

## Life Debt 901

### Chapter 901

A couple days later, Sean summoned Cordy to Jesse's ICU unit.

To be precise, every Cranston was summoned, but everyone else was kept waiting outside.

Cordy entered the ward with Sean, while the rest of the family watched from the window.

They could clearly see Jesse sitting up, but he kept his back towards them, giving them just a glimpse of his face, but nothing complete.

And because it was Jesse, no one dared to get pushy.

Sean was certainly smart-with this, no one would suspect if the man in the ward was actually Jesse. He resembled Jesse from that angle, and that was enough.

spoke with the fake Jesse in the ICU unit with a

half an hour, Sean and Cordy both stepped outside, while Jesse appeared tired

out, the other Cranstons quickly

doing? What did he

said, 'He's saying he still feels tired and refuses to meet more people. He told us to relay his word that he is coherent, and we don't have to worry about him or visit that often. Once he's better, he'll be back at Cranston Hall, so everyone should just

want to see him," Paul

Sean stopped Paul. "Grandfather made it very clear that he's now exhausted and doesn't want to see anyone. He needs the rest, and I don't

just cheated death and regained consciousness, so why can't I visit him? I'm his son, and I'm not going to bother him. I just want a look at him." Paul

what he asked, and I'm just following his wishes. As for the why,

wait? I'm going in right

"Uncle Paul..."

### Chapter 902

Paul growled, "What gives you the right-" "Have you forgotten that Grandfather was poisoned, and that his condition was no accident?" Sean replied. "He's very likely among us, which was why Grandfather also made it very clear he isn't seeing anyone before we find the culprit."

Paul was incensed. "What, are you suspecting me now?!"

"I would never," Sean replied reasonably. "But if you have nothing to worry about, why incur Grandfather's wrath? It's not too late to see him once the truth is out."

Paul was still scowling, but after Sean had put it that way, he would be the one who had more to lose if he forced his way inside.

It was obvious Jesse was refusing to see Paul and everyone else because he didn't trust them, and charging inside would only hurt Jesse's impression of Paul further.

As such, Paul restrained himself and stayed silent.

The rest of the family naturally had even less reason to speak up.

very clear that everyone should go about their business,

in there for so

matters aren't for

"Sean!" Paul was furious.

more and

has his misgivings, Uncle Paul. Please don't shoot

he's letting you take over family matters, is he?"

He's still healthy enough to

"Right, you're his eldest grandson and he personally raised you. It's only natural that he's

Uncle Paul," Sean answered, neutral and nonchalant as ever. "Grandfather is still healthy not to

he speaks without letting on anything. Fine, I won't waste my breath-if he doesn't want us to bother him,

with that, Paul and

alright?" Fred Cranston-Sean's younger brother -asked

recuperate for a while, and he

Chapter 903

Sean stared at Cordy, who remained perfectly composed as she said determinedly, "I'm not giving up."

Sean gave in. "Do you want me to come along?"

"No." Cordy smiled. "You'd just get in the way."

Sean scowled. "What are you upto?"

"That's a quick change in attitude."

"Don't get off the reservation, Cordy."

"What reservation? We already have a kid... Fine."

Cordy had to agree immediately when she saw the scowl on Sean's face, but what was he getting upset about? It was not as if he was marrying her off...

She then added, "Keep Dicky company while I'm away."

"Neglecting your son, are you?" Sean growled in annoyance.

Mommy's plan," Dicky

smiled, and wheeled herself

as bright and cheery as she

should act around John, who now had another

she would react if Nana was getting intimate with John when she went looking for

took a deep breath and told herself that John was amnesiac, and didn't

did save

Cordy considerable effort to finally reach John's ward,

probably next

so, Cordy went inside since she would never go looking for John in Nana's room. She absolutely didn't want to see Nana,

the day would come when she had to

to woo a man, let alone steal

playing hard-to-get-she just didn't hold that many expectations

she had fallen so far from grace that she was waiting for man

browsed showbiz news as she

really take notice of much else after her accident, the Cranstons' family affairs, and John. Now, she was quite

have to look, since Zoe was

flash

Chapter 904

In the end, Cordy had enough of reading the news and lowered her phone, only to find him standing by the door.

John came to his senses at that very moment, his expression turning cold immediately.

Cordy frowned, sensing that John was deliberately keeping her distance. However, she ignored that completely.

She actually smiled at him. "You're back."

"What's the matter?" John asked coolly.

"Do I need a reason to come to you?"

John stared at her in return, but he was unable to tell her "We shouldn't be seeing each other," and decided against chasing her off even though he couldn't be at her side.

you for saving me?"

don't have to," John replied. "It's nothing much, and anyone would do the

and

to do so, since he would rather Cordy stay with

how I'm going to thank you?" Cordy asked him, so that the atmosphere between them

John played along. "How?"

tell you." Cordy flashed him a

but he walked up to her

I'd have to crane my neck so

speechless—being tall wasn't his

and dropped to a crouch, while still keeping

"Is this fine—"

he finished, and Cordy's lips ended up pressing up against his

Chapter 905

John was certainly pushing the limit of his restraint.

After all, the woman of his dreams was standing before him.

He never expected that she would declare her love for him so openly, or go this far for him.

There was a split second when he wanted to drop all pretenses and gather her firmly in his arms, never letting her go ever again.

However, he had learnt his lesson—he refused to take risks after the mess with Jessica in the past, and he wouldn't joke around when Cordy and Dicky's lives were on the line.

Nana would only become more radical than Jessica.

As such, he ultimately chose indifference. "Nana saved me. I can't abandon her."

Cordy felt her chest covered in pain.

Her heart couldn't accept it, even if she knew that John was cold to her because he did not remember that past.

if you keep holding on to what you owe her, instead of love," she told him. "The distance between you and her would only grow further, and staying with

don't stay with her," John made himself very

letting her die?" Cordy asked

said,

"So you're going to forfeit your

"As I should."

you're just going to

"I'm sorry," John apologized.

wanted to chase her off

know who you

cutting her short as ruthlessly as he could. "For me, knowing more would only hurt me more. Say

with

reaction pierced her

so, John continued determinedly, "I admit that I came to you first, and that I cheated on Nana. I even considered the idea to dump her and be with you. But now my mind's clear. Whether it's responsibility or love I feel towards Nana, I'm choosing her with

couldn't stop her tears from

was easy, and even easier if

out, courtship was painfully

only apologize, Cordy," John remained impassive, as if it didn't hurt him-there was not much emotion even as he said

## **Chapter 906**

The reason Cordy deliberately tripped herself in John's ward was because she was convinced John wouldn't ignore her.

Even John had to give it to her that she was getting despicable, playing dirty tricks on her way to winning in a relationship.

As such, when he was going to help her up by instinct, he abruptly withdrew his hand.

Cordy simply lay pathetically on the floor, until she looked up to find the cold expression on his face.

“I’ll get a care worker if you can’t get yourself up,” John said coolly.

“Can’t you help me?” Cordy asked, withholding her pain.

“Social distancing.”

“You’re saving yourself for Nana?” Cordy scoffed.

cheated in my mind before. Not doing that ever

Cordy laughed with

distancing herself for

teeth and pushed herself

have the strength to push herself up, and since her legs were

continued to watch

Cordy couldn’t return

Cordy bellowed at

to look at her flushed cheeks,

completely unaffected

all, who stared at him as he left without a

he

could he not care

thought that this John was completely different from the John in the past; he was able to free

## **Chapter 907**

Cordy was stunned, but she couldn’t stop the fight when she was lying on the floor.

And the fight was a brutal one, with Patrick punching John repeatedly as if he had lost his mind.

John was still injured, and clearly couldn’t withstand Patrick’s assault.

“Patrick, stop! Stop hitting him!” Cordy called out anxiously.

However, Patrick was too furious to listen, and kept punching John in the face.

That was the face that bewitched Cordy, was it?! Then he would break it!

John could sense Patrick’s flaring madness.

He had been holding back earlier, since what he was doing now deserved that much...but his temper flared as well while Patrick kept hitting him.

at Patrick viciously, putting in more strength

naturally incensed by the  
flustered. However, they ignored her  
get killed, Cordy finally remembered  
a couple of minutes, and immediately pulled  
and shoved Sean away to keep hitting  
afraid either, and continued wrestling against  
between them; Patrick saw it, but it was  
from both  
the first place, and stopped since  
Patrick coldly, not  
and John were outrageously bruised and battered on the  
this time since he wasn't getting  
Patrick growled, a little indignant from  
have come to blows if John wasn't hurting

### **Chapter 908**

John touched his ridiculously swollen lip-Patrick was really trying to kill him just now.

He blinked and turned to glance at his ward, but not at the hidden camera.

He only noticed it just now, and understood that Nana was now watching everything he did.

John couldn't help clenching his fist to restrain himself.

In the next room, Nana was calmly watching the feed from the hidden camera through her phone.

She saw John being cold towards Cordy, and how he didn't help Cordy even though she was on the floor.

It certainly felt cathartic-she knew no one could ever take anything she wanted from her.

Cordy never amounted to anything, after all!

Tapping out of the app on her phone, Nana then sent a text: [Don't make a move on Cordy yet. Wait for my orders.]

[Yes, Miss Lynd.]

reason to take any risks now that John

her and John being happy while suffering from her unrequited

her since she was a child, which

ward, they called in a doctor to tend to Patrick, since his face yelped loudly, a clear contrast from the man who fought so violently without a regard for his own to make it hurt less, Mr. Stuart,” the doctor said, afraid to touch Patrick again since he kept yelping each time he touched were? Whatever, forget it. I’ll do it myself,” to disinfect and apply anti-inflammatories on the cuts on your face, Mr. Stuart,” the doctor explained. “You wont recover for a while if do it,” Sean did a double take just then, but Sean simply asked, “I just have to apply these on the “Yes.” bud Patrick was startled—Sean had even less control of his word, and I’ll shove it cotton bud squarely on one of the cuts on his face,

## **Chapter 909**

Sean carefully applied the medicine to Patrick’s face for a while, and the doctor breathed a sigh of relief when Sean was finished.

However, just as the doctor was about to pack his medical briefcase and leave, Patrick stopped him. “Wait.”

“Were you hurt elsewhere?” The doctor asked.

“No,” Patrick was suddenly grinning evilly. “Sean’s nose is swollen. I can help him with it too.”

As Sean stared at him, he shrugged. “Just returning a favor.”

With that, he took out the disinfectant and the antiinflammatory medicine from the doctor’s briefcase and started to shove it up Sean’s nose.

It stung Sean, but he gritted his teeth and didn’t make a sound, knowing that Patrick was just getting back at him.

Patrick frowned.

wasn’t being gentle at all,

even harder, and Sean’s nose reddened further when it

Patrick actually wondered if the

a kid,

Patrick scowled, speechless.

done?" Sean asked

nothing, so Sean turned towards the

"Yes, sir."

wondered if Patrick

my room, Patrick. I need to talk to Cordy alone," Sean

I know? We're going to be family eventually, since I'm marrying Cordy

wait

### **Chapter 910**

Nonetheless, Sean quickly changed the subject. "What happened between you and John? Why did Patrick come to blows with him?"

The mention of John made Cordy's gaze turn dull immediately.

It was much more difficult to get John back as she thought.

She thought that if she was willing to stand alongside John and face everything with him, John would willingly do so.

In the end, she overestimated herself...or perhaps she underestimated Nana.

"John was determined to reject me." Cordy did not hide that from Sean.

"So, Patrick fought him."

"Yes..."

"What's in your mind?"

eye and said,

frowned, clearly upset

understood that Sean didn't want her to

there's something he can't tell us about," Cordy said, voicing her

John's rejection earlier, but now that she had calmed

her presence changed too quickly-to be

distant towards her, but was suddenly

from the John I met. To be honest, the

exactly why I'm suspecting if he's hiding something

in John's case, he lost his memories. Don't hold out too much hope for him," Sean reasoned. "Also, I'm convinced it's better for you to give up on John. Patrick is really a

get involved with Lynds. The Cranstons may be the most powerful family, but the Lynds' influence in the capital wasn't to be underestimated. Most importantly, Jesse Crantson was still unconscious. The only reason Jesse could strut was because he was the eldest amongst both

didn't have the ability to keep Cordy

a good man. You can have

stared at her,

preferences are a mystery, but yours aren't. Even

have my support even if you reject him," Sean said. "Just