

A Life Debt Repaid Read Online Free

Chapter 1161

“Cordy? Cordy?!”

Patrick called out to Cordy repeatedly, but she was not responding, obviously stricken with fear.

“It’s alright now, Cordy!” Patrick gathered her in his arms, his heart breaking just then.

Cordy was trembling endlessly and uncontrollably, the sight of John and Nana just now replaying in her head...

Where did that shot hit?!

Patrick tightened his arms around her and kept assuring her, “It’s alright now, Cordy. I’m here...”

The guests in the hall were flustered and panicking too.

Should they leave?

But which was more dangerous, staying here or going outside?

And were they going to continue the wedding? But the bride appeared to be in serious shock...

While the hall erupted into pandemonium, Patrick promptly made up his mind. “Let’s put the wedding on hold and get out of here for now...”

Cordy suddenly grabbed Patrick by the arm with a sweaty palm.

“Cordy?” Patrick stared at her.

“What happened?” Cordy finally asked.

Patrick certainly had no idea-he was too concerned for Cordy to care about anything else that happened.

Nonetheless, he quickly said, ‘Til go ask.”

Cordy stayed silent, and he took it for her approval.

Patrick whipped out his phone and called Sean, having seen him leave the hall just now and probably chasing after John.

“What happened?” he asked urgently when Sean answered.

“It’s fine. You can continue the wedding,” Sean replied calmly, as if nothing happened at all.

Nonetheless, Patrick pressed, “Is John hurt?”

“It’s nothing serious,” Sean answered.

“Well, where is he?”

“I’m taking him to the hospital.”

“What the hell is going on?!” Patrick snapped a little loudly, feeling that Sean had been half-hearted in his response.

Sean was silent for moments, which left Patrick’s heart pounding.

“Say something, man!” he bellowed, which startled Cordy just then.

“I told you it’s nothing serious, but you refuse to believe me,” Sean said nonchalantly. “I’m taking John to get examined at the hospital. I’ll be back for the wedding if there are no issues.”

“So he’s going to live?” Patrick asked, skeptical.

He was concerned that Sean was lying.

No.

To be precise, he was concerned that John was lying to everyone.

He really gave Cordy the best of himself, to the point that he refrained from stopping the wedding in fear that he would affect her relationship with someone else.

After all, despite it happening in a split second, Patrick understood just now that John was using his own body to shield Cordy.

He would have been shot if Nana did not hesitate.

And after a split second, he leapt toward her to restrain her before dragging her swiftly out of the banquet hall.

Nana had a gun, so Patrick had no idea what happened in the end.

All he knew was that John put his life on the line to protect Cordy...

“Yeah, he’ll live,” Sean said then.

Patrick sighed lengthily in turn.

Chapter 1162

Sean was no close friend of Patrick’s, but he knew Sean enough that he would not lie about something so important.

If Sean said John would live, then he would live.

He turned toward Cordy, and said confidently, “Sean said John would live. He’s probably just wounded, so Sean took him to the hospital.”

Cordy nodded silently.

She did not ask any questions-because she was afraid to.

It was the same for Patrick.

All he asked was whether John was alive and nothing else...

‘Let’s go, Cordy.’ Patrick helped her to her feet.

Right now, he had to take her somewhere safe.

He had no idea if Nana planned anything else, and safety was the best policy right now.

Perhaps they could go to the hospital to visit John.

Running was not an option.

He took Cordy's hand to lead her away while telling the staff, "Please handle the guests appropriately-"

"Patrick." Cordy suddenly stopped him.

Patrick did a double take and turned toward Cordy in surprise.

"We're staying," she said solemnly.

There was even more surprise in Patrick's eyes then.

At the same time, Zoe and Quinn recovered from their initial panic, while Jay immediately wheeled himself to Zoe's side.

It took her a while to recover, and she still had no idea what just happened when she came to her senses, only that John charged at someone else and a gun fired when he did.

She had no idea what happened to John, while Jay made sure that there was no danger in the hall, and left the hotel as well.

"Are you alright, Cordy?" Zoe asked in agitation.

Quinn was utterly concerned too.

"I'm fine," Cordy said.

She was suddenly and eerily calm, as if the panicking woman just now instantly vanished.

Turning to Patrick, she said, "Our wedding must continue, Patrick."

"What?" Patrick exclaimed in surprise. "Continue... Now? But what if-"

"There won't be any problems now that Nana's gone," Cordy said solemnly. "The Lynds are powerless, and no one would help her. That's why she had to come alone, and she won't be any threat now that she's subdued. That's why we can continue."

Her reasoning was crystal-clear, and Zoe had no idea if she should be impressed or horrified.

Should anyone not be panicking after what happened?

Sure, Cordy had inner strength and a stabler mood than most, but John had just put his life on the line for her.

Should she not at least... care?

"We'll carry on with the wedding," Cordy repeated resolutely to Patrick, even straightening her bridal gown and hair as she did. "Let's apologize to the guest for the incident, and we'll respect their decision whether they stay or leave. Even so, we'll have our wedding today-even if it's just us two. ■

Patrick stared at Cordy silently, but her gaze remained staunch.
“Marriage is once in a lifetime. You’ve spent a long time preparing something special, and I don’t want to ruin it.”

Patrick hesitated for a couple seconds and nodded, “Alright, just wait for a moment while I make the arrangements... and check if our emcee has wet his pants before we continue.”

‘I’ll come with you.’

Cordy was about to leave with him when Zoe stopped her. “Cordy,” Zoe called out with a grim expression.

Chapter 1163

Cordy turned toward Zoe in surprise-she was rarely that serious.

“What’s wrong, Zoe? Are you in shock too?” Cordy asked in concern.

“Also, where’s Jay? What’s he doing, not staying with you? If you’re still traumatized, head home, or take a break in the anteroom...”

“Jay left to check on John,” Zoe said bluntly. “To see if he’s dead.”

“He’s not. Sean just called, saying that he’s safe and taken to the hospital-“

“And does that mean you don’t have to care?” Zoey demanded.

Cordy blinked.

Zoe was clearly emotional.

Furious, even.

“John almost died trying to save you, and you really feel nothing? Or don’t you care about that at all? You’d even continue your wedding after all that- is a wedding more important than a person’s life?!” Zoe snapped, her voice louder with every word.

She had always worshiped Cordy, never questioning Cordy’s actions.

But she could not help doing it now in front of all of Cordy’s guests.

Did John not deserve even a sliver of her sympathy? Did Cordy have to be so cold to him?!

“Zoe, calm down.” Quinn caught Zoe’s wrist and quickly tried to reason, “Cordy just said that John is safe, and they got him to the hospital. And so what if she didn’t go with John? She’s not a doctor, and she can’t help.

John will be fine since he has others with him, and it’s not like Cordy can just leave her guests just like that.”

‘ But it’s no skin off her back,’ Zoe retorted.

It was not as if she wanted Cordy to go to John, but Cordy was so eerily calm Zoe feared that Cordy would never visit his grave even if he died for her.

How lonely would John be?!

“And how’d you know it isn’t? Some people hide their misery inside,” Quinn said quietly.

Unlike Zoe, she actually sensed that Cordy’s calmness was not indifference but merely suppression of her own impulses.

And Cordy probably wanted to keep the wedding going because she did not want to afford herself the chance to change her mind.

‘ But...’ Zoe was still indignant.

‘Til carry on with the wedding, Zoe,” Cordy said then. “Patrick has gone through great lengths to prepare this, and I won’t put his effort to waste. Moreover, John is the reason why this happened in the first place. I don’t owe him anything.”

“I-“

Zoe was about to argue, but Quinn held her back and stopped her right then. “I can come with you to the hospital.

As Zoe turned toward her, she started to pull Zoe aside. “Let’s see how John is doing so you won’t worry over nothing here.”

She did not want Zoe to start fighting Cordy, just as she believed Cordy’s decision deserved respect.

“No. I’m going, but you’re staying,” Zoe said, pushing Quinn away just then.” It’d be nonsensical if both bridesmaids left. ’

And with those words, Zoe strode off.

She was definitely worried about John, and...

Well, forget it.

Right or wrong did not matter when it came to relationships.

After Zoe was gone, Quinn turned to tell Cordy, “Don’t worry about it.

She’s always been like that.”

“Yeah, I know.”

“She’d be fine in a couple days.”

Cordy nodded.

She did not blame Zoe at all -John had been a brother to her for years, and her bond with him was undeniable.

Moreover, despite her anger and refusal to be understanding, she still told Quinn to stay so that Cordy’s wedding would not be delayed.

What reason did she have to get upset with Zoe now?

It was her fortune to have made a friend like Zoe.

Chapter 1164

Cordy took a deep breath and told Quinn, "I'm counting on you now. Patrick and I will arrange for the wedding to resume."

"Okay."

"Wait, where's Dicky?" Cordy suddenly remembered.

"I just saw him follow Sean outside. He must be with John-do you want me to check?"

"Yeah, thanks,"

Cordy and Patrick left, while Quinn called to check if Richard was with John.

She went looking for Cordy after she was done, and Cordy had already confirmed the new program with the emcee, and the wedding soon resumed.

Some of the guests had left, but not that many-both Cordy and Patrick were people of influence, just as many would need to consider their positions.

Moreover, if the bride and bridegroom feel that they could continue, there probably was no danger.

As such, Cordy and Patrick stood together one stage once more, looking like a match made in heaven.

The emcee livened things up, clearing the gloom before proceeding to the new schedule.

"Patrick Stuart, wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife; love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all other, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?"

Patrick turned toward Cordy with a smile but paused when he saw Cordy.

She was obviously distracted, her eyes staring aimlessly ahead while her fingers clenched on her bouquet of flowers.

"Mr. Stuart?" The priest prompted Patrick when he did not respond.

At that instant, Cordy seemed to finally realize that Patrick had been staring at her for a while now.

She turned toward Patrick and smiled faintly at him, looking just like usual- except for the tears welling in her eyes, which her smile squeezed out of her eyes.

One drop trickled down her cheek, but she subtly wiped it away.

“Oh, our bridegroom is mesmerized by her bride!” the emcee joked then.” There’s no rush-you have a whole night waiting for you to get going, so why don’t we finish the wedding for now?”

The guests laughed, and the atmosphere in the banquet hall returned to normal.

Patrick’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he said, “I do.”

“Cordy Sachs, wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband; love him, comfort him, honor and keep him, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all other, keep thee only unto him, so long as ye both shall live?”

“I do,” Cordy answered simply and without hesitation.

“You may exchange your rings.”

Quinn brought forward the rings, and Patrick was supposed to put it on Cordy’s finger first.

Cordy was second, but her fingers kept shaking uncontrollably, so much so that she missed several times.

“Cordy?” Patrick whispered to her.

Cordy took a deep breath and smiled. “It’s my first time. I’m a little nervous.

And with that, she calmly slid the ring on Patrick’s finger.

Chapter 1165

“I pronounce you husband and wife!” the emcee announced excitedly.

“You may now kiss the bride.”

The hall erupted in thunderous applause at his words, and confetti popped above stage.

The atmosphere at the wedding reached a climax even as Patrick stood face-to-face with Cordy, staring at her.

She was looking fixedly into her eyes in turn, and the lights above illuminated their bright gazes with a celestial glint.

“Cordy,” Patrick gently called out to her.

“Yeah.”

“Will you marry me?” he asked.

“Yeah.” Cordy nodded-she had strong principles, and no one could force her to do anything.

“Will you regret it?”

“No,” Cordy replied, shaking her head.

Once she married him, her world would revolve around him and their family -no one would change that.

Nonetheless, Patrick said bitterly, "But I'm worried I'll regret this."
As Cordy's eyes widened, he continued, "I'm afraid I can't give you a happy family.

"Why?" Cordy asked, a little nervous.

Patrick could do anything well-why would he be afraid?

"Patrick..."

"I know you're doing your best to love me and stay with me now, but I don't want you to get hurt."

"I won't be hurt."

"But I'm worried you will be."

"Calm down, Patrick," Cordy said, trying to dispel the unusual emotion seizing him just then. "I'm happy with you. You've been very good to me, and I'm touched."

"Is that why you're marrying me?"

Cordy's heart skipped a beat, and she was left silent right then.

Patrick then said, "I know you'll give me your heart and soul after marrying me, but I don't want you to force yourself to do anything you're upset about, to stress yourself out. In truth, you still love John, don't you?" Patrick asked her.

Cordy bit her lip.

She did not want to lie to Patrick, but she could tell him with no uncertainty, "He's my past now. In the future, I'll do my best to love you."

"In other words, you don't love me now."

"Give me time, I—"

"I don't want to, Cordy," Patrick said solemnly.

Cordy was left staring at him anxiously, realizing just then that whatever she said was pointless.

"My feelings for you are pure, but yours aren't," Patrick said, disappointment showing in his eyes. "And I don't think that's fair."

"What's gotten into you today, Patrick?" Cordy asked, finding him weird just then.

"I just suddenly came to a realization, and I don't want either of us to be hurt," Patrick said, taking a deep breath as if he had let go of everything just then.

"It hurts to be with me?" Cordy's eyes were red.

She was always convinced that she and Patrick could give each other warmth, even salvation.

But now, did those things become hurtful?

“It does,” Patrick said, resolute. “You don’t love me, and being with me would hurt you. I love you, but you don’t love me, and that would hurt me. Instead of hurting each other, let’s just... forget it.”

“Forget it?” Cordy could not believe her ears.

Was he not looking forward to this wedding so much? How much thought and effort he put in for this wedding, and he would just ‘forget it’ nonchalantly?!

Cordy hung her head, unable to believe what she heard again.

Chapter 1166

Patrick kept his eyes on Cordy even as he continued, “I don’t want to force this. I’m tired of it-I admit that I yearned to marry you, the only woman I’ve ever loved and the one who makes me want to give up on my former life... To start anew. I’d admit I was looking forward to this wedding so much I wanted to make it perfect, so that I won’t have regrets. Even so... At this very moment, I regret it.”

”Patrick...”

”I’m sorry, Cordy.” Patrick apologized.

“No, you don’t have to apologize. It’s unnecessary...” Cordy murmured, knowing very well that Patrick was suddenly regretful because she did not want her to be sad.

He was convinced that she still loved John, and nothing she said now would work.

She did not want to lie to Patrick, not when he was so pure and innocent.

“I’m sorry for embarrassing you in front of so many guests. It’s willful of me,” Patrick said, and reached out to take her veil off.

The guests were left stunned, since they did not see a kiss.

It was certainly weird that they were only talking, and the air between them did not exactly look good.

Still, none of the guests dared to say a word and simply watched silently in anticipation of an outcome.

“I can’t marry you now,” Patrick said, his fingers clenching on her veil.

Cordy shook her head, her tears flowing endlessly.

She had no idea what she could say, only that her chest hurt everywhere.

She really was not indifferent to Patrick, but she had no idea if it was love or gratitude she felt for him.

And being with him without differentiating that was her mistake.

Patrick raised a hand in reflex to wipe her tears away but lowered his hand just inches away.

This was not up to him from now on.

Holding back his misery just then, he turned toward the guests and announced, 'I'm sorry, but today's wedding is canceled.'

The banquet hall erupted in an uproar.

Their relationship was obviously strong, since the incident earlier did not even postpone the wedding.

But now, Patrick was announcing that it was off?

Was he having a laugh?

"I've let Cordy down," Patrick said, taking responsibility for everything just then. "I've suddenly changed my mind, and I don't want to get married. I'm sorry, everyone. I'm sorry, Cordy."

Patrick bowed in apology to everyone, but just as he was about to leave, Cordy called out, "Patrick."

He stopped for a moment, clearly still hesitant, but he continued striding away at the next instant.

His gait was determined, and every guest at the hall were trading looks in confusion.

Cordy stared at Patrick as he left, her tears unstoppable.

"Cordy." Quinn walked up to Cordy then.

She wanted to console Cordy but did not know what to say.

It had certainly been a wedding that sent the heart racing.

"It's fine," Cordy said, wiping her tears.

She did not feel abandoned-she just honestly felt that Patrick was the best man the world had ever seen.

"Let's get you out of here," Quinn said. "The staff will handle the rest."

Chapter 1167

Cordy left with Quinn, leaving the staff to handle the guests. She certainly was not in the mood to deal with anything else, but she had to admit that she was depressed.

Even after she got in her car, she realized afterward that it was the bridal car for her and Patrick, which left her even more depressed.

Quinn noticed that too and was left feeling a little helpless.

"Cordy..." Cordy took a deep breath.

"It's alright."

Quinn shook her head—how could she be? Even if the feelings were not that strong, anyone would be upset being left at the altar. Still, she had no idea how to console Cordy.

Should she say that she felt a little lucky?! It was far better than to proceed with the wedding, have bottled-up feelings after, and force herself to be happy. But Quinn was afraid to say it—only Zoe would ever dare say something like that.

Cordy naturally did not know what was on Quinn's mind, and she picked up her phone, hesitating for a moment before making the call.

"Hey Cordy," Sean answered.

"Don't worry, John is going to be fine. The doctors are operating on him, but he can be discharged in a week after rest. It's no issue, so you can proceed with your wedding—"

"Patrick left me at the altar," Cordy said quietly.

Deathly silence ensued.

Sean did not ask questions or appear agitated—perhaps it just came too suddenly that he could not quite react.

"The wedding was called off, and the guests were sent home. I've left the hotel, and..."

Cordy trailed off, her voice choking with tears.

Every word seemed to wound her further.

She did not like to show her feelings, but Sean had always been a stalwart shield to her, and she could not control herself when it was him, especially emotional turmoil.

"I'll be right there," Sean said, his tone turning calm.

"I'll leave some instructions with the hospital and come over. Jay is here with Zoe, so they can keep John company. Where are you now?"

"It's fine," Cordy said, taking a deep breath to compose herself.

"I'm just worried that Patrick is hurting more than I am. If you could spend the time, you should check on him."

"Alright."

"Sorry for the trouble," Cordy said somberly.

"It's no trouble," Sean said, his voice a little thrilled just then. He usually would say something like, "We're family".

However, Cordy was not able to consider that much just then.

Lowering her phone, she told Quinn, "I can go home by myself, Quinn. I'd like to be alone."

"Alright."

Quinn agreed to it right away.

“Go home and get some rest—anything can wait later. I’ll check on John later too, and update you soon.”

“...Yeah.”

Quinn left after Cordy reached her mansion, calling Zoe before rushing to the hospital. She ran into Sean who was just about to leave when she arrived, and he appeared surprised to see her.

“Where’s Cordy?”

“She said she needed time alone, so I came.” Sean frowned.

Chapter 1168

“Don’t worry. Cordy knows what she’s doing and won’t get up to anything serious,” Quinn said bluntly. “If she wants to be alone, she wants to be alone.”

“Yeah,” Sean replied.

Are you leaving? Don’t let me keep you,” Quinn said, smiling faintly as Sean gazed at her.

With that, she said nothing else and headed to the hallway outside the operating room.

Both Jay and Zoe were waiting outside, worry clear on their faces.

“Oh, you’re here, Quinn!” Zoe was thrilled to see her.

“Yeah.”

“Wait, if you’re here... what about Cordy’s wedding?!” Zoe exclaimed. Even if she disliked how Cordy treated John, she earnestly wanted the best for Cordy regardless.

“Didn’t Sean tell you?” Quinn exclaimed in surprise, thinking to herself then that the geezer was really tight-lipped. “Patrick left Cordy at the altar.”

“What?!” Zoe could not help exclaiming, and for a moment, the only sound in the entire hospital was her voice.

The nurses at the nurse’s station turned toward her, and Quinn promptly shushed her. “Calm down—don’t make a scene. Aren’t you worried that you’d bother the doctors operating on John?”

“Oh, right.” Zoe quickly nodded. “But how did it happen? Patrick loves Cordy to bits, doesn’t he? Why would he change his mind? Are you sure it’s not Cordy leaving him at the altar?!”

“Yeah.” Quinn nodded. “I think Patrick might have realized that Cordy is not really in love with him. He did not want either of them hurt because of that.”

“Holy sh*t!” Zoe could not help cursing just then.

“Shouldn’t you be pleased?”

“I should, but it still upsets me that Cordy is being left at the altar so publicly.”

“Oh, you’re always softie inside, aren’t you? You were just snapping at Cordy before, and now you feel for her?”

“I...” Zoe trailed off, feeling awkward until she remembered. “By the way, why isn’t Cordy here?”

‘Consider her position-she was just left at the altar, she won’t be in novelxo the mood to check on John right now. She’s human, she needs time to process her feelings... Anyway, everything is happening too fast for me, but judging from how things are developing at the moment, it’s going to be good for everyone.’

Zoe thought about it and nodded.

Still, she grumbled, “Couldn’t Patrick have picked a better time to walk away? It’s so terrible for Cordy, being dumped so publicly!”

‘He’s human too. It’s hard for him to make a choice like this-be more understanding.’

“That’s true.” Zoe nodded.

While they continued their exchange, Jay listened to it all in silence nearby.

He had to admit that he heaved a subtle sigh of relief when he heard that the wedding between Cordy and Patrick was called off.

Like Quinn said, things were developing in a way that was good for everyone, and it was fortunate that it did not go beyond a path of no turning back.

Half an hour later, John was wheeled out of the operating room.

Meanwhile, Nana was in police custody.

Her shot only struck John’s arm, perhaps because she hesitated for a moment.

Otherwise, she could easily hit him in the heart.

As he was wheeled out of surgery, everyone else quickly surrounded him.

John was conscious, though a little frail after undergoing surgery.

“Good news, John,” Zoe exclaimed impatiently. “Cordy did not marry Patrick-he left her at the altar. Cordy’s single again now!”

Chapter 1169

Both Jay and Quinn were left staring at Zoe, speechless. She really could not hide any secret! And John just had surgery.

If his blood pressure spiked or something...

Still, John's face fell for a moment, though he soon calmed himself at the next instant, perhaps convinced that he was hallucinating and was therefore afraid to believe it.

Everyone escorted him to his VVIP ward, where the medical staff settled John in and left after leaving some instructions.

The ward was silent with just a few of them.

Richard spoke up then. He had been sitting silent on the walkway outside the surgery room, overwrought and never chiming in even after hearing that his mommy was left at the altar.

Now that he saw that John was fine, he could not help asking, "Aunt Zoe? You just said that Mr. Stuart left my mommy at the altar. Is that true? They're not married?"

Zoe was just drafting a text to Cordy, unable to help caring about her even though they just had a little disagreement.

It would hurt being left at the altar anyway. She was just engrossed with texting Cordy and updating Cordy on John's condition, looking up when Richard called her. She had to think to realize what Richard was asking and replied, "Yeah, they're not. But things are good right now— your mommy is very strong, so don't worry. A few words of encouragement from me and she's fine now."

"Okay." Richard nodded.

He was certainly pleased inside, since this meant mommy and daddy could start over... although he was afraid to show it.

"Johnny, your heart is racing too much," Jay told John just then.

Everyone turned toward the cardiograph to see John's wild heart rate.

"We'd have to call a doctor if you keep this up," Jay teased.

After all, the doctors did tell them to inform them immediately if something cropped up.

John worked hard to calm himself right then.

Even so, he never expected Patrick would suddenly call off the wedding. He was thrilled and therefore a little out of control.

"You're that pleased?"

Zoe grinned even as she watched John's heart rate keep climbing.

John closed his eyes but did not answer. He kept taking deep breaths while telling himself not to think, or his heart might not be able to take it.

Zoe, however, remained tactless as ever and exclaimed excitedly, “Patrick suddenly had regrets at the wedding today, and left Cordy at the altar. She must be very sad right now, and she’s back at the mansion. There’s hope, John— she’s single!”

John did not respond again, still afraid of letting his imagination run wild and kept working hard to control his feelings.

“Your heart rate betrays you. Stop pretending,” Zoe teased.

John turned his back on her and snapped coldly, “Go home— every single one of you. I’m fine, and I can handle myself.”

“Are you going to call Cordy when we’re gone and...”

“That’s enough.” Jay stopped her then.

“Do you think everyone is as important as you?”

“What?”

Zoe huffed—her husband had been really rude to her these days! “Come on. We’re leaving.”

Jay beckoned at her nonetheless.

Zoe glanced at John, a little reluctant to leave since she wanted to discuss how he would get Cordy back.

“Take Dicky home too,” John added.

“I want to stay with you, daddy,” Richard quickly said.

“I’m fine—and you heard the doctor, it’s just my arm,” John assured him.

“I’ll be fine soon enough. Go home to your mommy with Uncle Jay— keep her company.”

Chapter 1170

Richard thought about it and nodded. “Okay, I’ll visit tomorrow.” “Yeah.”

As Richard tamely left with Jay and the others, Zoe could not help teasing John as they did, “Cordy’s is my bestie. If you need my help in any way, just ask. Should always keep the nice things for the family, right?”

John stayed silent and actually appeared haughty even though there was a surging storm in his heart.

He could not help heaving a deep sigh after they were gone, and he was shuddering ever so slightly.

Cordy and Patrick did not get married.

That meant...

Still, he just wanted to recover quickly and get discharged soon.

He refused to miss out again!

In North City airport, Sean had been calling Patrick repeatedly, but Patrick never answered and eventually turned off his phone.

Sean searched for Patrick everywhere-the hotel he was lodging, the Stuarts' businesses in North City, and the bridal suite prepared for him and Cordy.

Eventually, he found that the man had arrived at the airport and bought a plane ticket.

Going home to mommy and daddy after heartbreak? How childish of him. As Sean entered the VIP lounge, he saw a man seated in a massage chair from afar, hanging his head as he held on to a veil.

Moving closer, Sean saw the man's tears rolling down his cheeks.

So Patrick really was hiding in a corner to cry...

In fact, Sean already knew why Patrick did it when he received Cordy's call -it was definitely to let Cordy be with John.

What an idiot.

Patrick loved Cordy so much but would rather hurt himself for her sake.

He should know that given Cordy's personality, she would love him with all her mind and spirit.

He just did not want Cordy to suffer.

As such, Sean refrained from disturbing Patrick and simply sat nearby in silence to keep him company.

Crying was ideal for sadness, after all.

In fact, Patrick was so caught in his own misery he did not notice that Sean had been sitting with him for at least an hour, until an air hostess approached him to tell him, "Mr. Stuart, you may board your flight now."

Patrick nodded.

When he looked up, he had already wiped away his tears and quickly strode out, still not noticing Sean.

Sean smiled faintly and quietly followed him to the first-class cabin.

He stared outside the window, still not noticing that Sean was right beside him even as the airplane took to the air.

Patrick watched as North City became ever distant and thought to himself that he was never coming back.

It hurt too much, after all.

He was persistently regretting his decision as well, but in the end, he still hoped that he had granted Cordy happiness-or at least a fair chance for her to pursue it.

His eyes welled with tears again.

However, he paused just as he was about to turn and pick up some tissues to wipe them off, finally noticing that Sean had been sitting beside him and staring at him.

Was Sean here to laugh at him?!