

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1261-1270

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1261-After lunch, John led Cordy upstairs to his room for a break.

As they went, Zoe was giggling as she watched them, leaving Cordy speechless.

Honestly, why did she have to keep thinking about that stuff?

Seemingly reading her mind, John suddenly said, "She's not wrong."

"Huh?" Cordy was confused.

John leaned in and whispered something into her ear, and she was left flushing right then.

He grinned. "Go to bed already, Mrs. Levine."

"Should we sleep... in separate beds?" Cordy asked, concerned for his spiritual well-being just then.

"No." He refused summarily. "I'd rather spontaneously combust than let you spontaneously vanish."

Cordy's heart skipped a beat-how scared was he that she would leave him?

Meanwhile, Zoe remained in the parlor, watching a reality show on TV.

Jay had left to coax Yelena to take a nap, or he would not be able to return to Zoe.

She sat on the couch, feeling that everything there changed though the people living there were different.

Suddenly, she had the vague feeling that someone was approaching, and she turned to see Cora.

To be honest, it was hard to imagine that she could be sitting amicably near Cora-while Cora did not harass Zoe earlier today, she was not exactly welcoming.

It was almost certain Zoe did not exist, though ultimately the reason for that was because Cora still found herself inferior.

Zoe therefore had no reason to despise Cora, even if she had been hostile to Cora before. While she had been upset before, she found Cora's motivations understandable.

She wondered if she was kinder these days, since she was caught in such bliss she refused to let such matters affect her good life.

With that in mind, Zoe kept watching TV, not feeling uncomfortable despite Cora's presence.

"Zoe." Cora suddenly called out to Zoe half an hour after she sat down beside Zoe.

Zoe thought Cora was just watching TV with her since it was a famous show, and Cora could use more practice with her acting.

"Yeah?" She turned to look at Cora.

"I think my mom... has fully accepted you," Cora said.

Zoe pursed her lips.

So Cora was holding that against her?

Sure, Nancy was still unfriendly to Zoe today, but people could see that she had accepted Zoe as a member of the family.

"I still had my grievances to you at first," Cora said earnestly then. "I mean, I'm the real heiress of the Levine family, and I had to suffer an inhumane life while you were spoiled like a princess before we became adults. But now, I intend to let it go like you did."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1262-Zoe stared at Cora in slight surprise, not quite convinced that she could let go of past grievances so easily.

Cora read Zoe's mind too and explained, "Since I've been brought back here, my mother has become the most important person to me. She gave me everything I did not even dare dream of before, be it riches, fame, or kinship. To me, her concerns are mine, and I won't care for what she doesn't care about."

In other words, Cora changed her opinion of Zoe because Nancy did.

It was as much of a surprise as it was unexpected.

However, Zoe told her bluntly, "Actually, I think you should be more independent. You shouldn't be living for anyone else."

Cora stared at her, unable to react to Zoe's advice, not to mention that her mother had told her the same thing just the other night.

"I understand that you're still afraid even after being given back what was rightfully yours," Zoe explained. "That's why you're tiptoeing and never gained confidence, because you fear that your newfound happiness will turn out to be a hallucination."

Cora pursed her lips, but it was clear that Zoe had experienced the same things she did, allowing Zoe to read

her mind.

Or perhaps... she was really afraid to admit it, and to stop herself obsessing over her grudge with Zoe.

Moreover, they were biological sisters-they shared a father, after all.

"Also, I'm guessing you have another reason for talking to me," Zoe said then. "It's Bob, isn't it?"

Cora gaped, surprised that Zoe could see through that too.

She had always considered Zoe tactless and simple-minded, unable to read the room and unaware of what everyone else around her was scheming.

Zoe shrugged. "I just don't like to do it, and I'm not good at it anyway-life shouldn't be that complicated or taxing."

"Yes," Cora said then. "I'd like you to help me with Bob. I really love him, but he doesn't love me back. I even think he's still into you, even though you're married with children..."

"I really can't help you with your relationship," Zoe said slowly and clearly.

Cora simply held Zoe's gaze and said gingerly after a while, " But he loves you so much. He'd definitely listen to you—"

"Do you think you'd be happy with a relationship like that?" Zoe asked her in return.

"I don't care. As long as he—"

"Like I said, you should live for yourself and not for everyone else," Zoe told Cora, solemn for once. "He doesn't love you,

so what you have to do is to improve yourself so that he has a reason to, instead of asking others to compel him to be with you. A relationship based on coercion is very fragile- it'll break easily like yours did. If he still doesn't fall for you after you've improved yourself, that just means it's not meant to be. And I'm sure everyone would eventually find their other half in life."

Cora's eyes welled with tears—she still could not get over Bob, just as she did not know what she should do to improve herself.

"You don't always get what you want, but if you try some time, you'll get what you need," Zoe finished. "I hope that you'll find your own happiness."

Cora nodded in silence.

In truth, she had no idea where she could go from here, just as she had no idea how to change Bob's mind without anyone's help.

But perhaps that was just what life was.

She rose to her feet and left, obviously sad and disappointed -she still hoped that someone could help her.

However, relationships were really different from anything else, and she had to understand that relationships go both ways.

For example...

Cora turned to see Jay wheeling himself to the parlor just then.

Perhaps, when she really found her happiness, she would realize profoundly how magnificent it was for two people to love each other...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1263-After dinner at Levine Manor, Cordy and John left with Richard, while Zoe and Jay left with Yelena.

Nancy walked with them to the door, watching as they got into their car. "Remember to come back often, Johnny."

"Yeah," John replied.

"But he's going to the capital soon," Zoe said, tactless as ever. "He has to visit Cordy's family, so he's going to be gone for a while. Don't ask too much now."

Zoe was among one of few who found out about Cordy's connection to the Cranstons later on, and she thought Cordy must have gotten tired of having to keep hiding that fact from her.

In reality, Cordy only told her because there was no threat against them- she did not want her loved ones to worry for her, let alone get them caught in danger.

However, before Nancy could say a thing, Cordy turned toward Zoe. "But I never said I'm going to the capital, did I?"

Did anyone say anything about that?

Zoe appeared perplexed in turn-did she really not know? "But I just heard Jay and John talking about it this afternoon..."

Cordy turned toward John right then, who explained, "We talked about it last night."

Cordy frowned-he never said it was today!

Zoe giggled. "Well, you're not going to remember all the strenuous activities you were up to last night..."

"I'm on my period," Cordy blurted, having had enough of Zoe's teasing.

"What?!" Zoe exclaimed in shock. "You mean you did not do it last night?!"

Cordy was silent, and Zoe took it as an admission, turning to look at John with sympathy right then.

Last night must have been torture for him!

“We’re going tomorrow. I’ve already contacted Sean.” John changed the subject right then.

“Do we have to go so soon?”

“I’m not exactly in a hurry,” John replied.

He would have liked to go a few days later, considering that Cordy was on her period and she would be exhausted with all the traveling.

However, Sean demanded that they go over right away, probably finding it unacceptable that they got married without a word.

John had no choice but to agree and told Jay in the afternoon since there were matters that Jay needed to attend to.

And since Cordy was napping, he did not wake her, and there was no chance to tell her until now.

“Your cousin told us to go there tomorrow. He was insistent,” John explained.

Cordy could actually imagine Sean being impatient and so refrained from pressing the issue.

That was when Zoe suddenly turned toward Nancy. “I can come back often if you’re feeling lonely-I’m half-retired anyway, and I have too much time on my hands.”

Nancy ignored her completely and instead told Yelena, “Come visit if you’re feeling bored.”

“Okay!” Yelena agreed to it right away. “I like playing with you too, Grandma.  
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How many times did she tell the girl she was not ‘Grandma’?

Still, it was too complicated a web of relationships for anything to be distinct.

“Alright, time to go,” Zoe said.

She was not overly sentimental, but she could tell that since Nancy invited Yelena, she was basically inviting Zoe too.

Still, Nancy had her pride to consider, and she should not make things too awkward for her.

Nancy watched as everyone got in their cars and left-perhaps because she was at that age, she more or less felt a misery in parting.

Levine Manor used to be so lively... but it was just her and Cora now.

And if Cora got married in the future as well...

Nancy smiled wistfully-people do fear loneliness at a certain age.

Cordy and John's flight was early next morning-Sean had booked the flight, so resistance was futile.

The family of three were weary as they boarded the plane to the capital, and as they disembarked...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1264-Chapter 1264-Sean was waiting at the airport, glowering as if they owed him money-though he probably would not be that upset even if they did.

Still, Cordy noticed in surprise that Patrick was there too!

Should he not be in Rocktown? What was he doing here?!

"Sean..." Cordy barely began when Sean turned and strode off.

He looked really upset.

Cordy slid a glance at John, who gave her an assuring look as if it was no issue.

Cordy rolled her eyes-for him, maybe, since Sean was not his cousin.

She quickly hurried after Sean, though they left the airport in two different cars.

Though calm earlier, Cordy was starting to get a little worried because of Sean's silent treatment when John assured her, "Don't worry-I have leverage against him."

"What?" Cordy exclaimed in surprise-leverage again Sean? What could it be?

John merely grinned enigmatically while their cars soon took them to Cranston Hall.

There, Cordy gingerly approached Sean. “How’s Grandfather?”

“You remember him now?” Sean scoffed, clearly upset.

Still, he replied, “Still no sign that he’s waking up.”

Cordy nodded—she had not been to the capital often, but she often asked after Jesse on WhatsApp.

“I’ll visit him later.”

Sean stayed quiet, but Cordy considered it his approval.

“As for my wedding with John...” Cordy started to explain before saying staunchly, “He forced me into it.”

That was certainly an amazing way to pass the buck!

Sean blinked and turned sharply to John.

John was left staring at Cordy, who avoided his gaze—she was planning to leave this to him anyway.

And he had leverage, did he not? Well, it was time to use it!

“How did you force her?” Sean demanded right then.

“It’s not forced. It’s consensual...”

“Consensual? Did she consent to it? Did her family agree to it?” Sean asked, his voice louder with every syllable.

He obviously admired John, but he could not accept Cordy being coerced into marrying him either!

However, John asked in return, “In that case, did the family agree to you divorcing your wife?”

Sean’s face fell, while Cordy exclaimed in surprise, “You’ve gotten a divorce?!”



“How did you find out?” Sean asked John then.

“Oh, I know way more than that.” John smiled—Sean was smart enough to tell what he meant right then.

And to no surprise, Sean was pursing his lips, suddenly a little stumped.

The air in the room became a little stiff, and Cordy was left wondering what the leverage was.

Naturally, she did not dare to ask lightly in fear that she would get burned too.

“So? What are you going to do to make amends for our family?” Sean asked, histone still cold.

However, Cordy could tell that he was basically relenting...

So, what dirt did John have on Sean, really?!

“I’ll hold another wedding ceremony in the capital and marry Cordy with all pomp and circumstance,” John said seriously then. “And so that the country knows Cordy’s real identity.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1265-Sean blinked.

While a wedding at the capital goes without saying, John also suggested announcing Cordy’s identity, which Sean himself had wanted to do for some time if not for Cordy’s refusal.

Cordy was in turn frowning at John-she never said anything about announcing that.

John in turn quickly sensed her displeasure and whispered into her ear, “I have to do this to cajole Sean.”

In reality, he had planned to announce Cordy’s identity for a long while.

Naturally, it was not for vanity, but Cordy should shine further because she had what it took.

Cordy pursed her lips, since she could understand that Sean would be furious that she decided to get married on her own

Well, whatever.

There was no denying that the Cranstons' blood flowed in her veins, and there was nothing bad about letting the public know that part of her anyway.

Still, Sean said, 'I have another request.'

John stared at him warily, as if to tell him to toe the line or they would all be in for it if Cordy got upset.

Sean simply pretended not to see that and cut straight to the point. "You're family now that you've married Cordy, so work for the family."

John did a double take, surprised by the unreasonable request!

Sean raised a brow in turn. "Is there a problem?"

"Actually, yes. I've just rebuilt my family business, and it's a new company, so that means there's a lot to manage. I don't have the time."

"You can entrust that to someone else. The Cranston family estate, however, must have leadership at all times," Sean said solemnly.

"But everything is on the right track now, isn't it?" John asked in return.

With their obstacles cleared and the addition of the Stuarts' support, it would be smooth sailing from here.

"That's because I'm around," Sean said.

"Then don't leave," John said bluntly.

Sean inhaled sharply before asking, "What about in the future?"

"How far in the future are we talking about?"

"What do you think?!" Sean's voice lifted just then.

John pursed his lips-he was smart enough to tell what

Sean meant.

Specifically, it was when leadership was to transition to the next generation.

Obviously, Sean was not going to produce an heir now, just as his ex-wife's child likely was not his, or he would not have allowed his ex-wife to take the child away.

As such, it was for posterity's sake that Sean was compelling him to help the Cranstons.

Talk about preparing for a rainy day...

However, after having all the details now, John immediately came up with a solution. "I can loan you Dicky."

Throughout their conversation, Richard was just listening as a bystander.

Though that was not quite right...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1266-Richard was not actually watching the adults but was using his phone.

He had no concerns these days since his daddy and mommy made up. He was therefore caught by surprise when his daddy suddenly said his name, and he looked at them in confusion.

Sean was smart enough to catch what John meant right then -when he was older, Richard could take over the Cranston family estate.

The man certainly had brains.

"What's wrong, Daddy?" Richard asked in confusion just then.

"Nothing. Get back to using your phone." John smiled.

That smile crept out Richard somehow, as if John was going to sell him off to some slavers.

But considering that he was not adopted, and his biological parents had no reason to actually sell him, he shrugged and continued poring over his phone.

"How about that?" John asked for confirmation.

Sean nodded begrudgingly-it was certainly not difficult.

The reality was that Sean himself had no intention of abandoning the Cranston family estate easily since it was his grandfather's life work. As the rightful heir, he would always retain duty and obligations—even if he was keen to hand it over to John. After all, John was a rare prodigy he had taken a liking to, and the Cranston family estate would never suffer with him at the helm, but a gentleman should also not force people if they were unwilling.

Moreover, John was the only pillar that the Levines had left. It was inhumane if Sean compelled him to give up on them.

On the other hand, Richard was different.

Sean could take his time to groom Richard, and when it is really time for his retirement, Richard would be ready to accept the challenge.

With that in mind, Sean had to be impressed at John's insight and quick ability to adapt.

Moreover, Richard was obviously the better candidate to manage the Cranston family estate.

John was not biologically a member of the Cranstons, and the other Cranstons might resist the idea of appointing John.

On the other hand, Richard did have Cranston blood. Add that to his intelligence and competence, he would grow to be extraordinary.

If push comes to shove, they just had to change Richard's last name to Cranston.

The more Sean thought about it, the more he found the idea perfect, and he slowly started to relax.

"That's a deal," John confirmed.

"Yeah," Sean replied, still retaining his usual solemn air—he was not about to forget about them getting married first and asking permission later.

This was this, and that was that.

"When will you hold the wedding here in the capital?"

“Next month,” John replied. “The wedding in North City was grand, but Cordy deserves the best every time, so I need some time to properly prepare.”

“So you’d be in the capital for a month?”

John glanced at Cordy, afraid to agree to it lightly.

Cordy in turn rejected it right away. “Our respective businesses are both based in North City—we can’t stay here constantly. Well stay here for a week, and I’d still count that as plenty.”

Sean could not argue against that, just as Cordy changed the subject, “I’d like to see Grandfather now. If it’s convenient, you can take John and I along.”

Sean nodded, and they left Cranston Hall together.

Along the way, Cordy appeared to be getting confused, while John could see that she was a little out of it too.” What is it?”

“Hasn’t Patrick been following us the whole way?” Cordy asked as if to confirm that—she was not seeing things, was she?

“Yes.” s

“Why would he follow us?” Cordy asked, frowning. “It’s fine if he only received me at the airport since we haven’t met for a while, and it’s good to meet up while he’s in the capital. But I’m now going to see my grandfather, so why is he in my brother’s car?”

John smiled meaningfully just then. “You didn’t know?”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1267-Cordy asked, “Should I know?” “Well, no,” John said, not giving a direct answer. “But I was sure you could guess it.”

Cordy frowned—guess? Guess what?!

Was it even possible that Patrick and Sean shared some unspeakable secret... Hold on!

Cordy was taken aback, staring at John as a certain idea started to take root.

John chuckled—he knew his wife was smart enough to figure it out.

Meanwhile, they arrived at the exceedingly luxurious private hospital where Jesse Cranston was admitted-it was only natural that he stayed at such a place.

As they alighted, Cordy was staring between Sean and Patrick, not quite understanding it just then.

“What’s wrong?” Sean asked, frowning and left a little perplexed by Cordy’s fixed stare.

“Nothing,” Cordy replied as she came to her senses and followed him into the hospital.

There was an indescribable tension every time she came.

To think that her grandfather was still bedridden...

Suddenly, she felt a big warm hand grasping hers, and she looked up at John.

He smiled, clearly to offer assurance.

Cordy smiled in return-even if she had accepted the possibility that her grandfather would never regain consciousness, people would always be more hopeful than necessary while they lived...

As the door to Jesse’s ward opened, Cordy could not help stop her eyes from welling with tears when she saw her grandfather-he had lost more weight while she was away.

It was only logical-there was no way he would get better as he lay in bed all year, surviving only on IV nutrients.

The more he stayed like this, the worse things would be.

Cordy sat beside Jesse and gently called out, “Grandfather.”

He naturally did not respond, and she smiled faintly. “I’m getting married, Grandfather... Actually, I’m already married. Would you mind that we decided to ask for permission later?”

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“And my husband is John...” Cordy worked hard to keep her tone light. “We’ve been orbiting around each other for years.

I didn’t expect it to be him either...”

John smiled feebly beside her-he had literally put his life on the line to get her back.

“Come here. Talk to Grandfather too.” Cordy beckoned at him.

John nodded and walked upto Jesse.

“Sir, my name is John Levine,” he said. “Apologies that I did not give you a head’s up-I was a little impatient because I was worried I’d never get to marry Cordy.”

Patrick chuckled nearby, which left Cordy a little embarrassed.

“But don’t worry, sir-I will have no woman aside from Cordy. I love her very much and only her, and I refuse to let her suffer because of me. Therefore, I would assure you that you have nothing to worry about when you entrust her to me. IV

He nodded respectfully and so deeply that it could be a bow.

Cordy’s eyes welled with tears, unsure if she felt sad that her grandfather could not witness her wedding or if she was touched by John’s gesture.

They had gone through so much that it still felt unreal remembering it now.

She used to believe that she had a hard time letting the past go and that she would never reconcile with John.

Now, however, she realized that once she decided to let go, she was really relieved-and history became nothing but history.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1268-And the future was right in front of them.

Everyone stayed at Jesse’s ward for a while, and Cordy’s eyes were still red as they left.

She must admit that she felt relieved like never before, as if she really bade farewell to the past and made peace with it after telling her grandfather that John was there with them, alive.

And she would always allow John to be in his life, always.

Returning to Cranston Hall, John was leading Cordy to her room to get some rest when she said bluntly, "I'll rest later. You can go to our room for now-I want to talk to Patrick."

John naturally knew what they would discuss, and Patrick agreed to it cheerfully.

The last time they met was at their botched wedding- others aside, the two of them were still business partners, and they should not stay away from each other forever.

"Okay," John said simply.

"I'll take you to your room," Sean offered, letting Cordy and Patrick be alone.

After John and Sean left, Cordy and Patrick headed to the tearoom outside Cranston Hall, holding each other's gazes before they smiled at each other in understanding.

They certainly knew that their mutual smiles meant they had gotten over their past and were relieved-even offering each other their blessings.

"So? When did you get together with my cousin?" Cordy eventually asked.

Patrick blushed, not expecting Cordy to be so direct.

He took a sip of tea. "I'm afraid you can't accept it."

"What can't I accept it? I mean, I can accept that he's..."

She suddenly trailed off-to be honest, she had trouble accepting the truth.

No matter how she thought about it, Sean just was not...

Granted, she also understood now why Sean was so cold to his ex-wife and was always on the search for an heir to the Cranston legacy.



So, he could not produce a progeny... but in that case, what was the deal with his ex-wife and child?

Could it be one of the sham marriages that rumors often mentioned, although it was not that well concealed as a secret?

In the end, once they were discovered, she left with her child.

While her thoughts were a little jumbled, Patrick waved a hand before her eyes. "What's on your mind? Please tell me it's family friendly."

Cordy rolled her eyes-he only ever seemed to think about that stuff. "I was thinking about my cousin and his ex-wife..."

"You didn't know that it was a fake marriage?"

"For the child?" Cordy found that unacceptable-he always thought Sean was upstanding and incapable of such despicable behavior.

Still, Patrick suddenly snapped, clearly upset, "How could you think of Sean that way?!"

Cordy frowned at him-already jumping to his beloved's defense?!

Nonetheless, Patrick explained, "His ex-wife was actually his friend's lover. His friend happened to die, so to protect her from being scorned and giving the child a proper family, they pretended to be family. But the woman could not get over her dead lover even years later-Sean was the one who arranged for their divorce and even sent them abroad."

"He never told me." Cordy was a little jealous.

This was terribly serious, and it was Patrick-a person outside the family-who told her?!

Patrick grinned smugly, as if bragging like he had won!

"So. When did you start dating him?" Cordy pressed. "You didn't answer me."

"The day after our wedding was called off."

Cordy was left staring at Patrick, suddenly remembering that she told Sean to console Patrick.

And it turned out they ended up 'talking' in bed!

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1269-Patrick sighed feebly when he saw Cordy's reaction. "Like I said, you'd have trouble accepting it."

"It's not like I can't... but isn't that too quick?!"

"So, you can't." Patrick shrugged.

"I thought you're normal again..."

"And you consider myself and your dear cousin abnormal?" Patrick snorted, a little upset.

Cordy pursed her lips. "No, I can respect anyone's preference -what I mean was you changed your heart a little too quickly, and not only that, but you changed your preference too!"

"But I never did change my preference. I just happen to love you too," Patrick said. "You're the only woman I ever loved."

Cordy felt an aching on his chest, still guilty toward Patrick.

Naturally, she respected Patrick's preferences, and she believed gender was irrelevant when it came to true love.

But ultimately, in the big picture, going with the flow would grant further recognition from society. Most importantly, Patrick and Sean were important people-and she more or less cut off Patrick's way out.

"You don't have to feel guilty about this." Patrick was nonchalant, however. "It's because we broke up that I found out how great your cousin is."

As Cordy stared at him, he added, "Hell, he's better than me."

"Wait, what are we talking about?" Cordy asked.

"Cordy, be serious. Of course I mean as a person."

"Really?"

"Cordy!" Patrick snapped a little indignantly-she had to be doing that on purpose.

Still, he teased her. "It's just been months, but you're way more easy-going than before. John has really changed you."

"It has nothing to do with him." Cordy shrugged. "I just got over it, and there's no need to push myself too much."

"If only you'd gotten over it earlier," Patrick said quietly.

Cordy was left staring at him but decided against saying what was on her mind.

"Did you know why I suddenly backed out of our wedding?" Patrick asked.

Cordy nodded in silence.

Nonetheless, Patrick continued, "It wasn't because you don't love me enough, but rather, I wanted to let you and John be together."

Cordy blinked and remained silent.

"I wasn't surprised at all to see news of your wedding with John. Well, your brother was bristling-though to be precise,

he started to bristle when he saw the announcement of John's wedding. I told him at the time that it was definitely with you, but he doubted me, saying that if it was, he would be informed beforehand... but you never told him."

"Heck, I actually thought for a moment that there would be a reversal, but in the end, you did marry John Levine," Patrick finished.

Cordy could not say anything against that-everyone could tell that she had always harbored feelings for John, but she was the one who constantly avoided confronting it.

"But it's good." Patrick smiled, seeing that she was chagrined. "At least my sacrifice wasn't in vain."

"Thank you," Cordy replied earnestly.

Patrick smiled feebly-no one would want to be thanked in his shoes.

However, it was all good as long as she was happy.

He chugged his tea then and said, "Let's go back. You should get some rest."

"Not going to stay a while?" Cordy asked-they had just sat down no more than ten minutes ago, and she was sure that they had much to talk about since they were apart for so long.

"No. I'm worried," Patrick said.

It was a surprising response and it left Cordy perplexed.

After a while, she asked, "You're worried that they'd misunderstand? Don't worry-we never got intimate even up until our wedding. They won't misunderstand."

"No, that's not it," Patrick said solemnly. "I'm concerned your brother would get interested in John."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1270-Cordy had just picked up her teacup and was taking a slow sip-Patrick's words almost left her spitting it out.

Patrick frowned and asked in confusion, "Aren't you worried? rr

Cordy considered it-but John had always been straight...

"You don't really understand how amazing those two men really are," Patrick said solemnly. "You should know how incredible John is even without rose-tinted glasses. Others aside, I very much have no argument even if I lost you to him."

"As for Sean..." Patrick trailed off, embarrassment showing on his face for once. "He's a real keeper only after I really got to know him."

"Really? Is he that amazing?" Cordy was skeptical.

"Are you doubting your cousin's charisma?" Patrick demanded, clearly upset.

Cordy raised a brow-here he was, defending his belief again!

"Anyway, I'm going. I have to check out what those two are up to!" Patrick said and left.

Cordy watched as he left really urgently right then, afraid that Sean would be stolen.

She sighed feebly, though she was soon smiling in relief.

She had felt guilty toward Patrick for the longest time, and that if there was one person whom she had wronged, it was him.

But she could finally let that go—after all, loving and being loved was equally important!

And what Patrick had now was his perfection!

Cordy slowly returned to her room, and John happened to arrive as well, intending to take a bath.

“Where have you been?” Cordy asked.

“Talking to your cousin,” John replied.

“Huh,” Cordy murmured—Patrick was actually on the money.

“What?” John could see the weird look she was giving him.

“Nothing,” she replied. “Just keep your distance from Sean from now on.”

“What, did he do something to you?”

“It’s what I’m afraid he would do to you,” Cordy blurted.

John raised a brow, simply confused at that point.

“I mean, Sean is…” Cordy trailed off instead of finishing her sentence.

She was still confused how her straight-laced cousin became not that straight because of Patrick!

And she had the feeling that she needed a long while to digest that bombshell!

“Oh…” John understood right then, his lips curling into a bewitching smile.

That smile was so beautiful he had to be breaking laws for that.

When Patrick said John was amazing before, she thought it was subjective and did not dwell on it particularly.

And yet, John's effortless charm at the moment left her heart pounding, and it was a little irresistible.

It was not surprising that Patrick would be wary of him- Cordy had the feeling that John was attractive even from Patrick's perspective.

Cordy then realized something with a start, and she could swear right then... After all, she now had to be wary of both Sean and Patrick!

John was really born attractive—and to both men and women!