

Life Debt 1111

Chapter 1111

Sean joked, "Congratulations on not dying."

John smiled in turn.

He then rasped, speaking with such difficulty as if his throat was dead, "Thanks. Though it seems my luck has run its course too."

Sean naturally knew what John was referring to.

Cordy was getting married, after all—he was going to lose her.

After having done so much, he would be lying if he said he did not do it for Cordy.

'Patrick's a good man,' Sean said. "It's no issue leaving Cordy and Dicky in his care."

John's smile broadened-leaving his son and beloved woman in another man's care was no issue?

It was true that a man like Patrick would never allow Cordy to be hurt again or his son to be bullied.

And their lives might just be good with him.

that was his son and beloved woman they were talking about... and Sean was telling him to give up
get some proper rest. You might be able to get out

"Let's hope," John replied.

already told John everything he needed

elaborate, and Sean decided that he should bring Richard over-John might recover better with his son's

the hospital, he headed to Patrick's room, remembering

stumble on a sight he should not

Patrick asked, grumpy the instant

ruined things for

huge debt in a past life, that he had to take a bullet for him

would he

told them rather mildly, "I have something

help laughing, thinking that Sean might have trouble

life, after all—he could demand Sean's body even if

is it?" Patrick

'John just woke up.'

and Patrick

him to wake up so quickly... and right

Chapter 1112

Cordy asked, "By the way, how's Grandfather?"

Jesse had been unconscious for so long that the chances of him regaining consciousness were dwindling further.

"Same old." Sean sighed. "The doctors said that there's not much hope at this point."

"What about the family?" Cordy asked worriedly.

"I'll keep things together for now," Sean said wearily.

"I thought you're reluctant."

"Well, I have no choice when there's no one in the family who's up to task." Sean sighed. "Also, you don't have to worry about me-just keep Patrick company and nurse him. Anything else can wait."

Cordy nodded.

"I'm going now. Call me if anything comes up," Sean said.

"Yeah. See you."

Sean nodded and left.

to

a moment before heading straight

was staying in bed, bored, and exclaimed in surprise when

was just seeing Sean

you'd..." Patrick trailed off,

going to say and smiled. "No,

had been a little miffed, but his mood improved immediately. "I

"That's for sure."

"I do, Cordy?" Patrick

Cordy

want to

her eyes at

she thought his ribs were the

that I'm the

faintly-she

Patrick could move around on a

just taking him out on a stroll when she paused in the walkway, while Patrick was

although his face was

a rather funny sight, and Patrick could not

Chapter 1113

'Lucas,' Nana called out feebly in delight.

In contrast, John was indifferent as his wheelchair stopped beside her bed.

Nana tried to get up, but John said, 'Til just say a few things. Then HI be gone.'

In other words, she did not have to do anything-because he would not care.

Nana bit her lip to hold back her tears just then.

'I just came to tell you that I'm alive,' John said bluntly. "But our so-called marriage is also over. And call me John Levine—Lucas Lynch is gone from this world."

Nana's tears quietly streamed down her cheeks, but she asked, 'Can you really still get together with Cordy now?'

She did not ask about herself since she was in no place to talk terms with John now.

Moreover, the fact that none of the Lynds were visiting her indicated that they had trouble fending for themselves.

She could not compel John with her family's influence, and she could not coerce him with suicide.

cost of his own life, he had already repaid his life debt to

do

'No.'

lie to her-nor

at him, he calmly said, "She

'Patrick Stuart?'

her business. I merely give her

whatever Cordy might choose, he would stay

Nana asked humbly then. "Cordy has her own life now. Can't

this is

that...

“Yes.”

heart was numb with

what could

did her best, but John

“The only thing I can offer is enough money so that you could

you’re paying

the cost of your medical fees, it’s enough to

Chapter 1114

John took a deep breath.

Just as he was about to ask his care worker to take him back to his room, he ran into Cordy and Patrick.

They must have been doing rounds around the hospital walkway and just happened to return.

Since he kept running into the ‘mummy’, Patrick greeted him, “Yo, brother. Having a stroll out here?”

John glanced between Patrick and Cordy, the latter staying silent.

‘Wait, you can’t talk too? But your mouth isn’t bandaged,” Patrick joked.

John pursed his lips. “You probably wouldn’t want to hear what I have to say.”

‘Really? But your voice sounds nice.”

‘I’m John Levine.”

Patrick was dumbstruck right then—he definitely did not want to hear that.

at John in turn and wondered how badly hurt John was that he ended up looking

politely,

his care worker, who wheeled

as he left casually and turned towards Cordy,

Cordy nodded and explained, “I visited him in his ward

he was the only

however, was nonchalant about it-it was nothing unusual

that Nana’s ward?” Patrick asked

“Yeah.”

‘And they are...”

finding out?" Cordy raised

shook his

'Then why'd you ask?"

"I just..."

interested," Cordy

then-she was really over John, was she

had suddenly seen the

Sean hasn't been here for

at least two weeks now... How heartless could

he not visit

Chapter 1115

Sean asked, "Why? Not used to the place?"

"No, but it's no good if I had to keep staying at your place, right?" Patrick said, slightly embarrassed.

'When did your skin become so thin?"

'Are you saying that I was already thick-skinned?!" Patrick snapped-Sean really knew how to push his buttons.

'Stop it. I arranged this," Cordy said, cutting them short since she could not stand their squabbling.

Patrick pursed his lips but did not breathe a word, while Sean would never provoke a fight for no reason.

'Even if you're getting discharged, the doctors advised that you keep resting for another three months and not overexert yourself," Cordy explained. "I'd be worried if you had to go home alone, let alone board a flight to Rocktown. And since there's still much to do for me in the capital and North City, you can stay here with me for the time being."

'Alright." Patrick agreed to it right away, too afraid of arguing at all.

Patrick had the

Whatever.

his family background was not ideal and he would never know the happiness of mortals, so he would not

with Patrick still in his wheelchair so as not to

the way, they ran into John, who was still bandaged from head

since it has been over a month?

not greet John, nor

Sean who ended up asking, 'Did your doctor mention when you can still too early.' John did not give anything specific and turned toward Patrick. "Are you getting
"Yeah."

"Congratulations."

Patrick

that, things turned awkward

the stalemate right then and asked, "Where's today," John replied. "He said he'll be

Chapter 1116

'Sean Cranston...' 'There you go.' Sean had put Patrick in the car before he could finish, leaving him grumpy for some reason.

Cordy was watching as the entire interaction took place and wondered if she was imagining things.

Why else did she have this nagging, indescribable feeling?

'Cordy?' Patrick called out to her.

'Oh,' Cordy murmured and quickly gathered herself-her thoughts had certainly been a little questionable.

After they returned to Cranston Hall, they sent Patrick to his room.

After settling everything for him, Cordy returned to her room.

She had been working online most of the time lately, and there was a video conference soon.

She studied the various agenda to be discussed and practiced how to convey her opinion with precision.

someone opened her door while she did, and she looked up

care of Patrick, Richard was spending his time

had definitely been neglecting Richard even though she

she was already leaving

you busy?' he asked as he put her coffee

have a video

won't impose," he said in

need

He nodded silently.

said and quickly brought a chair so that he could sit

visiting Daddy

smiled and asked, not keen for him to find

said he'll be

'That's good.'

Daddy told me you're

"Yeah." Cordy nodded.

Chapter 1117

Cordy was silent as she listened to Richard.

It was true—whenever she took Patrick out on a stroll, they almost always ran into John.

She was actually surprised, since John was never that outgoing, leaving her wondering if he was suffering from cabin fever.

That was the case for Patrick, who was bored out of his mind staying in bed all the time.

Meanwhile, Richard continued seriously, "Daddy didn't have to keep the bandages on his face too, and I heard the doctor telling him repeatedly to take them off or it would hamper his recovery. But Daddy insisted on keeping on the bandages, and now that I think about it, he must be worried that you'd be spooked since his face would look too scary."

Cordy could not quite say how she felt just then.

It was as if there was something missing between them, and she had since resigned herself to give up on him.

Now, she really did not want to remember him—it was fine as long as long as they were both alive, even though they would be apart. 1

' Also, Daddy would—'

could not stop herself from cutting him short right

Richard blinked, she said, "I know how your daddy feels—but a relationship goes both ways. He didn't love me when I loved him, and now, he

"But..."

Dicky," Cordy apologized. "I can't give you the wholesome family you want, but I promise you this—no matter whom I marry and whether I would have more children, you're

say, but he bit his lip since

work

going.” Richard was ultimately understanding-he would not actually push
not answer her call immediately after
against her
she felt nothing after hearing what Richard said or claim that she had
to come
took a deep breath to stop herself
picked up a phone and called back, focusing her attention back on her
in bed,

Chapter 1118

However, there was a small flight of stairs leading to the garden.

Patrick judged the distance but found it a little too tall—his wheelchair would flip if he went down directly.

However, he did not have anything to lean on if he tried to walk down there ... and he could not really crawl down there, could he?!

If he forced himself to go straight down and aggravated his broken ribs...

Forget the pain. He was on a timetable to marry Cordy!

But as various thoughts crossed his mind, a voice suddenly spoke from behind him. “What are you doing?!”

•Argh!”

Patrick squealed and jumped, startled by the sudden presence-his wheelchair lurched forward and started to roll down the stairs!

However, before his face slammed straight on the ground, a silhouette appeared before him and quickly gathered him in his arms, 1

wheelchair that was about

brunt of

came to his senses, he found himself staring at Sean,

you okay?”

and said rather dully, “I’m

fine,” Patrick said-in fact, he did not

certainly caught him well

Sean straightened the wheelchair and picked up Patrick, putting him on his
just wanted to

can ask a servant to help you

were all busy, and I don't know them that well,"

call me," Sean

his voice suddenly a little louder— Sean was the one who brought him to his own home, but both him
and Cordy ended

I don't know you that way," Patrick then

you a man? Why

your

So I'm now at your beck and call for whatever you want."

on a stroll. And I'm a little hungry.' Patrick certainly did

Chapter 1119

Patrick could understand the reasoning but hearing it from Sean upset him anyway.

He did save Sean's life, so did Sean have to treat him like this?

Was he saying that saving Sean's life was less than John's achievement in destroying the Lynds?

Patrick got further upset the more he thought about it, but he never said it out loud.

Sean, however, seemed to notice that Patrick was moody anyway, and he softened his tone. 'I admire
John as a great man. I would have liked him to work for me ever since he took down your cousins,
though that's impossible now after all that's happened."

Patrick remained silent.

was extraordinary, but was it not a little too

the servants arrived with lunch and left it

eating out here? The air

already asked your servant to bring it out, and you're asking me now? Pointless,

he did not deny

sat at the

brushed against their

suddenly yelped halfway through.

Sean

Cordy and Dicky?1' Patrick asked, feeling

here he thought he

Chapter 1120

Sean pursed his lips but replied quietly, "That depends on your sincerity."

'I think marriage is once in a lifetime, and I want it to be more formal."

'Then, propose."

'But I don't know how to surprise her," Patrick muttered dolefully.

'Are you asking me to brainstorm with you?' Sean raised a brow.

'You're all brawn and no brains. You know

Sean did not argue.

with romance, though

Patrick called out to her excitedly, 'Are

"But I have some

nervously, constantly worried that

'I'm taking a trip back to North City for

as if he was

recover. The travel

'But..."