

Repaid 411

Chapter 411

Both men were glaring furiously at each other, neither backing down just then.

At the same time, John's grip on Cordy's hand was visibly tightening.

He would never hand her over to anyone else!

"Are you sure you're protecting her?" he asked Patrick through his teeth just then, sounding clearly sarcastic. "If you were, she wouldn't be here."

"It has nothing to do with him-I decided to come myself." Cordy defended Patrick right then.

John closed his eyes. "Cordy..."

"We're partners, and we just have to work together to achieve our own ends sentiment be damned. That's why I'm here tonight, to do what benefits us the most, so

please let me go. I still have places to be," Cordy continued and shook her hand to free herself from John's grip.

was not letting go, nor was he

the airport

Turning back towards Patrick, he

did not. He simply stood in John's

just might be convinced for a

don't need you!" Cordy shrieked at John at the same

unmoved and simply pushed Patrick out of a

turn hesitated, but he ultimately did

suddenly bit down on the back

refused to release her even as she put

all her

She never let go even when she tasted blood,

"Johnny..."

woman's voice spoke

was mild and conveyed

Cordy stopped biting John then, blood seeping
but he did not seem to feel
straightened herself to find Jessica standing in
was sadness in her eyes that seemed feigned, even as she smiled
didn't expect to see you here... your grandfather was looking
John gulped but

Chapter 412

Alan demanded, "I've had enough of your antics for one night, John! Let go of her
right now!"

"I'll return once I've sent her home!" John shot back.

"You, sending Cordy home? In front of everyone attending the Stuarts' charity ball?!"

Alan barked. "Do you even
understand that you're humiliating them?! If Cordy hadn't been smart enough, you
would've already ruined your own reputation! I have never been this disappointed in
you!"

"For once," John replied bluntly.

Alan was left bristling by John's reply right then, and his face suddenly flushed, as if
he could not breathe just then.

"Please calm down, sir," Lawrence said, immediately noticing Alan's condition after
serving Alan for years. "The doctors already mentioned that you shouldn't get agitated
because of your high blood pressure. You've already had a stroke before, and the
consequences would be

John calmed down slightly as well when he saw

However, he was not letting

Seeing that grandfather and grandson were still very much on edge, Lawrence
with John. "Sir, you know Master Levine's health has
poor.

don't aggravate him any further, or

John was not playing along at all,

really want to see me
like how you had to watch your own most beloved parents
years ago?!”

harder after all that yelling, and he appeared to be in
he could black
was staring at John nervously at the same
fingers twitched

No matter how determined he was, he
when Cordy shook his
Naturally, she had no complaints since
her father was
for them

“Don’t make me bear the
crush me.”

In other words, it would overwhelm her if Alan
John’s fingers clenched, his knuckles cracking even
“Patrick,” Cordy said, turning toward Patrick without sparing John another glance.

mind giving me

Chapter 413

After returning to the ballroom, Cordy and Patrick headed straight for the main
entrance.

Somehow, Cordy had to admit that after a couple seemingly nonchalant rubs by John,
her ankle felt much better in contrast to the pain from the sprain earlier.

As such, she could walk much better now.

That was when Patrick made a joke. “I didn’t think you were that compliant, Ms.
Sachs.”

Naturally, he was referring to her giving in to John’s insistence.

However, she was not being compliant or anything-she simply decided to leave and
therefore had no reason to drag her feet.

But before they could really leave, a man suddenly appeared out of nowhere, greeting Patrick respectfully. "Mr. Stuart, Mr. William Stuart would like to see you now. Could you please come with me?"

Patrick narrowed his eyes at the thought of meeting the brother of his grandfather and turned toward Cordy.

my own," she said shortly. "Please arrange a chauffeur to the airport."

Patrick hesitated for a moment

not try to stall when he did not stand understood that.

the first place and not that were involved.

you at

"Okay," Cordy replied.

phone call while

in turn, but just

no

narrowed. She

where such a rule was imposed at all? Even

authority, the Stuarts

to the ballroom. You will be

"Why?" Cordy could

information revealed at the ball

time. That's why guests are not allowed

The security guard's response was formal, and even if Cordy had no idea if

able to leave until Patrick was done on

ballroom to stand in a quiet corner, where the charity

moved on to the

She texted Patrick: [The guards

ten minutes later. [Just wait.

remained in her corner and

the auction, which has moved on

Chapter 414

Cordy did not turn to look, since John was basically one of the hosts for tonight's charity ball—it would be unacceptable if he did not contribute.

"1.1 million." Someone continued the bid.

"1.2 million."

"1.3 million."

"One and a half million," John said, raising his auction paddle again.

Everyone could tell right then that John was going to get that ring, one way or another.

The crowd started to whisper among themselves, knowing then that they would never beat John.

Since they were not winning anyway, they would make more enemies if they made more bids.

Moreover, they were all shrewd people and had no reason to keep bidding at this stage.

"One and a half million! Calling once, twice, three times! Sold!" The auctioneer exclaimed excitedly. "Mr. Levine, please come on stage to accept delivery of your charity auction item."

walked up and took it from the auctioneer, but just as he

the auctioneer stopped

moment please, Mr. Levine. I heard that you had a surprise in store for

at Jessica below stage, who was staring at him

They were going to announce their wedding,

they?!

"Everyone, please give Ms. Stuart a round of applause as

Jessica since John was not responding, knowing

would not play along easily even if

already instructed him in
work according to
to this, Johnny.” Jessica
John’s side, denying him any chance of
were so many people watching and this
confident that John would play
John did not move for a long while, leaving the ballroom in
situation.

everyone stared at them, pointing, gesturing
dwindling and her eyes
“Johnny?”

they were standing in front of
it was only for
John came to his senses then and turned toward
stared fixedly at
right then
name, quietly

Jessica’s eyes welled with tears, as if overwhelmed with
murmured, but he
do!” Jessica exclaimed, and launched herself into his arms,

Chapter 415

Cordy blinked and a tear inadvertently trickled out of the corner of her eye.
But even as it fell to the floor, her lips were curled upward- she was at once relieved
and heartbroken.

Patrick took her hand right then and left without hesitation.

John watched as the two figures went further and further away...

With Patrick with her, the security guard at the entrance did not dare to stop them.

In the end, the so-called rule was only enforced depending on the person.

With that, Cordy got into Patrick’s car, and they headed to the airport.

They were silent along the journey.

Patrick glanced at Cordy's cool, beautiful face just then.

If she had been emotionally affected at the ballroom before, she was calm and unfettered now.

"Aren't you curious what William summoned me for?" he suddenly asked, breaking the silence just then.

He was not sure what she was thinking, but was also see her being so aloof-as if she could not anything.

should be aglow with dazzling radiance instead of folding in

predictable," Cordy said, coming the window to look

skeptical, but he was already convinced was that smart

ask you about your grandfather and try information about him."

Patrick smiled in silent

"Secondly, he would ask you about us. He's probably eager to have us hook off John's

Patrick nodded, impressed.

not least, to stall us so that

only thought of the last one

out just so that she

How could they let her

"I just realized that being too smart is sometimes nothing good." Patrick sighed. stressful. I

it'd have gone instead if you were a

the Stuarts' noses. I'm sure the man wouldn't be able to say no

the
of what Patrick said, she knew that adults were
allowed to
and rational was the only way
not take the risk, just as John would never be able

Chapter 416

Was Patrick... afraid?! Even though he was a seasoned veteran who had seen action
countless times?!

The car continued to shake even as it sped forward, and both of them seemed to float
in their seats for a split second whenever it did.

Still, Cordy did not ask further questions and quickly took the phone off Patrick's
hands.

When her fingers brushed against the back of his hand, Cordy's heart skipped a beat
when she felt that it was almost scalding.

However, she did not have time to think-she took the phone off his hands and asked
urgently, "Who should I call?"

"Ben Wick," Patrick replied urgently.

Cordy quickly found the name Ben Wick on his contact list and pressed the dial.

As soon as she did, their car suddenly steered into a powerslide before screeching to
a stop.

Patrick's phone slipped from Cordy's fingers and landed on the floor beneath their
seat with a clatter.

At the same time, the chauffeur was crying out nervously, "Hold on, sir!"

semi driving straight for
junction. It was obvious the driver was rushing toward
directly into them.

They would be mincemeat if
at all, the chauffeur avoided
another direction and floored the gas pedal

undid her seatbelt and reached down
car was moving too quickly and she
to dig the phone out
it, however, the
brakes, and she slammed directly into the car center
“Cordy!”
her back, though Cordy
she
she could faint at any moment, she
quickly
She did not have time to care about her head splitting headache,
answered the call, and she
Cordy for a moment, before yelling
Bring all the men you
quick!”
the man on the other end promptly answered once
Patrick’s orders.
told Cordy, “Send
longer—he’ll think of a way to reach
while her body kept slamming
the car
and helped her put her
every bit of strength
not have the time to thank him

Chapter 417

The car continued to bump around rapidly.
Inside, Cordy and Patrick were fully focused and unable to make small talk at all.
Cordy stared through the window at the pitch blackness outside, unsure where they
were heading.

They seemed to be heading somewhere isolated, and they could not even recognize if they were on a mountain road or some route near a small town.

There was simply nothing on both ends of the road, but the chauffeur continued to sped the car ahead, unable to stop at all.

Their pursuers were giving chase relentlessly and would slam into them if the chauffeur slowed down, leaving everyone in the car in pieces.

As such, the interior of the car was deathly silent, almost suffocatingly so.

They could only hope that help would reach them in time.

Otherwise...

Cordy's face

the chauffeur had the

sped out of nowhere in front of

at their

chauffeur had to close his eyes as the exceedingly bright beam blinded

the car right then, slamming it into

The semi brushed past them, inches away from

they were not out of the woods just yet-the cars pursuing them

in rapidly.

chauffeur quickly started the car again, reversing

rail, only for the car behind to slam into them with a loud

hand was firmly on the grab

the constriction of the seatbelt, but the

crashing

three other cars behind were taking their turns to run into them,

rear

continued, they would be

it!" Patrick yelled at the

stunned and could not help

don't know how far it goes, and

anyway if they keep crashing into
gritted his teeth-he had
the gas pedal, and Cordy
the speedometer
the guard rail and tumbled down the

Chapter 418

William nodded subtly, and James tacitly understood.

Holding up his phone, he said, "Good. Pull out."

It was over.

As he put away his phone, he turned and noticed Jessica watching him, and he gave her a nod.

Jessica's smile could hardly be hidden.

She then looked around, looking for John.

After getting off the stage following the announcement of their wedding day, John excused himself to the washroom.

Someone came along to offer her a toast, so she did not go along with John.

It had been a while, too... Why was he not coming back yet?

Jessica felt a foreboding sensation right then and rushed to the washroom to find John. She did not care at all about propriety and dashed into the men's room directly without a pause, searching fervently for any trace of John.

But no, he was nowhere to be seen.

Flustered, she rushed back to the ballroom, and everyone who saw that look on her face was left perplexed.

of such an occasion, her bearing
up to her and swiftly dragged her
are you
undignified

"James... It's John. He's gone!" Jessica's voice was
left glowering. "Are you sure he's

told me he's going to the washroom, but I already looked -he's not
cried.

elsewhere. That ballroom isn't

"James!"

said, assuring her

not to draw too much attention-the charity ball

not be affected."

"Yes, Mr. Stuart."

another call. "Check

Levine is!"

"Yes, Mr. Stuart."

away his phone and scowled

then.

rang, and a

can't find Mr.

ballroom or anywhere

report, but soon the other report came.

cameras, but Mr. Levine already left the

entrance."

"When?" James asked.

twenty minutes

Twenty minutes?!

building as soon

Where did he

he leave

No.

Chapter 419

James then reminded Jessica, "We already have a backup plan, don't we?"

Unable to argue, Jessica had to accept the situation as it was.

The only thing she could do was pray that Cordy was dead and that John would only find a cold-dead corpse when he arrived.

The thought calmed Jessica a little!

John drove away from the building as soon as got out, and he kept calling Cordy repeatedly, but she never answered.

He started to rush for the airport when he heard a violent collision along the road -he promptly threw his phone away and rushed in that direction, and he saw Patrick's car being pursued by several other cars from a distance.

He floored the gas pedal and gave chase, but despite pushing the car to its top speed, he could not catch up and had to follow Patrick's car along the winding mountain road.

Then, he heard another deafening collision that seemed to resound over the horizon.

up front, so he could not see what was happening up

were shaking even as he held onto the steering wheel, and he soon

more violent

gas pedal again, but only arrived to

rail and

From

John's face turned pale. He jammed his foot on the brake, stopping

he ran out and jumped over the

and caught off guard, he started to roll down the

front promptly left after seeing Patrick's car crashing down,

beneath the dark sky seemed to

any vehicles, let alone cries or

John rolled down the slope for a

which finally stopped

his feet and started to

to turn dark. His feet in turn

knee.

up again at the shortest

to let his body
started to rush in the direction
on his way there
slope.

wreckage, and the
rushed

Chapter 420

'Please, give me something!'

Beside them, Patrick frowned and opened his eyes with considerable difficulty to see
the light.

The person carrying it was behind the light, and he therefore could not see who it was.

Those shaking hands, however, seemed to give him an answer immediately.

"John?" he called out feebly.

John gulped, but he could not say a word.

Patrick in turn tried to move, but he could not muster his strength at all.

At the same time, he was being squeezed against the car's wreckage and could not
move at all.

"Cordy!" he called out loudly at the person beside him.

Cordy actually felt light, as if she was floating in the clouds, and she wondered if she
was already dead.

Surely one would only feel this light in the afterlife.

But at the next instant, she felt a cumbersome weight and slowly regained
consciousness.

head and the rest of the body hurt a lot,

when she saw

alright?" Patrick asked her

but her throat

her a while to

you?"

and gestured at the light with his head.

way.”

but she could not see

that direction.

getting you out,” John said,

why he showed up

staying alive.

his phone and started pulling wildly at the

beyond recognition.

to open it no matter what he did, he gritted his

heads down. I’m going

of the car’s windows were shattered, but there were still sharp

on the door, preventing anyone from crawling

Cordy and Patrick lowered their heads as much as they could, and

large shards and swiped off the smaller shards

window.

on his hand,

however, was not saying a word, let alone

“I’m pulling you out now,” John told Cordy after he cleared the window

hand to her.

from behind the airbag, and

her hand.