Zoe’s enthusiasm, but she had no plans to wear it even after accepting it.

And John had to put this in her luggage so that she only had it for swimwear!

“Did you tell Winston to pack my luggage?” she asked in annoyance

“Does Winston have such a keen eye for beauty?” John asked in return, clearly smug.

He kept smiling even as she glared at him, and he asked, “You know how to swim, don’t you? Shall we have a race?”

“I refuse.” Cordy said bluntly-she was not foolish enough to play his game.

“I give you a half-lap handicap,” John said. “Whoever finishes first gets a wish from the other person.”

length of the pool

a lap? John was really full

if she had no choice,

course not," he

"Any wish?"

course," John

answered, as if

both moved over to one end

start when you reach the halfway line," Cordy

confirm again.

"Sure," John replied.

with those words, Cordy leaped into the pool and started with

slow, and John's smile

his long figure vaulted lightly, darting a considerable distance ahead before giving chase

but she was already standing there and

could not have arrived at the other end quicker than he would with that

he said,

a second-tier national athlete in swimming if my father hadn't sent me

his lips, she beamed.

she suddenly vaulted elegantly back into the pool, speeding

with a tender smile and gave

more in the pool before

bite of his toast, John said, "You won, Ms. Sachs. As we agreed, I

thought about getting anything from John,

Chapter 194

Be that as it may, Cordy realized what the 'fun' John meant was all about on the third day of their trip.

It was very early in the morning when he scooped her out of bed even before she woke up.

He then carried her to a luxurious yacht and set sail further out to the ocean.

When she was finally wide awake, they were already in the middle of nowhere, the yacht gently floating against the swell of the waters.

"Here, put on some sunscreen," John said as he got down from the deck.

"It's fine," Cordy replied, still lying on a beach chair. "I'm staying here... Oh!"

Cordy pursed her lips as John held her firmly against her seat, his long fingers applying sunscreen over her back and spreading it evenly.

He was covering every nook and cranny, and she would doubt anyone who told her he did not have OCD!

She wanted to refuse him a couple times but since resistance was futile, she should just save her strength and lie down to enjoy it.

“Shall I do the front too?” John asked.

“Nope!” she snapped and snatched the tube of sunscreen to do it herself.

John chuckled and took out another to apply over himself.

obviously noticing that Cordy was done, he asked, “Ms. Sachs? Could you return the favor and her lips as she took the tube and started to apply

slowed down as she noticed that his skin was a healthy wheat color, neither were very pronounced, and Cordy could feel the firmness of his skin and

does it feel to the touch?” John asked, as

almost had

she only

of comment, John said, “You

Cordy was speechless.

not ask how her skin felt, and no one asked

their sunscreen, and John asked, “Do you

to ride a

“No,” Cordy replied.

after

swimmer.

first time coming to sea

pat on the head. “I’ll bring you out more often

Cordy was speechless.

have too much

with John, whooping and enjoying the pure excitement as it streaked through the surface of the

how long it had been since she had genuinely let loose like this. Her life had certainly been a

Chapter 195

It was night by the time they returned to the villa, and Cordy was so exhausted she did not want to move.

And yet, as soon as morning arrived the next day, John dragged her out of bed again and took her to the helicopter.

At first, things were calm and relaxing since the helicopter was just taking them on a tour around the entire island.

That was until John brought out the parachute.

Was she allowed to refuse?!

“We’re jumping together. I’ll be holding onto you,” John told her.

That was not the point! She had a fear of heights!

Nonetheless, John strapped her to himself with a harness and walked her to the helicopter door.

“John...” she muttered.

“Yes?”

Cordy closed her eyes as she gave in. “If I die, I’ll return as a vengeful spirit that haunts your dreams.”

into her ear with

her eyes closed, and all she felt was the wind billowing against her ear, the

Ms.

“Nope!”

a good girl

“Nope!”

I’m going to kiss

her teeth-she really could not fight back every time

she opened her eyes, she was greeted by

clouds.

down,” John prompted

boundless azure waters and the beautiful

eccentricities.

Cordy forgot all her fears right then, and it was somehow a

slowing

that had been clenching on John's clothes and spread her arms, allowing

her. "I used to

"Are you

being the successor of Levine Ventures."

6

did not offer a retort while he continued, "My grandfather got sick the year my parents died, overwhelmed by the grief of having to bury his children. Neither my aunt nor my uncle could rein in Levine Ventures, while Jay was forbidden

pain of losing my parents, but I also had to lead Levine Ventures and keep things together

Chapter 196

Cordy frowned as John continued solemnly, "And when that happens, half my assets will be yours."

Cordy's heart skipped a beat.

They had just known each other for half a year, and it had only been four months since they confirmed their relationship.

And he was already thinking about marriage?

No, he had probably thought of the name of their next child already!

"Let's go," he said, taking her hand and heading nonchalantly to the next store.

Really worried that John would buy the entire mall, she said, "I'm tired. Let's sit down over there or get something cold."

"Alright," he said and led her to a cold beverage stall.

Meanwhile, everything they bought would be sent back by hotel valets, and they had been coming and going in batches.

Cordy wanted ice-cream, but just as she pondered what flavor to order, John told the attendant, "One of every flavor, please."

anyone who could afford to travel to Ayro Island and shop in that

could get to work, Cordy stopped him and said, "Just one chocolate sundae, please. I can't eat

attendant turned toward John right then

to work, Cordy then remembered something. "You did not order

food is bad for health?" John asked in

did he start to listen

a sundae cone and she took a
in her mouth immediately, and it was sweet but
it good?"
is,"
bite, John suddenly leaned in and took a
watched as John
get another for
much cold food is bad for
speechless. If only he listened from now
and bit down as well, since she could not resist the temptation of
leaned toward her again
clearly a little

Chapter 197

The street photographer sent the photo to John via Bluetooth, and John stared at his phone screen after receiving it, his eyes never blinking once.

How good was it that he would be so engrossed?

Cordy was not interested at first, but she was now getting eager.

Eventually, she could not help asking, "Let me have a look."

John turned away from his phone screen then and passed his phone to Cordy.

She looked at the screen to see John taking a bite out of her sundae, his facial features perfect as ever when viewed from the side.

What she did not expect was that she was photographed staring at John's face, when she was under the impression that she was just staring at her sundae-worried that John would finish it.

But what really hammered the nail on the coffin was her eyes, for they simply looked so tender and sentimental as she stared at John.

She suddenly realized she would have trouble explaining this.

"Are you done looking?" John asked,

"I am," Cordy replied, feigning nonchalance as she returned his phone to him.

chuckled and said,

"Where?" Cordy asked.

“Bungee jumping.”

speechless-could they not

would spend together on Ayro

had been reluctant to come at first, and she was naturally surprised

had been a while since she

rented rooms abroad, those were all just

and she truly felt that this place allowed her to forget

was also the day John

before, he would always barge his way in before she woke

did he go

1/5

not resist calling

with something, and he promised to return

dumped for

And yet...

was more

not have to

around the villa, she ate and slept,

she wondered if he had forgotten about her and

Chapter 198

Behind her, John spoke with his deep, alluring voice. “Ms. Sachs.”

Cordy’s heart skipped a beat.

She had no idea when he came up behind her, and she was a little afraid to turn around.

After all, she was very nervous, and her heart was pounding.

She took a moment to let her breathing and heart rate return to its regular rhythm before turning

around

The man was in his tuxedo, carrying a huge bouquet of roses as he stood under the colors of the night like a scene from a dream.

Her heart once again pumped wildly right after she had it under control

“Sorry to keep you waiting. He flashed a smile-one of unparalleled beauty.

Cordy averted her eyes. “So you left for an entire day to prepare this surprise for me and not actually for a business discussion.”

said it wasn’t a business discussion?” John

acquire a small enterprise?”

he really just call her

took her hand and led her

tropics and the nights were cool, the sea breeze was pleasantly relaxing as they sat at the

she had never taken

fact, she was under the impression that they would just simply pack their bags

years to come, she would always remember this night... when her heart

violin’s melody was then heard

down his knife and fork and walked around the table to her, arching

held her breath but slowly put

the tune of the violin,

Sachs?” John eventually asked, clearing the exceedingly nervous and delicate atmosphere between them just

Cordy

not,”

1/2

“What? Is there something

putting

Chapter 199

It was a night of beauty, comfort, and tenderness.

Two silhouettes embraced each other in the night as they kissed

Even James needed a long time to recover

For a long while, he allowed Cordy to brush her lips and tongue against his, nervously and clearly without experience

He gulped, slowly raising his long, large hands to gather her dainty, warm body firmly into his embrace

He then leaned downward and kissed her even more fiercely.

At that very moment, everything else seemed to turn dull. In mind and body, there was only the two of them as they melted deeply into each other.

Cordy's knees then started to cave, actually going weak from John's kiss

His strong arms promptly picked her up and off the beach as if she were just a child, and while she was still startled, he put her whole body on the dining table

another kiss, denying her any chance to breathe, assaulting her lips

flat on her back over her table. The breathtaking woman was the only thing on the broad table now, into a fearsome

going between adults, and Cordy was definitely nervous and was in turn hyperventilating while her chest to himself that she really had no idea the temptation she put a man under with that

was it to

toward her

she could

clenching her knuckles, and she suddenly remembered the nightmare she experienced

just

but she

she

Or was trying to.....

as it may,

happen, and the pressure on top of her

again, she saw that John had

into the

to swim

Chapter 200

Standing ashore, Cordy called out, "John!"

John breached the surface then, having already taken off his tuxedo. The white shirt underneath was soaked through and glued to his body, clearly accentuating his muscular form.

"Can you come ashore now?" Cordy asked.

"Almost," he replied.

"Come here," she told him, offering a hand to pull him out.

Nonetheless, he said, "You shouldn't touch me right now, Ms. Sachs."

Cordy's fingers twitched, understanding what he was hinting at.

"I can get out myself," he added, stepping out of the ocean.

The water was a little cool in the night, and John's body clearly felt cold after he got to the beach.

A breeze swirled over him and he sneezed, looking quite the mess just then.

the sight, and he growled grumpily, "Whose

on. Let's go back inside," she said, clearly

him back to

planning to go straight to his room for a

find her

was really touched by everything he did for

albeit clearly feebly. "I'd rather you scold me right now, Ms.

Did he have

he finished and turned

Cordy smiled faintly.

certainly understood what John

maybe... things would

room, she took a shower before

usually fell asleep as soon as she lay down over the

some reason, she was completely unable to fall asleep today and was left

her lip, which was still swelling a little although

1/2

embarrassed to remember the fiery, passionate kiss she shared