

## A Life Debt Repaid

### Chapter 24

Mandy saw Cordy too. She called out rather loudly, “Cordy?!”

Cordy naturally heard her, but she ignored her

“Who do you think you are, Cordy Sachs?!” Mandy promptly strode toward her.

Noel quickly followed, even as Mandy glared scornfully at Richard and mocked, “You really are eager to become a stepmom, aren’t you? You really are an embarrassment to womenkind, sucking up to a man like this and paying for everything! Every item here would cost at least five figures—you really spared no expenses!”

Richard’s little brows were furrowed.

Why did they have to run into those two witches again? They were really ruining his and his mommy’s happy shopping time.

Beside him, Cordy shot Mandy a look and calmly pressed a button on her phone, replaying all of Mandy’s rambling.

Mandy’s face flushed, surprised that Cordy would record everything so quickly.

“I wonder if your reputation would be affected if this recording goes online, Ms. Jessop? Cordy asked without a care. “Weren’t you just taken off a TV series?”

“Cordy Sachs...” Mandy was fuming.

“Shut your stinking mouth if you don’t want this to go viral,” Cordy said sternly.

Mandy had certainly not been embarrassed by Cordy like this.

When Cordy was still in a relationship with her brother Kyle, she would cater to Mandy’s every whim... But now, Cordy was walking all over her!

“Calm down, Mandy. She’s really capable of anything.” Noel quickly stopped the part of a mediator.

“She certainly is, getting knocked

“Stop it, Mandy,” Noel kept saying.

“Well, I’m not bothered to waste my breath with her,” Mandy said loftily and turned to leave.

Noel kept playing an angel regardless. “Don’t mind her, sis. You know Mandy doesn’t mean it, she’s just worried you’d be tricked-”

“If memory serves, Noel Sachs, this is still work hours.” Cordy cut her short right then.

While Noel was left looking awkward and stumped, Cordy flashed an icy smile.

Not wanting to waste time on trivial people,

It was a mini tailcoat tuxedo, and it was tailored with immaculate workmanship.

Cordy certainly must admit that John has good taste.

“Try it on, Dicky”

“Okay”

The boy looked just like a fairytale prince after he put it on, and every store assistant was earnestly admiring it

Mandy and Noel glanced their way just then, and the former snapped in jealousy after seeing the boy’s exceptionally good looks. “So what if he looks good? Some people are born destined to amount to nothing! A firefighter’s son would never get anywhere in life!”

Noel said nothing, but certainly thought so too, as if it granted her solace.

She kept telling herself that she had no reason to get jealous of Cordy—not when the latter had fallen for some poor bum.

Meanwhile, Cordy had her phone out again, taking several photos of Dicky and sending it to John with the caption: [What do you think?]

[What do you think?]

The response was instantaneous.

Wait, what about the international teleconference?

[He’s handsome.]

[Good.]

Cordy frowned.