

Repaid 631

Chapter 631

Lucas snapped right then, "What the devil has gotten into you?!"

Cordy rolled her eyes. "I'm perfectly fine, thanks for asking."

"If that's true, why are you asking me to come to your place? Don't tell me you've fallen for me now! Does that mean you climbed into my bed on purpose last night?!"

Cordy knew it-asking Lucas for help was just asking for it.

However, like Jim said, dignity was inconsequential when it came to her health.

As such, she gritted her teeth and went for it. "You don't have to pay me back-just stay with me for one night."

"Are you crazy?! Are you trying to jump me?! What do you take me for, a gigolo?!"

"Who's trying to jump you?!" Cordy felt like she could die. 'Also, I'd be the one losing out if I slept with you! I'm even paying you for it!"

"Really?! And what would you lose?! You already have a child, while I..."

Lucas' voice suddenly trailed off for a moment, but he soon snapped, "Anyway, I'm the one losing out here! And I'm telling you, Cordy Sachs- you're not buying me with seventy-five grand! Don't even think about it, because I'm priceless!"

Cordy took a deep breath to calm herself, since there would be no end to it if they kept arguing like this.

a condition," she

I can

short. "It's been three years, but I can't sleep naturally even for a single day-it's either induced sleep or pills.

that

won't find sympathy from me," Lucas

can fall asleep quickly in your arms,"

appeared taken aback at that, perhaps remembering that Cordy had been sleeping like a log the two nights

a scent that's familiar to

that I'm him?"

scents. My shrink told me that I may be

voice rose by a

Cordy already expected that from him. "You can talk to my shrink if you refuse." Lucas did not even

Richard could see how that man behaved now, he would never believe that the man was you slept with me last night? Just use the sheets I

Bleugh..."

retching, as if

a deep breath to restrain her flaring temper,

don't like

me the right

Chapter 632

Richard pouted.

Lucas was so bad-tempered that it was no surprise his mommy did not want to believe that he was really daddy.

However, he was overjoyed that his daddy had returned-after all, he had thought about so many ways to prove that Lucas was his daddy.

In the end, the most effective and direct method was a paternity test.

They just need to prove that they were father and son, and that would make evident Lucas was his daddy.

He had been depressed as he wondered how he could get Lucas' hair, but here he was.

As Lucas put his luggage in the room he stayed last night, he noticed that the bedsheets had really been changed...

What was he thinking?!

Even if Cordy really had a condition, what did it have to do with him?!

just did not want to owe

evening, and Winston arrived to get him for

out of bed, his back was sore since he had been

to change his bedsheets and was suddenly

"What's wrong, sir?" 1

"Just Lucas is fine."

Winston trailed off, and corrected himself since Lucas was glowering. "Very

or it will catch

a clean freak

pursed

sleep-he just wanted to leave sooner, so that Cordy would not be able to come up with some

Richard were waiting

indifferent to his arrival, while Richard eagerly walked up

“I’m not your daddy.”

“Lucas,” Richard corrected himself.

and took Richard’s hand,

looked like a stereotypical guardian preventing Lucas from

Chapter 633

The dining table turned quiet.

It was obvious that Cordy had raised Richard well, as the boy observed all dining etiquette.

Naturally, Lucas was no slouch himself.

Still, he was surprised that the food here fits his palate to such an extent.

Was this really a coincidence? Most of the food here was really his favorite!

However, it was possible that Cordy went out of her way to find out about his preferences, and she just had to ask Maron to know anything she wanted.

After dinner, Lucas did not tarry and returned to his room right away, wrapping his blanket in loops around himself.

His scent would linger sufficiently like this, no?!

And yet, unbelievably-despite the deed itself being absolutely revolting, he was responding to it.

He promptly averted his eyes and whipped out his phone, intent on killing time.

That was when he heard a knock on his door, and a little head soon poked inside. ‘ Are you asleep, Lucas?’

Lucas stared at the boy in turn. “What is it?”

sick,” Richard replied. “Since you retired to your room

“I’m fine.”

I come

“Why?” Lucas frowned.

sleep

Lucas refused

wounded again, but Lucas said, "Your mommy won't let
puzzled, before something came to mind." Because mommy
had no idea what to say and
you for now and leave when mommy
"No," Lucas refused again.

and complained, "Daddy, your love for
just an agreement between me and your mommy," Lucas explained, going
admitting that you're my

Lucas was left speechless, Richard started toward
bed right then-it took

up, he would

told him, "Don't come

it? You must be amnesiac,"

the only reason after thinking long and hard

Chapter 634

Richard retorted, 'What, are you afraid?' "Don't bother provoking me." Lucas snorted. 'That won't
work.'

"Alright, then I'll pull it out myself," Richard said and started to reach for Lucas' head.

"Wait."

Seeing that, Lucas clenched his teeth and pulled out a strand of his hair." Take it and go."

Richard smiled smugly in turn and happily left the room with the strand of hair.

However, he was in such a good mood that he started running and crashed into Winston as he reached
the walkway.

He was so fast he almost knocked Winston down as he slammed into him but reacted quickly to catch
him. "Are you alright, Winston?!"

"I'm fine, I'm fine,' Winston said, his heart racing. "Are you alright, sir?"

"I'm fine... Wait, where's my hair?!" Richard suddenly cried out in panic.

"What hair?" Winston asked worriedly.

a crouch to start looking. Since he used both hands to catch Winston just now, he had no idea where he very important!" he cried as he be so important? Could it be for some suddenly noticing a strand of hair on Winston ... So it had fallen on it up again was left perplexed and scratching his head, more strands of hair fell He sighed unhappily. with age, and he would soon be morning, but Lucas was Cordy not did not sleep well last night and did was starting to doze off amid the quietness of the night, he did he had been waiting for messing with him of bed and stormed out toward the next fell asleep lying down in her bed but not she heard the knocking and opened the door indignant to see the lights all out in her room-she was sleeping

Chapter 635

Cordy was left infuriated even as Lucas violently dragged her to his room." Are you crazy, Lucas?"

What was he doing in the middle of the night?!

Did he not hate her getting close to him?!

"You're the crazy one" Lucas growled viciously. "You stood me up after I warmed the bed for you! You know, I really should..."

Cordy glared at him.

What can he do to her, when she knew all too well that he was not interested in her body?!

"Should, what?!" Cordy challenged him.

"I..." Lucas once again trailed off, unable to say anything for a long while.

“What can you do to me-ah!”

against the wall, his towering form restraining

she saw the fury in his eyes

confused—how

not afraid of me, are you?’ Lucas growled through his teeth, his face contorted with

was getting grouchy in turn. ‘What? What are you going to do

else, since

I really want to kill you,”

was wary, but she

line, but his temper was so bad that if he got physical, she would not even be able to survive a single

smiled savagely when he saw

No way!

actually hit

you when I asked you to come over, didn’t you? I might have not expressed myself clearly, but my shrink only

one night and make sure your scent is in the pillows and

able to fall asleep on

sleep tonight,” Cordy said bluntly. “I’m used to that before I met you, and a couple nights without sleep doesn’t hurt me.

reason, all the frustration in Lucas’ chest

Chapter 636

It was not as if they had not slept together before.

However, while Cordy slept as if it was natural on both previous occasions, now that Lucas actually let her sleep in his bed, she felt a little psychologically resistant to the idea.

As such, she did not fall asleep, just as she could sense that Lucas was not falling asleep either.

Like she said, they did not have to do it.

But just as she was about to leave, a pair of large hands pulled her back to bed-and his arm strength was certainly strong, holding her firmly as if she was a pet!

In the next instant, she felt her entire person being pressed against his chest, while Lucas demanded above her head, “Sleep!”

She was speechless. Did he have no understanding of tenderness?!

“I never warmed anyone’s bed before. Waste my sacrifice, and I’ll give you a pounding!” he threatened savagely then.

was obviously

how his girlfriend dealt

she did not bother

was right—everything they were doing right now was to treat her condition,

doze off and

watched her do so in his arms and began to wonder if she had

had no issues

other hand, he was unable to

a lie. If he ever found out that his sacrifice was

clenched his

to not

was why she had the guts to do whatever she

next day, Cordy opened her eyes

then noticed that Lucas had her pinned down beneath

he was as heavy as an

were straddled around her hip. She had just moved a

Chapter 637

Lucas was dreaming about something utterly soft and mild.

He felt great in every inch of his body as if he had arrived in paradise, delighting his body and so.

Naturally, the sudden shriek beside his ear startled him.

He opened his groggy eyes and saw Cordy from up close, looking utterly unhappy and... blushing?

Lucas, however, did not care that much-being yanked out of his sweet dream left his temper flaring.

“Is this how you treat your savior, Cordy Sachs?!” he growled angrily. “I would have been careful not to wake you if I woke early myself, but you’d actually treat me so harshly! Doesn’t your conscience hurt?!”

Cordy was actually prepared, expecting grouchiness from him when he woke her.

Biting her lip, she said, ‘I was worried you’ll regret it.’”

like a log, even snoring so loudly I can't sleep at all! And the instant I
clenching even as he snarled her name, as if
eyes, and merely gestured with her
Lucas was left bristling.

"You molested me, Cordy?!"

so loudly as if Cordy was the one who took advantage of

her eardrums almost perforated right then. She quietly inhaled deeply before telling him slowly and
deliberately, "Don't you have a sense of what you were

did a double take

you understand, can you let

right then, Lucas virtually

he was always slow to catch up wherever

he was

himself as he quickly got out of bed and

"I'm wide awake now, so I'll be going.

Chapter 638

Whatever.

Cordy decided to leave the misunderstanding alone, since she did not want her efforts to go to waste,
not after she had gone through such lengths to bring Lucas back to the mansion.

Meanwhile, Lucas stayed in his bed until noon.

He was unable to sleep after Cordy left.

He was supposed to be absolutely sleepy since he went the whole night without sleep, but somehow
could not.

He realized then how horrible it was to lose sleep.

But Cordy somehow went through the same thing for days and nights. How did she survive that?!

Soon, he got out of bed and headed downstairs after washing up and getting changed.

Richard was practicing the piano softly downstairs.

the piano and stood when he saw that Lucas was up and walked up to him. "You're up,

"Call me Lucas."

going to verify their connection

his mommy and daddy knew that he was
asked casually, but for some reason,

What the hell?!

to her office since something came up," Richard replied. "She said she won't be staying for lunch since she'll

"Really?" Lucas replied flatly.

nonchalant,

type of woman

but went out of her way

Daddy?" Richard asked seriously

kidding." Lucas

no matter how important it is, as long as I

changed the subject

he was

Chapter 639

Cordy was driving home when she realized why Richard was behaving unusually-he obviously wanted to set her up with Lucas.

Her son had been convinced that Lucas was John and was therefore single-minded about getting them together.

But despite knowing that, she did not want to rain on Richard's parade. Richard was a major reason for her to live right now, after all.

Therefore, she had no reason to refuse anything that made her son happy- as long as it did not violate her principles, naturally.

When she returned to the mansion, Richard was already having lunch with Lucas.

Noticing that she returned just then, Richard quickly called out to her," Mommy! Lucas said he's hungry, so we started without you."

"That's fine." She smiled, putting down her bag and heading to the dining room.

Lucas never once looked up, while Richard said with slight disappointment, "He also told me that he's leaving for the capital after lunch.*

turned toward Lucas with composure. "I will ask Winston to arrange

evenly, but

as he watched their

this feeling that he would become a specialist

Lucas headed to his room to start

not actually have anything pressing at work and had no intentions to return to her office considering that Lucas was leaving. She planned to lie down in

eyes met for a moment, but there was no telling who

between them was just a little strange, though

said flatly and

they

forward when Lucas quickly caught her... and

relief, landed flat on the ground with

a fall if Lucas did not catch her and be prepared for it, instead of landing directly on the nose and starting to bleed from

Chapter 640

There was a large bruise over Corby's head too.

While Lucas was hesitating if he should help her to her feet, Richard cried out worriedly from behind, "Mommy!"

He must have heard her fall and rushed up the stairs.

Winston was following the boy and was stunned to find Cordy on the floor and bleeding profusely from her nose. "What happened, Ms. Sachs?! I'll get the family doctor right this instant!"

"Mommy? Mommy? Does it hurt? You're bleeding..." Richard was crouching on the floor, heartbreak showing all over his little face.

Lucas, however, knew that someone as young as Cordy would not suffer much from a fall like that.

Hence, he turned to leave after a brief hesitation.

Cordy hence watched as she went, thinking to herself that she honestly did not want to see that vile man ever again.

She would never reach out to him even if he lived next door!

left North City. They both seemed content to stay in their respective corners, and no

was gone, Cordy was hugging the pillows and blankets

was freakish, but she really did fall asleep with that scent

did not sleep soundly, she could at least sleep for several hours each night-a profound blessing

nullified on

help feeling the impulse to strangle when she remembered she had to go

home the

would always use her

boy was really

room since she did not have the habit of

letter from a classmate, even though Richard was a little young

put it down on his desk, she inadvertently noticed

of the

to open the envelope, even though she knew instantly

sure that Lucas was his father,