

A Life Debt Repaid Free Online

- Chapter 831-840

Chapter 831

Sean said evenly, "No, Uncle Paul. You can go about your business now."

"Yeah," Paul replied and stormed off angrily, his family quickly following. Calmness returned to Cranston Hall right then, while Sean turned to Cordy. "You should stay here for the night. There are not that many outsiders right now, and I can myself testify that my own parents are nice-they never did like power struggles and the like. Fred is away enjoying life with his girlfriend, while my wife is visiting her parents with our kid. There are just a few of us in Cranston Hall, so it'd be nice if you stayed with us instead of staying at the hotel." i

Cordy sighed-there were times when she just could not turn down Sean, and it was not as if she could not feel that Sean had been sincerely nice to her.

Even so...

Well, she had to admit that she wanted to go back to the hotel for John. Whatever it was that had happened, she would like to clear the air with John.

"... Very well."

Seeing that Cordy was not responding, Sean knew it was pretty much a no.

He would not try to push her, and he understood her reasoning.

She was just reintroduced to the family three years ago-to ask her to accept them and assimilate herself was asking too much.

"Come on. I'll take you and Dicky back to the hotel."

The chauffeur can take me." Cordy did not want to trouble Sean so much.

"It's fine." Sean insisted on driving her.

Even Cordy had to admit that she was closer to Sean than the rest of the Cranstons.

After all, her grandfather held seniority and she would always tiptoe around him, whereas Sean was a lot more carefree, even unconditionally accepting.

Still, Sean did not escort Cordy back to her room.

When she arrived on her floor, she found John approaching them on the walkway rather urgently.

Seeing him, Richard became excited again. "Were you waiting for us out here, Lucas?"

Cordy raised a brow-Richard was giving himself too much credit, no?

John would have no idea when they would come back.

That said, why was he leaving now and looking worried?

What could have happened?

"I'm leaving for a while," John said very quickly.

"Again?" Richard appeared upset right then.

"Something came up," John said, his eyes fixed on Cordy just then.

"Is it urgent?"

"A little," John nodded.

"Is it about Nana Lynd?"

John gulped, but he soon said, "Yeah."

Cordy felt a stinging sensation over her chest right then, catching her offguard.

"Should I just pretend you never said what you did the other night?" she asked.

"Just give me a few days. I'll give you something definitive," John told her.

Not now?"

Not now."

"Fine," Cordy said, her tone indifferent as she repressed the myriad emotions she felt.

John glanced at Cordy, but he eventually gritted his teeth and strode off.

Richard looked obviously reluctant to see him go.

Chapter 832

Richard was stunned when he turned to look at his mother.

Her eyes were so red... Was she crying?

Nonetheless, Cordy's phone started to ring just then, and Cordy blinked back her tears.

Seeing the caller, she answered it. "What is it, Patrick?"

"Are you in the capital at the moment? Could you come get me at the airport?"

I lost all my identification and luggage, and I have nowhere to go."

Patrick actually sounded hysterical.

Still, Cordy frowned. "What are you doing here?"

"You're here, aren't you? Wherever you go, I'll be there."

While Cordy was speechless, he quickly said, "Alright, let's save the banter. Just come to the airport-I'm waiting."

Cordy sighed lengthily, but she ultimately took a cab and headed to the airport with Richard to get Patrick.

Soon, when they were all in the cab, a speechless Cordy asked, "How did you lose everything?"

Even Patrick was speechless as he explained, "I left my luggage at Rocktown Airport and forgot to check it in. As for my certifications, I remember heading to the washroom, and then not remembering where I put it. I couldn't find it anywhere I went, and told the airport staff about me. They can't find anything either, but assured me that they will keep looking and call me when they find it."

Cordy really wanted to curse out loud. She growled through her teeth, "Why didn't you get lost, then?"

"It's not all my fault." Patrick threw his hands up. "I had to work overtime for three days, including working all the way to midnight yesterday just to take a week off and come visit you. My whole head is still muddled, and I'm still in a blur right now. I'd never notice it even if you sold me off."

"How much would you be worth anyway?" Cordy snapped.

"What do you mean? I'm bi, so I'd be worth more," Patrick said a little smugly. 'Goddamned pervert.'

Cordy took Patrick to her hotel and helped him check-in with electronic certification-he would be sleeping on the street otherwise.

Although she asked the receptionist to get Patrick a room close to hers, the receptionist apologized, saying all the rooms were booked.

"Really? There's no holiday and it's not the travel season now, is it?" Cordy was at a loss for words.

"Sorry, but we just received a foreign travel group and it's quite a large group. We're really sorry." The receptionist kept apologizing.

Having no choice, Cordy told Patrick, "I guess you have to stay in another hotel."

Patrick refused. "Nope. I'm staying with you in the same hotel-I traveled all the way here. I can't bear to stay away from you."

Cordy was irritated right then. "Well, what can we do? There are no rooms."

"I could stay in your room. It's a suite, right? I can't stay in the same room with Dicky."

"I don't like sleeping with others." Richard refused right then.

Seeing Richard's wounded look, Patrick suddenly yawned." Well, I can take the couch."

Cordy could tell that he was clearly sleepy, and remembering that he mentioned how he worked so hard, she felt a little guilty.

"Fine. Let's stay elsewhere."

"I know you love me, Cordy." Patrick was grinning like a 200- pound idiot.

"Shove it." Cordy rolled her eyes.

She checked out, but just as she was about to head to another hotel with Patrick, she suddenly remembered something. "Should we just stay at Cranston Hall? There's plenty of guest rooms there—they won't miss one."

"Are you doing this on purpose, Cordy?" Patrick pouted. "You know Sean Cranston doesn't like me."

"It's either that or the street," Cordy snapped in annoyance.

Patrick leveled a wounded look at her.

"I'm staying there tonight anyway," she added, since she could go to the hospital with Sean tomorrow without having him make a detour for her.

She had turned down Sean's offer to let her stay at Cranston Hall because of John earlier, but it was pointless now.

Chapter 833

Patrick ultimately gave in and followed Cordy to Cranston Hall.

Sean just returned, and was surprised to find Cordy returning as well.

Naturally, he was frowning when he saw Patrick, who was scowling in return.

Patrick was now aware of the relationship between Sean and Cordy, but he absolutely would not bother suffering

Sean if he did not want to woo Cordy.

"What's he doing here?" Sean asked grumpily nonetheless.

Cordy told him about Patrick's situation and shrugged. "We can let him stay a few days."

Sean shot Patrick a look and said before turning away, "Why don't you get lost, too?"

Patrick rolled his eyes.

They really were blood related—even their intonation was identical.

Still, he restrained himself and followed Sean to his room. At least the man had manners and was polite enough a host to show Sean around.

Along the way, Patrick asked, "Where are Cordy and Dicky staying?"

"You don't have to know."

"I was just asking."

"The answer is still no."

"Look, man, don't think you're all that impressive just because you're Cordy's cousin. Don't you understand that you're impeding her happiness?" Patrick argued defiantly.

“Hah!” Sean snorted in disdain. “I really don’t see how she’d find happiness with you.”

Patrick snapped at him viciously right then, “Do you even know me or what I’m like? Are you blind to my family background or personal achievements? Why wouldn’t Cordy be happy with me?!”

“Did you forget which way you swing before?!” Sean said bluntly, refusing to waste his breath.

Patrick did a double take.

‘Sh*t!’

Sean knew about his past?! Did Sean do a background check on him?!

No one knew that aside from a couple of his confidants, and Cordy would not betray him either.

He grew to have a hundred percent faith in her after the years spent with her...

Seeing that Patrick was speechless then, Sean snorted and added, “I don’t think I’d allow Cordy to waste the rest of her life with you.”

“That’s the past!” Patrick retorted. “I’m clean now.”

Sean looked at Patrick from head to toe then.

He had a clean appearance, and while he did not appear exceedingly masculine, he was definitely charming as a man with his mild, refined good looks.

“What are you looking at?!” Patrick felt violated-Sean’s stare was a little intrusive just then.

“Here’s your room.” Sean simply turned away. “You can ask the servants if you need anything.”

With that, he started to leave, reluctant to spend another second with the man. Patrick felt unusually angry at Sean, who was acting like he was worth his weight in gold.

What was he so smug about anyway?! He would not even look at him twice if he was not Cordy’s cousin!

Sean headed to Cordy’s room and asked, “So? What made you come back?”

He was happy, however, since he could feel that Cordy was growing to accept their family.

“I just came over with Patrick since it’d be troublesome if you had to come over and take me to the hospital again. He seems a little self-important, but he doesn’t really cause trouble,” Cordy told him.

“Yeah.” Sean knew that, but Patrick’s mouth did need some correction.

Chapter 834

Cordy then said, “Anyway, it’s a little late and Patrick lost his luggage, so ask the servants to get him some fresh clothes. He can buy the rest early tomorrow.”

“Don’t worry,” Sean replied. “I don’t like him trying to woo you, but I won’t treat him too harshly.”

“Thank you.”

“That said, you really shouldn’t stay with him. He used to be... ” Sean trailed off, as if worried that Cordy would not be able to take it. “Anyway, just keep your distance.” 1

Cordy could see that he had something to say, but she did not ask.

“Just take it easy for now. Join us during dinner later.”

With that, Sean left, unable to help sighing emotionally at how tumultuous Cordy’s love life had been.

Everyone around her seemed to be fine and successful, but none of them turned out to be normal.

Sean returned to his room and picked two sets of clothes before heading straight to Patrick’s room.

Patrick had slight clean freak tendencies.

After a long flight, he went straight to take a shower once he returned to his room... only to remember he did not bring any clothes.

He simply wrapped a towel around his waist, whistling as he prepared to call Cordy to bring him some clothes.

He even stood before the tall mirror in front of the bathroom to check his reflection, while flexing his muscles.

Satisfied with his figure, he stepped out, and almost jumped when he saw Sean, who was staring obviously at his body, in his room!

Patrick quickly tried to reach for something—anything—to cover himself. But there was nothing.

Fuming, he snapped, “Goddammit, Sean Cranston! Don’t you respect boundaries?!”

How could he keep a straight face and stare at his perfect figure with such aplomb?!

Sean sneered in disdain, and Patrick found it absolutely humiliating!

Still, Sean threw the clothes he brought Patrick by the bed. ‘ Cordy asked me to pass these to you.’

With that, he started to leave.

“Stop!” Patrick snapped, and Sean paused at the doorway.

“What’s that look for? Were you mocking me?” Patrick demanded.

“It’s a perfectly normal look. What, do you take exception?” Sean stared at him coolly. “I thought you’re straight? What’s so embarrassing about being stared at by another man?”

“What makes you think I’m embarrassed?!” 1

“My eyes told me as much,” Sean said evenly.

He was a polar opposite from Patrick, who shook with rage and felt utter disdain from Sean.

Suddenly, Patrick pulled off his towel, while Sean blinked and pursed his lips.

“Feeling embarrassed yet?!” Patrick growled through his teeth.

Sean shot him a look, and said nonchalantly, “Childish.”

“Childish?! How am I childish?! You’re blind!” Patrick was almost jumping with rage.

“I mean your behavior,” Sean retorted, a little speechless.” Now put some clothes on. Don’t even think Cordy will take care of you if you catch a cold.” And this time, he left without a pause, slamming the door heavily behind him after he was gone.

Patrick was left bristling by Sean.

The man was just so eccentric for a man in his forties who recently married and had a child!

There would not be more than a handful of women who could stand him!

Chapter 835

The next day, Cordy prepared to go with Sean to the hospital to visit Jesse.

“Can I join you?” Patrick asked.

“Why?” Sean almost protested immediately.

’My grandfather was an acquaintance of your grandfather, and he asked me to visit him. Or aren’t I allowed?’

Sean pursed his lips while Cordy tried to calm things down.” He’s here anyway. Let him visit.”

Cordy naturally knew that Sean and Patrick were at odds and mainly because of her.

However, while Sean stopped arguing at that, only for Patrick to smugly raise his brow.

Sean was at a loss for words. “Childish.”

“Did you just call me childish again?!” Patrick was incensed again-the words were a direct humiliation to him!

Sean was not bothered to retort. He simply turned to Cordy and said, “I’ll get the car ready. You just head outside when you finish breakfast.”

“Okay.”

Sean left.

Cordy turned and shot Patrick a glare, who felt a little guilty right then.

“Do you know that we’re living in someone else’s house right now?” she snapped, a little speechless. “Can’t you cool off a little? I know that the

Cranstons aren’t as vicious as the rumors say, but they are a grand dynasty. I mean, would you yap like that when you’re at home?”

“I just can’t stand him.”

“You have to stand him even if you can’t. That, or you’re looking for a hotel on your own.”

Patrick said nothing else and left right away after breakfast.

Richard naturally followed them, since Cordy was worried about leaving Richard alone at Cranston Hall, given how things were with the family.

A time bomb was hidden among them, and who knew when it would explode? As they arrived at the hospital and the elevator doors opened, Cordy froze for a moment, while Sean and Patrick saw John as well.

Richard was excited. “What are you doing here, Lucas? To check on your leg?”

John’s leg was still plastered, but he was using a crutch instead of a wheelchair for convenience.

Before John could answer, Nana spoke beside him. “No, Dicky. Lucas came to accompany me—he’s worried about me coming alone, so he came even though his leg was hurt.”

Dicky wrinkled his nose, clearly upset.

What was Lucas doing with this woman again?

Should he not leave her and be together with Mommy again?

What was he thinking?!

He suddenly wanted to beat Lucas up, but was worried he would get punished...

“Are you alright?” Sean asked Nana just then.

“Well, my health’s always been bad, so it’s normal to get sick. Lucas always gets paranoid, so he insisted that I get checked here at the hospital,” Nana complained, though there was a look of bliss on her face.

Cordy glanced at John just then.

He returned her gaze but remained silent.

“If you’re done, then make way,” Patrick growled impatiently. “Don’t you think it’s impolite, blocking our way into the elevator?”

Patrick’s sudden hostility left Nana a little embarrassed.

Chapter 836

Nana quickly pulled John along and walked away. “I’m sorry. You’re Cordy’s boyfriend, right? Do you remember me? We met in North City before.”

“Nope,” Patrick was not holding back. “My heart only remembers Cordy.”

Cordy could throw up right then-how much more cringeworthy could he get?! Nana was immediately praiseful. “Wow, you’re an amazing guy. Cordy must be happy to have a boyfriend like you.”

“You’re doing well too. Didn’t your boyfriend bring you here over something trivial?” Patrick scoffed.

Nana pretended not to hear his derision. “Yeah, he is. I don’t want anyone but him.”

“Keep those cringe parts to yourselves,” Patrick said, unable to stand her right then and turning to Cordy. “What are we doing here? Weren’t we visiting your grandfather?”

Sean came to his senses right then and quickly said, “Take care, Nana. I’m going to check on my grandfather.”

“Okay. Bye, everyone.”

“Bye.”

While they filed into the elevator, Cordy saw John turn to look at her, but he stayed silent again while Nana wrapped her hands around his arm.

Cordy lowered her gaze, hiding all the emotions she felt.

Still, as the elevator moved, Patrick had no words other than, “B*tch.”

“How could you tell?” Sean asked.

“Isn’t it obvious from first glance?”

‘ Well, guess it’s true what they say: it takes one to know one, ’ Sean said with subtle irony.

Patrick could tell immediately anyway. “What’s that supposed to mean? Let me tell you this: I’m as straight as they come, so don’t get all sarcastic-“

“We’re there,” Cordy said, cutting the argument short.

She just could not understand why Patrick had to be so hostile toward Sean-building a strong partnership would be beneficial to both families, right?!

Outside the hospital, Nana was staring at the side of Lucas’ face in a luxurious Rolls-Royce.

He had been staring outside the window ever since he got in and never once looked at her.

Nonetheless, Nana hid her rage and put on her usually innocent look, sounding humble as she said, “I’m sorry. Did I upset you just now, Lucas?”

John never responded, so she shifted herself to lean on him.

“I’m so worried about losing you that I couldn’t help saying too much. I can’t live without you, Lucas.”

John pursed his lips in silence when he felt her pressing against him, wrapping her hands around his arm.

Just then, the white bandages wrapped over her wrists were right in front of his eyes.

John gulped and averted his eyes.

“I know you, Lucas,” Nana said understandingly then. “I know you’re just distracted since Cordy is so beautiful-1 mean, even I would be, let alone you. But I also know that this is just temporary, and you’ll forget it soon enough, while I would always be willing to stay with you.”

Lucas still said nothing.

“You hate me for using suicide to coerce you, don’t you?” Nana’s eyes welled with tears as she stared at his stiff expression.

That was right-when John asked to meet Nana the other day, he asked to break up with her.

He told her how he really felt about Cordy, that he did not want to lie to her or himself.

Nana refused to listen, insisting that he was just lost for a moment and that he did not really love Cordy.

Chapter 837

However, John knew very well how he felt about Cordy- never had he felt such overwhelming emotion, as if it had been pent-up within him for years and now unstoppable after it had been unleashed.

His heart would race just from remembering Cordy, and he would feel a terrible yearning to see her and the impulse to keep her constantly by his side. He had never felt that way toward Nana before, and he understood that he was not infatuated.

This was an obsession of a lifetime, which was why he was determined to break up with Nana-it was better to be hurt for a moment than forever, and he was certainly reluctant to be hesitant, which would only cause more damage in time.

Still, he could admit that he felt like he owed Nana, and he decided he would not refuse her if she ever came to him for help-but he refused to be coerced into staying in this relationship.

That was why he was unmoved despite all of Nana’s attempts to convince him otherwise... But when he returned to the hotel afterwards and intended to tell Cordy he was single again, Nana’s father called him, saying that Nana had slit her wrist when she got home.

There was a moment when he decided against going to the hospital-he knew that if he gave in now, he would have an even harder time trying to break up with Nana, even if it meant feeling guilty. Moreover, he was sure that the Lynds would save Nana no matter what it took.

That was why he refused, but before he could hang up, Keith Lynd threatened, “Don’t forget you’re in the capital right now, Lucas, and who owns this city! Don’t think the Cranstons can protect you just because you’re with Cordy Sachs now- I can tell you that she can’t, and you’d be dragging her down with you! Before Jesse Cranston wakes up, no one would be there to protect Cordy Sachs, so you’d better think if you are coming to the hospital! Don’t ruin a good thing for yourself and others!” 1

With that, the man hung up, while Lucas’ hand shook even as he grasped his phone.

However, John soon found himself standing outside Cordy's hotel room for a long while, but he could not find the courage to knock and enter.

Keith was right—things were uncertain among the Cranstons, and if Jesse never woke up, the family would start fighting among themselves.

Once that happened, no one would be there to help Cordy, and if the Lynds went after her... she was alone, and she would never win.

But to give in like this? He could not do it either, because he was not a man who took anything lying down.

Even if he had no idea what Cordy would give up for his sake, he knew for sure that he could give up everything for her—he would not care even if the Lynds took everything from him. i

Who knew? Maybe Cordy could do it too.

John's heart began to race—for some reason, that hunch seemed to feel so real.

As such, he decided to tell Cordy everything right then.

Whatever happened, this was between them and he could not decide on it alone. If Cordy was willing to stand with him against any external influence, he would no longer hesitate. But if Cordy refused...

He would not drag her down with him anyway.

However, just as John was about to knock on her door, he felt a sharp pain in his neck and fainted right then.

He was too engrossed in his thoughts to notice the men who suddenly appeared at the hotel walkway.

Chapter 838

John woke up in the hospital with the Lynds surrounding him along with a feeble Nana.

The bandages wrapped around her wrists was all too obvious.

Keith had wanted to give John a beating after he woke up, furious that he broke up with Nana and made her try to kill herself, but it was Nana who stopped Keith, putting her body between them despite her vulnerable state.

Even if John was spared a beating, Keith threatened him that if he hurt Nana again, neither him nor Cordy would ever leave the capital, telling him not to challenge the limits of his patience again and to stay at the hospital with Nana.

Nana had lost a lot of blood when she slit her wrists, and the doctors were suggesting that she stay for further observation.

She kept apologizing throughout, claiming that she did not expect such harshness from her father. She kept telling him how he loved her and

could not live without him, and she did not want this but just could not control herself.

John never responded, and Nana did not push him.

After staying for over two days with her at the hospital, John said he needed a change of clothes.

Nana did not stop him.

John ran into Cordy when he returned to the hotel, but he could not quite bring himself to tell her anything.

He kept hesitating, just as he did not know what to say.

Indeed, he had a hard time deciding.

Not only were the Lynds were coercing him with their influence, just as Nana threatened him with suicide, but Cordy might get hurt too.

It was really too difficult for him to decide right then, so he decided to buy time.

He was surprised to run into Cordy at the hospital today and even more surprised that Patrick was in the city.

He could not help admitting that he was jealous seeing them together, and he felt so strongly about it he wondered if he loved Cordy more than he could think.

“Lucas, don’t get angry, okay?” Nana pouted tentatively. “I’ll listen to anything you say, as long as you forget about Cordy. I can even get plastic surgery to look like her if you like her face...”

John’s expression finally changed, left in disbelief that Nana would say something like that.

“I’m joking since you kept ignoring me.” She smiled. “I know you’re not that shallow.”

“There’s no love between us, Nana. It would just hurt us both if you make us stay together.”

Not for me. I won’t get hurt as long as I’m with you-I know you’re just infatuated with Cordy, and you’ll eventually realize that you only ever loved me.”

Even as she spoke, Nana appeared utterly innocent.

No one could ever tell how cunningly devious she was at all.

“Stop thinking about Cordy, Lucas. She has a boyfriend, and you saw how close they were. She definitely feels nothing for you, and she might just want some temporary excitement. I’ve already investigated them-Cordy and Patrick have been together for years. They’re inseparable.”

“I don’t need you to tell me what she’s like.”

“Okay, okay. I know you’d be upset if I badmouth her, so I promised I won’t do it ever again. Just don’t give me that long face, okay?” Nana pouted again. “You weren’t like this before. You used to be so kind...”

Chapter 839

As Nana leaned her head gently over Lucas’ shoulder, he continued to give her the silent treatment.

Right now, he needed time to come up with a way so everyone could walk away without grievances.

Likewise, Nana needed time to accept his departure.

However, that was certainly not what Nana thought—she had no intention to let him leave at all.

Everything she wanted since she was a child, she would possess them without fail.

And men were no different.

She got what she wanted, or she would destroy it—that was her principle in life.

Just like how ‘walking away’ did not exist in her vocabulary.

At the hospital, Cordy and Sean took turns visiting Jesse.

Their grandfather’s complexion had improved over the last few days thanks to therapy. Anyone who did not know that he was unconscious would easily buy that he was just asleep.

The doctors also agreed that he was getting better and might wake up in a few days.

They had been saying that for days, however, and it got a little frustrating to keep hearing it.

However, they had no choice but to wait

After they left the hospital, Patrick suddenly said, “It’s rare for me to visit the capital, so let’s go have fun.”

Cordy, Sean, and even Richard stared at him blankly.

Was his eyes incapable of observing the gloomy mood of everyone around him?

And yet, he still wanted to have fun... did he even compare to the ten-year old kid beside him?!

“What’s that look for?” Patrick frowned.

“Shut up if you don’t know how to talk.” Sean glowered.

‘No, it’s exactly because you’re all in a bad mood that we all need a breather,’ Patrick said as if it was only natural. “Do you think your

grandfather would get better if you stayed dead silent? It would make sense that he wants everyone to live well instead of worrying over him every day.”

Sean had more to say, but Cordy beat him to it, reluctant for them to argue again. ‘Til go with Patrick to take in the sights. You should head home if you’re busy.”

Sean glanced sideways at Patrick just then.

Pursing his lips, he said, “I happen to be free today. I can come along with you today.”

Cordy was a little surprised since Sean was not that sociable.

Sure, he was not cold, but he was just a little uptight and would not smile or laugh with just anyone. ’

There were times that Cordy found him more stoic than Jesse as he treated everyone indifferently-even his own wife.

Cordy never met Sean’s wife that many times either-their wedding was rushed, and it was seemingly a shotgun wedding for the sake of their child.

And each time Cordy met Sean and his wife, they were more than polite toward each other, but affection was sorely lacking.

Cordy was not sure if she imagined, but that was probably how Sean treated everyone.

Moreover, his wife never complained, even if Cordy had no words to describe the relationship between them.

That was why Cordy was surprised that he was tagging along with them.

“I’m worried about you and Dicky,” Sean explained, seemingly seeing the question in her mind just then.

He was certainly candid, but he was also definitely concerned about Patrick being there with them.

Chapter 840

Patrick was glowering.

Sean was unquestionably an obstacle on his path to love and was truly despicable.

Nonetheless, Sean suddenly asked Patrick, “Where to?”

Patrick did a double take, stunned by the sudden question.

Why was he being so polite?

Still, he growled grumpily, “I don’t know my way around.”

“Then I’ll make the arrangements.”

Patrick actually expected nothing from Sean's arrangements, and it would be perfunctory at best.

He was therefore surprised when Sean arranged an itinerary for an entire day. It was not the one where they just idled to pass the time either, but a reasonably arranged trip.

Their first stop was a famous ancient site in the capital. It was interesting when they first visited, but it could get stale if they just walked around, which was why Sean arranged for a good tour guide to tell them all about the place.

The next stop was to the restaurant with the capital's best local cuisine. Naturally, they might get drowsy after filling their stomachs, so Sean arranged for them to change into a luxurious MPV, allowing them to rest and recharge before they arrived at the third stop: a famous mountain an hour's drive away from the capital.

They certainly could not climb it in such short notice, so Sean arranged for a cable car that took them halfway up the mountain. They then got off, walking on foot over the most scenic route, before returning to the cable cars when they reached a steeper section.

Be that as it may, they were all exhausted by the time they reached the summit.

Fortunately, the sun was just setting when they arrived, and the horizon glowed with the lingering glow of twilight.

At that very moment, Cordy was impressed by Sean's pinpoint precision with time management.

If they had been a little late, they would have completely missed the most beautiful view of the city.

Soon, twilight was over and the skies turned dark.

The temperature on the mountain quickly dropped in turn, though Sean soon brought them several trench coats out of nowhere.

Moreover, each was brand new and definitely kept them warm, and they headed to the restaurant at the top of the mountain.

Although he had not actually been here before, Patrick had heard that it would take up to ten days or even two weeks to book a table there, and there would definitely be no vacant spots.

And yet here they were, sitting leisurely and admiring the scenery of the valley beneath from the best viewpoint.

Naturally, Patrick was not all that impressed-getting a booking was easy for Sean's status, and he did not need to get too emotional.

At most, he could just admit that Sean was competent.

"It's so beautiful here." Cordy could not help exclaiming in awe as she gazed upon the starry skies above. >

"They do say that this is the most beautiful place in the capital," Sean said. "Though it's my first time here." '

"Wait, your first time?" Cordy was a little surprised.

"Yeah," Sean replied.

"You've never been here with your wife?"

"Nope," Sean replied a little coolly-he never liked talking about his wife.

Even if they wanted to call it an arranged marriage, his wife's family dulled in comparison to the Cranstons' wealth and influence.

But if that was not an arranged marriage, one would never find any affection from their relationship.

"Bring her here next time," Cordy said nonchalantly.

"Yeah." Sean nodded noncommittally.

After dinner, Patrick stretched his arms, "Well, we've been walking a lot, driving around and climbing up a mountain. My back's sore now... It would be perfect if we had a spa around here."

Sean glanced at Patrick then while he returned Sean's gaze." That's called life and enjoyment. It's alright, you won't get it."

Sean ignored Patrick and whipped out his phone to make a call.

After a while, Sean said, "Let's go. We're getting off the mountain on a chopper."