

# A Life Debt Repaid Free Online

## Chapter 796

### Chapter 796

Lucas was absolutely livid. "You better explain yourself, Cordy! Why the hell did you take my hair—"

He looked up, only to find that Cordy was already gone.

F\*ck!

Lucas could blow up from sheer rage—she left right after she was done flirting?

Where was her sense of responsibility?!

He rushed straight into the bathroom, dousing himself with cold water to cool off.

On the other hand, Cordy wasn't actually as calm as she appeared as she left Lucas's room.

In fact, she was worried she would lose control.

Now, the priority was to confirm Lucas's identity with no uncertainty.

Dicky's parental test failed before, but the boy claimed that the sample was the issue.

She didn't think much of it at the time, and was convinced that he was just being obsessed.

But at this very moment, she believed Dicky completely.

She returned to her hotel room to find Dicky on the couch, watching TV.

He beamed when he saw her return. "Welcome back, Mommy."

Cordy stared at him, her fingers clenching on the strand of hair and asked,

"Dicky, do you really think that Lucas is your daddy?"

"Of course! You finally believed it now, Mommy?" Dicky asked, beaming with excitement.

"I have a strand of his hair here. I want yours too for a parental test."

"You don't have to do it, I already..." Dicky suddenly trailed off.

He knows his mommy might not actually believe him, but she would have to if she did it herself.

As such, he promptly corrected himself. "Okay."

While he spoke, he quickly pulled out a strand of his hair, worried that Cordy would change her mind.

Cordy took his hair and inhaled deeply before calling Sean. "Sorry, I know you're busy, but I need a favor."

"Tell me."

"I need a parental test."

"A parental test?" Sean sounded very much surprised. "You're not suspecting that Dicky isn't your son, are you? I mean, there's not much resemblance, but..." Still, Sean stopped himself when he noticed Cordy's mood. He quickly told her,

"I'm coming to your hotel in half an hour."

"Thank you."

Cordy's heart raced as she hung up.

In under half an hour, Sean arrived.

Cordy wasn't planning to bring Dicky along, and brought him to Lucas's room.

He was surprised, even looking reluctant. "Don't think I'd babysit for you just because I'm into you. I have my principles too..."

"Okay. Let's go, Dicky," Cordy said, and started to lead Dicky away without another word.

"Hold on, I wasn't finished!" Lucas said, quickly catching Dicky's wrist. "I mean, you really should come back sooner. Children need to sleep early."

Cordy grinned at him, leaving him blushing.

He had this feeling this was just the start—that Cordy had already sunk her claws into him.

Dicky, who was next to them, was grinning too.

His daddy really was as stubborn as he was weak—the man didn't even last a second!

Later, Cordy got into Sean's car with a somber look.

Sensing her foul mood, Sean quickly said, "Look, I was just kidding. Dicky does resemble you."

"How?" Cordy asked, keen on relaxing her mood as well.

"When you get angry."

Cordy was speechless, and Sean chuckled. "That said, why a parental test out of the blue? Could've done it earlier-I mean, did you buy it just because John told you he's your son?"

However, Cordy knew all too well whether Dicky was her son, and didn't need anything to prove it.

What she needed to confirm was whether she had just found John again.

## Chapter 797

It was past work hours at the DNA test center, but naturally, Sean could make the arrangements.

They also worked fast, and the result came in under two hours.

Sean held out the document folder to Cordy, who looked visibly nervous.

"Is it really that bad?" Sean asked in surprise, since Cordy always kept her emotions hidden.

Even if Dicky didn't resemble Cordy, he really doubted if they weren't related, considering the striking resemblance in their mannerisms.

"Should I read it to you?" Sean offered, considering her reaction.

"No," Cordy said firmly, taking the folder and slowly opening it.

Sean looked over her shoulder to read it out of curiosity, and they both saw it. [99.99% chance of biological connection between subjects.]

In other words...

Cordy's eyes immediately turned red, and utterly so.

The immense emotional turmoil overwhelmed her.

She had actually considered the possibility that Lucas was John Levine.

Before, both Dicky and Zoe insisted that he was, just as she began to notice the little details.

However, her tears ran wild when she finally confirmed it.

So miracles do exist in this world!

"What's wrong?" Sean asked, noticing her tearful look. "Isn't this great? That means Dicky's your son. Are those tears of joy?"

Cordy bit her lip, not inclined to tell Sean too much and add to his troubles.

"Why are you being so docile today?" Sean asked, frowning. "Wait, are the subjects really you and Dicky? Or could it be-"

"Let's go," Cordy said, cutting Sean short-he would get it with his next guess.

Sean wanted to press her, but decided to stay silent.

If she didn't want him to know, he wouldn't force her.

Returning to the car, Sean asked her, "Have you had dinner?"

"I'll do it back at the hotel."

"Bring Dicky along. Let's eat together," Sean said.

“No, you don’t have to. You’re busy.”

“It’s just dinner.” Sean shrugged nonchalantly.

“No, you really shouldn’t join us.” Cordy’s tone was staunch.

Sean didn’t press her once again, since he really was very busy—the investigation of their grandfather’s illness couldn’t wait.

Dicky wasn’t around when Cordy returned to their room.

He must still be in Lucas’s room.

No, not Lucas-John. John Levine.

And yet, she didn’t have the courage to see him, just as she wasn’t sure what their current relationship was.

He now had a fiancée, and he had completely forgotten about Cordy.

What the hell happened back then?

How did John survive that explosion?

How did he lose his memories?

How was he given such an impeccable identity?

Was this whole thing a ploy to trick someone?

Cordy was in a mess of emotions.

It first started with the feeling of regaining someone she thought lost; once she calmed down, she realized that in reality, there were a lot of issues that she must face.

Chapter 798

The door creaked, and Dicky’s voice could be heard as it opened.

“Come in, Lucas. Mommy’s not around anyway...”

Just as he finished, he found Cordy seated on the couch and looking utterly pessimistic.

“Mommy?” Dicky gasped in surprise. “When did you come back?”

Why didn’t she call him after she did, or went looking for him?

Lucas—no, John—was frowning at Cordy as well, and there was a slight displeasure in his tone. “Why didn’t you say anything after you came back?”

Cordy turned towards John, and wondered what he went through that he would make his face into that state.

Her eyes welled with tears, which started to gush quietly; as if a dam had broken. She wondered for a moment if she would end up using up all the tears she had for the rest of her life.

John was shocked by her reaction—had she always been so vulnerable?

She certainly wasn’t whenever they got into fights.

Dicky was shocked too. “What’s wrong, Mommy? Please, you’re scaring me ...

Wait, was the test result a dud? That means it has to be an issue with the issue. I never told you, but the last time we’re here at the capital, I already did another test, and the result was—Oof!”

Cordy clasped a hand over Dicky’s mouth, and was shaking her head ever so slightly.

A gesture for the boy to keep quiet.

Dicky's eyes widened-why?!

If she knew Lucas was actually his daddy, they should tell him right now so he would return to them...

Still, Dicky soon realized that she might want to tell Lucas alone. Naturally, he had to be tactful about this.

He promptly nodded, indicating he understood, and Cordy released him.

John stood beside them, watching in utter confusion.

Those two were clearly communicating something, and he had the feeling it had something to do with him.

However, he couldn't guess what it was about... Was this the tacit understanding between mother and son?

His heart skipped a beat when he realized it, and actually got a little angry that he was being excluded-he even had this feeling that they should be together.

Why did he feel this way? Why was he already so eager to become family with them?

Cordy had definitely bewitched his heart and soul!

"I was a little harsh," he suddenly said, looking her in the eye.

Cordy and Dicky both turned towards him after coming to an agreement; he felt that her earnest gaze could pierce through his heart.

She was still crying as she looked at him-anyone who didn't know better would be left wondering how much he had wounded her.

"I mean, you're a little late, and Dicky still hasn't eaten dinner," John explained. "I'm just a little upset that you could've come to us if you returned early. Dicky's been waiting for you to come home and eat with you.

He was planning to take Dicky to the restaurant to eat, since Cordy must've left because of something important and probably wouldn't be back for dinner.

Dicky, however, was convinced that his mommy would make it back in time.

Thus, John had no choice but to starve and wait with the boy.

He was a little bored with waiting when Dicky mentioned something about programming.

Come to think of it, what did the boy know of programming?

Either way, he didn't ask any questions and simply followed Dicky to their room, where they found Cordy sitting there and spacing out.

He was a little uncomfortable at the thought that she would rather do that than come to them.

He even declared his feelings for her! And yet, was she not going to spare him even an ounce of dignity?!

Chapter 799

Cordy wiped her tears subtly and worked hard to repress her emotions, and asked, "You haven't eaten yet?"

"Have you?" John asked in return.

She shook her head.

“Then what are you spacing out for? I’ve already booked a place at the restaurant. Come on,” he said, and reached out to pull her up to her feet. Gordy’s fingers twitched, her heart aflutter. John urging her to have dinner soon was just a nonchalant gesture on his part, and yet...

The instant he touched her hand, she seemed to flinch, which left John with an indescribable emotion.

He couldn’t even describe what he was feeling.

Damn it! He was never this sharp towards her before, but now, every move and every gaze she had left his heart pounding uncontrollably.

However, he didn’t let go of her, and actually held on tighter.

Cordy didn’t turn him down either, and the trio left the room.

Dicky was so happy, he could hardly hide his delight from his little face- his parents were finally getting back together, and their family was now reunited!

As the trio sat on the dining table, John made the orders before finally letting go of Gordy’s hand.

All she felt was her palm burning, as if the heat from John’s entire body would incinerate her.

One could tell upon a closer look that his ears were red, though he kept acting nonchalant about it.

His personality had certainly changed drastically-perhaps because he had been living in a different environment for three years, or perhaps that was how he actually was when he wasn’t around Cordy, as Dicky had mentioned.

However, there were plenty of minute details that made it obvious that he was John.

Cordy kept staring at him, just like that.

She didn’t even notice that she was, and was looking intently at him as if it was only natural.

John was left blushing from her stare, growing restless from head to toe.

Raising a brow, he said, ‘I know I’m handsome, but you’re staring at me so obviously, it’s like you want to devour me.’

He appeared nonchalant, but it was obviously to hide his panic.

No one could resist Cordy when she had that innocent maiden look-even a man with a strong restraint like himself wanted to go wild right then and there.

Cordy came to her senses right then, and blushed scarlet.

Dicky was chuckling softly beside them-so his parents could get uncomfortable.

“I’m going to the washroom,” Cordy said, and she quickly left her seat.

John watched as she left, realizing he had truly been bewitched-he was reluctant to see her go, even if it was just for a few minutes.

He had a feeling that he didn’t want to part with her, not even for a single second.

She was incredibly captivating.

Still, he forced himself to calm down; if he didn’t, he would need a cardiologist soon given how fast his heart was pumping, especially with the irregular rhythm of his heart rate.

It took Cordy a while to return; she had left to calm herself, too.

## Chapter 800

Cordy was afraid of imagining that John was still alive, but he really was...

And yet, she was apprehensive all the same

Was this what they meant with 'win some, lose some'?!

At the dining table, the waiters brought their respective steaks. Cordy had too much on her mind and ate very slowly, basically not tasting anything at all.

That was when she saw John pick up her plate, swapping his with hers.

Surprised, Cordy stared blankly at the steak which had been cut into tiny slices.

John was actually surprised he would do that for her—he never took the initiative with anyone else.

And yet, he couldn't help it when Cordy was involved.

"Don't get any funny ideas," he said, though it was clear he was eager to please.

Cordy couldn't help smiling as she watched his terrible acting.

John naturally noticed, and gave up on pretenses. "Fine, I just want to be nice to you and couldn't help it, because you've bewitched me. Is that good enough?"

Cordy's smile broadened.

For some reason, she felt it was fine if John was like this.

"I just don't get it," John muttered. "The way I did it so smoothly, it's like I've done it for you before..."

Cordy's smile suddenly went stiff, and her eyes welled with tears again.

Did he remember?

"Are you that touched?" John asked in surprise, looking her in the eye.

Cordy lowered her gaze—she had clearly been getting ahead of herself.

She slowly ate the steak John cut for him, and asked casually, "You had amnesia, didn't you?"

John did not deny it. "How did you know? Were you looking into me?"

"Three years ago?"

"Yeah," John nodded.

"You don't remember anything at all?"

"No," John said feebly. "I tried many methods, but nothing helped. I decided to just let it be after a year of trying. The doctor told me that a radical approach might not be effective, but I might recover when I least expect it."

"Did he tell you what caused your amnesia?"

"There's a blood clot pressing against my hippocampus. Extraction is risky given the location, so my doctor advised against it, though it might melt in time and I'd regain my memories by then."

Cordy nodded silently.

"Why did you suddenly ask about that?" John asked.

"Just curious."

"You want to know about my past, don't you?" John asked, as if he understood her. "Most of all, about my past with Nana?"

Cordy was just taking a sip of wine, and almost choked on it at the mention of Nana.

John simply passed her a tissue. "There's no need to hide it. I told you I'm into you, so I'll come clean about my past. I'm planning to tell you after I broke up with Nana, but I can tell you now since you're so impatient."

Cordy was speechless-how was she being impatient? He was the one who mentioned it in the first place!

In fact, she never spoke of Nana at all.

Even so, she didn't say no... She could even admit to herself that she would have a hard time refusing his offer.

"We met abroad. We happened to be staying in the same hospital-she was staying in cardiology, while I was in trauma. It was right after I lost my memory because of an accident."

No, you were on a ship when it blew up.

"It was a bad time for me, since I was in pieces and lost my memory at that. I couldn't recognize anything or anyone around me, including my parents.'

No, they were strangers in the first place.

"The face you see now was actually restored after multiple reconstructive surgeries."

No, you never recovered-your face had changed so much!