

Life Debt 931

Chapter 931

Sean turned off the recording and said, "Right now, the situation is that no Cranston has exposed themselves. Either the culprit was calm, smart, and even capable of predicting our every move to stay calm, or..."

Pausing, he held Cordy's gaze and said, "Or, all our theories before were wrong. The culprit is not a Cranston."

Cordy's eyes narrowed, but she had to admit that she was thinking that they had been suspecting the wrong people from the start.

"So? Which do you think it is?" Sean asked.

Cordy shook his head, unable to offer Sean a solid opinion.

Sean did not press her either.

The car drove on quietly, until the chauffeur suddenly jammed his foot on the brakes!

'Jesse', and Richard were

on?!" Sean promptly

bike that came from the opposite direction," the chauffeur quickly replied. "We

the chauffeur saw it too-a car bounded toward them from the opposite direction...

them!

pivoting the car into an 180- degree spin,

the chauffeur specifically because he was expecting trouble,

that,

body stiffened, and jammed his foot on the

stiffened from the sudden inertia, and she could

if something happened to her,

Richard quickly assured

Chapter 932

At the next instant, 'Jesse' had opened the door and started to throw up all over the ground.

The cars of the other Cranstons also arrived at the grounds of the manor as well.

Since they had been sticking together, they naturally noticed the cars that were chasing Sean's.

Everyone was worried as they alighted when they saw 'Jesse' vomiting so miserably and hurried to him in concern.

Paul was even snapping at Sean already. "Aren't you going to help your grandfather when he's like this—"

He trailed off as 'Jesse' could not help looking up just then.

And no matter how much he resembled the real Jesse, he was obviously not the man.

"Who is he?!" Paul bellowed loudly, while the others were left stunned by the man too.

'Jesse' then turned toward Sean just then, who decided to show his hand. "He's a paid actor."

"Were you f*cking

I did, I did to expose the

"And? Did you

have to admit that I gave myself too much

"So, you failed."

Sean quietly nodded.

not find the word and growled,

did not appear upset with Paul's outburst and quietly came clean. "I won't mind admitting that it's my loss and yielding leadership of the family if the culprit was one of us, even

about?!" Paul was certainly

believe that the culprit isn't a Cranston," Cordy

that she and Sean had been working on the wrong people, and she doubted that

one part of it, since the most important finding was that

culprit would not be stupid enough to leave a paper trail of their crime. And given that they would be pressed for time, the culprit would definitely make

now knew that no one in the family had arranged for those pursuers but they

their eyes on taking control over the Cranston family and

for who, Cordy

Chapter 933

Paul, however, was not taking Cordy's words to heart. "I'm not about to buy into your tall tales."

"Uncle Paul," Sean said sternly then. "You can doubt us, but just don't impede us. Cordy and I have decided to come clean because we're family—we can work as one instead of pointing fingers. It's obvious

that someone is out to hurt Grandfather, and if we don't find them, our whole family will be in danger. And we shouldn't end up falling because of this."

Seeing that Sean had put it that way, Paul knew that he could not stay stubborn, though he was still a little miffed and snapped, "Well, what you say goes now in the family since Dad trusts you so much. But I'm putting it out there first-don't expect us to wipe your butt if you mess up. I'm too old for your nonsense."

"Don't worry, Uncle Paul. Just back us up, and you don't have to worry about anything."

"Well, I'm not bothered," Paul huffed and left with his family, while the others returned inside Cranston Hall.

Sean had 'Jesse' stay with them too-they naturally had to keep up appearances until the end, and it was doubtful that they would be unable to draw them out.

Sean stood at the balcony while smoking a cigarette outside

there was much

into a confrontation against the Lynds was already the

struggle for dominion

that the Cranstons and the Lynds shared an unbreakable bond, and so they remained untouchable

intended to break their alliance

inside his room

the entire Lynd family is a different thing

was certainly the case-they could resolve a case

was the Lynds, and without Jesse

on the bright side," Cordy said, watching

the thought that there was solidarity among the

"Yeah," Sean replied.

being in such a big family. Uncle Paul has a sharp tongue, but at least he's loyal and holds himself responsible for the family. I used to think that

family respects him. There's harmony in the family as

both Sean's words

are we going to do now?" Sean asked,

Chapter 934

"Don't you think the Lynds would set a trap at John and Nana's wedding?" Cordy asked.

Sean realized with a start and quickly said, "That's definitely a perfect chance."

Cordy, however, turned silent, and Sean frowned.

Realizing why in an instant, he asked, "You want to stop the wedding?"

"Yeah." She never hid anything from Sean.

"That begs the question, can you stop it?" Sean asked.

Cordy's face fell, while Sean made himself very clear. "I'm not trying to rain on your parade, but given current circumstances, you have no chance of beating Nana."

"But what if I do?" Cordy asked.

"Then we'll just have to wait for opportunities," Sean said with understanding.

she could stop the wedding, she would

dare regret

been wanting John Levine on

"I know."

"He told you?"

"Yeah." Cordy nodded.

told you

loved me

the past,"

lost his memories?" Cordy

Sean simply shrugged nonchalantly.

the family? Or do you find there to be irreconcilable differences in the family?"

strong internal conflict among the Crantsons, and that he was going to help Sean handle many family matters. After all, John more than proved himself when it came to toppling the

that no one is really strong enough to lead and keep things together, and we'll scatter

yourself too?" Cordy raised

for years—can't you tell that I'm not interested in taking over?" Sean said bluntly

Chapter 935

Sean explained, "There was no disputing that John would be the perfect man for that job. I was amazed by his abilities in his confrontation against the Stuarts, and following further conversations at length, I became sure that he's the one I want."

“But why won’t you consider taking over leadership of the family?” Cordy remained curious about that.

He was the eldest grandson, was at the right age, and had the strength for it. One might even say that the rest of the Cranstons had already tacitly acknowledged him in that capacity—even Paul, his uncle and a known troublemaker, would more or less defer to him.

What reason could he have to delegate such a grand legacy to someone else?!

Nonetheless, Sean simply smiled. “I think I’ll pass on telling you my reasons, or that might ruin the amazing opinion you have of me.”

“Don’t worry, you’re not that amazing in my opinion.”

“But I’d still rather you afford me some dignity,” Sean said bluntly, though it only made Cordy more interested.

“Quit with the speculations, please,” Sean told her. “I’ll tell you someday.”

“When?” Cordy asked.

“It depends.”

nothing, just as Cordy was definitely not one who pried—if someone was unwilling to say it, she would not usually

said, she was more interested than usual because it was

“The wedding

Cordy rolled her eyes.

spacing out after Sean

do to change John’s mind, to make him break

was

gritted her teeth and suddenly

what the final outcome would be until the

number, and

sent the

sent anything back, and Cordy got a

her teeth, she sent another text: [I almost

another accident.]

And, send...

was an exclamation mark

definitely a notification that her

for that

John actually blocked her...

Chapter 936

Nana groaned, "But I want to get discharged soon. We're supposed to get married this week."

"We can change the date," John told her.

"I refuse. It's so difficult to arrange this, and changing it might jinx things too."

"Your health is more important."

"I know my body," Nana snapped. "Getting married would only improve my health, and don't you remember what my former cardiologist said? I'd live well and longer if I'm in a good mood."

John gave up right then. "It's your call."

"Oh, I love you so much, Lucas." Nana reached out for his hand.

His fingers clearly twitched, but he did not push her away.

The next day, Cordy went looking for John at the hospital on her wheelchair.

about letting her go alone and insisted on

John spent

not go, she would get out of bed to look for her, and she could not bear the exertion given

until she fell asleep

Cordy and Sean

already scowling, clearly hostile toward

smiling either and asked immediately, "Why did you

going to stay in touch.

it hurt you

Nana,"

choked on

temperament in the past, she would have turned

she

"I won't text

a stinging pain extending

person before, but she was prostrating herself
let down his guard and leapt forward to gather her in his
subtly glancing at the direction of the hidden camera

Chapter 937

Cordy's eyes were welling with tears even as she asked, "Can't you just call off the wedding?"

"No," John replied.

"You'll definitely regret it," Cordy told him solemnly.

"Even so, I'll marry Nana," John told her definitively.

Cordy bit her lip—she had so much more to say, but she could not say them.

John was frighteningly determined, and she could not persuade him at all.

There was nothing she could do.

"Don't waste your time on me." John remained unmoved by her misery. "I'm not worth it."

With those words, he turned to leave, completely cold toward Cordy.

Cordy ultimately could not stop the tears streaming down her cheeks.

She always thought herself strong and was prepared for John's rejection.

was that easy, Nana would not have

was being cruel to her,

heart was cut to the

icily at him across the walkway

wheeled on him. "You want to beat me

him up to stand up

Sean do the

fair, he really deserved it

not that violent,"

"I just want to tell you that if you've really made your choice, stand with

replied with assurance and entered Nana's

herself out of his ward

"Like I said, you never had a

her tears—she would never allow herself to be

and thanks for nothing.” She naturally overheard
your own

“Save it.”

turned to leave, but Sean quickly caught up
the elevators, saying, Patrick is a
Cordy snapped, venting her bad mood after
way to forget a
going to forget
would certainly never

Chapter 938

Cordy did not argue, since she understood Sean’s concern.

Once John married Nana, Nana would have a million different ways to humiliate her no matter how she
tried to cling on to John.

That was why she must stop the wedding.

Sean found himself genuinely impressed by Cordy’s perseverance as she headed to the hospital again
the next day.

She was just so cruelly rejected yesterday and clearly moody, but once the day changed, she seemed
rejuvenated and motivated again.

He went with Cordy, and they were just arriving at John’s ward when they saw him stepping outside.

He appeared surprised when he saw Cordy, surprised that she had returned so soon.

“Cordy-“

“Don’t get so full of yourself. I’m not here for you.” Cordy cut him short, turning her face away in true
tsundere fashion.

Sean appeared stunned as he stood
today’s plan was playing hard
certainly unorthodox, but Sean was convinced
John said and
stopped him, and
and if he
Nana, aren’t you?” she asked

“Yes,” John replied.

“No, you can’t.”

imposingly, “I

take, while

up to

he was not seeing this first hand, he would have presumed an ice queen like Cordy

working on said man, she was going to tear

take me there,” Cordy

to

John began, “Cordy...”

can shut up!”

want to hear John

Chapter 939

“Of course.’ Nana did not hesitate-she always got what she wanted no matter who stood in her way.

“Let’s discuss terms,” Cordy said bluntly.

“Us?”

“Yes.” Cordy nodded.

Nana hesitated.

She knew for a while that Cordy was no pushover, but she was not afraid of Cordy-Cordy was the one who lost whenever they clashed, after all.

“Fine.” Nana agreed to it just then, somehow interested in what Cordy was up to.

Cordy then turned to John and Sean. “Please clear the room. If

Both of them frowned but left the room, leaving just Cordy and Nana.

Cordy while watching her

you know a lot about me

raised a brow. “In

Cordy

her lips-she certainly did, since Cordy was the

like. I can dazzle even if

raised a brow again. "Are you threatening
that I'm not as much of a pushover as you'd like to
"So?"

two days

think about it!" Nana refused even before Cordy could

refrain from getting involved in your marriage at all... Or, to put it bluntly, if you don't give me a chance
to give up

was hesitant, and she studied Cordy

had to admit that she felt threatened-no one had ever demanded such 'unfair terms'

'deal', and why would she let another woman have

or after marriage, she had no reason to

Chapter 940

Having come to an agreement, Cordy did not linger and strode out of Nana's ward.

John and Sean were standing in the corridor, with a great distance between them.

It was obvious they could not stand each other... or to be precise, Sean could not stand John.

"You done?" Sean asked.

"Yeah."

"What did you talk about?" Sean asked in curiosity.

"I'll tell you later. Let's head back for now."

Sean refrained from asking right then and walked over to wheel Cordy away, passing by John who
watched them.

Like every other moment he was left watching Cordy left, he clenched his fists...

"Lucas," Nana called out to him just then.

and headed inside

"Don't you want to know why Cordy

quieter around her ever since Cordy

if you wanted to tell me.

don't," John

and any other woman would have

remained unaffected. "She told me to let her borrow you for two days. If she can't make you
and he asked quietly,
was." Nana was not being vague either. "I'm all too willing to have the peace we'd get in return after
those
gaze. "You won't betray me, right, Lucas? I only agreed to it because I trust you. You
yes." John did not answer
confident in
didn't have to ask me for an answer,"
bit her lip but thought to
had to bear
could not resist
with Nana about? You know
she said yes," Cordy