

## Life Debt 941

### Chapter 941

Cordy called John early next morning, her heart racing since she was not sure if he unblocked her. Fortunately, the call got through.

“Cordy.”

“Nana must have told you yesterday, right? You belong to me for the next two days.”

Cordy’s tone was a little shrill.

John unwittingly clenched on his phone.

He belonged to her...

He gulped but asked, “Where are you?”

“What, no resistance?”

“It’s no loss if you agree not to bother us forever after that,” John said coolly.

Cordy restrained her rage and said, “I’m on the first floor of the hospital. Come down right now.”

With that, she hung up.

On the other end, while John put away his phone, Nana asked, “Is Cordy here?”

“Yeah.”

must come

determinedly. “Otherwise, you’d know

was

used to his quietness as well

that, she picked up her phone and snapped, “Follow them, and report

“Yes, Ms. Lynd.”

eyes flashed savagely as she lowered

never win... no matter what

the hospital, John entered the car to find

she was dressed in an exceedingly alluring

John merely gave it

asked a little grumpily,” Don’t I look

replied, using as few words as possible but

she had spent a long time making herself

John

about where I'm taking

I get

"Nope."

why should I

the back

but he turned

the beach," she said, looking him in the eye and

Chapter 942

Cordy was fuming-how could John still pay attention to other stuff?

She was dying here, but he did not care at all!

Taking a deep breath to calm down, she told Max the chauffeur, "Shake them off."

"Yes, Ms. Sachs."

Max was a racing driver who competed in the higher echelons, and it took him just around half an hour to shake their tail off.

However, he had been driving too quickly, weaving in and out of narrow alleys and powersliding through corners, and Cordy was left carsick right then.

Clutching her mouth, she mumbled, "Stop somewhere. I need to vomit."

"Okay," Max replied and promptly stopped the car by the road.

Cordy opened the door and started vomiting with a loud 1 blargh'.

Naturally, vomiting once was not quite enough-she kept vomiting over several consecutive times.

She had lost sleep the entire night last night, and being carsick while lethargic was twice more uncomfortable.

"Drink some water."

find John holding an opened bottle of mineral water in front of her, and she ultimately

mouth and took a moment to

"Have you had

she replied in

whenever she had to think about the attitude he was

something to

“Nope.” Cordy refused.

“You’d get carsick again.”

huffed, giving up on life

seemed to chuckle

you laughing about?” Cordy was even more furious

build his happiness on

adult, but you behave like a

harder from

John

and

that delayed

wanted to get into the chopper she arranged by 1 PM that would take them to the island,

matters worse, she was very drowsy

was scenarios of her meeting John today

Chapter 943

“Your legs...”

“I’m fine,” Cordy replied with great certainty.

“Okay, get up and eat,” John suggested.

He also got up to walk out.

“John.” Cordy stopped him.

John turned around in a very natural manner.

Facing her gaze, he said calmly, “Well, I’ll let you call me like that if you want. After all, it’s just these two days.”

A tinge of disappointment overcame her.

For a moment, she thought he remembered everything.

“Is there anything else?” John asked indifferently.

“My legs are hurt. Can you carry me?”

“Isn’t there a wheelchair here?”

“But I can’t get out of bed.”

“How did you get into bed?”

“Is it very difficult to carry me for a while? I’m not fat.” Cordy flared up in a rage.

was very hard and tiring

annoying after he

if she could get his

for a while. After that, he bent down and carried

fuming with anger in the previous second,

on him

scent on his body was because he was

on the chair

her position after putting

revealed a

you eaten?” Cordy

now past eight

“No.”

waiting

woke up.” John ruined her

Cordy did not

John did not explain further as he lowered his head to

he was suffering from insomnia too

did not know what Cordy would

with both eagerness and

conflicted emotion made him unable to fall

off on the sofa in the living room after

he woke up, it was past seven o’clock. He thought that she might soon wake up, so

just delivered, he

his own, she also started

in a fit of anger or not, but she

she became so full that she did not even want stretched her body. "John, let's go out

Chapter 944

John became silent again, keeping quiet once they came to the main point.

Cordy bit her lips and forced herself to say nothing more about that.

She finally got a chance to be alone with John, so it could not be ruined because of Nana.

"Let's go. I want to go back now," Cordy said lightly.

Hence, John pushed her back to the hotel villa, which was very large with many rooms both upstairs and downstairs.

Cordy was staying downstairs because it was inconvenient for her to move around, while John wanted to go upstairs.

"John." Cordy stopped him.

"It's getting late. You can go to bed early," John reminded her.

Cordy could feel that he always kept his distance from her.

"We can sleep together," Cordy said directly.

"Ahem! Ahem! Ahem..."

John choked at Cordy's sudden words.

excited?"

dreaming about that. We'll sleep

you can't hold back?" Cordy tried

game

that, he turned to go upstairs, and

herself not to be

lost his memory as John, so he

he would have enjoyed a

her best to get up from

leg was hurt, so she could rely on her right

she supported herself on the stairs and jumped upstairs with her right leg

but it did not mean that she would give him

felt that the most extreme method might stimulate  
not  
was about to become  
through her effort,  
It was exhausting.  
stairs were not long, but it was  
deep breath and decided  
failed to leap onto the next step. Her body swayed, and she was  
felt like she was about to die, but someone hugged her body  
then heard  
He was extremely frustrated.

#### Chapter 945

John carried her back to the room and roughly placed her on the soft large bed after.  
However, he did not leave after putting her down.  
Their eyes met just like that.  
The surrounding air gradually became thin. At the same time, their breathing became more rapid.  
John inevitably swallowed.  
Many things could happen at that time, but none of them made any extra moves.  
They just looked at each other that way...  
Holding his neck, Cordy felt her heartbeat quicken. She felt like she almost could not take it anymore.  
However, John could remain unmoved.  
She gritted her teeth.  
At first, she simply wanted to spend more time with him.  
After all, he was still engaged with another. He had Nana...  
However, she had to admit that she was impulsive now.  
She eagerly wanted to have sex with him.  
did not believe it  
fine if she did not  
wanted nothing

her mind. She pulled his neck to her and  
result, John's heart skipped a beat,  
lips were against each other's, but no one  
were afraid that something uncontrollable  
still holding themselves back even at such  
by John's  
such an extent, but he  
had not left, he had  
not to  
very well that her reservedness would put out the little  
lips and deepened  
the bedsheets  
turned pale from his force when  
pushed her  
No.  
have done that  
he could not  
could not do that at  
"Hmm..."

John groaned.

seemed to be resisting silently since she did not  
but it made him lose his  
could not hold

Chapter 946

"John!" Cordy grabbed his arm.

"It's unfair for you," John said with self-restraint.

"It doesn't matter," Cordy replied very firmly.

She would not regret anything that happened tonight regardless of their future and the result.

"I'm sorry."

John pushed her hand away, but she exerted great strength until her fingernails were stabbed into his skin.

Her eyes full of tears, her gaze was asking him to stay, but he was unmoved.

He pushed her away and left her side.

Cordy soon burst into tears.

Gradually, her tears fell on her pillow.

John picked up his phone and walked to the balcony.

It was a call from Nana.

watched his phone ring endlessly, but he did not pick it  
quietly adjusted his feelings and made himself slowly cool  
on calling

knew Nana very well. She would insist

he did not pick up her calls, she would keep

not

a deep breath, he answered the call.

you asleep?" Nana was not

twenty calls, but she did not show any anger. She

John made an excuse.

I can't sleep without you by my side.

made

are you and Cordy now?" Nana asked

not expect that her subordinate would lose

where they

Undeniably, she panicked slightly.

a beach." John did not hide anything, but he did

feel

not get anything from him even if she raised any

straight to the point. "You won't sleep with

should be mentally prepared from the moment you promised



her

Yes.

Chapter 947

Cordy just watched him quietly.

She could no longer see any emotions on his aloof face.

He was on the verge of losing control just now, but currently, he was frighteningly calm.

“Let me run the bath for you.” John walked straight to the bathroom after gaining no reply from her.

Cordy looked down and put away all the emotions in her heart silently.

After running the bath for her, he walked out of the bathroom and carried her from the sofa.

Cordy looked at his cold and refined facial outline.

After putting her in the bathroom, he said, “Call me if anything happens. I’ll be out there.”

After that, he left.

Cordy watched his back.

It seemed like the thing she saw the most now was his back.

She took off her clothes.

At that moment, many awkward bruises were left on her fair skin.

now seemed like

on the new underwear in the villa as

was standing outside

he saw Cordy come up, he carried her

was indeed having difficulties walking and her

return to her room if he did

in the large

not ask

rooms. If she stayed in this one, John

was more troublesome to move

slept in that large bed with

that, she saw him walk into the

him to take a bath in another room, but she chose

bath, Cordy  
could she  
a long nap  
in her heart, which gave her a  
he came out, Cordy purposely closed her  
another  
heart skipped a  
then slowly  
sleep." Before Cordy could speak up, John stated, "I'll sleep with  
he simply wanted to sleep in  
was full of unspeakable  
could take another step forward, they would not be satisfied with  
Chapter 948

Did he wake up a while ago?

Cordy sat up in bed and carefully got out of bed.

She then walked to the balcony outside.

She just wanted to see how the sky and sea became one outside.

After that, she noticed John swimming in the private swimming pool below the balcony outside.

It was as if they had gone back to the time when they went traveling four years ago.

She just watched him like that as he swam freely in the pool.

Unfortunately, she was now lame and could not swim with him.

She just stood there and watched him as he swam repeatedly.

His body seemed to be painted with a layer of brilliant light under the sunlight.

After a long while, he seemed to have noticed her.

He looked up at her.

"You're awake?" John asked.

"Hmm," Cordy answered.

out of the swimming

perfect lines of

Cordy chuckled.

not touch him even though he was right in front of

bathrobe and walked into the

Cordy turned around.

and bent over to carry

to his hug and even longed for it even though he

all, her leg was

dining table and helped her sit down. Soon the waiter delivered breakfast to

their breakfast

have any plans

“No,” Cordy answered.

and she smiled. “Are you

John shook his head.

time to be with each other.” Cordy’s smile was filled with slight disappointment. “So, I don’t want to make

“Hmm,” John replied.

for me.” Cordy glanced at

his

I’ll be eating the food you

“Okay.”

waiter delivered some ingredients to them, and John

in front of the

feel slightly uneasy when she stared at him like that,

time. Of course, I want

Chapter 949

“Sit over there. Just wait for me,” John said quietly.

“I want to be with you.” Cordy hugged him tighter.

“You’re going to affect my cooking.”

Cordy was struck speechless.

He was so unromantic.

“Be good.”

Cordy let go of him and walked to another side unhappily.

She exhausted herself before she sat on the high chair again.

When she looked at John, she found that he seemed to be controlling himself. He even gasped.

So, he did not find her annoying.

He would... lose control too.

It was very quiet.

Cordy just watched him quietly as he cooked their lunch.

John was very quiet too.

He silently and attentively made lunch for her.

lunch, they sat before

a familiar taste spread around in her mouth and her eyes

in that instant.

tasted the

why could they not return

John noticed her emotion, so

Cordy held

John served her some food. “It’s bad

you criticizing me?” Cordy looked

“No, I’m not.”

me? I’m so slim that you

“No, I don’t.”

It’s comfortable hugging that kind

said I don’t.” John became

You’re angry out of shame.”

at her.

brows,

this

seemed to be gnashing his

very

first, he should

he could not

about me?" Cordy

gaze was full

"It's all great."

a hypocrite!" Cordy

curvy in your way," John

touch my body last

John lowered his head.

Chapter 950

John stayed beside her.

Suddenly, he had a feeling that it was a quiet and peaceful life.

He thought of how nice it would be if they could grow old that way...

Nestling on the sofa, Cordy dozed off in a daze.

When John looked over, he found her small body curled up on the sofa, and she was breathing evenly.

Hence, he smiled helplessly.

He thought that she would do something violent these two days, but she was so calm and quiet.

He got up and walked toward Cordy.

At first, he wanted to take a blanket to drape it over her body. But when he saw her curl up that way, he felt that it was rather an uncomfortable sleeping posture. She would be sore all over when she woke up. Hence, he decided to carry her back to her room.

When he had just touched her, a pair of slender arms were soon around his neck.

He was caught off guard when Cordy took the initiative to kiss his lips.

Consequently, John's heartbeat quickened wildly.

He did not even manage to regain his wits when she deepened their kiss...

So, his body became tense.

It was hard not to be moved.

skills were not good, but she could still  
her onto the sofa and their breathing grew  
it would stop  
at him as  
also looking at her  
because of her passion  
dare?"  
down from her  
"I can't  
result, Cordy was  
to  
tightly closed door, Cordy  
Cordy could not  
It was painful.  
from his  
out of control, but he  
How did he do that?  
out of the living room of  
shower, he found that  
her wheelchair was  
brows and  
walked out of the villa and went to  
feeling anxious,  
answered the  
back and heaved a huge sigh of relief when the call  
"Where are you?"  
out for  
"Where?"