

Life Debt 1101

Chapter 1101

Both Cordy and Sean stayed in Patrick's ward to keep him company.

They both waited in silence for him to wake up.

Then, after a long while, Patrick's eyelids seemed to twitch.

Sean quickly noticed and straightened himself as he stared fixedly at the other man.

Cordy sensed his reaction in turn and noticed that Patrick was showing signs of waking up as well.

She quickly got up, leaned toward him, and whispered into his ear, "Are you awake, Patrick?"

Patrick simply felt light-headed and opened his eyes with great difficulty to find his vision blurred.

It took a while for him to focus and find Cordy.

move but found

moved when he winced in pain.

suddenly snapped, his

Patrick turned toward him.

help telling him, "He just woke up, Sean, and

pursed his lips, but stayed

to remember what happened just then as well and rasped, ' I'm not

that," Cordy said mildly. "You'll live another

for Cordy was only too obvious in his

you feel right

a little tired, and my body feels limp. My back hurts a

and broke three-the doctors said

agitation. "I won't end up a

now? Weren't you a dashing figure when you took that bullet for Sean?"

situation,"

Chapter 1102

Nonetheless, Patrick refused. "You'll wear yourself out."

'Not really."

'Either way, you don't have to. Just keep me company, and I won't be bored, ' Patrick smiled.

Cordy did not press the issue. "Alright. We can chat."

'Yeah... About what?' Patrick asked.

'Anything you like,' Cordy smiled faintly.

Patrick felt like his heart could melt from her tenderness and suddenly felt the bullet he took was exceedingly worthwhile!

' By the way, did you get John out? Is he alright?' Patrick asked.

silent for

didn't?" Patrick exclaimed

have left Lynd Manor before anyone else-Patrick was in turn delayed because

I lied to you." Cordy apologized sincerely

didn't get John out when I

you

alright, aren't I? I was just positive I'd give

that ever again!" Patrick snapped sternly. "I won't hold this one against

I won't do it

Cordy-not when he could not

not really concerned about the man's

answers, since they went into

don't know," Cordy

raised a

my bodyguard first. You were already in surgery when we saw him being rushed into the hospital with Nana, but I didn't ask after them, so I don't know how they're actually

Chapter 1103

Cordy smiled faintly. "Really?"

"Well, he is impressive, so if he actually died..." Patrick continued and suddenly noticed the look of indifference on Cordy's face, adding, "It'd be a shame"

"You should be worried about yourself." Cordy smiled, though her tone was stern. "You're worried about others when you break three ribs? The most important thing for you to do right now is to get better."

"And once I'm better, will you marry me?" Patrick blurted.

He was actually surprised himself when he said that-he had always wanted to marry Cordy, but never had the courage since he knew all too well that he was not all that important to her yet.

At least not important enough to entrust the rest of her life with... Like a burglar, he had all the intention but not the courage.

Even he had no idea how he managed to say that.

In fact, he was panicking before Cordy responded. "I-I was just kidding. I'm not asking to offer yourself to me just because I saved your cousin-"

suddenly

take, caught in disbelief at how sudden

to marry you

instant we head inside Lynd Manor-that we'll marry if we can get

Patrick was

things were going well between them lately, he could still feel a sense of distance from Cordy-did she really come to

up my mind-this isn't on a whim." Cordy sighed

who wanted to marry, but it somehow felt like she was the one

me what I have

speechless-did he have second

that Patrick was just worried she

she forced herself to marry him when she obviously

reason did she have to reject a

handsome, kind, and understanding, and you always dote on

with

Chapter 1104

Sean slowly walked toward the ICU, where John was moved after surgery.

His vitals were weak, and the doctors said that he would either live or never wake up.

It all depended on the patient-his fate was now beyond the realm of medical knowledge.

Sean quietly watched him, not quite able to describe how he felt.

Perhaps he found it a waste-he had come to admire John a long time ago, as he genuinely found the man to be a genius. He really would have liked to work with John and even entrust him the future of the Cranstons.

But now, he lay on the bed in the ICU ward, his fate unknown.

sighed-whatever happened to John now, there were things he must do for the man,

be the last time Richard got to see

at the

other issues-his heart was fine

day and was

would be standing outside the ward and would never impose on

of his time checking on John instead, though he

suddenly found a

and the

mature than his peers—he did not cry or throw a fit seeing John in his miserable state

prayed for

had said that if John did not wake up soon, he would have less chance of waking up now. He also suggested family members should try talking to him to try to invoke his consciousness,

Chapter 1105

Sean left John's ICU ward for the day and headed to Patrick's room, where Cordy was feeding him apples.

He had a blissful, goofy smile on his face as he stared at Cordy, and Sean in turn smiled slightly, seemingly in blessing.

As he entered, both of them turned toward him, with Cordy asking casually, 'Is Dicky heading home?'

She was naturally aware why Richard was frequently coming to the hospital.

'Yeah, I told him to head back to Cranston Hall-there's a limit to visiting hours, and he'd be idling staying here anyway,' Sean said, before adding, 'He'd be third-wheeling if he came here too.'

Cordy blushed a little, though Patrick was beaming. 'He's too polite, honestly... We're family now. He would never be imposing.'

Sean was speechless. 'Yes, you're family. So can I borrow Cordy for a moment?'

Patrick was obviously reluctant, but Cordy already put the apple in his hand and said, 'Eat it yourself.'

'What...?' Patrick was clearly upset, but he could only watch as Cordy walked toward Sean.

accursed third-wheeler always

Lynd Manor?! Why did he

Cordy asked,
called her out here unless it was something important -or something she
all,” Sean said, straight to
her lips-this caught her slightly off guard, since she expected Sean to talk about
anything-he was willing to do this, so we don’t have to feel an emotional debt toward him. I just think
that it would always be a virtue to
reasoning was sound, and there was nothing to argue about. “You’ll have to keep
nodded,
in turn headed inside Patrick’s ward, and the
away when he saw that it was Sean. “Wait,
visiting John,” Sean said
your savior, Sean Cranston?!” Patrick huffed. “How could you
changing the topic of conversation
’Nope.”
’Apple?”

Chapter 1106

Sean scooped Patrick out of bed in an instant, and Patrick glared so hard at the man his eyes were
bulging. “What do you think you’re doing?!”

’Toilet break.”

“The doctor said I shouldn’t move! I can do it in bed!” Patrick exclaimed.

Sean almost gave him a heart attack-how much strength did he have in his arms?!

He was in his forties, but he could pick up another man so effortlessly!

“Oh.” Sean leaned over to carefully put Patrick back in bed.

Even then, Patrick’s heart was pounding.

He was afraid to move an inch since it hurt to the bone, only for Sean to pick him up as soon as he
arrived...

He would have come to blows against the man if his bones had mended!

Sean saw the bedpan in the ward and

at Sean to go out already, but Sean simply moved up close and

the elastic band of his pants- feeling

Sean replied calmly as if it was only natural, even
was the one with
pulled down another man's pants just
was the
snapped indignantly, "I'll
'Are you able?"
not disabled!" Patrick
are," Sean replied casually. "You wouldn't need help with toilet breaks
having the increasing feeling that he must have caught a brain fart when he
'Out!" he snapped grumpily.
and did not argue. "Just do your thing.
he added, "There's nothing much to see, after
felt the ridicule in those
him! There was plenty to see

Chapter 1107

Eventually, Patrick growled unhappily, "I'm done."

Sean slowly turned and picked up the bed pan Patrick peed in as if it was natural, emptied it, and cleaned it up before returning it to the ward.

After that, he returned to the washroom and washed his hands.

It seemed like a deliberate gesture to Patrick, as if to convey his disdain.

And when Sean was done, he simply sat on the couch nearby.

Both men did not say a word, leaving the ward in deathly silence.

Patrick suddenly found it uncomfortable. He decided to restrain himself and ask, "How's John?"

Sean looked up at him, surprise showing in his eyes as he appeared caught off guard that Patrick would ask about John.

"Do I look that cold to you?" Patrick demanded right then.

Sean smiled faintly. "Well, he's still comatose, and he suffered worse burns than when he was caught in that hotel fire. There's

hell kind of a

"Want

“Nope.” Patrick refused.

“Oh,” Sean replied.

like I can’t stand him,” Patrick quickly explained, somehow upset

said a word.” Sean

I’m still worried he would steal Cordy from me when he’s about to die,”

Sean agreed, though Patrick found that response

man must think

face says everything!” Patrick huffed stubbornly,

at him, speechless. “Don’t you

Me?! What gives you the right to say that?! I’m

specific denial,

still mincing

like a woman and

me a woman?!” Patrick was even more furious, and he felt like he could go up in flames just

Chapter 1108

Patrick simply felt uncomfortable in many ways—he wanted a fight, but he had no proper excuse for one.

However, while he was bristling from head to toe, he suddenly heard faint but regular snoring.

He turned and was left even more infuriated to find Sean sound asleep.

How heartless Sean was, falling asleep just like that?!

He had a million different ways to start a fight in his mind, only for that buster to fall asleep...

He had to take deep breaths, using every fiber of restraint he had to stop himself from jumping out of bed and kicking Sean squarely in the face!

In John’s ICU, Cordy was sitting beside his bed.

face—was covered in bandages, and there was no way to

that familiar presence of his was still there, and Cordy could not describe how she felt—but

for

called

suddenly had no idea what

one dearest to her, but he was

deep breath and said, "I don't know what
though she did not actually
do it once he's better. If you wake up as well, you might be able to attend our
and I
conscience is clear and your condition has nothing to do with me, I still hope you'll shoulder
with that, there was
sighed then. "I'm going back to Patrick's room now. He's in bad shape
Cordy got to her feet

Chapter 1109

Patrick huffed. "Why would I argue with him?"

His tone was hostile, but he was keeping his voice down anyway, perhaps worried about waking Sean up.

Cordy smiled, but she refrained from exposing the man.

Patrick had his ego, and she did not want to make things awkward for him.

She brought a blanket for Sean and gently laid it over him-Sean was always a light sleeper, and even if she was careful, he would have woken up on any other day.

But this time, he was still sleeping soundly.

Had he been busy? Probably.

After all, there was a lot to do in the Cranston family right now, and there were occasionally family members who would add to his troubles.

who had to shoulder everything by himself, was definitely under

tucking in Sean, Cordy returned to Patrick and asked, 'Aren't you

at

"Nope."

have to wait forever," Patrick

in way of assurance-she had

the way, how is John doing? Did he

she should hide from Patrick. "He's laying in bed, still as a mummy. I talked to him

a chuckle. "Do

dead... though he was not

Patrick said, suddenly taking her
smiled at him in
do right by you and take good
smart enough not to make myself suffer,
grinning broadly in turn, and Sean just happened to wake up and saw their
seemed to close his eyes for a moment and immediately dozed

Chapter 1110

And yet, Patrick suddenly flinched, catching her off guard.

“H-Him...” He pointed behind Cordy through the pain, and Cordy turned to find that Sean had woken up.

Patrick really gave her such a scare, and she almost thought he saw a ghost!

Taking a deep breath, she asked, ‘You were awake?’”

‘Just woke up.’ Sean nodded calmly, appearing more composed than the couple before him. “I didn’t mean to disturb.’

‘No, you did!’ Patrick snapped, unable to control himself just then. “You really want to ruin everything for me, don’t you?! It took me so much to muster my courage and kiss Cordy, but you had to mess with us!’

Though Patrick was furious beyond words, Sean stayed calm and said, “Then I’ll leave. You can continue.”

With that, he headed straight out of the room as Patrick glared furiously.

were left staring at each other

certainly wanted to continue, but his ribs hurt so much

trouble moving as well, so she said, “It’s alright. We have all the time we need to do it later-we’re getting married

for

left him all

a hint of loneliness seemed

when he remembered he

a moment and

when a

Sean simply waited for him in silence without hurrying

a lot of things did not interest him

'M-Mr. Levine is...'

Sean said, trying to finish her sentence since it was taking her

that he would say the word so lightly, which was always a taboo around patients who were in really bad

she eventually said, "N-No!