

Repaid 591

Chapter 591

Cordy had no idea how many times they ran into each other by chance since yesterday.

And judging from the look in Lucas's eyes, she knew that he must be thinking that she was following him.

She promptly put a hand around Sean's arm, who appeared surprised by her action.

Cordy had never taken the initiative in the years since he met her.

The sudden gesture made him smile, and the smile turned gloating as he turned to see Lucas.

At the same time, Cordy scowled a little-Lucas had never been nice to her, and he was even prejudiced against her just because she allowed her eyes to linger on him a little yesterday at Maron's backstage lounge.

Still, leaving a good impression was unnecessary when it came to strangers. So, she simply kept her hands around Sean and strode past Lucas.

A shop assistant promptly received them, but Cordy didn't have any style in mind since she just needed something warm. Thus, she told the shop assistant to pick a clothing article for her at random.

three would fit you, ma'am. Oh,

it's fine. Just pack up the lady's one for

The payment desk is this way, ma'am," the shop assistant

Sean

plenty rich and wouldn't miss the

international mall was for luxury items, and the heater

Cordy still felt cold even after she

reflection absent-mindedly, while waiting for Sean to pay and rejoin

from the changing

design for the couple's set that the shop assistant had just introduced, and she was

outside, and flashed another smile of disdain-as if she deliberately

took off her jacket, and Lucas followed

that, both of them were left

Chapter 592

Sean continued, "He really resembles John, and even carries his bearing. Are you really-"

“No, he doesn’t,” Cordy snapped, cutting him short. “You’d know that he and John have nothing in common if you had the displeasure of his acquaintance.”

Sean smiled faintly, actually surprised that the day would come when someone could push Cordy buttons to this extent.

Nonetheless, they returned to his car; Sean took her straight to Cranston House.

Cordy inhaled sharply.

“Nervous?” Sean asked.

“No, just not used to it,” she replied.

more often, and you’d get used to

bother talking me into it,” Cordy said bluntly. “My mom left all those years ago, and that makes it very clear that this place isn’t all that

was really nothing to brag about. Otherwise, his aunt-that is, Cordy’s

hall, they found Jesse, Sean’s grandfather, already waiting for

was there with

sat next to Jesse. Liam’s younger brother Paul was in turn seated with his wife Demi Larkin, and with them were

power struggles; had John survived, Sean would already have him here to help with his bid

ago when Cordy rediscovered her connection to the Cranstons, when Jesse personally visited her in North City. At the time, he showed her the many photos he kept of her

always told her not to show her face to the press-her mother

Martha, Cordy’s grandmother. However, Martha died very early, and though Evelyn’s talent was discovered at a young age, the Cranstons forbade Evelyn from studying it further. That may be the reason Evelyn left the Cranstons, cutting all ties with them in the

Evelyn hide herself

she could do well on her own even

were so many questions, but she couldn’t ask her

Chapter 593

The Cranstons all sat down together and enjoyed a calm, peaceful chat before having a meal together.

Cordy’s coat was much thicker now, but she still felt very cold and lethargic, which was why she kept yawning.

“Didn’t sleep well last night?” Jesse asked in concern. “I’ve been saying that the hotel is bad, and you should stay here with us.”

“I worked a little late last night, so I didn’t sleep at the usual hour,” Cordy lied.

“Work never ends. Don’t work yourself sick,” Jesse told her.

“Yes, I’ll be careful.”

“Do you want to sleep in your room? I’ve had the servants prepare it for you, so you could stay here whenever you come back.”

“It’s alright. I’ve agreed to have a business discussion with Maron later, so I’ll be leaving soon,” Cordy excused herself.

She actually didn’t like being in the company of such a big family, even if everyone was friendly.

Naturally, that friendliness may be skin-deep-or perhaps because she posed no threat to them. It didn’t hurt to be nice to her, either.

be trifled with. In fact, if Jesse wasn’t alive to keep an eye on things, his sons Liam and Paul would have long since

Jesse asked, obviously

do at North

Jesse asked, seemingly tired of empty promises

smiled. “Next month. It’s my

stay here instead of at

many times that she started to feel

received a call from

was once again in

entire family followed suit, leaving Cordy

soft sigh of relief as Sean’s car slowly drove

was slightly overwhelmed,

that stressful?”

we’re

to

think that’s a great idea,” Cordy said, reclining against her seat and leveling a look of aloofness

Sean chuckled.

“Platinum Club.”

Chapter 594

When they arrived outside Platinum Club, Cordy alighted. Sean told her. "Call me anytime you need me. I'd be on standby 24/7 as long as you're in the capital."

"Why are you being this nice?" Cordy blurted, unable to help herself.

Most of the time, she could accept things as they were-or to put it bluntly, she didn't regard it with that much importance.

In other words, she was fine with however Sean would treat her.

And yet, her curiosity suddenly got the better of her.

Sean was in turn silent for a couple seconds before replying nonchalantly, "It's my first impression of you, I guess. You looked affable when I first laid eyes on you."

Cordy was speechless, but she would give a perfect score to that answer which answers nothing.

The Cranstons were certainly as sly as foxes.

"Drive safe," she told him politely.

and drove

honest, but Cordy

impression too. She had been kind to him when

they

headed right inside Platinum

the unpleasant dinner last night, he decided to

strode into the

Maron wouldn't try to get them in

dinner last night with some misunderstanding, so I brought Lucas here to clear the

who stayed in his seat and took a sip of his

no misunderstanding," Cordy said, and didn't leave like she did yesterday since

play nice instead of dropping her manners because

It was completely unnecessary.

she added." But that's fine. I'll bear with it since it's not often we need

still remain hostile between her and Lucas, but she had enough respect for Maron to stay

Chapter 595

Cordy was suddenly very angry.

Strangely enough, she couldn't control her own temper when it came to Lucas.

“Why did you buy it?” she demanded.

Lucas smirked as he looked up at her. “You’re such a funny person. I have my own freedom in deciding the clothes I would like to buy—or maybe you’re suggesting I should ask for your opinion first?”

“You knew I bought the same design.”

“That’s your business. What does that have to do with me?” Lucas’s smirk widened. “I liked it, so I bought it. As for your opinion, Miss Sachs, I’m sorry, but we’re not that close that your feelings are within my consideration.”

Cordy bit her lip, livid.

However, she had no comeback against Lucas’ words.

And did he really grow up abroad? Why was his Zidonian so fluent?!

“That just means you both share the same standards,” Maron said, quickly trying to calm things down. “You two really are frontliners in fashion-1 agree that the design of that coat is good, and I was just talking to Lucas about it.”

Cordy pursed his lips and calmed herself.

of her coffee, repeatedly telling herself that she shouldn’t

It wasn’t worth it!

abroad in the latter half of the year,” Maron said. “Every world famous designer will be taking part, but are you interested? It’s been a while since you made something, and plenty of people are looking forward to it. How

“When would that be?”

“Around June.”

have plenty of

take that for

“Yeah.”

you be going there yourself? I’ll receive you when

if nothing else comes up at

but I just had this feeling that you’re not doing well. Of course, I’m not doubting your abilities as a designer, but mainly because of your health... How

flatly, but

spare herself from reliving the agony she

stayed in that

had an afterparty to attend. It was supposed to be right after the fashion show, but he allowed the staff to rest for

the afterparty, but she refused

to her hotel since it was still early. Asking Sean for a ride would be too much of

silence; they

after arriving at

the same since he was attending the afterparty with Maron, so Cordy simply waved Maron goodbye before

Chapter 596

It was a hotel staff member, who brought Cordy her medicine. "Miss Sachs, if your symptoms aren't easing even after taking the medicine, you may call our front desk. We'll provide transport to take you to the hospital."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Cordy closed the door.

She never had the habit of going to the hospital, and would usually recover from minor colds with just some medicine.

She boiled some water and took her medicine before getting in bed again.

She shivered as she curled into a ball under her blanket. She already had layers of those, and she was almost suffocating from the pressure.

She finally touched her forehead-why was this one so awful? How bad was her fever?

had been two hours since she took the medicine, but she wasn't sweating at

more, it hurt

the first time she needed the hospital for a

up the phone, she called the front desk. "I'm sorry, but I'm not

Just come downstairs in

"Thank you."

light-headed as she changed out of her clothes. She wrapped

vision started blacking out and her head

to relax herself, taking another deep breath before she

spotted a familiar figure walking

herself that she mustn't lose her composure at all in front

force herself to walk past Lucas, he

"Cordy Sachs."

and kept going towards

"Hey!"

Chapter 597

The hotel guest continued to snap at Lucas. "It's just a lover's quarrel-do you really have to go that far? Young people these days really have no sense of responsibility or tact!"

Lucas took a deep breath, but there was no explaining himself right now.

Walking towards Cordy, he picked her unconscious body off the floor.

The instant he did, he could feel that her body was ablaze.

Was she trying to kill herself?

Lucas quickened his pace as he carried her off.

Cordy wasn't fully unconscious in his arms, but her thoughts were muddled.

She felt as if she was in a car, which was moving rapidly.

At the same time, she felt a source of warmth beside her- she had been feeling cold the whole day, and was shivering no matter how many blankets she put over herself.

Suddenly, a familiar sensation flared within her mind, and she wanted to get closer to it.

Lucas frowned.

that the hotel arranged, he could

herself against him.

fever, he would've suspected her coming

actually was a tactic on her part, it was quite immaculate,

his disgust, he spread his body so she could cling on

was a feeling

reason, the first time he saw Cordy, his emotions

which inevitably led

she never did anything to him. However, he kept thinking the worst

neither of them could

he could not help asking the driver, "How
minutes

go

the driver quickly replied. "It's snowing a little

his lips. "Just do

"Yes, sir."

like a furnace. He looked outside the window, at the scant snowflakes floating down from

this cold—he wouldn't have gotten the down jacket if

a perfect match to the one

He rolled his eyes.

Chapter 598

Lucas simply sat beside them as they worked, until the nurse turned towards him and instructed, "If she isn't sweating or the fever isn't breaking in half-an-hour, press this button to call us."

"...Okay," he replied.

With that, the nurse left, leaving Lucas alone and watching Cordy, whose little face was furrowed.

Upon a closer look, he decided that she was attractive.

He usually never looked at others so closely, especially women.

In fact, he was a little sick of them.

And yet, as he looked closely at Cordy and acknowledged her good looks, he decided that it was not surprising that she carried such confidence in the way she spoke to him.

Still, he suddenly remembered the man she was clinging to just this morning, and ultimately kept his distance.

to kill time as he sat beside

reached out to put a palm on

been sleeping on an ice pillow, but he felt that her temperature had dropped a

but found no thermometer-the nurse must

back and leaned forward, and pressed his forehead

temperature that he didn't notice her waking

was startling-Lucas flinched from

had a fever," Lucas explained, his ears turning red for some

“Are you

you here to the hospital!”

him judgmentally, even less

to recall what had happened, she could only remember herself leaving her hotel

but she knew very well that she walked past him. In fact, she ignored him even though he had

She remembered nothing else.

brought her here to

Chapter 599

Lucas promptly argued, “I’m not a relative.

The doctor shot him a glare and asked bluntly, “Why are you dressed like a couple if she’s not your girlfriend?”

Lucas was so furious, he could take off his coat right there and then.

“Why did you bring her to the hospital if she’s not your girlfriend?” the doctor pressed.

Lucas was going to explain himself when the doctor added, “Weren’t you kissing her just now?”

“I wasn’t kissing her!” Lucas growled, agitated.

Cordy knew that too, and she was awake when he leaned towards her.

However, seeing Lucas getting annoyed made her feel cathartic. She even looked at him in disbelief on purpose.

Lucas immediately sensed Cordy’s gaze. “Why are you staring at me like that? Did you really think I’d kiss you?”

but you should learn to compromise. How much is one’s ego worth, after all? You’ll

“Look, I-’

of that,” the doctor said, cutting Lucas

up and get her checked in. The patient can go

you, doctor,” Cordy

Now that she was sick and her smile appeared fragile, one would feel sympathetic for her. The doctor

them-she was quite

he left and got her

work, Cordy eventually lay down on a luxurious hospital bed. By then, it was already the wee hours

initially expected him to be petty and get her the worst ward, one

the paperwork to get her admitted. Sensing her stare, he bristled and growled, "What fathom why Lucas despised got sick away, Cordy asked, "Why want to stay?!" Lucas supposed to mean? Was the hospital stopping him have someone keeping them company. What on earth did I do to deserve

Chapter 600

Naturally, it wasn't to say that Cordy's impression of Lucas improved.

She simply didn't find it necessary to be confrontational with him.

Nonetheless, Lucas snorted with disdain. "Don't even think about it."

"That won't do," Cordy retorted, and shrugged off her blanket to get to her feet.

Although she was under the impression that she had gotten much better, she must've sweated so much that her vision blacked out abruptly the moment she got up; her body suddenly went limp.

Lucas was close enough to react quickly, catching her just as she was about to fall.

His hands were a little firm as he held her in his arms. Cordy felt the world spinning around her, but she soon recovered.

The instant she did, she sensed her own body pressing against Lucas; she even felt his heart racing.

In turn, her heart skipped a beat.

it comes to bewitching men,"

by a bucket of ice water, and she pushed him away to stride inside

to faint there on purpose, I'll definitely

door firmly shut

up when it comes to this

blunt

body as frail as it was now, she might

little before putting on fresh patient garbs

the shower left it a little wet

bath made her appear to be in better spirits; she stepped out, looking fresh and

her checked into the hospital, and looked up just as she stepped
her without makeup-he actually saw every
that very moment, her quiet beauty left
quickly
had he developed