

Repaid 571

Chapter 571

Cordy told Dicky, 'Til confirm the time with Nancy once I come home."

"Okay, Mommy. I'm done eating-I'm going to school now."

"I'll drive you," Cordy said, putting down her knife and fork.

Dicky frowned. "Shouldn't you get some rest? You drank a lot last night."

"I don't feel anything since I've had honey and warm milk," Cordy smiled." All thanks to my baby."

Dicky blushed a little-it had been years, but there was no changing that shyness.

How was he going to date girls when he got older?

Cordy sent him to school, and felt a little emotional as he watched Dicky enter the school with his towering frame.

She thought it had been a while since she saw her shrink, and had her chauffeur take her to the private clinic.

"Cordy," Jim Brown, her personal shrink, greeted her warmly. "You've actually made time to visit."

Cordy smiled, but said flatly, "My insomnia's been getting worse."

"Come on in."

led Cordy into

comfort as soon as they entered since it was decorated

the soft cushion of the chaise lounge, Jim brought her a fur blanket, and poured her the black tea he brewed as

why I'm losing

"Because you're missing John?"

went nights without

missed John through the nights,

John was all she could think about-especially the moment when he left her, telling her that he

Good for him.

with all the regrets she

passing her a glass of black

know. I never believed that he was alive, and I'd never dare think

said, lighting a scented

matter how much I try," Cordy said, putting down her tea cup and closing her eyes. "He's there whenever there's silence, and he's there when I

push myself to forget. It might only make it

memory of him is seriously affecting my life. I can't eat, I can't sleep-I

what I suggested

deep and magnetic, which offered

often came here when her thoughts were getting to her, to talk to him and actually

"Which suggestion?"

Chapter 572

"Did you sleep well?"

Jim only spoke to Cordy when he saw her woke up, and mildly at that.

"Quite," Cordy stretched her back-she always came to unwind when she felt like collapsing. "I'll be going now."

"Okay." Jim walked her to the door, when he smiled and said, 'You really should consider my suggestion."

"Yeah," Cordy replied half-heartedly.

Returning to her car, she whipped out her phone which she put on mute. She saw several missed-calls, but ignored them and called Randy instead." I'm going to the airport right now. Bring my luggage over."

"Yes, ma'am."

Cordy lowered her phone and stared at the view outside.

Start dating again?

him

private jet at the capital, Sean was

car, and took her straight to the

asked, "When do

on your arrangements," Cordy replied flatly. "Would you let me

"No," Sean answered definitively.

her eyes-then why would he ask

Maron tonight,

"Maron. It's been agreed."

“Can I attend too?”

“That would be inconvenient.”

her postpartum care. She might kill you if you don't head home to take care of her

nothing after that, and the

there, along with some

Chapter 573

A familiar voice suddenly called behind her. “Cordy?”

However, Cordy seemed not to hear him. All she could see was that familiar figure, almost disappearing into the crowd...

“What's gotten into you, Cordy?”

She suddenly felt someone gripping her arm firmly, and bellowed furiously, “Let me go!”

Patrick was stunned by her outburst. As he released her, he asked, “What's wrong?”

Cordy turned to look, but that familiar figure was already gone.

She looked around. The changing room was very spacious, but there was no finding that person with the countless fashion models all staying in the same place.

Were her eyes playing tricks on her?

second felt so

staring at? Were you

her lip and

you're looking for? You're acting strange, Cordy.” Patrick studied her, his eyes showing a hint of

Cordy would be devastated and just give up after John's death. He was therefore surprised that she

often met her on business or social calls, and she had been so calm that he wondered if she didn't love John

was, until a certain occasion when he

left Cordy's tears

as if she didn't realize it herself, and continued

he found out Cordy had hid all her misery, and

her agony might be beyond

Patrick never saw

how terrible

the nagging feeling that her disguise would soon crumble, and her emotions would implode when her body could no

what she would be

Chapter 574

The authorities showed William Stuart one last gesture of respect by not punishing him. However, all Stuart Holdings assets were legally seized and liquidated to reimburse the victims, after which William was exiled abroad; to the masses, his departure was dressed up as retiring.

And once William was gone, Monty Stuart's side of the family took over.

They did not need Stuart Holdings, since their partnership with Cordy already provided them with plenty of financial freedom. As for politics, Monty always retained a place in the hierarchy, which shielded him from William's scandal.

After three years of augmenting, the Stuarts remained one of the four top families in the nation.

However, with Patrick being the heir and constantly active in politics, how did he spare the time to get involved with fashion?

"I'm your partner and your business is fashion. That makes me halfinvolved," Patrick said, as if it made perfect sense.

Cordy sighed. "Fine. You win."

"For you," Patrick said, handing her the bouquet of fresh roses he had been holding.

merely stared

it?" he

like

heart?" Patrick

but she had no idea what

to be gay, wasn't he? Why was

it in private or in public, he wasn't

normal. That was why she made it very clear to him that she wouldn't compromise herself like

rejection, claiming that he was actually

thanked her for

Cordy's opinion was that this version of him needed even more fixing, which was why she would clearly reject him every

me to break your heart," she said, striding past him and walking towards the staff member again." Sorry about the interruption. Please take me to

the staff member replied. "This way please, Miss
leave,

snapped at

Chapter 575

Cora appeared from behind just then, having changed dresses and put on makeup.

"Cordy," she greeted Cordy, always respectful and warm.

However, Cordy remained distant towards her as she always had been, because of Zoe.

Come to think of it, it had been three years since she had seen Zoe.

Zoe never contacted Quinn or Cordy ever since she went missing, and they had no idea where she was.

How was she doing nowadays?

"My mom was just saying you should bring Dicky over for dinner," Cora continued, used to Cordy's distant attitude by now.

"I will, once I return to North City and have the time," Cordy replied.

"I've missed Dicky myself. Did he come here with you?" Cora asked.

"No, he's still at school."

almost forgotten." Cora

me keep you. I'm going back outside,"

"Okay." Cora nodded.

Cordy, before turning towards Cora.

"Yeah," Cora replied.

left with Cordy, Cordy asked offhandedly, "Do

wouldn't. You should ask Jay-he's coming today, but I don't know if he's arrived. He just texted me

success, and he spent half a

had lost a friend who was akin to a brother, so there

Cordy said. "If Zoe really wanted

was disappointment in her tone,

headed out to the exhibition hall and

spot nearest to the catwalk, thanks

came with Sean, the man naturally sat

on the same

still holding the bouquet of roses, his fawning

flowers, at least," he said, almost

"No." Cordy was determined.

Chapter 576

The lights on the stage dimmed, while the lights on the catwalk shone dazzlingly.

Fashion models started to file in on the catwalk; there were endless camera flashes around, photographing them.

Cordy was watching the fashion show with utmost seriousness, since Maron never disappointed as a world famous designer.

The fashion models were world-famous as well, so much that even someone like Cora wouldn't shine if she took to the catwalk.

However, she was still one of the nation's elites; thus, her appearance at the scene naturally drew much media attention.

In fact, there was a slight unrest when she stepped out.

Jay arrived just then and sat down next to Bob, who held his arm and asked, "What kept you?"

"The flight was delayed." Jay panted slightly.

"You're just in time-Cora's up." Bob gestured at the catwalk.

Bob asked, "She said she'll be filming

due for release in

"That's good," Bob said.

and turned his

attending the fashion show since he had helped Maron with one of his commercials in Zidonia, something Maron was very happy about. They had since made

faced with a friendly gesture, he couldn't bring himself to reject it. Thus, he attended the fashion show despite

for a moment before saying, "I just ran into Cordy backstage. She's sitting up

towards her, and found Cordy sitting in the first

spoken much to Cordy over the last

all, Johnny

even more so when everyone had been hiding it

abroad that he learned about
nor did he ask too
actually asked me about
hadn't spoken about Cordy for a

Chapter 577

"Could you please keep it down?"

Before Jay could reply, someone behind Bob reprimanded Bob; clearly, their conversation was affecting the person watching the fashion show.

Bob bit his lip and restrained himself despite his frustration.

Jay said nothing in turn, and kept his eyes on the fashion show as if the mention of Zoe didn't faze him the slightest.

Up front, Cordy was still watching the fashion show seriously until a certain male model stepped up to the catwalk halfway through.

All eyes in the room seemed to lit up as they focused on his towering, handsome frame and his sharp gaze.

There were many international supermodels in attendance, yet that unfamiliar face stood out nevertheless.

Cordy seemed to hear gasps from all the ladies sitting around her, and the crowd seemed to have grown somewhat restless again.

Countless shutters flashed as everyone took photos of the male supermodel.

"He does look good-even from a man's perspective," Patrick commented.

to men's looks, since men usually preferred to

them, however, was attractive enough to draw the gazes of both men and women. It was why there was a rule that most designers wouldn't get

renowned designer like Maron would have the guts to pick

ever so slightly as he stared at the male

and Jay could tell that

anyone cared about

Bob, who needed some effort to calm down, couldn't help speaking out loud when he saw

Jay frowned.

merely judging the man's market value, but after hearing that from Bob, the sense

looked just like
see the resemblance in facial features, but both simply
obvious when the supermodel walked up
felt her breath
to be the person she saw on
looked completely different from John from the front,
and she almost rose to her feet
she could do so, and

Chapter 578

At the same time, Sean whipped out his phone and barked orders into it. "Find out everything you can on the male model who just left the catwalk."

"Yes, Mr. Cranston."

"And arrange for people to watch him. Don't let him out of your sight."

"Understood, sir."

Sean put away his phone, then told Cordy, "We can talk after we looked into him."

Cordy bit her lip as she worked hard to control herself.

She was worried that the higher her hopes, the greater the disappointment -she might even suffer a nervous breakdown because of this.

Even as she remained in her seat, she was unable to watch the rest of the fashion show. All she could think about was that male supermodel. She was simply unable to forget that exceedingly familiar figure.

told Cordy, "I've sent his dossier to your phone.

and started racing, but she was afraid of reading

you

her lip once

calmed down considerably, and already

didn't always happen in this world—this

sent and saw the name

26, and had mixed ancestry-his father was from the

was there, including all details since he was a child. Apparently, Lucas wasn't a model by occupation. He simply had agreed to take to the catwalk since he was

was why he never took to showbiz
own that was developing rapidly in Minerva. He was interested in expanding into Zidonia, thus
the dossier quietly, realizing that there was nothing that connected him to John
world is vast, and there's all kinds of coincidences," Sean said. "There are so many doppelgangers.
as she

Chapter 579

Patrick got a little angry, and bellowed, "Why not? Don't forget, you're married with a child! You're the one who shouldn't be lusting after her!"

He certainly had enough of Sean!

However, Sean simply shot him a look as if he was an idiot, which incensed him further.

Not wanting to keep wasting time with him, Sean told Patrick, "You're in my turf right now. Watch yourself if you want to leave in one piece."

"Are you threatening me?"

Yes," Sean replied, not hiding his intention at all.

"F*ck!" Patrick could not help swearing.

However, there was nothing he could do in the capital, not when it was the Cranstons' turf.

As such, he left the exhibition with Sean, huffing as he did.

Meanwhile, Cordy had already reached backstage and was waiting for Maron in the lounge.

the couch, and picked up a

when she saw that it

so close, the

truly was John, he wouldn't be looking at her like

for more than three seconds before he

you looking for Maron?" Cordy asked,

quivered slightly from

heard her, and turned to look at her. "Do you know where

John's-his was crisper, while

It really wasn't John.

she spoke

but his assistant said he'd be right back. You could wait for her here a moment, but eventually entered the lounge and sat on the couch opposite Cordy. He picked up one of the newspapers from that angle. Yet, with every glimpse of his facial features, she found so much to be gawked at," Lucas said as he suddenly lowered his newspaper, a little but she would never see

Chapter 580

Over the last three years, Cordy had never felt this way.

But Lucas was already gone, and the frustration of not being able to vent made her even more miserable.

Maron entered the lounge just then, and asked her, " 'What's wrong? You look like you're in a bad mood.'

He sounded like she was in a very good mood-he certainly would be, since the fashion show was a total success.

"It's nothing. Just feeling a little hungry," Cordy smiled faintly—she would never vent her emotions on those unconcerned.

"Sorry I've kept you waiting. Come, let's go eat."

Maron picked up the bag and smartphone he left in the lounge without delay, and stepped out of the venue with Cordy.

Suddenly, he remembered something. "By the way, a friend will be joining us. You won't mind, will you?"

"No, I don't.' Cordy smiled.

other successful fashion designers

fashion show,

heart seemed to race everytime she saw him,

said, "Over here,

as Lucas walked right up to them, and she could see the irritation in his eyes when he

was referring to

otherwise known as Lovely, an internationally renowned fashion designer and a business woman," Maron introduced Cordy. Then,

offered a handshake out of

it before replying

he had no intention to reciprocate Cordy's friendly

lowered her hand in turn, trying her best not to let her

to smooth things over. "Lucas can be

"I won't." Cordy smiled.

with Maron riding shotgun and Cordy rode

Maron was the one who invited them to dinner, he was the one who picked the restaurant and was