

A Life Debt Repaid Free Online

- Chapter 821-830

Chapter 821

Clara was even more surprised just then. "Why do you want to call Mr. Parker?"

Did Yelena know Jay?

"I wanted to call him," Yelena said, blinking her wide, innocent eyes at Clara. "Can't you help me, Grandma?"

Clara certainly could not refuse her adorable granddaughter and did not ask further since she presumed it to be a child's whim.

She scrolled through Zoe's contacts and soon found it, then asked Yelena, "Do you want to call him now?"

"Not now. I'll write down the number for now," Yelena said.

"Okay," Clara simply thought that the little girl was having fun, as she always did-adults could never understand the games children played anyway.

Clara wrote down the number for Yelena on a piece of paper. Yelena happily took it and said, "Thank you, Grandma."

Clara patted Yelena's little head, while Yelena slipped the number in her pocket and took Zoe's phone back to Zoe's room.

Zoe was still in bed, unable to fall asleep. She saw Yelena gingerly entering, worried of waking her just then.

Zoe simply closed her eyes and pretended to sleep to see what her little girl was up to.

Keeping her eyes narrowed, she watched as Yelena tiptoed inside and put her phone beside her before leaving quietly.

Zoe felt more warmth spreading over her chest-Yelena was really the apple of her eye, and she would not feel cold with Yelena around.

Early next morning, Zoe got out of bed early and prepared to head over to the studio for rehearsals.

Mommy," Yelena greeted Zoe-she always woke very early to see Zoe off.

"Have you eaten breakfast, Yelena?"

"Yes, Mommy. Aren't you going to have breakfast?"

"I'm running late. Stay home and listen to Grandma, okay?"

"Are you going to work, Mommy?" Yelena asked.

"Yeah," Zoe replied, putting on her shoes.

Yeleen ran up to her and asked, "Where do you work, Mommy?"

"North City TV Studios. Alright, I'm going now. Be good."

Zoe hurriedly put on her shoes and left.

Yelena stared as she closed the door, ensuring it was tightly shut.

But where was the studio?

"Yelena?" Clara asked as she worked from the kitchen. "Did your mommy leave already?"

"Yes, Grandma."

"She could've had breakfast before going." Clara sighed. "Yelena, we have to get you changed soon. We're going to kindergarten."

"Okay," Yelena said in her adorable voice.

Clara was taking Yelena to the kindergarten when Yelena suddenly said, "You can go now, Grandma. I can go on my own from here."

"No, you're still a child and should always stay where we can see you." Clara refused right then. "What if you run into bad people?"

"But I wanted to go by myself." Yelena appeared disappointed.

Clara never could bear seeing Yelena upset. She said, "Alright, you can go on your own."

She could just follow Yelena from a distance before she reached the kindergarten anyway.

Yelena happily walked ahead right then.

Chapter 822

Clara kept her distance from Yelena, watching as Yelena arrived at the gates of the kindergarten, only turning to leave after seeing Yelena greet the kindergarten teachers.

She had left chicken soup simmering on the stove and was not worried since Yelena was with the teachers now.

However, she did not stop to check if Yelena actually went inside the kindergarten before going.

And Yelena was certainly sharp-once she saw that her grandmother was gone, she quickly told the teachers, "Teacher, I need to tell Grandma something."

"Okay, Yelena. Make sure to come back once you're done," the teacher told her mildly.

There were many other children arriving just then as well, so she stopped paying attention to Yelena soon.

Yelena used the opening to head straight to the main road, hailing a cab-that was what her mommy and grandma always did when they went shopping.

One soon stopped beside her, and it took her all her strength to open the door and jump into the car with her little feet before she closed the door as hard as she could.

“Sir, please take me to North City TV Studios,” Yelena said.
The cabbie stared at Yelena in surprise. “Are you alone, kid?”
“Yes. Please take me to North City TV Studios,” Yelena repeated.
“You’re just a kid. How could you go anywhere alone?” the cabbie asked sternly.
“I’m going to see my daddy,” Yelena replied.
“Where is he?”
“North City TV Studios.”
“That’s very far. How could he let you go alone?” The cabbie certainly had a sense of responsibility. “Are you really alone?”
“Yes.” Yelena nodded.
“I’ll take you to the police station. They can contact your daddy.” The cabbie had no choice but to go to the police.
Yelena was left terrified right then. “No! I don’t want to go there! Only bad people go there!”
The cabbie patiently explained, “It’s not just the bad people. If we are in trouble, we go there to ask the police for help too.”
“No! I don’t want to go there!” Yelena burst into tears of grief right then. Coupled with her bewitchingly adorable looks, no one could resist anything she asked.
The cabbie sighed wearily. “Please don’t cry. Just listen— you’re too young to go anywhere alone.”
“Then take me to my daddy.”
The girl was certainly relentless.
The cabbie began, “Kid-“
Yelena quickly said, “I have his number. Please call him.”
Hearing that, the cabbie promptly took the piece of paper from her and called the number on it.
Soon, it was answered, and a deep voice said, “Hello?”
“Hello. I have your daughter.”
Silence ensued.
“Wait, no-I mean, your daughter is in my cab,” the cabbie quickly corrected himself. to take her to you. Here, I’ll let her talk to you.”
After the cabbie passed her the phone, Yelena was immediately crying out tearfully, “Daddy! I want to come to you, but the cabbie wants to take me to the police station! But I didn’t do anything wrong, I don’t want to go there... Boo- hoo...”
The more she spoke, the more hurt and tearful she sounded.
The cabbie was left speechless, feeling as if he had kidnapped her.
Jay frowned.
He thought it was a prank at first, until she heard the little girl’s voice.

If he remembered correctly, it must be the girl from the restaurant the other day who kept calling him daddy.

It certainly left an impression.

“Don’t cry. Tell me, where are you?” Jay said, trying to calm her.

“I...” Yelena looked around, “I’m in a cab.”

Jay was left speechless, though the cabbie quickly took back his phone and said, “We’re in Eastpass, and she’s saying she wants to come to you at North City TV Studios. Should I bring her there, or are you coming over to pick her up?”

“Daddy, I can come to you. I promise I won’t disturb you,” Yelena quickly said loudly into the phone.

Jay hesitated for a moment, but he soon said, “Please bring her over. I’ll be waiting outside.”

“Okay. I’ll be right over.”

Chapter 823

After hanging up, Yelena’s tearful face was quickly replaced by a broad grin. The cabbie could not help smiling when he saw her reaction -children never could hide their delight.

At the same time, he could not help wondering whose adorable daughter she was... Any daddy would definitely love to have her.

Meanwhile, at the studio, Jay was a little distracted after receiving the call in the middle of rehearsals.

He used to be able to stay immune from everything while he directed various projects, but he was spacing out a few times.

“Mr. Parker?” His assistant prodded him just then.

Jay quickly came to his senses and was left staring at Zoe.

Zoe frowned-why was he looking at her? She was not messing up.

Nonetheless, Jay said, “Keep rehearsing. I’m stepping away for a moment for a little errand-I’ll review your performances later.”

And with that, he left, his cane thudding in his wake.

However, the thespians were in an uproar after he was gone.

“What’s gotten into the director?” Candice could not resist asking. “He’s always so prim and serious, but he suddenly looks out of it! Maybe he’s dating?!”

She promptly clasped a hand over her mouth once she said that, since scandals like that were dangerous.

She threw her hands up defensively. ‘ Look, I was just speculating. Don’t believe me.’

The others did not actually buy it, though an actor, Horace Cartman, said, “I ran into him taking a call at the walkway, and I think it was a child...”

“Wait, are you saying that Jay Parker has a child?!” someone exclaimed.

Even if one must watch their tongue in showbiz, no one really could resist gossip.

No way! I thought he was single all this while! Where would he get a kid?!"

"Could just be a relative. Or a friend's kid," someone reasoned.

"True." The others found that explanation more plausible.

And after some wild speculation, they did not waste that much time before returning to the rehearsal, remembering then that Jay would be reviewing their performances later.

Zoe naturally joined them, though she felt unusually restless for the day.

What devilry could be happening soon?

Downstairs, Jay only waited for a while when the cab arrived.

Yelena quickly reached for the door, but Jay had already opened it for her.

"Daddy." Yelena promptly hugged his legs, her tiny form fitting just right in the gap between his feet.

Jay patted her little head and paid the cabbie, who tried to get a good look at his face.

However, he had himself disguised with a baseball cap and a face mask, and he was still preoccupied, wondering how the girl managed to reach him.

Unable to see Jay's face, the cabbie left in disappointment... though it was reasonable that the child of a top star would look that adorable.

Jay led Yelena into his car after the cabbie left.

In the end, showbiz was a harsh environment. Whoever the child was, anyone who happened to be shadowing him could take photos and blow the incident out of proportion.

While Jay was not worried about himself, he would still protect the child's privacy.

Once inside the car, Yelena asked excitedly, "Where are we going, Daddy?"

"I'm taking you home," Jay replied.

"Why? You don't like me? But I wanted to see you, and I skipped kindergarten. Can't we go play, Daddy? Can't you play with Yelena?"

Chapter 824

Yelena's wounded look tenderized Jay's heart, and he asked, "Your name is Yelena?"

"Yes, Daddy." Yelena quickly nodded.

"Are you Zoe York's daughter?"

Jay's heart was pounding hard even as he asked it.

He certainly saw Yelena the other night, recognizing that she was the same girl at that restaurant who kept calling him daddy.

Though he appeared nonchalant to see her then, there may well be a maelstrom in his heart.

Zoe had a daughter? If so, who was the father?!

The thought that he might be left Jay almost overwhelmed, and there were times when he wanted to call Zoe and ask, but he did not know what to say. In fact, the issue had troubled the whole of yesterday, only for Yelena to come looking for him.

In reality, he more or less had the answer in his mind, but was still nervous about it nonetheless.

“Yes, Zoe is my mommy.” Yelena nodded and noticed the terrible look on his face then. “What’s wrong, Daddy?”

Jay’s heart had started pounding without control, and he was left clutching his chest in an attempt to control it.

If this continued, he could well die!

“Daddy?” Yelena called out to him tentatively, while Jay kept taking deep breaths.

He was afraid to ask Yelena why she called him daddy, in fear that his heart would be overburdened.

“Please don’t take me home, okay?” she asked cutely then. “I came to play with you. Can you play with me, Daddy?”

Jay certainly could not resist her sweet charm, though he soon remembered that Zoe might have a heart attack if she realized that Yelena sneaked out. “I’ll tell your mommy first.”

“Please, no.” Yelena quickly stopped Jay.

“Why?”

“Because mommy keeps saying you’re not my daddy. She won’t let me play with you.” Yelena pouted indignantly.

Jay’s heart was suddenly racing again-Yelena really might give him a heart attack eventually.

“Your mommy said you’re not my daughter?” he asked while trying to stay calm.

“No, Mommy only said you’re not my daddy. She never said I’m not your daughter,” Yelena replied seriously.

Though speechless, Jay was smiling, amusing by the girl’s naivete.

It was fine anyway, since he was not in a hurry to get answers.

Patting her little head, “Do you have your grandma’s number? I’ll tell her you’re with me, okay?”

“No!” Yelena refused to tell anyone-she just wanted to be with her daddy.

“Be a good girl now, Yelena,” Jay said mildly.

He had no experience with children.

Richard spent most of his toddler days abroad, and Cordy was on hand to babysit when he returned to Zidonia.

But for some reason, he seemed natural at coaxing Yelena, as if there was already a bond between them already that sealed his fatherhood...

Jay's heart skipped a beat then, since this was not confirmed yet.

"I can't take you anywhere if I can't tell your mommy or your grandma. They're going to be very worried if they can't look for you," Jay explained patiently.

"Okay." Yelena finally agreed to it albeit reluctantly. "I have Grandma's number in my bag. She told me to call her if I ever get lost."

Chapter 825

Jay quickly took Clara's number from Yelena's bag and called it.

"Hello? I'm Jay Parker."

"Mr. Parker?!" Clara was obviously surprised, unsure why he would call her and most importantly, how he had her number.

"Yelena is with me—"

"What?!" Clara cried out in agitation before Jay could finish.

"Please calm down. She's safe with me."

"I'm fine, Grandma. I'm with Daddy," Yelena chimed in.

"Daddy? What daddy?" Clara was even more perplexed.

"Anyway, Yelena came looking for me, and I agreed to play with her," Jay said. "Don't worry—I'll take good care of her."

"O-Okay. Thank you," Clara did not ask further questions, since there would only be more confusion talking through the phone.

She would just have to ask Yelena when she returned.

"By the way, please don't tell Zoe since she might be busy with rehearsals. I'll bring Yelena home later," Jay added.

"Okay."

"See you," he said and hung up politely.

"Are you really spending the day with me, Daddy?" Yelena asked nervously, but her eyes were filled with hope.

"Yeah." Jay nodded—he had never once skipped work over personal issues, but he had no choice but to break that rule today.

"Yippee!" Yelena cheered. "I love you so much, Daddy!"

She even climbed up to her with her tiny frame, wrapped her little arms around Jay's neck and gave him a large smooch on the cheek.

Jay stiffened a little—there was just no describing that feeling he had just then, where warmth extended down to the bottom of his heart.

After a while, he asked Yelena, "Where should we go?"

"The amusement park?"

"Okay."

"There's so many rides, and they have stage shows and ice cream..."

Jay watched Yelena while she kept chattering away, her, the grin on his face never once fading.

He also wondered why he did not recognize Yelena as Zoe's daughter before—he did find that face familiar before, but now that he had a closer look, her appearance and temperament was no different from Zoe's as a child. He told the chauffeur to the amusement park, and Yelena was beside herself with excitement when she arrived, pulling Jay along and starting to run straight inside.

"Yelena." Jay told her, holding her back for a moment, "Don't run or you might fall."

"I'll be careful."

"But I can't keep up with this leg," Jay said patiently.

Yelena finally glanced at his leg then, and Jay smiled. "You don't like it, do you?"

"No, it's okay," Yelena said a little loudly. "I don't mind what Daddy is like. I love Daddy!"

Her warmth left Jay all fuzzy, and he said, "Well, could you do Daddy a favor and walk a little slower?"

He was blushing when he called himself 'daddy', but fortunately, the face mask hid that from view.

"Okay," Yelena quickly answered. "We can hold hands too, Daddy." i

"Thanks, Yelena."

"It's alright. I'll take care of you when you get older too," Yelena said affectionately.

Jay smiled again—the girl certainly had foresight.

And with that, they had a happy day at the amusement park, while the studio was left in shock when they received word that Jay had to leave for some personal issue.

Before this, any schedule and arrangement the man made would never change once it had been made.

Chapter 826

Moreover, it had been several days since Jay had an actual rehearsal with his group of thespians, so time was short.

And yet, he suddenly just upped and vanished, which left everyone bemused.

It only caused further confusion when he asked everyone to rehearse until past 8 PM before leaving.

What was this abuse of authority?! The man walked out on them but denied them the chance to slack off too?!

Even Zoe, who knew Jay for years, could only say that he was just behaving very weirdly today.

But it was not like she could tell what he was intending anyway. Eventually, it was 7 PM-Jay was ready to send Yelena home after playing with her for an entire day, though not before buying her a grand feast.

Yelena was doleful when they returned to the car, however, and she asked Jay, "Can we see each other again, Daddy?"

"Of course?"

"When will that be?" Yelena asked.

"Hmm. I'll be busy the next few days. Once I'm done, I'll come get you, okay?"

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you, Daddy," Yelena said seriously.

"Yeah."

"When will you move in with us, Daddy?" Yelena then asked.

Huh.'

That was not a question he could answer—he had no idea what Zoe had in mind, nor was he a hundred percent sure that Yelena was his.

After all, Zoe used to date Bob too...

However, Jay did not care.

In fact, he could accept Yelena, no matter who her father was.

Still, he was concerned that Zoe would not acknowledge him.

He glanced at Yelena's luscious hair.

Finding the truth was easy, but he somehow did not want to confirm it either.

They arrived at Yelena's home before 8 PM—Zoe would be still at the studio, and they would not run into her.

When Clara saw Jay bring Yelena home, she thanked him endlessly for babysitting the girl for an entire day, while Jay offered some polite exchanges in return.

"Please don't tell Zoe that we went out today. She might get upset," Jay added.

"Okay, but..." Clara nodded, hesitating for a moment before giving in and asking, "Yelena has been saying that you're her daddy. But are you really?"

"I don't know, actually." Jay smiled.

"But you and Zoe..." Clara murmured, watching her just then.

Jay simply kept smiling in silence, and Clara was basically positive right then that he was Yelena's father.

She was convinced that it was Bob before and was left wondering when Zoe and Jay did the deed...

"I'm not sure because Zoe did not tell me," Jay explained then. "That's why I'd also rather you didn't ask her. Moreover, I'm sure she doesn't want me seeing Yelena, so please don't tell her about that either, especially since I've promised Yelena to play with her more after I get less busy."

"Okay." Clara nodded, feeling that there was history between Jay and Zoe. And given Zoe's refusal to let anyone find out about Yelena, it probably meant that she refused to accept Jay as Yelena's father!

My number was the one I called you with this morning, so please save it. I'll call you again when I meet Yelena next time."

"Yeah."

"Well, it's late, so I shan't impose."

"Daddy, are you leaving already?" Yelena appeared utterly reluctant to see him go.

"Yes, but I'll come see you again when I'm less busy."

"I love you, Daddy." Yelena did not forget to declare that again.

"Me too," Jay replied with a gaze of utter tenderness.

After Jay left, Clara could not help asking Yelena, "How did you manage to reach Mr. Parker, Yelena? Was that why you asked me to get his number yesterday? Are you sure he's your daddy?!"

Chapter 827

Yelena nodded tamely. "I'm sure. Mommy told me before.

Clara was left utterly bemused right then. What was going on between Jay and Zoe?

Zoe must have gotten pregnant here in North City the last time they were here...

Forget it.

An old woman like her was only too aware that the young people could handle their own issues.

All she had to do was raise Yelena well, so that Yelena was fair and pretty and happy every day, and she would be content to no end with that. Meanwhile, over at the capital, Cordy was having a discussion with Sean about Jesse.

Their grandfather was still in ICU and had yet to regain consciousness, but the doctors were hopeful, telling them that they should not give up since he might wake up at the next instant.

However, it was still demoralizing that they did not have solid numbers.

Still, Sean suddenly asked Cordy, “Why do I have this feeling that you’re a little distracted?”

Cordy pursed her lips—she certainly was.

She must admit that she was thinking about John.

Before they parted ways the other night, John said that he would tell Nana everything the next day.

But he had since been gone for days.

Richard had been asking multiple times where he went and why he was not showing up, and Richard even checked John’s room to find it empty.

The boy even asked the front desk, and it turned out that John never checked out, though he was not staying there either.

She actually thought about calling John, but decided to stay quiet and leave it in John’s own hands.

He was the one who had to decide, after all—be it to break up with Nana, or to return to her side

ignoring her feelings while not explaining a thing for Sean, she asked,

“Weren’t you just asking me to go back to Cranston Hall?”

“Yeah. You’re the one who suggested bringing the cops into this,” Sean replied. “I’ve made all the appropriate arrangements, and I’d like you to stick with me as we make the announcement in front of everyone.”

“Sure.” Cordy did not say no—with Jesse still unconscious and that new will unattainable, they could not suspect anyone.

The only thing they could do was set the bait and draw them out of hiding.

With that, Cordy started to head out of the hotel with Sean and Richard, and she had just stepped outside the entrance when they saw John returning.

He looked weary, though Richard was still thrilled to see him nonetheless.

However, he was feeling a little temper too, as he was genuinely disappointed that John did not do anything else now that his relationship with his mommy was just improving.

“Where have you been, Lucas? Mommy and I have been waiting for you for days...”

Blood relations were a curious thing, was it not?

Cordy was certainly used to it by now.

John's weariness soon eased when he saw Richard too.

Chapter 828

John looked up at Cordy, and she returned his gaze with a look of apathy.

Though they held each other's gaze for just a second, a man as sharp as Sean clearly noticed that something had changed between them.

It was certainly a dramatic change in chemistry between those two, especially compared to how they were just days before...

"Where are you going?" John asked Cordy just then.

"Cranston Hall," Cordy replied, without asking where he went for days and why he was only returning now, or how things were going between him and Nana.

"I see. You should go," John said.

Cordy pursed her lips.

She would have told Sean to wait if John had asked her to stay, since Sean's announcement about getting the cops involved could wait.

Her presence there was also not necessary either.

But he did not ask her to stay...

"Okay," Cordy said and left with Richard right then.

John watched as she went, his gaze turning dark just then.

In the car, Sean could not resist asking, "So... what's the story with you and Lucas?"

When Cordy did not answer, he continued, "Well, it's not like I can give you the talk, especially since you're an adult and you've been single for a while... All I want to say is that he's Nana Lynd's boyfriend, and they're even engaged."

"You think I'm the third-wheeler there?" Cordy asked, looking up at Sean just then, though it was not far from the truth given the vague connection between her and John now.

"What?! No!" Sean snapped in displeasure. "First off, they're not actually married. Secondly, when it comes to relationships, it doesn't matter if you're first or second-it's not wrong as long as you're not hurting anyone with malicious intent. Last but not least, Lucas does resemble John Levine. It's almost reasonable that you'd fall for him."

Cordy really wanted to tell Sean right then that Lucas was John, but she quickly stopped herself.

Even now, she had no idea what John's choice would be- she simply could not find any confidence from him.

"What I'm concerned about is the fact that Nana is really dangerous," Sean said solemnly then. "Don't take her delicate appearance and poor health seriously-she's not as simple as she looks. Just think about it: the Lynds are such a huge family with tons of children and grandchildren, so why would

Jean Cranston favor her so much? Because she wins sympathy because of her frail health? I don't think it's that simple."

Cordy turned toward Sean then even as he continued, "I'm not even badmouthing her because she's your rival now. She used to live here in the capital with us before she went abroad, and we often visited each other's homes... But there was this one time when I saw her knock a vase over and break it on purpose before accusing her cousin for it. Those stubborn, wounded look really tricked every adult in the room."

Cordy frowned. "Why didn't you expose her?"

"She was so convincing that I was gaslighted into believing that I was mistaken," Sean replied. "But once I got home and did some proper thinking, I became sure that I was not mistaken-Nana broke the vase and framed her cousin for it. I guess the reason was because Jean had been praising that cousin, and Nana got jealous. However, we were both still young at the time, and bygones are bygones... But I remembered it again now that you might get involved with her soon."

"I see," Cordy replied and did not say much else.

They soon returned to Cranston Hall, and as they arrived at the lobby, they saw that everyone else had arrived.

"Oh, if it isn't Sean," Paul Crantson-Jesse's second son and Sean's uncle-said sarcastically then. "The same Sean who asked the whole family to wait for half an hour before he finally shows up. Aren't you throwing your weight around as head of the family a little early?"

It was a jibe at Sean for lording over the rest while Jesse was still alive. In reality, Sean would never be appointed as the head of the family even if the Cranstons had to choose Jesse's heir right now. Sean simply held some degree of authority since Jesse had personally groomed him for years.

Chapter 829

However, as a famous lawyer, Sean was far better at verbal sparring. "I'm sorry, Uncle Paul-we happened to run into a traffic jam on the way here. My apology also extends to everyone here, including my family, my cousins and Aunt Demi as well."

Since Sean apologized to everyone, Paul could not nitpick even if he wanted to.

In fact, if he spoke further now, he would leave the impression that he was petty despite holding seniority.

Nonetheless, he asked impatiently, "So what's so important you asked everyone here today? Don't you know that Grandfather needs people around to take care of him?"

In reality, everyone in the room knew that Jesse did not need his family around him, when the VVIP's ICU ward had everything he would need. 1

“Well, it is quite important,” Sean replied just then.

He took a seat on the couch, and Cordy followed suit after sending Richard to his room—most of the people involved in this issue were adults, and Richard had no reason to be a part of this.

And it certainly was not up to him to worry about.

“Then make it fast,” Paul urged right then. “There’s all this stuff at Dad’s hospital I need to seek out, so I’m really busy.

I’m really stretching my time for you here.”

“Then I’ll make it short,” Sean said calmly—he was more than capable of handling the rest of the Cranstons.

However, just as he was about to speak, Paul stopped him, “Wait.”

While Sean stared at him, Paul was shooting glances at Cordy as he said, “I would presume that this is a family matter since you mentioned that it’s important. And since it’s a family matter, I don’t think outsiders should be involved.”

Cordy naturally knew Paul meant her, but Sean spoke before she could,

“There are no outsiders here, just Cranstons.”

“But there are people here who don’t bear that name,” Paul growled icily.

“In that case, are you referring to my mom and Aunt Demi as well?”

“They both married into the family, so they are Cranstons. Cordy Sachs, however...”

Paul finally stopped pretending and named Cordy right then.

“She’s Jesse Cranston’s maternal granddaughter and unquestionably connected to us by blood, not to mention that it was Grandfather himself who personally brought her back to the family. If you believe otherwise, Uncle Paul, you may confirm it with him when he wakes up. As long as he hasn’t disowned Cordy, I’d ask you not to detract from his assertions.”

As Sean threw out Jesse’s name, Paul would be disrespecting his own father if he insisted the Cordy was not family.

Frustrated and thwarted for a while now, he snorted grumpily, “Just get on with it!”

Sean in turn went straight to the point. “I’ve launched a private investigation into Grandfather’s sudden stroke, since he had been healthy for years now, and periodic medical examinations never came up with anything—not even heightened blood pressure. There was no chance of sudden strokes since his veins and arteries never showed signs of blockage, which was why I had been suspecting foul play.”

“You mean that someone was trying to harm Grandfather?” Linus-Paul’s son snorted derisively then.

“We can’t rule out the possibility,” Sean said bluntly.

Everyone suddenly tensed up even as they looked at him.

Paul suddenly said, "You're a lawyer, Sean-you of all people should know that evidence matters for any claims. It would only sound like you're trying to drive a wedge between us with wild speculations, or is that what you want? For everyone in the family to suspect each other?"

"Like I said, I launched a personal investigation. Of course I would have evidence."

Chapter 830

Sean whipped out the lab test results on the tea leaves, which clearly stated that the substance it contained could lead to a stroke.

Everyone was shocked after they read it.

"Where did you get this, Sean?!" Even Sean's own father, Liam, was caught in disbelief.

"We gathered everything in his room and sent them for tests at the lab. The results are trustworthy."

"And you're sure Grandfather drank it?" Linus asked.

"Yes."

"What, just because you said so?! Do you even have proof?!" Linus appeared a little unnerved right then.

"I don't-but I can bring this issue to the cops. They'll find out for sure if there was deliberate harm involved," Sean said slowly and clearly.

"The cops?!" Paul cried out in agitation before Linus said anything else. "Don't you know how that would affect the family's reputation? Do you want the whole family to find out that there's discord in the family, and that someone among us wants Dad dead?!"

"What are you getting agitated for?" Sean shot Paul a sharp, judgemental look right then. "Is there something you're worried about?!"

"Watch your mouth! I'm not worried about anything-I'm concerned about the family's reputation!"

"Are you saying that we should let Grandfather die for the sake of keeping our reputation? Understand this-the first attempt on Grandfather's life failed, so there would

definitely be a second. Or perhaps you would like everyone to keep living on the edge? Or are you implying that there won't be a second attempt while

Grandfather is still unconscious?! We either expose the culprit, or we'd all be responsible for neglecting his safety!"

Sean's words were righteous and just, and Paul certainly had no comeback at that point.

Still, Linus quickly said, "I think this is too important for us to decide. Why don't we wait until Grandfather wakes up? I mean, he also cares a lot about the family's reputation... If you make this decision so soon and he proves unhappy about it, who will take the blame?"

"I will," Sean said bluntly.

"Sean," Liam said sternly right then.

He was never interested in taking over as head of the family and had every intention to let his brother Paul do so, since Paul had been yearning for it since forever.

It was just unexpected that his son was that extraordinary and that interested in taking over, i

However, Sean remained determined. "I can only repeat what I said before- Grandfather's life is far more important than anything else."

Liam sighed at that.

He never held a candle to his own son.

Moreover, Liam's father, Jesse, always had Sean follow him around and obviously held Sean in high regard-one might even say that it was not up to Liam to educate his own son.

And having said this much, no one could argue against Sean -if Sean did not get the cops involved, it meant they did not care about Jesse's safety.

Who would even dare to go that far?!

"If there's no more questions, I will be contacting the cops right now."

And with those words, Sean whipped out his phone and called the cops, in full view of the rest of the family and explaining every detail of their case.

Soon, the cops arrived at Cranston Hall, cordoning specific areas and taking away anything that looked suspicious, as well as collecting testimonies from every family member before leaving.

“Is there anything else?” Paul asked Sean after the cops left.