

Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1271-1280

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1271-John grinned. "Don't worry. I'm quite straight."

He could admit that it felt a little pleasant to have Cordy face those mini paranoid episodes-it only meant that Cordy was concerned that someone would take him away from her.

But if there was anyone in the world who could tempt him, it was Cordy.

"I didn't think that Sean would be..." Cordy trailed off again, unable to finish her sentence.

She could accept Patrick being that, since they were unrelated and she knew about that for a while.

But her cousin was always so masculine, and yet...

John chuckled. "Well, I am grateful for Sean's role."

If it was not for him, Cordy would probably be still trapped with guilt toward Patrick.

"That's schadenfreude," she huffed.

"You have to admit that they make a good pair."

"I..." She refused to admit that.

"Go to sleep already," John said, not pressing the issue just then. "You must be sleepy since we had to wake early for our flight."

She could take her time to accept the reality anyway.

When it came to relationships, the best thing others should do would be to offer their blessing.

Cordy nodded.

They washed up and then changed into casuals.

"Your cousin's quite attentive," John praised.

They did not bring anything since they came to the capital in a rush, but there were clothes prepared for them here anyway-for him and Cordy-and they fit perfectly.

Cordy was left staring at John's clothes, suddenly a little uncomfortable.

"What's on your mind, darling?" John could not help laughing.

"Who's your darling?" Cordy blushed.

"We already had a wedding, and we even got our certificate, " John teased. "And with our respective family's approvals, is that still not reality now?"

"Nope." Cordy stubbornly denied it.

John frowned but soon said, "Oh, right. We haven't consummated our marriage."

As Cordy stared at him, he nodded as if in understanding. "Yeah, I know."

'What do you know?!'

Nonetheless, John suddenly scooped her up in his arms,

and she snapped, "What are you doing?! It's just been two days-it's not over yet!"

She was referring to her period, naturally.

However, John carried her straight to bed and pinned her beneath herself, which scared her. "Are you really going to make me bleed?"

John snickered. "Cordy, do I look that desperate to you?"

"Actually, yes."

"What?"

"Zoe's been telling me that. Repeatedly."

"Don't listen to her crap."

"And I felt it too." Cordy bit her lip.

She wiggled her brows as if to remind him.

John actually flinched a little.

Damn it, why did that have to be so tempting?! It was a twopronged assault to his eyes and touch!

John suddenly got off Cordy, and she could not help smiling as she watched him basically flee.

It just felt mysteriously blissful.

They napped the entire afternoon and were surprised to realize how late it was since no one woke them up.

They were both people with strict self-discipline who somehow became self-indulgent after they got together.

Getting out of bed and getting dressed, John opened the door and was about to head downstairs when Cordy stopped him.

“Wait.”

They were at home, so they were dressed very casually.

John was just wearing a casual white shirt, with his collar and several buttons undone.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1272-Cordy decided that John was dressed in a manner too loose and tempting, and she went to stand in front of him, buttoning his shirt.

John blinked, his lips curling up into a smile.

“Done,” Cordy said, leaving just the collar button free, and looked up to see that meaningful smile on his face.

Cordy naturally knew he was smiling because she was being possessive.

Actually...

Alright, she could admit she was possessive, and she was really a little concerned with two rivals in the house.

One would never have been able to tell that of the four people in the house and three of them men, she was in the end the least threatening.

It was just ever so slightly upsetting to know that.

As they headed downstairs, they found Sean and Patrick sitting on the parlor couch.

Sean was reading a newspaper, while Patrick was watching TV.

They were not being particularly intimate, but there was an indescribable sense of harmony between them—probably like domestic bliss.

Once Cordy and John arrived, they both turned toward the couple.

“Ah, newlyweds really get clingy.” Patrick teased them right then. “Napping all the way to 4 PM without lunch?”

“It’s been a tiring couple days,” Cordy reasoned. “The wedding, visiting Levine Manor, and then rushing over here...”

“Oh, it’s understandable. We get it—honeymoon period.” Patrick nodded in understanding.

Cordy rolled her eyes—why was he no different from Zoe?

Maybe she should have had Patrick get together with Zoe, though Jay would have murdered her if she did.

“I mean, in the beginning, Sean and I were—”

Patrick suddenly stopped, realizing that he had spoken too much.

Still, Cordy pressed him deliberately. “Were what?”

“Oh, you get it. You’ve been there, done that.” Patrick refrained from elaborating.

“But Sean’s past forty...”

“You don’t get it. That’s when men really peak,” Patrick said, fervently on Sean’s side. “You’d never understand the bliss of old men.”

Sean had lifted his newspaper to hide his face, but he still felt embarrassed anyway.

And he felt like he was stabbed aside from being embarrassed.

'Old man'?! Talk about being murdered by words!

"Alright, save it—I'm famished," Patrick said then. "Let's eat."

"You didn't eat earlier?"

"Your cousin insisted on waiting for you." Patrick huffed.

"You didn't have to wait that long, and you could've just woke us up."

"Your cousin insisted on not imposing," Patrick scoffed, a little bitterly.

Cordy turned toward Sean, feeling touched just then.

Her mother passed away because of the Sachs' machinations, and she never had much expectation toward family. Sean, however, allowed her to feel the warmth of family again. "Let's eat," Sean said then, putting away the newspaper. "We're all hungry." "Yeah." Cordy nodded, hiding her welling emotions just then. After all, she should be happy instead of getting all teary-eyed. As they headed to the dining table, Cordy asked, "Where's Dicky?" "He already ate—he's probably doing some holiday homework," Sean said as he beckoned for everyone to sit. "Oh, and since John is offering to have Dicky inherit the Cranston estate, he can attend school here. I can personally groom him as well." Cordy did a double take, surprised that Richard would have to leave them so soon. She turned toward John, who nodded. "Okay." Cordy frowned. "Have you asked for Dicky's opinion?" "I'll talk to him," John said bluntly. "But..." Was that not too hard on Richard? "Don't worry. He's tougher than you think."

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1273-Cordy said nothing else—she could trust John that much since he raised Richard as a child and he knew the boy.

However, she turned toward Sean. "Won't others feel discontent with passing the family estate to Dicky? It is a lot of money and power."

"Leave that to me," Sean replied confidently.

Cordy frowned-it almost felt like she was being paranoid, since between Sean and John, they could handle anything in the world.

“Don’t worry,” John assured her. “It’ll all be alright when the time comes.”

Cordy nodded-since they could handle it between them, she had no reason to overthink this.

She felt a sense of security that welled from the bottom of her heart and felt for the first time that she could rely on them without any concern.

The dining table was a place of harmony until Sean’s phone rang.

“Hello.”

His expression was grim as he answered it, and the others could not help looking at him, sensing that something serious had happened.

Still, Sean’s reaction kept changing, and there was not telling if it was good or bad.

However, the people at the table were all experienced with crises, and they all stayed silent until Sean finished his phone call.

Soon, Sean put down his phone, looking overwhelmed with emotion.

Cordy pursed her lips-the worst thing she could imagine just then was...

She really did not want to think about that.

Nonetheless, Sean took a deep breath and said, “Call from Grandfather’s hospital. They’re saying...”

Cordy’s heart could leap out of her throat-she had expected it to be about their grandfather, since Sean would not react like that otherwise.

“They said he woke up,” Sean said after a while.

Cordy felt like her heart could explode-she had really expected things to go the other way, and she thanked the heavens for having mercy for them.

“Let’s go to the hospital right now,” she said.

“Okay.” Sean nodded.

They all put down their knives and forks and rushed to the hospital.

As Cordy entered Jesse’s ward, she still had a hard time believing that she could still see her grandfather’s gentle smile.

He was clearly feeble. His breathing was labored and it took him a lot to sit up on his bed, but there was no doubt that he was awake, and he could see them and smile at them.

Cordy rushed toward him first, throwing herself into his arms.

She had never been this intimate with him before, in fear that she would hurt him, even though she wanted to bridge their distance.

And although Jesse had been the head of a dynasty for decades and had long since gotten used to staying stoic, Cordy’s emotions still left his old eyes welling with tears.

As he lowered his gaze to look at his granddaughter, he seemed to see his daughter at that very moment.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1274-It had been a silly argument and refusal to give in that drove Jesse and his daughter Evelyn apart, and it was the greatest regret he had in life.

“I’m fine now, Cordy,” he said quietly, still enfeebled having just regained consciousness.

Cordy nodded quietly in his arms, tears covering her cheeks as she sobbed.

“Cordy.” John walked up to take her out of Jesse’s arms.

Naturally, he was not jealous-he just knew that Cordy was embarrassed that she was crying like a baby.

Cordy naturally seized the moment to lean on John’s chest, hiding her face there to conceal her tears.

Still, Jesse was a little worried, so John gave him an assuring look and mouthed, “She’s just too happy.”

Jesse nodded in turn.

Perhaps because he had just regained consciousness, he appeared more kindly and actually lacked his usual edge and imposing presence.

“How do you feel, Grandfather?” Sean asked.

“Just a little weak,” Jesse replied. “Otherwise, I’m fine.”

“Should I call the rest of the family?”

“Not right now. Let me have a few days to recover,” Sean said quickly-he would rather they not see him so weak.

“Okay.” Sean nodded. “The doctors said you still need to stay for a while. You’ve woken up from a long coma, so most of your body still can’t keep up. You should spend time here to rest and rehabilitate.”

“Yeah,” Jesse replied.

“I’ll stay here to keep you company,” Sean offered.

“And who’s going to manage the family business with you gone?” Jesse asked.

He could actually hear them talking around him while he was in a coma and was therefore aware of everything that had happened-including the Lynds’ attempt on his life and subsequent rest, as well as Cordy telling him that she married John just this morning.

“Things are fine in the family...”

“Sean, it’s not your first day leading the family-you know that it’s never fine unless someone keeps things together,” Jesse said, his voice quiet but the authority obvious.

“Yes, Grandfather,” Sean replied respectfully and did not press the issue.

“I can stay here with you, Grandfather,” Cordy said then, pulling away from John’s arms.

Her eyes and nose were red, and John almost could not help hiding her in his arms again.

Jesse turned toward Cordy then, more or less surprised.

Cordy had not been particularly attached to him-before his coma, at least, since she was not raised in his company.

Naturally, that meant he was not there to protect her when she needed it, and he always felt guilty about that.

“I’ll stay with you until you make a full recovery, okay?” she repeated. “I won’t be busy for a while, and I can delegate work to my employees.”

“You just got married. You should be spending more time together...”

“Yes, we’re married, so we have all the time to spend together and a couple of days is no issue,” Cordy said determinedly, even turning to the man beside her. “Right, John?”

John really wanted to say no, but he certainly did not dare to argue with the missus.

Moreover, she had every reason to care for Jesse, and he ought to show his beloved wife support.

As such, he smiled while hiding his disappointment. “Of course.”

“Exactly. Don’t refuse us now, Grandpa,” Cordy said sternly then.

“Alright, alright, I won’t.” Jesse smiled. “I’ll take good care of myself, get better, and attend your wedding.”

“Good.” Cordy nodded, grinning from ear to ear. 1

John patted her head in turn, giving in upon seeing that she was so happy.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1275-John certainly had mixed emotions about staying, since he was really looking forward to Cordy’s period to be over.

And yet, he ended up the victim of yet another poorly-timed bombshell.

“I would like to be alone for a while,” Jesse suddenly said, his voice still weary. “Not you, Sean. Stay for a moment.”

“Come on,” John said, leading Cordy while putting a hand around her shoulder.

Patrick glanced at Sean, who nodded—he more or less knew why his grandfather told him to stay.

Patrick refrained from speaking in turn and followed Cordy and John out of the ward.

Even the medical staff left, leaving just Jesse with Sean.

Jesse started to sit up, and Sean hurried over to put a pillow vertically behind his back so that he could sit more comfortably.

Nonetheless, Jesse soon asked bluntly, “What’s the deal with you and Patrick Stuart?”

Sean did not actually mention anything about him and Patrick while Jesse was in a coma. He knew his grandfather would not accept it and did not want to burden him.

However, it was obvious that Jesse was far more formidable than what Sean gave him credit for and could tell immediately something was going on between him and Patrick.

As such, Sean pursed his lips and admitted to it. “It’s exactly what you think it is, Grandfather.”

“Preposterous!” Jesse snapped a little too loudly.

Cordy and the others were outside. They would not have heard Jesse, but they certainly could when he was being that loud.

Cordy turned toward Patrick, obviously aware of what Jesse was upset about.

However, Patrick simply remained silent.

It was not as if he was not worried—he simply trusted Sean.

At the same time, Sean had his lower back as he said, “Please calm down, Grandfather. You’ve just recovered, and you can wait until you’re better before you scold me—or mete out whatever punishment you have in mind. Your health matters.”

“I pinned all my hopes on you, Sean,” Jesse huffed in disappointment. “You know that none in our family are special, and I won’t rest easy if any of them took control of the family estate. That’s why I personally groomed you, but this is the way you repay me?! Do you want our lineage to end under your watch?!”

“I already have that covered, Grandfather.” Sean said, knowing that his grandfather would not rest until he gave his grandfather something to work with.

“How so?!” Jesse remained agitated.

“Like you said, everyone in the family isn’t worth inheriting the family estate. However, Cordy is,” Sean said bluntly.

Jesse brinked, actually swayed ever so slightly.

“However, I’d understand if you have misgivings about it since Cordy isn’t technically a Cranston, which is why I believe Dicky is the better choice,” Sean said.

Jesse twitched again-though he was glaring at Sean, he did not argue.

Sean hence went on to elaborate, “Cordy, John, and I have come to an agreement. Dicky will stay with us, and I’ll groom him personally so that he can become strong enough to lead the family. While I personally hope that he’ll change it, he doesn’t have to, and I’d still have to ask for Cordy and John’s permission-even if I think they’d say yes. I’m sure you know about Dicky’s potential, and he would have no issues taking leadership if we start with him now.”

“You’ve really covered all corners, huh?” Jesse growled coolly.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1276-Sean said evenly, “It’s what I thought I could do for the family.”

“When did you... With Patrick Stuart...” Jesse trailed off, unable to finish his sentence.

“It has nothing to do with him,” Sean said. “I knew which way I swing ever since I was a child, but I’ve never said anything considering how you would

feel about this. Of course, I never did find the right person until Patrick, whom I considered worth fighting for, even if it means going against the family.”

Jesse’s visage was cold.

Still, Sean continued, “I understand very well how I feel toward him, and I know the price I must pay. The only thing I can do now is to do my best not to inflict losses to the family.”

“So you’re saying you’re going through with this?” Jesse demanded.

“Yes,” Sean said bluntly.

Jesse’s visage contorted hideously, but no one could accept such a thing immediately.

The ward remained deathly silent, and Sean kept his head bowed.

There was no telling how long had passed until Jesse said, “I’ll never accept this. I won’t force you to reconsider, and I’m in no state to get agitated. Give me a proper response when I’m getting discharged.”

However, Sean knew his answer very well and he was determined-whether a month, a year, or a lifetime would pass.

His grandfather was too frail to suffer any agitation right now, so he said, “Yes. I’ll have a proper answer when you’re discharged, sir.”

“Good,” Jesse growled. “Tell Cordy and the rest to come in again.”

“Yes, sir.” Sean strode out of the ward.

As the others looked at him worriedly, he gave them a look of assurance and said, “Go on in. Grandfather’s asking for you.”

Though she had questions, Cordy decided to stay silent and followed the others into the ward.

Jesse’s rage and disappointment seemed to disappear into thin air, and he was once again kind and gentle to Cordy.” The rest of you can go about your business. I’m fine with just Cordy keeping me company.”

“Okay,” Sean said respectfully.

John glanced at Cordy, who said, "You can go back to Cranston House with Sean. Dicky's there, and don't you have something to tell him?"

"Okay," John nodded. "Take good care of Mr. Cranston. Call me if anything comes up."

"Yeah, don't worry."

As they left, Patrick could not help asking in the car, "What did your grandfather say? He disagrees with us being together, doesn't he? I knew he would."

"What are you afraid of?" Sean asked, looking at him just then.

"What am I afraid of?!" Patrick somehow thought that he was on a completely different wavelength. "I'm not afraid- I'm perfectly open-minded, and I won't die because I can't live with someone. And you know I'm still highly eligible, and I'm attractive to both men and women..."

"I said I'll take responsibility, silly." Sean smiled at him adoringly. "And that means for life. Stop letting your thoughts take over-I can handle this."

Patrick looked at Sean then.

He certainly understood how impressive Jesse could be, which was why he did not really want to make things awkward for Sean.

But considering that they would be driven apart because of this still left his heart breaking.

He would be aggrieved, miserable, and reluctant to let Sean go. However, he would not want Sean to be in trouble because of him either.

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1277-Cordy kept Jesse company in his ward, talking to him, wiping him down, feeding him, and bringing him water.

She cared for him meticulously, and Jesse was certainly emotional to see this.

It reminded him of Cordy's mother, and the single greatest regret he would have in this life.

He always had a soft spot for her, too—which was why he could admit that he was interested in Sean’s suggestion to let Cordy’s son inherit the family estate even though strictly speaking, Richard was not even on the list.

“Cordy,” Jesse suddenly called out to her. “Did you know about Sean and Patrick?”

Cordy nodded, having no reason to hide it. “I just found out.”

“But you and Patrick...”

“Let’s just say it was not meant to be.” Cordy sighed feebly. “And we’ve both now found someone better.”

“Someone better?!” Jesse glowered.

The thought that the grandson he appreciated most turning out to be a walking timebomb certainly left him overwhelmed.

Cordy could read his mind and smiled, “I think you should be more open-minded about Sean, Grandfather.”

“It’s just unacceptable,” Jesse huffed with righteous indignation. “I never thought this would happen to me.”

“But it happened.”

“And what, I shouldn’t stop it?”

“I’d recommend against stopping them,” Cordy said quietly, concerned that she would aggravate him. “Things are going well for Sean and Patrick. And after listening to Sean’s story, I personally believe that he won’t change the way you want him to.”

Jesse’s beard bristled in frustration—this was the first time he felt so powerless.

Cordy continued to persuade him. “It’s just the line of succession, no? There are plenty of Cranstons who can hold the line, and it’s no issue if Sean abstains. He did not abandon the family estate either, and he’s doing what he can to keep the family going, in his own way.”

“His own way? You mean throwing Dicky to the burning pit?” Jesse huffed.

“That’s not quite right, Grandfather. Dicky would be honored to take over the family estate if he proves to possess the caliber.”

“Are you really going along with this?” Jesse asked.

In reality, he was worried that Cordy-or worse, John-was reluctant.

The Cranston family estate was certainly grand. Having stood for decades at the top, it was no issue for their splendor to be sustained over a century.

However, the Levines were no pushovers-with their wealth that could match nations, their family needed an heir as well.

Everyone would also have seen by then how smart Richard was even as a child, and his potential would certainly be inestimable. As such, were the Levines really willing to let Richard stay with the Cranston family?

“I’ll respect Dicky’s choice, and John gave Sean a definitive response that he’s willing to let Dicky stay in Cranston Hall,” Cordy said shortly.

As Jesse looked up at her, she added solemnly, “You’ve just regained consciousness, Grandfather. Don’t worry too much -you still need time to recover. In fact, I think it’s time you can retire, since Sean has the strength to keep the family going. He won’t disappoint you.”

Jesse stayed silent for a while before sighing. “My children and grandchildren have all found their happiness. I’ve certainly grown old.”

“You’re not old, Grandfather. But you’ve been striving for a lifetime, and you’ve earned your respite. Leave the rest to us young’uns or even our descendants.”

“Yeah.” Jesse nodded and flashed a mild smile. “I definitely have let go of many things after what happened. There’s no telling what life would bring next, and it’s high time I enjoy what’s left of my days.”

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1278-Cordy smiled. “That’s the spirit, Grandpa. Also, the doctor said you can go out on a wheelchair-how about I take you on a stroll?”

“Sure,” Jesse replied.

As Cordy wheeled Jesse through the hallways of the hospital, she thought to herself that even if she had no idea why Jesse and her mother fought, she would be happy with how things were now.

Cordy cared for Jesse for over a month before he returned to Cranston Hall.

During that period, the other Cranstons learned that Jesse had regained consciousness as well, and they all came to visit.

Though some of them were more or less jealous that Cordy was always with Jesse, they did not protest given Jesse's authority.

Meanwhile, Richard remained in the capital, just as he would be there for the foreseeable future.

Cordy asked if he was really willing to stay, and Richard's response was resolute.

He would love to stay with his parents, but he was also a young man who should learn to shoulder responsibilities.

While Cordy had no idea what John told their son, Richard's reaction set her mind at ease.

Naturally, John was not staying put after returning to North City either—he would be flying to the capital either day like your typical frequent flier.

Zoe would occasionally complain to Cordy that only she and Jay were the only ones visiting Levine Manor these days. It was even less fun that she had to pit her wits against Nancy, and she felt aggrieved.

Cordy, however, did not agree—Zoe appeared much more relieved.

Indeed, anyone would not have been able to put the past behind them if they were in Zoe and Nancy's shoes. One might even call it the armistice of the century.

Whenever John arrived at the capital, he would come to the hospital to take care of Jesse, as well as discuss details of their wedding, which was held a week after Jesse was discharged.

It was a grand occasion, though Cordy would rather John kept things subtler—who else had two weddings with such pomp and circumstance?

Even so, John told her seriously that he could not be subtle- if he could, he would have one wedding for them every year, so that everyone in the world knew he married Cordy Sachs.

Cordy blushed-how could he say something so mushy like that?!

“Cordy,” Jesse said. “I should be giving you a dowry.”

“You don’t have to, Grandfather...”

“Why not? You’re a Cranston, and you should marry with all due pomp and circumstance,” Jesse said solemnly. “I’ve had people prepare everything for you-bring in the inventory, Sean.”

“Here,” Sean said, bringing out a ledger.

Cordy was stunned—she really did not want anything from the Cranstons.

For her, she was grateful that the family could offer her the warmth of a family once more.

And there were a ton of assets to be transferred to her.

Real estate, cars, shares, and cash-there seemed to be no end to it as Jesse read it all aloud...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1279-After reading everything aloud, Jesse lowered the ledger and told Cordy, “Come here.”

Cordy hurried to him, her eyes already red with emotion.

Jesse then took out an emerald bangle from a beautiful jewelry box. It was obvious that the bangle was worth a fortune and had considerable history given that the box was an antique.

Taking Cordy’s hand, Jesse put the bangle around Cordy’s slender wrist, his voice choking with emotion as he said, “Your grandmother left this for your mother.”

Cordy felt her nose turning runny and her tears almost threatened to fall.

Jesse smiled at her contentedly in turn. “I thought it’d stay in that box forever... Thank you for coming when you did.”

He certainly still had regrets but was thankfully given a second chance.

“Thank you, Grandfather,” she said earnestly.

Jesse grinned. “Just tell me if John ever gives you grief. I’ll be there for you.”

“I’d never allow her to be hurt, sir. You have nothing to worry about,” John quickly said nearby.

“Don’t worry, Grandpa. I won’t let myself be given grief either.

” Cordy smiled.

Jesse nodded in satisfaction and said a little wistfully, “Your mother really raised you well.”

Cordy’s eyes welled with tears again-her mother certainly did.

It would always be regrettable that she could not be with them.

Jesse sighed lengthily in turn, not intending to stay miserable on an auspicious day.

He turned toward Sean, who had been prim and proper recently.

While he always showed a strong sense of self-discipline before, he somehow put in extra effort, working hard for the family and running around if he had to.

Anyone could see it, and Jesse did as well-though he also knew why Sean was working so hard.

He still could not accept that Sean was gay even after a month, but he could not withstand Cordy’s persistent persuasion either.

She kept reasoning with him, saying that the family’s lineage would carry on even without Sean.

Eventually, Jesse more or less relented inside even though he did not really say it out loud.

“Patrick Stuart, was it?” Jesse suddenly called out to Patrick, who was there with them.

John had actually been traveling around for work and was mostly away from the capital. However, he came to greet Jesse as he was getting discharged.

On the other hand, Patrick was constantly loitering around Cranston Hall, even hovering around Jesse at Sean's side-it was a headache for the elderly man on occasion.

Obviously, Jesse was hardly accepting, and that extended to Sean. However, Sean seemed not to care, bringing Patrick along to every family gathering. That worked well against Jesse's quiet discouragement, as he always refrained from saying anything as he usually quietly pressured people into backing down and following his will.

Sean simply acted as if he did not know a thing and acted lovey-dovey with Patrick out in public.

"Wait, were you calling me?" Patrick asked in disbelief.

He certainly could tell that Jesse despised him and had thought about leaving Cranston Hall to avoid conflict.

Sean refused to let him go, however. He kept saying stuff like he was working himself like a slave for their happiness and forbade Patrick from leaving unceremoniously.

Hence, he stayed, while Sean constantly brought him along when he visited Jesse, basically challenging the man's limit of tolerance.

At times, Patrick rejoiced that he had to rejoice that Jesse was too old to get physical or he would at least have a couple of broken limbs.

And now, the man suddenly called him by his name...

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1280-It was natural that Patrick would be uncertain Jesse was calling him, since the man had treated him like he did not exist for a month.

He was actually terrified—what would Jesse do to him?!

Jesse was not going to start beating him up now that he had recovered, right?!

He glanced at Sean with a look that said 'you did this'.

Sean pursed his lips, more or less worried as well.

“Who else is named Patrick around here?” Jesse huffed.

The parlor of Cranston Hall was silent-no one ever made a sound whenever Jesse got upset.

“Yes, sir. What’s the matter?” Patrick asked calmly and respectfully, controlling his breathing despite the lingering fear inside.

“Does your grandfather know about you and Sean?” Jesse asked.

“He does,” Patrick replied.

In fact, his family knew his preferences all along and were much more accommodating than the Cranstons.

Perhaps prepared for it, Monty Stuart even urged him to bring Sean home soon.

Still, Patrick rejected the offer, since there was no telling what would happen since they had yet to gain the Cranstons 1 approval.

They would like to avoid regret just like any couple would.

“They had no objections?”

“None,” Patrick replied. “They were even happy about it.”

While Jesse frowned, Patrick added, “You can call my grandfather if you doubt me.”

Jesse stayed silent, but he was convinced that Patrick would not lie no matter how bold he was.

“So, if I give my approval, the two of you are going to...” Jesse trailed off, unable to finish.

He was too old to be so accepting!

Cordy could not help butting in just then, saying, “Grandfather, it’s decided with or without your approval.”

Jesse inhaled deeply in turn, and after a while, he growled, "Come here."

Patrick was left stunned again. "Who, me?"

"I'd be questioning your intelligence if you weren't a Stuart!" Jesse snapped, further frustrated by Patrick's dull response.

Patrick pursed his lips and slowly walked toward Jesse.

Things were probably getting physical, but he did steal the man's most treasured grandson.

No one could take such a thing lying down!

Resigning himself, Patrick walked over to Jesse, but Sean suddenly stepped between them.

Everyone else was taken aback, and Jesse scowled even harder.

"Grandfather, this isn't his fault. You can punish me if you want—I'll take anything thrown my way," Sean said with humble respect, his very posture showing deference.

However, he was also determined.

Jesse glared coldly at Sean-while anyone would back down tactfully, Sean had grown a spine and issued a tacit challenge to Jesse's authority!