

## Repaid 371

### Chapter 371

The journalists were pestering them endlessly, and Sue answered reluctantly, "Cordy Sachs was verbally abusive towards my mother-in-law. She even pushed her a couple times and almost knocked her down. My mother's already seventy, and certainly couldn't take it if I didn't catch her... She's very distraught, and it took her a long while to calm down and leave. Please don't disturb her-she just wanted the best for the children, and for peace in the family."

With that, she helped Plum leave.

The journalists didn't dare to give chase, since Plum was indeed very old- no one could afford the responsibility if she fainted again, or if something even worse happened.

Cordy stood before the glass wall in her office, staring coolly as the journalists downstairs dispersed.

To Vince, who was standing behind her, she said, "Go to security. Request for footage of Plum Lang in my office, and send it to the media immediately."

never hold

"Yes, Miss Sachs," Vince replied

media outlets were publishing articles of Cordy

abusive towards her grandmother Plum Lang. The topic soon

had it made it there,

shot to first

slap in the face reduced Plum to

flaming her.

like 'senile', 'wisdom doesn't come with age' and

her way; they almost gave her a

first with the back of her palm, leaving a

swell on the latter's

livid; she was bent on venting

frustrations on Sue.

knew Cordy wouldn't let me

so dumb! How will I

Sue was just as

Even after all these years, she would always be struck and scolded by

She was a person, not

She raised her hand and slapped

was once more livid; how dare Sue lay a finger on

did Sue get the

Yorkman!" Plum snarled,

could come good on her threat. Sue suddenly

tea table; appearing

Chapter 372

Plum was livid. "How dare you?!"

Simon didn't even look her way, however, and turned to leave.

"You will pay for this, Simon!" Plum shrieked, but she couldn't stop the servants from dragging her upstairs and shutting her in her own room.

No matter how she fought or screamed, no one cared.

Sue certainly felt cathartic upon seeing what befell Plum.

She was uneasy when Noel took control over Sachs Enterprises; to Sue, it was rightfully Sonny Sachs's. However, using that to trample all over Plum wasn't so bad either.

After all, Noel was her own daughter. She doubted that Noel had no attachment towards her mother.

Cordy was working in her office at Starstream Group when Vince knocked on the door, saying, "Miss Sachs? There's a Mr. Patrick Stuart here to see you."

Patrick who?!

said he wanted to discuss investing in Starstream High Fashion," explained.

Cordy remained silent.

With the invitation to tender before falling through, she had

meeting in the morning

in their company. While the risk was huge and

also meant their sales and

rights in their own hands,

go more

Even so...

in.” Cordy said. She was convinced that people in

reject any opportunities.

in a

an erect gait and projected an impressive

would still notice him in a

“Miss Sachs,” Patrick greeted her politely, offering

rose to her feet in turn.

They had a polite exchange as they took their seats, and

my secretary that you’re interested

“I am,” Patrick

know that I’m constantly hounded with scandals,

previous partners decided to pull out,” she said

came knocking on her door would know

for

was a prerequisite

Chapter 373

Cordy closed the company dossier Patrick gave her, her expression determined after

getting the answer.

“I’m sure you’re aware of my connection to your family, Mr. Stuart,” she said.

“Of course,” Patrick replied cheerfully. “That’s why I came to you, seeking a

partnership.”

As Cordy raised a brow, he flashed a refined smile in return. “The enemy of my enemy is my friend—isn’t that what Jessica and Noel Sachs’ partnership was based on?”

Cordy studied him—to think that he knows so much about Jessica and Noel’s partnership.

Still, it was precisely his ability to find out everything about her and those around her that made her feel incapable of partnering with him.

Before Cordy could speak, however, Patrick added bluntly, “You don’t have to reject me in a hurry, Miss Sachs. Why don’t you hear me out and understand what I hope to achieve with our partnership, and why I have a bone to pick against Jessica?”

stopped herself right

Patrick began to

time, the family made an arrangement: Monty Stuart, my

Stuart, Jessica’s grandfather, would work in

went by with the arrangement being implemented

of the family would

William has

in various political events in the capital, with James Stuart

Holdings, Jessica is in

everything.”

“Their objective in doing so was to set up their own separate dynasty, while

our influence in politics. It certainly was ambitious of them, but William’s

that push. He needs support from multiple factions,

the Levines—the richest family of North City, which

sudden announcement of Jessica

asked, “You

business, so how would

so he continued on his own. “First and foremost, politics

about influence. Huge capital is always needed. Even if William’s side of the

no one ever complains about

establish themselves in politics

fall back on, but they also

The Levines are therefore to become a strategic

cause. So don't blame John Levine for turning from you-and it's not

Levine has

Chapter 374

Patrick hence concluded, 'This is why I came seeking a partnership with you, Miss Sachs-so that my family can retain our influence.'

'You flatter me, Mr. Stuart,' Cordy replied. 'I'm far less wealthier than every other bigwig in North City, let alone the Levines. I've never gotten involved in politics to know my way around it either, so a partnership with me doesn't help you at all.'

'You should give yourself more credit, Miss Sachs,' Patrick grinned. 'It's already clear that you're special, given how John Levine was smitten-'

'There's not necessarily a connection between sentiment and competence,' Cordy retorted, cutting him off swiftly.

'Of course, but that's just one point,' Patrick replied, ignoring her and showing no doubt in what he had set his mind on. 'Secondly, if William Stuart intends to venture into politics, our side of the family has cause to get involved in business. Right now, the ability to compete, but it is my opinion

surpass most- and

'Lastly,' he added, 'we have one shared

Levine and

like that to happen,' Cordy told

say that out of spite, nor was she lying to

John and Jessica her blessings of happiness from

from the equation without further

Patrick sighed. 'Whatever you may believe, Miss Sachs, I know for a fact

never marry

you come to me?' Cordy

the man himself.'

I

family and William's, and neither

explained. "I need you to help me

Cordy's eyes narrowed, but Patrick simply

side of the family depends on James Stuart, but that

been placed squarely

more than the chess piece for the next

managing Stuart Holdings. Anything

to the Levines

pillar of support from his empire of

politics would just be a

Chapter 375

Patrick went silent for a while.

Cordy would rather not explain herself, but seeing that Patrick had traveled all the way

here, she should at least give him a reason to leave. "I understand your reasoning,

and there's definitely a lot in it for me.

However, I refuse to take part in this grudge match, just as I lack the capacity for it."

"Your families stand at a level far above my reach or recognition, and I don't have that much ambition because all I want is a peaceful life.

Naturally, you can argue that there's no peace to be had in my life right now, and I'll

admit as much-but at the very least, I wouldn't go out of my way to allow that peace to

slip through my grasp by my own doing."

Patrick's Adam's apple rolled, and he suddenly asked, "Because of your son?"

The change in Cordy's expression was all too obvious.

"It's not that hard to find out," Patrick added bluntly.

glared at him. "If that's the type of person you really are,

believe there's a need

threaten you with your child," Patrick

certainly know about the saying that mothers are  
your own son the same peace

Cordy replied coolly. "If you  
you say, don't

suddenly changing.

want to take your own destiny

bearing the humiliation of everything

were

I won't deny that he has feelings for you,

who has such resolve and would stand with one choice to the end, especially

they lose more than what they

"Well, you're a businessman too, Mr.

trust you enough to work with you? Common

if one day we share

the end of

won't I just be disposed of as an expendable

I've brought you a

envelope

presuming immediately that he

no, Patrick

Cordy ultimately opened it, and her face dropped the instant

him to go that far to win

Chapter 376

Cordy stared at Patrick, and then admitted, "I have no guarantee that I can be helpful  
in your campaign against Jessica Stuart. The best thing I can do at the moment is to  
improve the value of our partnership."

"And that's enough," Patrick replied. "If you're going for something big, rushing things  
would only ruin everything, even your previous achievements."

"Well, shouldn't I at least report our business strategy?"

"It's fine," he said. "I'm just an investor. You have full authority on the rest."

"Of course." Cordy did not press him, since he was mostly involved in politics and wasn't exactly learned in business.

"If you don't mind, may I buy you dinner to celebrate our partnership?" Patrick offered.

"Sorry, but I'll be busy for the next couple days," Cordy refused. "I'm picking up my son from school."

impose," Patrick said politely, his fine upbringing obvious. "Here's my

"Okay."

exchanged contact methods, and William's side as soon as he

Jessica was scowling terribly, just like her brother James. "What's the point partnership with Cordy

James growled, "He obviously wants a venture could walk over us

Monty Stuart's health was

contrast to William Stuart's activeness in capital politics, slowly pulling the family's support to their side. There was the tables—and certainly

could've asked anyone else! Does he

business? He gives her

certainly prejudiced

underestimated," William

immediately respectful.

added, 'Otherwise, she would've

her head in embarrassment, but James quickly defended her.

Chapter 377

Cordy had a hunch about what John was going to say.

Even if her partnership with Patrick Stuart hadn't been publicized, all insiders were



aware since news of it had spread through alternative outlets. In fact, it actually drew some controversy amongst the business folk.

Of all things, the great house of Stuart actually chose to partner with Cordy's small enterprise!

If anything, they should be choosing an enterprise like Levine Ventures, whose riches seemed to have no limit.

But the deed was already done, and now everyone just had to wait and see what comes of it.

"Come in," Cordy said, opening the door.

John followed her inside; he took a seat on the couch and went straight to the point,

"Why would you choose to partner with Patrick Stuart?"

"It's a perfect coincidence of opportunity and merit," Cordy said, as formal as she was honest.

John snorted. ' Don't you know what's happening amongst the Stuarst at the moment?"

is that I only

his emotions. "Cordy, are

for?"

tit-for-tat, which is how all

you that William Stuart

tell you that his own grandfather is terminally ill," John said

clearly.

Cordy blinked.

her remaining quiet, he demanded, "William Stuart is able to

qualms because the timing is right. Do you

to get

help me fend off Jessica Stuart,"

what if

"I didn't think that

“You were never impulsive  
should pin all my hopes on you?” Cordy snapped, suddenly  
loud.

return. “Am I that  
the time is right for William Stuart’s rise  
do you think I’d  
stared fixedly at Cordy as she spoke, her eyes red  
involved in this fight in the first place, but you dragged me in  
of fighting back, and all I could do was  
me dead. I have to tiptoe around everyday,  
as her family doesn’t fall. My only hope now  
least have a shot at winning, or  
if you were in my

John kept calm. “But you have to know... It’s not just Jessica now.  
Patrick, every member of her side of  
“Let them come,” Cordy said flatly. “One wolf or  
clearly holding back

Chapter 378

However, John slept for a while.

When Cordy turned to look at the clock on the wall, she saw that it was already past  
midnight-if he kept sleeping, she wouldn’t be getting up in time for work.

Saving her documents, she shut her laptop and walked towards him, calling out,  
“Wake up, John.”

His brow furrowed, and he appeared a little agitated.

“It’s very late. You need to go to bed right now-oh!”

Cordy yelped as she ended up beneath John in a split second, and was pressed into  
the couch.

Before she could react, his warm lips were pressing firmly against hers...

“Umph!

strong

breathe.

She had the feeling if he kept this up, he would

John

swirled between their

senses, and finally saw

was flushed in anger as she glared at

awake. Now get

but his savagery turned

felt as if it was a completely different man...and almost

second, she wiggled as hard as she could to free herself

He eventually released her, and was left staring at

name

“John!”

some

looking at the blood on his

pretty face wouldn't work

apologized. Whenever he did,

service.

off me,” she

Chapter 379

It was now December, and full-blown winter in North City.

Sam Saunders's birthday was on the twelfth, and it was a grand occasion aside from his usual friends, every important figure in North City was there.

Cordy was invited too—she had been working hard on taking Starstream High

Fashion to the market, so she used the occasion to take a breather.

She strode through the banquet hall in a subtle but elegant gown, and saw Quinn in the distance. Quinn had her hand around Sam's arm, and was mingling with their guests.

Cordy never saw Quinn wear red before, since she usually dressed conservatively as a lawyer. Thus, Quinn's red gown was especially striking.

for some reason, she certainly looked like

the epitome

called out just then,

standing beside her.

lot of weight,

time no

Jay smiled

her chest-Jay actually fared much better than Zoe

just this feeling

her,

as well, to find John and Jessica appearing together at

second, Jay saw Cordy walking off into

at the back, Cordy was having

herself that socializing with business partners was really

However, she had

Cordy turned and saw Quinn stepping out as well.

smiled.

Quinn

Gordy's. "I'm really not used

them off, let your feet breathe. I used to do that too,"

Chapter 380

As Cordy got up and left, Quinn shot her a grateful look.

But as Cordy turned around as she left, she seemed to catch a glimpse of the tears in

Quinn's eyes under the dim light of the back garden.

"It's been years. You're a lady now," the man chuckled, his voice still tender.

Quinn bit her lip; it was a while until she greeted him. ' Ryan."

"I thought you'd forgotten about me," Ryan Saunders grinned. "It's cold out here-let's

go in.”

Quinn arched her back to pick up her shoes, but he stopped her. “No.”

He dropped to a crouch and picked them up for her, his long fingers holding up her feet as she put them on.

Amidst the silence between them, a neutral voice that carried a hint of sarcasm rang.

“That might be inappropriate contact with your younger brother’s wife, y’know.”

Both of them turned to find Sam nearby, staring down at them with his advantage in height.

thought of Quinn as a younger sister, even now,”

“But she’s my wife and your sister in law,” Sam retorted sternly,

bearing. “I should

As he spoke, he walked

Ryan’s fingers twitched, but he put the shoes down on the ground, got up and

the way, your girlfriend’s looking for you in the banquet hall,’ Sam

time she visited us, and she doesn’t know anyone

should really be

said nothing as

Quinn, smiling with contempt as he saw her clear

“What, is it that hard to believe that my brother has

right then, and

like a tool to Sam,

coolly and started to turn to leave, but soon paused

you really think

certainly never

only did they feel nothing for each other, but Sam also hated her since

child.

knew that, but she had to marry

quickly put on her shoes, but winced as she

wore high-heels, which was scraping

sliding one hand elegantly