

Life Debt 1081

Chapter 1081

Sean replied, "John was the one who told me not to tell you."

Cordy simply held his gaze, so he added, "You know his misgivings. He didn't want to worry you."

Cordy still did not reply, and the air between them was left in stiff, awkward silence.

Suddenly, she asked calmly, "What's the situation now?"

It was as if everything John did would not affect her at all, and the current situation concerned her more.

'He must have obtained evidence of the Lynds' crimes over the years, but they caught on as soon as he got it,' Sean replied. 'He's in their custody right now, and I only received a text from him.'

'What text?' Cordy asked.

'See for yourself,' Sean said and handed Cordy his phone.

the photo, which obviously showed the location where

also meant his

Patrick were silent for a long

o he felt depressed in a

a deep breath to stop himself from

big

to come up with a way to get those documents," Cordy said after

documents. It may seem like the Lynds are after Grandfather right

happens to John?" Sean

what if I do? He knows that he's not

decided against saying what was

who noticed his gaze and turned toward him in turn, though they all remained

was already a gruesome sight of wounds and dripping blood in

as he barely hung on

inch of the building and the

Chapter 1082

Keith was glaring at John murderously, as if he could murder John at the next instant.

However, John never expected to escape unscathed after he had done what he did.

That being said, the Lynds' influence in organized crime was far beyond what he imagined—he just presumed that the family had connections with certain groups, and it was not after he procured that document that he found out the extent of their horrific power!

Even the Cranstons—the so-called most powerful family in the nation—would never win against that. The Lynds would crush them sooner or later!

That was why he was ready for the worst when he chose to turn around, and his only wish was for Sean to retrieve the document before the Lynds did... otherwise, the Lynds just might dig six feet under like Keith promised and find it before long.

He closed his eyes, genuinely giving up on struggling—he had done his best, and the rest was up to fate.

Seeing that John remained unmoved, the murder in Keith's glare became even more obvious.

He narrowed his eyes and poised his hand—

■Dad," Nana finally spoke.

her, she said, "Let me

conflicted about his daughter—their family would not be in this situation if not for her, since there was no question that

she was definitely getting her punishment later, no one else in the

again. 'It's not too late for you to deal with him if I

You know what's going to happen

'I know."

know you'll be

I have to do my best—for my own sake,' Nana said

left the basement

us," Nana told the burly men who

are not to leave without Mr. Lynd or Madam Lynd's instructions,"

pursed her lips—she actually did not have much in the way of position

she amounted to was being smart and knowing how to

then, she turned to look at Lucas,

Chapter 1083

John shook his head ever so slightly.

The Lynds would never trust him, let alone allow a ticking time bomb to leave.

In fact, they would kill him whether he talked-sooner if he did.

“I promise you with my life, Lucas.” Nana persisted nonetheless. “Just tell us where the documents are, and I can take you away with me. We’ll leave this place forever and never come back!”

“That’s impossible,” John said feebly, just as he did not want to drag Nana down with him.

He could tell that Nana would have no place in the family because of this either. In fact, if the Lynds were feeling a little less forgiving, she would be dealt with the same way he was.

In fact, that was why he returned to Nana’s room when he realized he had nowhere to run. Most importantly, he could make it clear to the Lynds that Nana was innocent, that she chose to side with her family instead of him.

Even if they wanted to fault her, they would have to take that into consideration and be lenient toward Nana.

the documents—you don’t have

staying alive, Lucas. You’d have

waste your time. I’m not going to

more hatred

more did she have to prostrate herself

feel nothing

Don’t push me, Lucas.” Nana was choking with

silent, which said everything she needed

and she snapped at one of the bodyguards, “Get me the

leash, which

at Nana, she snapped, “I have to do this

hard as he could, leaving

thought he was numb to pain after the torture earlier,

from

repeatedly, leaving gruesome

Chapter 1084

As Nana quietly heaved a sigh of relief, the bodyguard asked respectfully, Should we wake him, Ms. Lynd?”

Nana was hesitant, but her father did give her just two hours.

If she let John sleep now, Keith would kill him when he woke up.

'Yeah," she replied.

The bodyguard nodded, and turned to gesture at one of his boys, who picked up a bucket of water and splashed it down his head.

John was jolted awake the instant he was splashed, the anguish causing him to grunt without control.

Nana frowned- John did not hurt that much even when she whipped him.

And for an instant, she thought he might die from sheer pain.

saltwater," the bodyguard explained, probably noticing Nana's

him and

with saltwater... she was scared to imagine how much that

way to wake him," the bodyguard

Smack!

slapped the bodyguard across

unmoved and insisted, "That

her own emotions under check and turned

he was exerting himself to withstand the pain, some of his wounds that had already dried up were torn open, and he

Nana asked with heartache and despair,

silent, and Nana was left laughing while tears streamed down her cheeks, asking quietly, "Why does it have

did I lose to her? Why did I lose

met him first and they

completely different person after

Chapter 1085

Nana could not believe that Lucas Lynch turned out to be John Levine.

But she had to, because that was reality.

Was that why John loved Cordy so much that he could die for her?

'Nana," John said then, "don't waste your time on me. It's not worth getting yourself into trouble because of me.'

'Why not? Because you'll never love me?' Nana asked through tears.

'Yes." John nodded without hesitation.

'What if you never knew Cordy? Would you fall for me?' Nana asked meekly.

'Never.' John remained resolute. 'There's no 'what if's'. I won't ever fall for any woman other than Cordy.'

happy with me

was just licking each

me once in

Nana was left laughing

for Cordy was so sacred that not even death would

waste time on you since

Nana gritted her teeth and

from him and had no reason

to the living room where she found her

daughter returned, Keith asked

Nana shook his head.

man you wanted to marry even

no arguing it—her family was in this situation because

Keith was shaking with rage. "The whole family has pampered you because of your health ever since you were a child, and you have been smart and obedient. But how could you be

turned out to

Chapter 1086

Doug was the person Jean trusted most.

One might even say that she trusted Doug more than her own family in this manner, which was why she did not question his words.

She thought then that it was fortunate that Nana was rational enough that love did not cloud her mind, and she picked her family rather than her man.

Otherwise, she would not stand there alive!

Jean's eyes narrowed, and she barked, "Keep looking! It wouldn't have disappeared into thin air!"

"Yes, ma'am."

There was only silence in the black car outside Lynd Manor, and the skies were slowly turning dark.

Cordy asked Sean, "Have you any idea how we'd get in to retrieve the document?"

head-barging

the Lynds in high alert, both sides would

inside— this was a critical period for the Lynds. Not even a fly would be

move now would only arouse the Lynds' suspicion, and they would not make it out if they really went

have hidden the document very well, but the Lynds would eventually find it even if they can't do it right now. And before that happens, no one gets to enter or leave

even now, focusing entirely on how to retrieve the vital document as if she took no notice that

always knowing how smart she was, but

Cordy said

Sean's eyes narrowed.

them, Patrick was surprised as well, but there

Lynds would have to evacuate even if they knew someone

Sean and everyone else would make it

in the dark, they knew where the

if they did

Sean asked, "What about

Chapter 1087

Sean was silent for a while, but he soon started calling his people.

There was no denying that Cordy's idea was the best one they had right now-and the longer they delayed, the less ideal the final outcome would be.

In fact, Cordy was right—things looked bad for John no matter what happened, and the only thing they could do now was not waste his sacrifice.

Everything was ready in ten minutes, though Sean turned to look at Cordy and asked, "Are we really doing this?"

Cordy nodded.

This was their only option-get the document, and John just might get a shot at survival.

that, Sean barked into his

'Yes, Mr. Cranston.'

hour, Lynd Manor was covered

inferno seemed to ignite

fences as well as the lush

servants were crying, "Fire! Fire!

the Lynd family had been staying in the living room and waiting until they found

have the time to just kill John to ease their

say that they were still holding out hope that he

the servants' cry, with Keith barking at one of

is on fire and there's no stopping it!"

others in tow, while Jean alone remained in the main chair,

Chapter 1088

Keith growled with rising indignation then, "He probably wasn't working alone, no-he must be working with the Cranstons. Lucas would never have infiltrated the study if Sean did not lure us out of the manor. And who else could dare set fire to our home, let alone have the balls to do it?!"

"We fell for their ploy?! We were this close to greatness... but they turned the tables on us?!" Jean cried, her body shaking with rage right then.

' Mom, it's not the time for regrets. We have to go-the fire is getting worse."

'If we do, we'd be letting the Cranstons in to get the document and destroy us!" Jean snapped viciously.

Though Keith was speechless, anyone could tell that the fire was to cause confusion while the Cranstons sneaked in to take the document.

'No, I'll stay," Jean growled resolutely. 'I shall see who would have the spine to barge into my house!"

'But it's really dangerous, Mom. If we can't stop the fire--"

"Go!" Jean said, making up her mind right there and then. "I've lived long enough. The family is in your hands from now on!"

' Mom!" Keith cried in agitation, but it was obvious that his mother was ready to die and take the Cranstons down with her.

go!" Jean snapped stubbornly. "Take the others and run when you have to, Keith. You don't have could I just run and

Lynds chimed in. "Keith is right, Mom! If we have

Grandma.

enough for a person my age. You're still young, and the rest of the family legacy is up to you. All I hope is for everyone to support and love each other, and work together to bring down the Cranstons to rise as the greatest dynasty in

"Mom!"

“Grandma!”

I’ve made up my mind,” Jean said

had more to say, but Jean told her, “You’re the eldest, Keith. The fate of the family rests on your shoulders. It’s your duty now-make

firemen just called, saying that they can’t make it in

would go the way they want now that the Cranstons had made their

her mind right then. ‘Keith, go. Take everyone with

Everyone remained hesitant.

‘Mom.”

“Grandma.”

‘Ma’am.”

determinedly. “I won’t have the

Chapter 1089

Meanwhile, Keith had rallied every member of the Lynd family at the manor grounds as they prepared to evacuate through a secret passage.

All important families had one in case of emergencies, but just as they were about to head in, Marge Jenkins-Keith’s wife-was suddenly crying out, “Nana’s not here!”

Kyle finally noticed that Nana was not in the crowd as well, and Marge kept asking worriedly, ‘Where did she go? Has anyone seen her?’

She would be burned alive if they did not leave now!

Moreover, only Jean and Keith knew the secret passage. If they left, Nana would never find it in time if she returned.

“I don’t see her,” someone answered.

‘Where is she?!’ Marge cried out in panic and started toward the manor again.

Keith quickly caught her. “Where are you going?!”

‘I have to find Nana!’

don’t.” Keith

daughter, Keith!”

she definitely went to Lucas Lynch,” Keith said, as if he knew that

was left doing a double

she did not argue, she said, 'I'll get

growled coolly. 'Mom and the family were lenient enough to not hold her accountable for Lucas' crimes, but she insisted on going to her own doom.

Nana's our daughter! How could you let

Keith said, watching the fire spreading into the manor." You'd die with her

'So be it-'

and barked at the others,' Restrain

'Keith!!!' Marge bellowed furiously.

health ever since she was born. For that alone, my conscience would be clear for the rest of my life,"

Keith told her callously and turned to the others. 'Everyone

resist but was restrained and could not free herself

the rest of

trying his best to free

being told about the fire, but without a key, Nana

but there was no doubting it now-she could not let John

Chapter 1090

Sacrifice was not enough to earn one's love, and John had already told Nana before that he did not love her at all.

He was simply incapable of falling in love with a woman other than Cordy.

'Just go,' he told her. "I don't want to owe you again.'

All Nana found was irony. "You'd rather die than owe me, so that I can't sully your relationship with Cordy?! You're really obsessed, John!"

'I am," John replied bluntly.

Most importantly, Nana was never going to get him out given this situation, nor did he want Nana to die with him.

Nana's eyes were red even as tears streamed down her cheeks. "Don't you regret anything at all, John?"

'I don't."

Tine."

did not care, she had

him die as he

she found the manor already engulfed in flames, and there
the rest of her family was
skies beyond Lynd Manor were utterly dark as the smoke from the
putting on their fireproof overalls and were ready to charge
going!” Cordy
alone hand her one of
you—I’m going in!” Cordy breathed as slowly and clearly
do it myself,” Sean said,
of those, or I’m charging inside without
you?” Sean
you for this,’
‘It’s no issue.”
serious, Sean!” Cordy bellowed, glaring at him in turn. ‘Let me in now, or I swear I won’t ever return
frustration as Cordy kept challenging
don’t fear death,’ Cordy said very