

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2217 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2217-Tori returned to her apartment as she was completely exhausted. She looked at her spacious 200-square-meter flat, knowing she had to pay a high mortgage every month. She felt emotionally drained.

Although she earned some money, her extravagant spending habits prevented her from saving anything. Now, besides her ruined reputation, she also had to figure out how to sustain her future expenses.

Simplicity was easy to achieve, but it was difficult to go from luxury to simplicity. She couldn't return to her previous lifestyle.

"I hate you, Josephine. I really hate you," Tori exclaimed, venting her collapsed emotions.

She approached the mirror, the mark of the slap from Ivanka still visible on her face. She looked disheveled and swollen, far from her radiant self.

Katrina was still confined in custody, suffering more than Tori. She not only lost her reputation but also her freedom, awaiting the ordeal of imprisonment.

At the company, Josephine sat in her office when she heard the door being pushed open from outside. Shortly after, Ivanka entered with a bunch of gifts in different sizes and packages. She had just bought them, including expensive jewelry and branded handbags, totaling hundreds of thousands in value.

As soon as Josephine saw her, she stood up, intending to leave. But Ivanka immediately extended her arms to stop her. "Josephine, don't leave. Let's talk."

"There's nothing to discuss between us, Mrs. Kowalski." Josephine was unwilling to talk, nor did she want to give her a chance to plead.

Ivanka suddenly closed the door and knelt in front of Josephine. "Josephine, I apologize on behalf of my sister. She is foolish and naive, just a young woman in her twenties. Josephine, I beg you to settle this privately. Whatever conditions you have, I'll do my best to fulfill them."

Josephine took a step back as she crossed her arms. "Mrs. Kowalski, please don't do this. My stance on this matter is clear—I will not agree to settle it privately."

"We're all colleagues in the same company. Can't you be forgiving and spare my sister? I promise she'll never appear in front of you again," Ivanka pleaded, no longer

concerned about her image. If it meant rescuing her sister, she could kneel in front of Josephine all night.

But Josephine had no intention of relenting. When Katrina caused harm to her, she didn't consider the consequences. So now, Katrina should pay the price for her actions.

"Your sister is an adult, and she knows very well what is right and wrong. If she insisted on ruining my reputation, then she should have expected this outcome," Josephine said coldly.

"Josephine, my husband has always been generous to you. Can't you spare my sister for his sake?" Ivanka tried to appeal to Josephine through her husband.

Josephine looked at her and asked abruptly, "Mrs. Kowalski, may I ask, did you know about your sister's actions? If you were aware, why didn't you stop her? Instead, you allowed her to plot against me?"

Ivanka's face changed and a hint of guilt flashed in her eyes. How could she have stopped it when it was her idea to begin with? Otherwise, Katrina wouldn't have come up with any plan to deal with Josephine.

"Miss Jacobson, my sister genuinely realizes her mistake. Please spare her! I'm sorry, I apologize on behalf of my sister." Ivanka kept apologizing, hoping to soften Josephine's heart.

However, Josephine was not a person easily swayed. She simply dismissed Ivanka, urging, "Mrs. Kowalski, take your things and there's no need to apologize to me. I won't forgive Katrina."

Ivanka became extremely desperate. She genuinely and sincerely pleaded with Josephine. Usually, she was an arrogant person who didn't care about others, but today, not only did Josephine not give her a chance, but she even drove her away.

"Josephine, why must you go so far? We're all part of the same company. Your boyfriend and my husband are also partners. Are you purposely trying to make things look ugly?" Ivanka stood up as her expression turned sour.