

Repaid 601

Chapter 601

Lucas's phone started ringing, and he answered it.

After a simple exchange, he got to his feet and headed outside the ward.

Cordy looked up at him, about to ask if he was going to leave -there was no way he'd be that nice and stay with her in the ward for an entire night.

However, she didn't ask her question since she saw that he really was in a rush.

Whatever-they were ultimately strangers, and he could do anything he liked.

Cordy shifted her posture as she read her phone.

She basically slept after fainting and catching a high fever, and wasn't sleepy at all now-it could be yet another sleepless night.

Nonetheless, she tapped on her news app. She scrolled through the business section and found nothing of note, and then turned to the entertainment section.

It turned out that Lucas actually made headlines since a lot of people were mesmerized by his good looks, with many fangirls commenting their infatuation on the article.

Cordy wondered how many of them would give up if they knew how terrible the man was in private.

she was engrossed in reading when the door to her ward suddenly opened; she

since she thought he had

doing

his eyes at her, scowling; as if to say that he

ever so subtly, actually surprised

that hospitals couldn't force anyone to keep patients

intention of telling Lucas

as Lucas put down the two large bags on the tea-table nearby, Cordy spotted a

is he

a set of undergarments, brandishing it at her

ask someone to buy those?" she

as well," he said

wearing, since she hadn't changed out of them

didn't refuse to save face, though, since he was

be unhappy with whatever she did

“I want it.”

to hand it to you?” Lucas snapped, his tone

a deep breath, and told herself not

Chapter 602

Cordy walked towards the tea table and picked up the bowl of chicken soup, which was still warm.

She just happened to desire something warm and filling like this, but she left half of it.

She wasn't sure if Lucas had eaten, but she definitely wasn't finishing such a huge bowl on her own.

She was still taking sips of the soup when Lucas stepped out of the bathroom, clad in expensive dark-green silk pajamas.

Cordy had to admit that he had the looks to scorn the world, and somehow understood his disdain for others.

She smiled ever so subtly-it turned out that in this world, people were fundamentally skin-deep.

“I saved half the soup for you. Do you want it?” she asked.

“Yeah,” he replied, and walked up to her side.

There was still steam swirling around him; he must've bought his own soap as well, since he smelled different.

them didn't like to get too close with each other, though she must also

him frowning, and he snorted in disdain-as if she was doing it deliberately

Cordy was speechless.

herself at him like every other woman would! In fact, she was maintaining her distance from him entirely

ward was quiet, and Cordy soon finished her portion since she had

into the bin

she lay down, she noticed that Lucas was

he was really dressed too thin. At

tell him several times, but he seemed to have an instinctive wariness towards her and would consider anything she said

an eye, he snapped with a hostile tone, “Just spit

a

heart abruptly stopped. She felt a stabbing pain as
read

John, even if he
bluntly, "You should

Chapter 603

Lucas turned to lay on his side, keeping his back to Cordy.

Cordy followed suit; while she disliked his attitude, his words undoubtedly offered her slight relief.

If anything happened between a man and a woman in the same room, she would be the one who stood to lose. As such, Lucas's words gave her a mysterious sense of security.

The night was quiet, and Cordy seemed to hear Lucas's breathing assuming a steady, regular rhythm.

He certainly fell asleep very quickly; when she thought about it, he really did put himself through the grinder tonight.

Thinking about it that way, he wasn't all that evil-despite his complete reluctance, he ultimately endured it, and somehow ended up as her guardian.

Cordy turned around, since she really wasn't used to sleeping in that posture.

When she did, she found that Lucas had already turned as well. In his case, he was sound asleep even as he faced her.

It was too dark for her to see his facial features clearly, but that was also the reason why she found him bearing even more resemblance to John.

Cordy bit her lip.

Lucas wasn't John, but couldn't help staring

idea what inhuman

knows how long, sleep

of his filled her nostrils. It was so vivid that she couldn't

times when she forced herself to sleep,

and that lack of sleep was the reason

caught may well have had

as tightly as she could, pleading to

"Cordy Sachs!"

could hear that familiar voice right beside her

“I’m here. I’m here...”

“Wake up.”

leave

you talking about? Did your

Chapter 604

Naturally, Lucas didn’t know who that person was, but he gave Cordy the benefit of the doubt—that she really had someone she missed.

That, or her ability at seduction was far above the rest.

“I won’t get upset with you. Let me go,” he said, his tone now a bit milder.

Cordy shook her head stubbornly, however, and kept holding onto him very tightly.

“You’d be gone if I let you go...” she murmured.

“I’ll stay.”

“No...” There was even a pout in her tone, and she was brushing her cheeks against his thigh.

Lucas’s heart skipped a beat.

This accursed woman... Was she actually a succubus?!

Lucas finally had enough. He had every intention to push her away, when he looked down and saw the satisfied smile on her face.

His hand paused.

suddenly had this feeling that she carried an

was broken inside despite her tough exterior—once she was quiet or alone, she projected a sense of loneliness, as if she had been abandoned. The way she lowered her gaze had a faint, lingering sense of sorrow that others couldn’t

feeling that it was feigned to attract men; especially since he caught

yet, the look of bliss on her face at this very moment seemed to refute that

it,” he muttered under his

always dishing out new ways

should be indifferent towards her by all accounts, but he felt an inexpressible murmur in his heart when he first

any special feelings for other women, especially when

he was a little more hostile than

her company for the night was already the most he can manage in making
had to wait for a ride over a long time on a winter night. He naturally didn't
the other hand, Cordy was panicking as
further away; she couldn't catch him no matter what
go..." she

unmoved, nor was he interested

the instant he turned, he could feel her arms wrapping around him from
was pressing her whole body on her back, and very firmly at

Chapter 605

Lucas froze, caught by complete surprise.

Cordy actually kissed him!

His heart skipped a beat.

What was he thinking?! He was letting a stranger do whatever she wanted with his body!

His eyes narrowed, all the sentiment in his eyes vaporizing and leaving only coldness.

He had no intentions of sparing Cordy, and so he opened his mouth and bit her heavily on the lips.

"Ow..."

The woman who had been so intent on kissing him for one moment, had her eyes welling with tears the
next.

looked at him,

once tender

succubus," Lucas muttered under his

man's heartstrings, even though she was just withstanding the

view of her delicate expression; her crystalline lips that were now painted red with

man could resist

supposed to be subject to such temptation by a woman in this existence, and he simply couldn't accept
that he was losing control over

his own girlfriend never got his justices flowing like

instead looking at him with those misty,

was being rough, her little lips were puckered. It actually made her look all the

attractive; his fingers brushed viciously over her mouth, clearing all the blood that made her lips look so frowning, her eyes glimmering

restraining him, but it was clear from her reaction that it

her frustration, he realized that her lips had become even redder and was swelling because

Chapter 606

John...

The single glance of stupor left Cordy's tears running freely.

However, she remembered in the next instant that the man was Lucas and not John.

From the back, his resemblance to John was uncanny, hence why she mistook him for John-

Even so, her tears quietly drenched her pillow.

On the other hand, Lucas had a nagging feeling that someone was watching him from behind. No matter how much he tried to ignore it, he could still imagine her wounded look. All he could think about was that inconsolable misery he saw in her eyes when he pushed her away just now.

What on earth did she go through that made her look as if she had been abandoned by the whole world, when could she have anything she wanted?!

And was it feigned? Was she pretending? If that was the case, she might even win an Oscar for it!

With that in mind, it only made sense that she managed to fool him.

He kept telling himself that; then, he sat up in his bed and turned to look at Cordy.

seemed to see everything somehow-that she was

off his blanket and

said nothing, seemingly calming down right then-completely different from the woman who broke down right in front

said grumpily, "Move over a

at him, but

me regret this,"

so, she still

really was

his back to scoop her up

in surprise, but she didn't push

fact, she was as docile

pang

quite rough when he picked her up and shifted

he put her aside, he lifted Cordy's blanket and lay down

However, she

Woman...!

less than to melt into him when she embraced him and kissed him violently a moment ago; and now,

Chapter 607

The night passed; Cordy opened her eyes, woken up by the motion in her ward.

She blinked.

It had been a while since she felt so terrible waking up, as she was usually wide awake after waking up.

On the other hand, she felt like she wanted to sleep in today; she actually slept very well last night.

She could clearly tell that she slept soundly for a long while, too.

As she opened her bleary eyes, still feeling muddled, she noticed many figures in lab coats filing into her ward.

They turned out to be doctors doing their rounds. She answered every question that the doctor leading the group asked her.

He didn't say much and turned to leave, leading the rest out of her ward when he was done.

A nurse entered after they left. She took Cordy's temperature and asked, "Made up with your boyfriend, have we?"

was in

the doctors came

it anyway-I mean, it's obvious he's bad tempered, but he does

would suddenly die, and

doctor said it'd be

a syringe, and Cordy bit her

of needles even if it didn't really hurt that

work, Cordy couldn't help herself from grabbing something beside

was, but she held on to

the nurse was skilled and was soon

some pressure on it. Release it only after you stop bleeding," the nurse told

“Okay, thanks.”

nurse smiled

down, an icy voice suddenly snapped at Cordy. “How long are you going to

Cordy. She turned to find that

and got up, glaring at Cordy with his beady-eyes,

seized the initiative and snapped, “W-What are you doing on

Chapter 608

Cordy couldn't help lamenting at how unfair the gods were- why did Lucas still look so attractive when he was clearly so disheveled?!

“I'm warning you, Cordy-don't make a sound while I'm sleeping,” he snapped tempestuously, before cursing. “F*ck!”

Cordy didn't know why he was being grouchy-what was so upsetting about being woken up?

She went through the same thing, but she wasn't at all upset.

Unbeknownst to her, Lucas had almost gone the entire night without sleep.

Cordy had no idea what mischief her hands were up to after she fell asleep, with her fingers crawling all over his body...

Any man would be in shambles!

Even so, Lucas bore with it the entire night; it was morning when he succumbed to his drowsiness and fell asleep.

However, the doctors doing their rounds entered just as he closed his eyes.

He had to work so hard to restrain himself from flipping out!

Next time, he would never allow his conscience to get the better of him. He certainly asked for it!

over himself and went to sleep, Cordy stayed silent despite her annoyance

her phone

even though she was woken abruptly, she felt reinvigorated- something

better than sleeping at her shrink's

heart skipped a beat; she couldn't help but sneak a glance

so well, hugging him at

me, and I'll gouge your

F*ck!

wanted to

How could

of

and kept her back to him, and fiddled with her phone

rang, but Cordy hung up

appeared to shift a little from annoyance, but he

and quickly texted Sean:

[Why didn't you answer my

rather not talk.

[Still having a cold?]

Chapter 609

Patrick's text popped up right then.

[Where are you, Cordy?]

[Why were you unconscious?!]

[The staff at your hotel informed me that you were taken to the hospital last night! What happened?]

Cordy could sense Patrick's agitation from his rapid-fire questions.

She texted back: [I'm at the hospital right now because I had a serious fever yesterday. I'm fine now.]

[Which hospital? I'll be right there.]

[I'm getting discharged now.]

[I'll give you a ride.]

[I'm going back to North City right after.]

[I happen to be going there too. I'll come with you.]

a bubble gum. He sent her yet another clingy text: [Just let me come to

finally gave in. [Are you done with

and watch the exhibition in passing. Still, she remembered that Patrick was your stereotypical politician; he would definitely try

the font of political power in the country, so he definitely would

reply was once again quick. [Yeah, I'm

over to pick up my stuff

sympathy card. [But I didn't get a room at your hotel since you asked me to wait at the lobby. I'm also tipsy after a social

there, and

[Okay.]

very quickly, though that was his

to his little schemes, since no pushover could keep their job

the nurse

high fever. However, since she was

she could

nurse. Since she was mostly fine now, she could handle

sleeping like a log, even snoring

Cordy was done with the paperwork and was returning to her ward, she ran headlong into

nose swelled

he train himself to such an extent?! Did his girlfriend

Chapter 610

Lucas had a smug look on his face. "Aha! So you're admitting to it?"

Stumped, Cordy turned pale; however, she quickly decided to change the subject.

Since she couldn't beat him, she simply gave up, not wanting to suffer him any further.

"Where were you going? Why were you in such a rush?" she demanded.

Lucas, however, was suddenly dumbstruck.

Cordy frowned-wasn't he supposed to be immaculate in verbal fencing? How did such a simple question stump him?

He eventually sighed and muttered, "I...I needed to pee."

"Aren't you heading in the wrong direction?"

"I was still dazed from sleep, okay?" he snapped, his voice a little loud just.

too-it

n | n

him, "Are you kidneys

snapped in displeasure, "My kidneys

and ran into the bathroom in
breaths, and told herself not
than him by six years; she had
afraid
of the bathroom and saw her packing her things, he
me that I'm fine," she
said nothing else. He took his clothes to get changed in the bathroom, before packing
also throwing most of it
really was a
Cordy didn't care since
to get changed as well. Once they were both done, they were once again wearing
she wasn't about to stand for it. "Why did you buy the same coat if you don't want to dress up like