

Life Debt 991

Chapter 991

John never slowed down—hesitation was pointless at this moment.

With the fire getting from bad to worse, the Cranstons would all have a hard time leaving without rescue.

And since the Lynds had gone so far to set this all up, they would definitely have been prepared for all contingencies—help would never reach them in time.

'Cordy!' John yelled.

Cordy was taken aback.

To be honest, she already lost hope when she picked up the scent of the swirling smoke while still trapped inside.

She simply found no chances of escape, even if she never gave up.

That was when he heard the voice—it was neither Parick nor Sean as she expected, but whoever it was, she had hope now!

she quickly replied,

already noticed that one of the

and John

that—the priority was

warned her. He didn't afford her that much time before he kicked the door as hard as he

but it

and this time,

her eyes welling with tears as she

even though she saw him, and instead

"Yes," he replied.

elaborate and quickly took off his suit and tore

he worked, he told her, "Wet your whole body. We

quickly turned on the tap to drench

piece of his shirt

told, while John took off his suit and draped it over

Chapter 992

The Lynds definitely would've come up with a plan to trap the Cranstons in the fire, and Cordy must acknowledge their cunning wit to cover up their conspiracy with an accident.

Neither Sean nor Cordy would've expected them to go all out like this, even though they have prepared themselves for the danger they knew they would face when they came here.

Nonetheless, Cordy gritted her teeth in determination-now was not the time to worry about others, not when she had no idea if she was going to make it out herself.

With the path ahead blocked by the inferno, neither John nor herself could go anywhere.

Coupled with the ever growing fire, they would either suffocate from the smoke or be burnt to death.

But just as Cordy hesitated, John said determinedly, "Let's make a run for it. ■

She turned and gave him a look, he assured her, "Our clothes are wet. It won't burn."

As Cordy bit her lip, he added, "Keep your head under my jacket. I'll lead you."

with that, John held her hand with great resolve and pulled her through the blazing

her, and

the hall; if there really

had no way out, and there was

no

there were, it would

instant, he let go to hold his suit over her head, covering her entire face

his arms around

would happen to him if he did that? He would be

she could speak, she felt John enveloping her in his arms and

of her body was shielded, but she

the agony, she couldn't help gasping in

made a sound. She could feel how well he had been

moment that they were going to make it out of the

scalding fall in no time at all, as something loud crashed into

suit, and

Chapter 993

It took John considerable effort to open his eyes.

The pain that caught him off guard just now stopped short of knocking him out, and he had to use every bit of strength to retain his consciousness.

After all, what would happen to Cordy if he blacked out?

Gritting his teeth, he used all his strength to pick up the wet fabric Cordy dropped on the floor, holding it against her nose.

Cordy's heart skipped a beat—he was hurt, but the first thing he did once he reimagined consciousness was to protect her.

She had been so scared that she forgot to pick up the wet fabric after she dropped it, along with the fact that she could die from inhaling too much smoke as well.

Her eyes were red. Then, she heard John rasping, "You have to always take care of yourself..."

And yet, he didn't do the same when danger struck just now.

In fact, she clearly felt him pushing her out of harm's way so that the chandelier only struck his back and not her.

bit her lip, awash with a

was no time to think when

John had pushed himself

back or rest—once he got up, he pulled

the fires ahead were worse. Even their damp clothes seemed

wet fabric over their mouths wasn't working much either. Their nostrils and throats felt as if they were aflame, their breathing endlessly impeded

Thud!

dropped

by something falling overhead, however—her body had simply

and help her up, just as she pushed herself up as

got up, and she dropped

burned even if the fire hadn't reached her, and her skin could

could feel was pain everywhere

said as she collapsed

bear to leave Dicky alone, but

she would just burden

able to make it out

on my back," John said, crouching in

Chapter 994

"Let me down..." Cordy tried to reason with John. "We don't have to die together." "No one's dying," John told her in no uncertain terms. "I saved you once before. I can do it again."

Cordy had more to say, but he snapped, "Don't say anything. Save your strength-we'll survive this."

And with those words, she could clearly feel his footsteps picking up pace.

She closed her eyes, and stayed silent.

She had already troubled him far too much-she really shouldn't keep dragging him down.

And with that, John carried her on piggyback as he charged towards the entrance.

Cordy felt her body aching all over, but clenched her teeth to stop herself from crying out loud. She leaned over John's back, hearing his rushed breathing.

There were a few times when he seemed to stumble, but he picked himself up again right after.

He never wasted a single second.

Cordy was almost fainting amidst the fire and smoke, but he still carried her and hurried forward.

lose consciousness completely, she seemed to

were, but they were saved if

might live, but Cordy's

was no time

blacked out, and almost at the same moment, John dropped to his knees, his

go of Cordy and used his own body to cushion

the fire blankets over them, as

John groaned, still retaining his

unable to move, he was still able to talk and ask them

"Don't worry."

quietly, and quickly carried John and Cordy

outside the hotel entrance, though the crowd of evacuated hotel guests had

he saw

her however, and was visibly concerned to see her

eyes were so

and wanted to respond, but she couldn't open her eyes
barked. The men promptly carried Cordy and John into the vehicles, while Sean and Patrick
they arrived at the
do if anything

Chapter 995

"I've already sent my people in to save Cordy."

Patrick turned towards Sean, noticing the repressed panic in the latter's voice.

"You're just going to kill yourself if you went in," Sean added firmly.

Patrick clenched his teeth, but there was no doubt that he was always messing up when Sean was around.

That, and Sean would definitely care about Cordy since they were cousins who were more akin siblings.

But while Sean was always calm and composed in the face of trouble, Patrick only ever seemed to cause trouble.

'Calm down,' Sean assured him. "Cordy is going to be safe."

Patrick glanced at Sean, feeling a tinge of comfort for some reason-as if he knew Sean would come good on his word and save Cordy.

he seemed to have gained a sense of

close to his chest; as such, one shouldn't get too close

both waited anxiously outside for the rescue team

there too, maintaining order and doing a headcount, all the while

were eager about rescue and

what seemed

was about to give in and rush into the banquet hall again when several men dashed out of the fire, two of whom

find that John had been with

that, though Cordy being alive

for

Patrick continued to pace around the walkway without pausing

glanced at him, holding his tongue even though Patrick's restlessness

worried about Cordy, and Patrick was only increasing his

Sean got up and started to walk away, Patrick caught him and asked, "Where are you
looked a little shocked and fearful-Sean could feel the former's fingers shaking

Chapter 996

To be honest, Patrick was just so paranoid that he feared the worst would befall Cordy.

Seemingly reading his mind, Sean said, "I think I'll wait until Cordy comes out."

Patrick nodded in silence-Cordy was just as important to Sean, and Sean would be worried about leaving
too...

Silence ensued in the walkway, and there was no telling how long had passed.

Waiting was like being in hell-every passing second was grilling.

Nonetheless, the door to the emergency soon opened, and the doctor stepped out.

Patrick and Sean hurried towards him, and he said, "There's no cause for worry-the patient isn't in
mortal danger, and was only comatose due to lowered blood oxygen saturation levels caused by
excessive smoke inhalation. We have since treated her for that, and she's once again conscious.
However, her respiratory system suffered serious damage and she has burns all over her body, so she
has to be admitted for further therapy and recovery. If you're her family, you should get the paperwork
for her admittance done soon.'

Both Patrick and Sean breathed huge sighs of relief.

Anything was fine as long as Cordy survived.

the paperwork sorted,' Sean offered. "You can

Sean, but the latter left

would want to see Cordy immediately too, but decided to deal with the

find the man that

emergency room. However, she couldn't talk since she had a

her eyes were open; she turned towards Patrick, as if

almost burst into tears right then

hide how emotional he was since Cordy was alive, but it also hurt him

he went over, took her hand, and escorted her with the care workers to

nodded slightly, but her throat hurt so much she was unable to say what

a word," Patrick quickly said, seemingly reading her mind. "Just

to give in, and

care worker and nurses had her

move

at her side,

said, overwhelmed with guilt to see

Chapter 997

That tone of his... Why did Patrick sound like a pouting lover?

Still, Cordy didn't dwell on it and simply assumed that there was less hostility between Patrick and Sean just then.

Nonetheless, Sean seemed to not care about Patrick's outburst. In fact, he was calm, as if used to the latter's petty temper and almost tolerating it.

"I was checking in on John," he replied casually.

Patrick's face dropped, as if he only remembered at that instant that John and Cordy were rescued together from the fire.

John had left the banquet hall early on, but ultimately ended up being found with Cordy.

That could only mean John returned later to save Cordy.

that John got to be the hero who saved

various expressions alternated obviously over his face, with various thoughts crossed his

at Sean, clearly

wheeled out of the emergency room. Alas, she could not speak, and Patrick could not read

to

know him better, Cordy noted that Sean

He's already admitted, and Nana's with him. Either way, he's fine, though he might not look that handsome now and

the next moment that his rib must've broken when that chandelier fell

his injuries, and her chest hurt at the very thought. In fact, the emotions involved would still be there even if

and turned

returned his gaze, the

since there was no way he could hide this

John's condition, especially since there was no doubt that John

Plus, what could Sean or Patrick do if Cordy's

Chapter 998

There was no doubt about what happened back in the banquet hall. With that, Sean continued, "That's why I didn't stop to gather more proof, and instead called in our people who had been working in the banquet hall undercover to get us out right away. We moved so quickly we were already safely outside before the Lynds could stop us. They had to give up, or they'd be exposed. I then arranged for 'Grandfather' to be taken home, though I soon noticed that you're not around and quickly sent help."

Cordy's eyes flashed with anger-there was no question about it now.

She wasn't in the list of people that the Lynds wanted dead, and one could even say that they only wanted Jesse Cranston dead. However, while they wouldn't go out their way to target any other individuals, they would welcome the prospect of killing any other Cranston along with Jesse.

It was only Nana who wanted Cordy dead.

"Just rest," Sean told Cordy. 'There's still much to discuss after this. For one, I don't get why Jean would want Grandfather dead. I mean, was it because of power and wealth? Why would she suddenly turn bloodthirsty after so many years?'"

Cordy actually was stumped as well-there was no question that the Lynds wanted Jesse Cranston dead, but why?

Still, it was perhaps an answer only the Lynds would know.

Knowing that, Cordy closed her eyes, intent on resting.

death today, and had

time to

me," Sean

snapped in annoyance. He wasn't going anywhere, since he was too worried

could go

bump on the back

then that he was swelling where he was struck on the

but wince when he touched it, his face

I've arranged four bodyguards to watch Cordy's door 24/7

words, Sean started to drag Patrick along out of Cordy's

Sean was just too strong

Patrick was

company, Cordy!" he yelled

watched as the pair

it turns out that Sean

Chapter 999

Both Patrick and Sean were in the ward with Cordy, with Patrick peeling an apple for Cordy and proving too inexperienced, and ended up making a huge mess.

Sean mocked Patrick for it, but he appeared unconcerned despite retorting, "This is my labor of love, performed with my very own hands. No matter how bad it looks, it'd still taste sweet. Right, Cordy?"

Cordy never answered, for she was staring at John, who stood at the doorway.

Sean told her before that his injuries were far worse than hers, so why was he walking around freely when she was still bedridden?

Patrick appeared upset the instant he saw John, however, and demanded, "What are you doing here?"

"I came to visit Cordy."

"That's unnecessary. Just worry about getting better yourself. Why bother about what others are doing?" Patrick retorted, looking utterly possessive.

John glanced at Cordy, but she didn't respond.

Meanwhile, Patrick was done peeling the apple and sliced it into little pieces, and fed her with little forks.

There were certainly times when Cordy thought Patrick could be quite childish—especially right now, when he deliberately put on a show for John.

about to humiliate Patrick; and so, she

It was actually sweet.

it good?" Patrick asked

"Yeah."

some more," Patrick said; he slowly fed her, one slice after

display of affection for a long while, until Cordy had the

asked, "Want some

"No."

ladies' room? I'll help

"No."

nice day out-get some sun, breathe some

"No."

doctor's been saying that you're weak, so you should just stay here and rest. I'd be quiet and

John, but John simply stood at the doorway

“You and Sean can stay outside

eyes at Cordy,

would let their girlfriend meet their

something to tell me,” Cordy explained, rational

Chapter 1000

John pursed his lips and said slowly, “I just wanted to check on you, see how you’re recovering.” “I’m doing well,* Cordy replied. “I can be discharged tomorrow, if nothing else happens.”

Silence ensued after she answered, until Cordy asked again, “How are you doing?”

“I’m fine.”

“Nana isn’t around today?”

‘No.’

“I thought she’s with you 24/7.”

“She went home. There seemed to be something back home.”

“So why are you here?” Cordy asked again.

Her patience was almost used up, and she had kept trying to make John talk just to make him open up.

However, he ultimately lost.

starting to regret it now...” John finally said, his voice

stared at him, unable

you

Cordy laughed despite herself.

was infuriated—what did John take her for, a door to open

“I thought I could persevere until I resolved

faced death.”

trying to

the fire, and thought for a split second that we would die here... I was suddenly afraid, and unsure which would come first

your selfish desire with an extramarital affair,” she smiled faintly, calmly and

woman behind your wife... To

stung John, but he already expected this the instant
how morally righteous Cordy was, and that she would never be the other woman in a relationship no
Cordy would die, just as he refused to see Cordy getting intimate
that by the time he was done, she