

A Life Debt Repaid

Chapter 22

Simon was certainly skeptical

Still, considering that Cordy must have had a hard time getting anything going or trying to manage

Starstream Group with various head of departments renegeing, did she smarten up and decided to appoint Noel, so that Noel would keep them in line?

Simon thought then that it was all Cordy amounted to... To think that he believed she could achieve anything for a moment!

Smugness showed on his face as he barked, "Appointing Noel is certainly the best move you can make to rein in Starstream! She's worked there for years, and she's naturally no greenhorn like you!"

"Thank you for your advice." Cordy played along, though she found it ironic herself—appointing Noel was really just a bait for them to come at her!

"Oh, and do you remember Bryson Zimmer—"

"You don't have to worry about my private life."

She hung up, but soon her phone rang again.

Cordy did not answer it, and she then received a text from Kyle. "Noel just called me saying that you appointed her as CEO. I'm glad you can put the past behind, since you're Noel's sister I'd really feel guilty. if I caused a rift between sisters."

Cordy deleted the text immediately.

Some people were really ridiculously thick—skinned!

Over at Levine Ventures, John Levine had just finished a meeting with his executives and returned to his office.

Randy Martin served him black coffee while informing him of his schedule for the day.

After Randy finished, he added, "Also, we just received word from Starstream Group—Mrs. Levine has just appointed Noel Sachs as CEO."

John was typing on his keyboard and paused at that.

"Should I look into it? Maybe the Sachs threatened her."

"There's no rush." John blinked, and then seemed to realize something.

"Just wait and see."

“Yes, Mr. Levine.”

Turning back to his computer, he slowly said, “My grandfather’s birthday is on the 17th next month.”

“Yes, he’s already sent out all his invitations too,” Randy replied respectfully. “Do you have any special instructions, sir?”

“Not particularly.” John shook his head.

Randy said nothing and watched as his boss hesitated before drafting a text and sending it as if it took him great courage.

Meanwhile, Cordy was frowning—believing that it was Kyle again, she was going to put her phone on silent when she saw the sender.

[Will you be free on the 17th next month?]

Cordy pursed her lips as she stared quietly at the text.

She replied: [Yeah.]

John had been sending her a highly nutritious dinner every night, and she could not refuse.

She was under the impression that it would just be dinner—she could take the check too.

“That’s a promise.”

Her lips curled into a smile, as she could almost see John celebrating on the other end.

She sighed.

After all, was there a reason she could not believe in him once more?

Noel was at first convinced that Cordy would not be kind enough to appoint her as CEO out of the goodness of her heart. However, her father explained it to her, and Cordy had actually not harassed her for half a month, leaving her relieved.

Still, in contrast to her time as head of design, she was idling even more now as CEO—there were not that many tasks she needed to deal with.

The most pressing task for Starstream at the moment was this season’s design, which Cordy just took full control of.

Noel naturally already did her homework—she certainly doubted Cordy could produce a satisfying draft within the month by herself.

And once she failed, Noel would make sure she did not keep her job!

Her phone suddenly started ringing.

“Mandy?” Noel answered.

“Are you leaving work yet?”