

## Repaid 621

### Chapter 621

Cordy asked, 'Didn't I come anyway?' "Which is why I'm surprised," Lucas admitted—he really did not hold out much hope in Cordy, and she was just his last resort.

He was certainly surprised that she really came, and he knew her enough to expect her laughing at him and not actually care what happened to him.

Maybe she actually was interested in him?!

She kept saying otherwise, but felt the complete opposite inside...

Cordy frowned right then, noticing something weird about the look on his face. 'What are you thinking right now?'

"Nothing." Lucas perished the thought. "I'll just be lodging for the night and will leave tomorrow once my luggage has been found."

"What if it isn't found?'

"Then I'll head to the embassy to get my passport replaced without bothering you!" Lucas' restraint lasted for just a couple seconds before he started losing it again.

"Just one night," Cordy said reluctantly.

"Don't worry-I won't stay even if you asked me to once I get my passport,' Lucas said. 'I'm not interested in you at all."

bet the case,"

trouble understanding why she would take him in, but she could

shotgun," she then

that, while Cordy headed to

as she sat down and was about to turn on the

uncertain yet hopeful,

had mistaken Lucas

the boy, since she occasionally was left confused

was dark in the night, so he would have

since Lucas did not

was obviously startled when someone called out to him from behind, probably because he did

tearfully at him, his diminutive form somehow making his heart

"You have the wrong person. I won't have such a huge kid

“Daddy...”

Cordy stopped

herself, fearful that her

was not as if she was so emotional she would mistake Lucas to be John -her heart

Chapter 622

Even Cordy was really convinced that the man was not his daddy!

Nonetheless, Richard bit his little lip, and tamely returned to his seat, intent on quietly observing how things turned out.

Meanwhile, Cordy drove back to the mansion.

It had been a long night, and it was past 11 PM when they reached home.

She ignored Lucas even as he followed them, walking as she told Richard, “You should be sleeping early while you’re still going through puberty, so do that right after you take a shower and remember to have a glass of warm milk before you do. I’ll have Winston send it to your room later.’

“Okay.” Richard nodded while sneaking another peek at Lucas.

What happened to his daddy’s face? Was there some sort of accident?

“It’s the weekend tomorrow, and the horse riding lesson is at 10 AM,’

Cordy continued. “You don’t have to wake up early for your homework either-sleep in since you’re sleeping late tonight. I’ll have Winston wake you when the time comes.”

“Okay.”

“Is there anything you want for breakfast tomorrow? I’ll tell Winston too, since he said you haven’t been eating well the last few days.”

fine,”

just as they reached his room. “Remember to dry your hair before you sleep, or you’ll

tamely before heading inside

after he did so, he poked

his gaze in turn

him, however, leaving him

between them in turn,

his senses then, Richard turned toward

Mommy,” he exclaimed, his

your daddy," Cordy

staring at Cordy as if

Cordy

"Good night, Lucas."

"Dicky, right? Good night."

was not being sarcastic like he always was toward

closed his door, Cordy turned toward Lucas,

"Follow me."

floor, where a room was

Chapter 623

Cordy's chest hurt.

She and John were never married, and he died when they confirmed their feelings for each other.

Lucas was in turn frowning—he did not expect that a casual comment would invoke so much emotion in her.

Nonetheless, it was clear that the so-called 'late friend' was very important to her, and they might have been in love.

His heart somehow started to hurt too, even though he could not quite describe why.

Naturally, he was not actually jealous—it was just his pride gnawing at him.

After all, no woman could ever be indifferent toward him over the years, but Cordy genuinely seemed to be an exception to that rule.

Naturally, he found that a little hard to accept.

"I'm going to bed," Lucas said, headed into the room.

room as well,

that she could never get over them for the rest of her

and quiet, but Cordy was once again losing sleep, unable to doze

not have held out too much hope—her condition eased that night at the hospital because she could

it was gone, she could not sleep normally

been tormenting her, denying her a

her psychiatrist, told her that if this went on, her

for three years, she was completely unable

room to try again, to see if  
turned around and took out the sleeping pills in  
usually would not take them since Jim advised her not to get reliant on them. However, after Lucas  
filled with such strong emotions it could  
than she usually did, but it still  
It was 3 AM.

#### Chapter 624

Even as Cordy meekly leaned into Lucas' arms, she was shuddering slightly as if afraid-as if she were abandoned.

Lucas inhaled deeply in turn, feeling unusually grouchy.

He had no idea why, but he just was.

No other woman had put him through a roller coaster of emotions like this —when he wanted to push her away, he chose to bear with it as he held her shaking body.

“Consider this my reward, Cordy,” he told her then.

Cordy never heard, even as he continued, “For letting me stay.”

There was no telling if he was just telling himself that either.

But at the next instant, he lay down again and gathered her in his arms.

could clearly sense that she was no longer shaking, and

Lucas gulped.

she was perky where

opened his

to him with a bear's grip-she certainly slept

were up to more mischief after she fell asleep- perhaps even worse than

suspected that she was deliberately seducing him, but

and tried to get out of bed, Cordy seemed to sense his departure and clung to him even harder, her lips just inches away from reaching his

‘Damn it.’

that something would really happen if this

teeth and steeled himself as he pried her hands

seized the moment to get out of bed, panting as he strode into the bathroom and splashed his own face

and stepped out, Cordy was still asleep, but this  
not afraid

shift her, but

Chapter 625

Richard nodded. "I believe you."

He certainly knew how much his mommy loved his daddy, and how much she missed him over the years.

Now that his daddy had come back, she definitely would not hold back.

"Don't you think I just stole your mommy?" Lucas asked.

He was able to tell immediately that Richard had a strong bond with his mother, not to mention that sons could get especially possessive toward their mothers in single-parent families.

Did the boy really not mind?

"Daddy, there's absolutely nothing wrong with you being with Mommy," Richard said seriously then. "I'll leave Mommy when I'm older anyway, and you'll be taking care of her for the rest of her life. I'd never get jealous of you."

Lucas finally understood then—the boy still believed that he was her father.

he resemble

bluntly nonetheless. "You have the wrong

remember us?" Richard

course I don't. I don't know you at

"Daddy—"

short as he was reluctant to keep arguing

disappointment showed in Richard's eyes, Lucas

What the hell?!

was always indifferent toward strangers, but Cordy and her son somehow had him wrapped around

Richard asked, "Well, when are you

mom and I... it really had been a chance encounter. Of

go?" Richard said, cutting him short, probably reluctant to hear another

as sharp as he was determined,

knew how to buy time, even gathering useful information that he needed while directly abandoning what was

“Okay.”

Chapter 626

Lucas was speechless. How could he explain to Richard that he was not his daddy?

“Have some warm milk, Daddy. It will warm your stomach,” the boy said then, eagerly passing his own glass of milk to Lucas.

Lucas was unable to reject the child’s kind gesture. “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Daddy,” Richard replied, flashing a tame smile just then.

It somehow left Lucas with a mental burden, as if it would traumatize the child if he turned out not to be his father.

But he really was not.

Taking a sip of warm milk, he ruthlessly reminded Richard, “I’ll be gone after breakfast.”

“Okay.” Richard nodded tamely.

“We probably won’t see each other ever again,” Lucas said, making himself very clear to stop Richard from having any expectations.

“Why?”

your daddy,” Lucas said,

darkened, Lucas steeled himself to continue, “I understand very well how you feel, and I understand that you miss your daddy-but I’m not him, and

don’t need you to love me. I’ll love you and that’s

“Dicky...”

“Daddy?”

manner. “Without your daddy, you and your mommy only have each other now. You’re a young man, and you should take responsibility for caring for your mommy, so you should pay her

something you can’t tell us? Is

It’s just that I’m not your

you... lose your

Cordy and went to bed early as told. Instead, he went online to find out why a person would lie and had most hits on two results: the first was that something that weighed down the person, while the other was memory

to you?”

to the point,” Richard replied, looking

laugh or cry. “Anyway, I’m leaving

Mommy and me? She’s missed you so much over the years,” Richard said, his eyes

Chapter 627

“I’m sorry, but I can’t help you here.”

Lucas rejected Richard nonetheless—they were unrelated, and he had no reason to sacrifice himself.

Richard certainly had more to say. “Daddy—”

“I have a girlfriend, Dicky,” Lucas said slowly and deliberately, and in no uncertain terms.

Richard’s face clearly fell then.

He refused to believe that his daddy would have a woman other than his mommy!

He loved her so much-how could he love anyone else?!

“That’s why I can’t go any further with your mommy,’ Lucas finished then.

“But you do love Mommy and only love her!”

“No, I don’t. I only love my girlfriend.’

hard to woo Mommy back

your daddy,” Lucas

“But...”

is sick and stressed, you need to toughen up and take care of her. Counting on others is not as good as counting on

really no

Lucas said, and

cried out loudly

really was no explaining this,

Whatever.

back after he left

whatever reason you have, please don’t fall for any

and simply strode

realized there were not many people living around a premium mansion district like this place, and that he would

left at a dilemma on how  
been waiting on him and Richard while they had breakfast, panting a little since  
as he tried to  
bring Lucas something, but he

#### Chapter 628

Winston mustered his courage then and said, "Sir, Ms. Sachs really missed you. Please come back soon, once you've done what you need to do."

Lucas was in turn speechless.

He was never going to make Winston understand that he was not his employer, was he?

Cordy woke up to realize it was already noon.

She actually checked three times to see that it really was noon.

And she was not in her bed either, but she was where Lucas was sleeping last night instead!

What was she doing here?! She had no recollection at all!

And if she was sleeping here, where was Lucas sleeping?!

She quickly checked her clothes to find her pajamas neatly clinging to her body and that she was straddling a pillow.

to linger on

To be precise, it was John's-it was by sheer coincidence that they almost shared the  
was sleeping with him last night? But

bed to her

his horse-riding class, and he was surprised to see that his mommy

"Yeah." Cordy nodded.

soon lost composure again as she realized a harsh truth: she slept very well when

she could do it again, considering the propriety

very well that Lucas had a girlfriend and she did not have the capacity

though

gone,' Richard said a little

your daddy, Dicky-he's just a stranger," Cordy corrected her son

"No, he's Daddy."



doesn't even look

change. Right now, I look nothing like myself when

Chapter 629

Richard continued, "Mommy, I think daddy might be--"

Cordy cut him short right then. "Dicky, I know you miss him. But the dead never return, and I'll always be here to take care of you.

She did not want him to hold onto false hopes because it was simply impossible.

And that applied to herself as well.

Richard bit his lip and tried to explain, but sensing that his mommy would not believe him, he decided to investigate the matter on his own.

When the truth was out, she would know that he did not make a mistake.

"I'll be going out for the afternoon. Be a good boy and stay home, okay?"

"Okay."

With that, Cordy left to look for Jim, her psychiatrist.

intent on telling him about the situation, so that he would break it down for her and

story. "Cordy, I think you might have fallen for

smells like John. There's absolutely no sentiment between us, and I'd absolutely never fall

are

I'm absolutely 100% sure about

issue, and broke it down for her solemnly then. "Even if what it?"

"Sleeping with that gentleman.'

have to consult you if I

"Why not?"

told him I'm not into him, and

you mind him having

warp my words. I'm not falling for

in turn-Cordy was simply

a little less so, her stress might not

Chapter 630

Cordy nodded. "Yeah."

Probably.

As long as she could smell John's 'scent', her heart would find security.

Then, all thoughts would be drained out of her mind, and she would unwittingly fall asleep.

"You could try retaining his scent," Jim suggested.

"What do you mean?" Cordy asked.

"A person's scent doesn't fade that easily. It might linger on clothes he wore or on the bedsheets and blankets he slept on. If you're sure of a relationship between you and him, I suggest you use his lingering scent to ease your insomnia."

"Lingering scent...?" Cordy murmured.

The more she thought about it, the more freakish it looked... as if she was becoming a deviant!

health hangs in the balance. Even if men and women should observe propriety and keep their distance, don't male doctors

impressed-psychiatrists really hit the nail on

left his office, she

reached home, she hurried to the

staying last night, ready to carry all his blankets and pillows to his room to put the theory to

the room-there were

for Winston, who explained, "Today's the monthly laundry day. Everything was taken away to be washed and dried,

actually felt as if she took a gut punch

saw Cordy's clearly stunned reaction. "Did I

replied, shaking

he made no mistake

depressed that John's 'scent' was

what Lucas would think of her if she called him to sleep here again for another night and

thinking about giving up, her

It was Lucas himself.