

Life Debt 1091

Chapter 1091

Cordy's outburst left Sean stunned for seconds, but before he could speak, Cordy said, 'Please.'

Sean's heart skipped a beat, and he saw Cordy's eyes moist with tears even as she watched him. "Don't stop me if you consider me family."

He really must not, because she did not want to trivialize Sean's sacrifice for her.

"You're not really protecting me like this," Cordy added. "Did you think I'd feel comfortable living on if you died today? There are times when living is no better than dying-I know exactly how that feels because I've been depressed before."

"Just say yes," Patrick suddenly said.

Sean turned toward him in surprise-was he really still siding with Cordy now? Was he not supposed to be head over heels for her?!

Nonetheless, Patrick held Sean's gaze and said, "Cordy's right. She would feel guilty for the rest of her life if you died for her sake. Just say yes."

Patrick knew all too well that Cordy would suffer if she did not try to save John Levine for the rest of her life, and he did not want her to live in such anguish.

Sean pursed his lips, though he could not say what was on the tip of his tongue.

then. "I'll prioritize

Sean finally relented, if only Cordy said 'please'-he could never said that Sean would get soft on her if he did not lock her up-and promise me-don't push yourself!" Sean

"Yeah," Cordy promised.

Patrick said, "I'm going in

"Could you not make things

not. I'm following you," Patrick told Sean calmly and was not arguing

calm was why Sean could not get

to the lovesick

Patrick said, "I feel exactly the same way you do right now,

she pursed her lips for a while before saying, "Just let

left gaping at Cordy, surprised that she would

the same way I do," Cordy

not

certainly not inclined to stop Patrick either—since none of them feared

glory, which made for

Chapter 1092

Even though their bodies were covered from head to toe with the best fireproof overalls, they could still feel the searing heat and the suffocating air around them.

Sean's objective was clear, so he left immediately when it was time for them to split up.

On the other hand, Cordy and Patrick were supposed to look for John— they had to do it separately since Lynd Manor was huge.

Patrick in turn stared at Cordy for a while, but she gave him a determined nod.

She would project herself.

With that, Patrick stopped hesitating—there was all kinds of danger waiting in there, and the only way to be safe was to achieve their objective quickly and get out.

Cordy and Patrick each had a bodyguard escorting them as they parted ways.

If her hunch was right, John would be treated harshly once he was caught in the act, and they would have held him somewhere secure.

the old building of Cranston Hall, where the members of the family would be kept

the Lynds had one as well, since the two families were so close they may have built their respective residences

Lynd

would not be the main building, it must be somewhere

quickly ran around the main building until she noticed

steel door inside, and it

even though the fire was already reaching

a dark walkway, and it

and Cordy kept opening one door after the other—they were all

she opened the

covered in his own blood and riddled with so many gruesome gashes he was almost

was dropping, and he

he

minute even though she knew very well that she did not have a
behind her prompted her just then.

Chapter 1093

John forced himself to look up then. "I told you you don't have to save me, didn't I? I don't want to drag you down with me..."

His bloodshot eyes paused, as he thought for an instant that he was hallucinating.

After all, people tend to think about the ones they wanted to see most when death approaches.

As such, he stared at Cordy for a long while, as if to confirm if it was her.

It was a difficult task too, since Cordy was wearing fireproof overalls, covering her from head to toe-no one might be able to recognize her unless they were familiar with her. i

Cordy wondered for a second if he recognized her too, and she did not come here to do that-right now, rescuing him was more important.

She turned away from John and watched worriedly as the bodyguard bludgeoned the chains as hard as he could.

the chains were too sturdy to

Cordy's walkie-talkie, and he sounded urgent. 'How's it going over

not reaching the basement just yet, but she hardly had to imagine how bad the fire would be

and we're getting him out as we speak. We'll

idea if she could save John, let alone whether she could make it out in one

how Patrick felt, but she did not

and put away his

he moved, a certain man's image flashed

pursed his lips, perplexed-what did Sean's fate have

was Cordy's

asked, "How's it

Sean did not respond.

What

Chapter 1094

Bright flames and thick smoke were everywhere around him when Patrick suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He thought he saw Sean with two of his bodyguards and clearly holding a document.

However, he was not moving—because he could not.

Patrick gulped, but kept his distance... because Sean was staring at the rifle in Jean's hand, aimed squarely at them.

He had taken off his helmet as well, probably because Jean forced him.

'So it really was you, Sean Cranston!' She laughed darkly and asked calmly, 'When did you find out it was me?'

Patrick's heart skipped a beat.

The fire was getting everywhere, and it could kill anyone in an instant.

And yet, Jean remained so calm and unaffected...

she

it—Lynd Manor was basically empty when they rushed in,

no telling where they left, but they were gone... and yet, Jean

Patrick gritted his teeth.

down with her to

he refrained from moving

answered Jean's question. "Just

was actually puzzled—she had been

your family was capable

you didn't suspect your

possibility before coming to the conclusion

Jean snorted coolly. "How

wasn't all me," Sean

"Cordy Sachs, huh?"

"Indeed."

her approval at the bottom of her heart was

the past now?" Sean asked

Chapter 1095

Jean was definitely over agitated.

However, with the fire around them burning so violently, breathable air was scarce, leaving her hacking violently after her outburst.

'Ma'am?' Doug asked in concern.

Jean did her best to keep herself together. "I'm fine."

"It has to be a misunderstanding," Sean said loudly then. "My grandfather would never hurt you or your family!"

'There's no misunderstanding!' Jean snapped viciously. "My husband died because of your grandfather's schemes! Why else would they leave home together only for my husband to die from the accident while Jesse stayed fine?!"

'Have you actually investigated the incident?' Sean asked, staying calm. "Everyone knows that the survivor in such a case would be suspected, and no one would have done it so brazenly. And you know better than anyone how careful Jesse was—even if he wanted to kill, he would not have done it so obviously!"

'That's what makes Jesse smart. Everyone was convinced he would not do something so stupid and did not suspect him at all... But I have evidence! I caught the man who sabotaged my husband's car in secret, and he was the one who told me that your grandfather was behind everything!"

sound more suspicious! Don't you

Sean short, refusing

was dead sure that Jesse killed her husband, and Sean could not

Sean," Jean said darkly then, "and I'll spare you for the sake of our kinship! Or you will die

like this—especially when you're my grandfather's sister! I won't give this to you, but I won't use it to take anyone in your family to court either. It would only serve as leverage to prevent your family from moving against mine! I can help you get

"Did you think I'd believe you?! Jesse was

I promise you that Grandfather will not punish you even if he finds out that you wanted to

three. Give it to me, or your brains will

level-one shot, and

at Jean warily in

there if she did not get through to him, but it was painfully obvious that Jean was not giving him any

it was the truth,

health, if only by

'Three!"

'Two!"

Chapter 1096

Sean could clearly see Patrick putting himself between the rifle and Sean himself.

If it went off by accident, it would pierce Patrick's fireproof overalls no matter how thick it was!

Sean dashed at top speed up to him right then, yelling, "Patrick!!!"

He kept hacking due to the thick smoke swirling around him.

On the other hand, Patrick kept Doug firmly restrained while barking, "Put your helmet on already!"

The fire was so violent now that one would be maimed or even die if they inhaled too much of the smoke.

no one could notice

he was still telling Sean

back to retrieve his helmet from the ground while his pair of bodyguards ran up

was on the

so violently she could not breathe at all without any fire

after putting his helmet back on-right now, the

not drag his feet

did not notice that Jean-who

dimmed, and all she

own lip, knowing well that any

so, she would take

Sean, but just

Chapter 1097

Cordy blinked at John, who said, "I didn't think I'd see you again. This makes it worth it... even if I die now." "No one's dying. Not until the very last moment," Cordy said bluntly.

'Just go,' John told her nonetheless.

As Cordy pursed her lips, John repeated himself resolutely, "Go.'

'Shut up. It'll be done soon enough," Cordy said, averting her eyes.

She refused to give up until the very end.

And yet, smoke was starting to spill into the basement, and John obviously noticed that.

He held her gaze, looking deep into her eyes as she said, "I'm not worth it, Cordy."

'This isn't about you," Cordy said coolly. "I refused to let Dicky be fatherless.'

'You've already taken good care of him.'

'That still doesn't replace his father.'

lose

her lip at that, while John continued, "Meeting you was my greatest blessing in life.

and kept watching as the bodyguard hammered against

I'm begging

was a quiver in John's voice

but

must live-that was his only

around in his grave if

"If we can't break your chains by then, I'll

'That's completely unnecessary--"

least my conscience would

she did her

she failed, that simply meant John was destined to die

came to save him to keep a

perspective, everything he

did it for himself

the same thing with the Stuarts, as he would only gain freedom by neutralizing

was left staring and gripped by

but it crossed Cordy's mind that she

Chapter 1098

'You've done your best," John told Cordy. 'I don't hate you-no, I'm thankful that you came for me in the end. Promise me that you'll live well instead of mourning me, and spend your days in happiness with Patrick. I've looked into him... He's changed over the years because of you, and he's worth entrusting the rest of your life with.'

Even so, Cordy's tears could not stop.

'Go," John urged her again-any slower and she would not make it.

Cordy bit her lip, but just as she was about to turn away, her bodyguard suddenly said, "Wait."

Cordy promptly turned toward him, an irrepressible sense of hopefulness igniting within her head and causing her to shudder ever so slightly.

She actually thought she could not take more crushed hopes just then.

'I think the chains are breaking!' the bodyguard exclaimed in surprise nonetheless. "I see a crack. Should I keep trying, Ms. Sachs?"

'Yes.'" Cordy nodded without hesitation.

tried to stop them, but the smoke was now so thick

bodyguard promptly picked up the hammer and struck the chains violently a handful of times... and it really

restrain her excitement-right now, their priority was to stay alive and get out of

to catch John quickly too, since he was too weak to stand after the chains stopped supporting

the fireproof overalls," Cordy told the bodyguard, who had been carrying it and

and helped John, who

really did not want to burden Cordy, but he could not give up when he

really could not bear to leave her at all, and he could actually feel her fear that

such, he did not dare to push her away again, or it would really break

his teeth and rose to

the terrible shape he was

on," John said, trying to make himself sound as calm

say another word, and the three

considerable difficulty as well, since the fire might have brought down everything around them if they were a

Chapter 1099

No longer hesitating, Cordy turned and hurried out of the burning manor under her bodyguard's escort.

Their surroundings were thoroughly scalding even with their fireproof overalls, and they could hardly move forward.

With the fire blazing as it was, they might not make it out if they had a second's delay, especially without fire protection.

But that was not something Cordy should worry about-everyone had made their own choices.

It was with great difficulty that she and her bodyguard rushed out of Lynd Manor.

At the same time, Cordy saw Sean rush out as well, seemingly with another person in his arms.

She was uncertain because the figure was wearing fireproof overalls as well-she rushed over to them and heard Sean bellowing hoarsely, 'Take him to the hospital! Now!'

Cordy was actually stunned-Sean was so worried he seemed to be losing it!

Her heart in turn raced when she had a good look of the person in Sean's arms. "What happened? Is that... Patrick?!"

'He was shot. I can't give you the details, but the most important thing right now is to take him to the hospital,' Sean said urgently.

Cordy did not press the

worried given the direness of the situation-he would not have acted

nearby and turned around for a look just as

bodyguard outside the car," Leave a car here. If someone gets out,

"Yes, Ms. Sachs."

that, Cordy and Sean rushed Patrick to

was dead silent-Patrick was in too much pain to make a sound, just as Sean was eerily

word either, feeling

arrived at the hospital, and Patrick was immediately stretchered into

walkway outside. One

end, Cordy asked,

to talk and distract themselves than to

which left

seen him acting

happened to leave him in that bizarre

him and silently waited for minutes before Sean slowly said, "Jean caught me just

Cordy exclaimed in disbelief-was

so she waited for us, ready to take

Chapter 1100

'No,' Cordy told herself. 'There are no 'ifs'.'

Meanwhile, time ticked away, and soon half an hour had passed.

The walkway was so silent one could hear a pin drop, but the doors to the operating room were not open.

Nonetheless, there was suddenly some commotion along the walkway, and both Cordy and Sean turned toward it.

They found a crowd of medical personnel wheeling two stretchers in their direction, moving so urgently one could feel that the patients were in a dire state even from the distance.

Cordy blinked.

She did not see the people in the stretchers, but she saw the bodyguard who escorted her into Lynd Mansion following the stretchers.

Cordy lowered her gaze in turn.

people on the stretchers were Nana...

Cordy would not have recognized him if not for the

on and watched as they were wheeled into

“Was that Nana and...

be sure since it was too difficult to

so,”

find him?” Sean asked, only managing to remember

would only be ash left of them now

was perplexed—how did Cordy make it out

she found him, he should have the fireproof overalls to protect him, and

to save Nana,”

and said nothing else at

now, Patrick

was silent again, and two hours passed in apprehension when the signal lights outside the operating

caught by surprise, and a little too afraid to face

turned towards Sean, and saw