

Life Debt 951

Chapter 951

He gave Cordy a call, but she did not pick up.

He began feeling anxious.

He continued calling her repeatedly.

He suddenly stood up to head to the door to look for her.

Just then, Cordy called him back.

John immediately picked up the call, "Why didn't you answer my calls?!"

His voice sounded clearly anxious.

"Were you worried about me?" Cordy, on the other hand, was calm and composed.

"I was just... feeling bored all alone," John made up a flimsy excuse.

"So you missed me."

"Are you done playing this game, Cordy? Do you know that we have only a few hours left before we have to leave this place..."

"Come out." Cordy cut him off mid-sentence.

John furrowed his brows. "What?"

"Come out of the house."

With that, Cordy hung up.

kept his anger in check and walked out

wooden fence corridor suddenly lit

the evening, and

lessen in any way the romantic ambience

the direction of the

surrounded by a circle of lamps giving off a soft, warm glow. Fresh flowers and brightly lit candles decorated the tables, and pink rose petals were scattered

in front of the

not see

this dinner set-up

"John."

voice
was like honey seeping
John turned around.
standing around six feet away from
had donned a white
shoulders, and
picture of timeless beauty, all encapsulated in
as his heart
I look good?" Cordy
dolling herself up behind his
"You do," John replied.
Yet, he looked away.
not dare to look at her for too
set him
and give me a
"Cordy..."
Cordy explained herself just as John

Chapter 952

The clear clinking sound melted into the sound of the waves crashing along the coast.

Cordy sipped from the glass.

She said, "John, does this not seem familiar to you?"

"Not at all."

"All right." Cordy chuckled.

Her smile was clearly laced with sorrow.

John turned his face away to look into the distance where the boundless ocean lay ahead beyond the horizon...

The sky was turning darker and darker by the minute.

The candlelight mingled with the soft glow of the lamps, intensifying the romantic atmosphere around them.

A touching melody suddenly came from afar.

It was the lilting notes of a violin drifting from a quiet corner.

Cordy stood up from her seat, and John looked at her.

He saw her taking one difficult step at a time toward him, reaching her hands out by way of invitation.

“Shall we dance? w

John looked at her from top to toe. “Are you sure you can still dance?”

“Of course I can.”

chuckled helplessly, although he stood

Cordy, and she wrapped her

really like hugging him like

and wrapped his arm around her tiny

move much for

moment, he saw Cordy remove her shoes carefully and step

John chuckled dotingly.

quick-witted of her,’ he

moment he felt that Cordy was steady, John wrapped his

sea breeze

The only thing they could hear were each other’s heartbeats thumping wildly in their

song came to an end and then soon after, another

on almost endlessly like this, one song

John uttered her name in

“Hmm?”

time for me to go,” he reminded

tightened her hold around

did not want

“Must you?”

“I must,” John insisted.

don’t you?”

remember a single thing, and even if he did not admit it, she

you not go?" Cordy said as she
was deep desire and longing
"No, I can't."

Chapter 953

She was so near, yet he did not dare to reach out to her.
He thought that Cordy was leaving, that she would leave upon being rejected by him.
She had always been a proud woman, and he would rather she stay that way.
She would leave without hesitation at his rejection.
He did not want to see her groveling and doing herself injustice, being so aggrieved for his sake...
Cordy picked up her bag on the table and fished out a folded piece of paper.
She struggled to walk back to John.
She flattened out the piece of paper and handed it to him." This is the result of the DNA test between
you and Richard."
Yes.
She did not want to show him that or tie John to herself this way, but she succumbed to it eventually.
Rather than seeing him leave, she would rather lose her dignity.
She never thought that she would go to such an extent for a man she loved.
After experiencing what she did with Kyle, she thought that she would never fall in love again...
was
refused to take the test result from
to see through his emotions. He was having mixed feelings,
red with
she felt like she was making
looked down at
her cheeks and
want to see it?"
sorrow in her chest
for that,"
Cordy smirked.

herself

up, her

had turned red

Very red.

Yet, he remained unyielding.

don't remember your feelings for me, even

subconsciously clenched

will turn and leave," Cordy said emphatically

time, she would give up

on someone, she would do

for herself or the other

you sure you still want to

John fell silent.

between them was deafening, but Cordy did not rush him

Chapter 954

But eventually, John did not stop her.

They simply brushed past each other just like that.

Cordy returned to the hotel villa, while John left the beach.

"Have you given up yet?"

Cordy buried her face between her knees on the soft couch in the hotel villa.

Sean's voice was a mix of concern and helplessness.

Cordy did not lift her head up and simply nodded.

"Then let's go back." Sean did not ask her any questions, and he neither mock her nor showed her any concern.

He just took it that this episode was over, and he did not want to embarrass her.

"Give me a moment." Cordy's voice was nasal from all the crying.

"Sure."

Sean sat next to her as he waited.

He would be lying if he said that his heart did not ache for Cordy, seeing her like this. He would also be lying if he said that he did not feel like punching John.

But he was a rational man.

he said at this point would

could do was to keep her company and make sure she did not self-harm, even though he was sure that Cordy would not

he could not just leave her

has thought of him at

to stop Cordy from doing anything

while, Cordy wiped her tears dry and looked

and nose were both

to express her

“Let’s go,” Cordy said.

two words as if she had really let

know if Cordy really let things go or if she was simply hiding her vulnerabilities. Whatever it was, it was for the

his opinion, Patrick was the better

arms, and put her gently

out, it was already

on the field

Cordy up into the helicopter, he said, “Nana has publicly announced her wedding with John. It will be held in two

“Hmm,” Cordy responded emotionlessly.

it your all.” Sean comforted her and simply left it

into the night sky, remaining

never feared having any

she loved him very,

But yet...

pass each

time they arrived at the courtyard of

Chapter 955

Patrick looked at Cordy in disbelief.

He admitted that he had been pursuing her even in his dreams, but he never expected Cordy to say yes to him one day.

Cordy was like the bright moon in the night sky, a beautiful but unattainable goal.

His desire for her, the moon that he could never reach, could only exist in his own world.

But right now, his moon had suddenly agreed to try things out with him.

Was he hearing things?

He instinctively looked toward Sean.

Sean was the only other witness tonight, aside from him and Cordy.

There was a tinge of resignation in Sean's eyes until he felt Patrick looking at him dazedly, as if he were hallucinating.

He was hallucinating, right?!

After all, Sean was hoping against all hope that Patrick would end up with Cordy.

Now that Cordy had finally agreed, he was a very happy man.

him not because he

not be disappointment without

Sean, John was a two-timing b*st*rd who did not deserve forgiveness. Even if Patrick

Patrick and nodded,

himself was

However, it made sense.

on John and her affections for him long ago, especially since they

turned

admitted that he wanted to

very well that the best way to forget about a past relationship was to begin a

about Patrick, but he now realized

was willing to change

he had done his part, it was time for him

at

Was it an illusion?
find so many things
that Sean's retreating figure was slightly forlorn, as
Sean not bear to
he not bear to hand
not willing?" Cordy
of her lips lifted upward, and she looked
was completely enraptured by
everything around him suddenly vanished, leaving

Chapter 956

He must have guessed that she was hurt by John and needed someone to lean on.
Perhaps that need was not love.
She was just tired.
He clearly knew all that, yet not only did he not mind, but he even felt thankful for her acceptance.
What kind of a man was he?
Cordy lurched into Patrick's embrace, no longer able to hold her emotions back, and Patrick stood stunned.
His heart pounded uncontrollably, as if it no longer belonged to his body.
He felt Cordy sobbing hard in his arms.
He did not know if she was crying for him or for John. The only thing he cared about was that she was in his arms, in a place where he could finally feel her near.
"Patrick, I admit that I don't love you enough right now, but I swear I'll do my best to love you," Cordy said clearly as she made her promise to Patrick.
"That's enough for me." Patrick hugged Cordy back.
The sight of the two of them locked in a tight embrace landed in Richard's line of vision, and Sean was standing right next to him.
they were standing on the balcony on the second floor of Cranston House, looking down on
Sean did not wake
would not do something so
walked past Richard's room and saw him

was too alert and
moment
there as they watched Cordy
Richard said, "is Mommy really giving
think your mommy is the one giving up
immediately and nodded
daddy who gave up on his
daddy ended up disappointing
you should sleep
"Okay."

Sean left Richard's room.

footsteps slowed
that when all
went back
at the photo that he could not stop himself from taking using his
of his mommy and Patrick
sending
will stay in the same

Chapter 957

John's phone rang.

It sounded ear-piercing in the quiet corridor.

Many members of the Lynd family were there in the corridor, aside from him, and that included Jean.

Nana's attempt at committing suicide again deepened her animosity toward John.

The moment she arrived at the hospital, she pointed her finger at John and threatened to kill him if anything untoward happened to Nana.

The sound coming from his phone made Jean glare at him, but he did not really care about it.

He knew that as long as Nana was around, the Lynds would not do anything to him.

Lynds knew too well how important he was to Nana, and they would
definitely not be able to

his phone, unperturbed,
suddenly went
photo
along the corridor snapped him back
looked up to see the doors of the emergency
out with
family rushed over, and John allowed himself
she, doctor? Is Nana all right?" Jean
reassured them before going on to remind them with a tinge of helplessness in his voice, "The patient's
condition is very unique. Even though she was not physically harmed this time, if this goes on
repeatedly,
doctor. It's been rough on you," Jean heaved a huge sigh of relief upon hearing that
reminded them a few other things before taking his

Chapter 958

Right before she shut her eyes, she looked weakly at John.

A smile of victory crept up her lips.

Everyone accompanied Nana back to her ward.

After a while, when Nana had fallen into deep sleep, the Lynds prepared to make a move.

"Come with me, Lucas," Jean said, her face dark with displeasure.

The kind and tender look she gave Nana earlier had completely vanished. The entire atmosphere
dipped, making one tremble in suspense.

John followed Jean out of the ward and they stood along the corridor.

The other members of the Lynd family stood nearby and looked on at both of them.

Jean cut to the chase. "Lucas, my patience has reached its limit. If it weren't for Nana, do you think
you'd have survived in the capital until now?"

time," Lucas said, firmly

exactly is your relationship with Cordy Sachs?!" Jean went straight to the

not want to beat around the bush any

that I had feelings for

"Lucas Lynch!" Jean seethed.

her," John said fearlessly as he looked

no clue as to who you've been fooling around with the past two days. Lucas Lynch, Nana is willing to lose her life for you. How could you let her down like this?!" Jean became increasingly agitated as she lashed out at

kill the man

fear that killing him might destroy Nana, Lucas would

just a transaction between Nana and Cordy. I'm merely the object of

at him

no reason to lie to you, nor am I capable

Nana try

me so that I

been so extreme if it weren't because you failed to give her a sense

I didn't object to it. Yet, she still went ahead to commit suicide!" John felt anger rising in his chest as well." Tell me, what should I do to give her a sense of security?! Learn from her and die for her?! If I die, she

silenced by

Chapter 959

Jean remained silent.

Someone who could attain the position and power she had was certainly not simple.

She would neither casually arrive at a conclusion about anything nor easily admit that she was wrong. Even if she was persuaded by another, she would not admit to it.

She would only brush past the issue as if it were nothing.

She said calmly, "I shouldn't be interfering in you young people's affairs, but you know very well that Nana's condition is not like any other ordinary person's, and we can't take it lightly. Whatever it is, I don't want something like this to happen again. It's getting late and you've been running around the entire night. Take the time while Nana is sleeping to get some rest."

"Okay," John said.

Jean left, and John heaved an inward sigh of relief as she saw Jean's retreating figure.

He had to gain Jean's absolute trust at this point. It would otherwise be difficult for him to gain a footing in the Lynd household and do anything further.

It was just that...

His fingers tightened over his phone.

Cordy and Patrick...

Richard was right.

at the same spot

her, but he had

filming for the first episode

sea, they returned to the

plans for the last day, so they allowed the five pairs of guests to gather for a meal, each family contributing one dish to

naturally and realized that Jay

She furrowed her brows.

any special activities today, and the gathering

in the morning. Where

did not feel Jay leaving

as she sat up on

out of habit and went to

sat on the toilet bowl as she scrolled

headlines screamed of Nana, the heiress of

were not celebrities, yet news of their

she stared at the photo

like

admitted that there were slight differences in their features if she looked closely, but they looked too much

not believe that such uncanny

Chapter 960

“Yeah, I slept too late last night,” Cordy said as she forced herself to sit up on the bed.

“Do you need to go back to sleep?” Zoe herself loved her sleep and hated it when people woke her up.

“No,” Cordy said. “I’m awake now.”

“Oh,” Zoe sounded like she had more to say, yet she fell silent.

“What’s up?” Cordy asked.

“Nothing much,” Zoe replied. She did not know how to broach the subject.

“Just speak your mind.” Cordy could see through Zoe in a minute.

Zoe was not one capable of hiding secrets anyway.

Unable to hold it in any longer, she then said, “It seems that Lucas is getting married to that heiress of the Lynd family?”

“Yeah,” Cordy replied.

She made herself sound indifferent to it.

“Don’t you think Lucas looks a lot like John? Have you ever suspected...” Zoe halted mid-sentence.

Cordy pursed her lips.

was wondering whether to tell Zoe the

she said, “I saw John

she had no right to announce it

to her,

would no longer talk about him with

John for many years and I know very well his expressions and eccentricities...” Zoe tried to be as tactful as she could in expressing her

so, you can ask him directly,” Cordy

that you two will pass each other by,” Zoe said

would be better that John

affections for John

she knew that something untoward had happened to him,

was for Cordy, who would be the most hurt

Lucas really turned out to be John and if he

each other by,” Cordy

“Cordy...”

him and me,” Cordy

Zoe pursed her lips.

Cordy’s temperament especially after so

really

doing right now?" Cordy asked