Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2220 By Anastasiav

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2220 – Reaped What They Sowed

"The impact of Tori's case is extremely negative, so your company has decided not to hire her anymore. Of course, I believe that she will be the most suitable successor for this position in the future."

"No, no. Sera, you're still so young. You can definitely continue to succeed."

At first, Tori had only been suspended from work without pay, but as the situation escalated, things deteriorated to a point where she was facing severe criticism from netizens, and there would be no company that would dare to hire her in the future. Even if she had a high level of expertise and a good image, these things meant nothing once her reputation was ruined.

Meanwhile, Ivanka headed to visit Katrina in prison, securing ten minutes with her through her connections.

In just a few days, Katrina had completely lost her previous shine. She sat behind a table in the visiting area and pleaded, "Save me, Ivanka, please save me. I don't want to spend another second here."

Ivanka willed her tears back as she looked at her sister, and yet she was at a complete loss. She had already pulled all her strings, but none worked, leaving Katrina fated to life in prison.

"Katrina, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have given you that idea. I was the one who harmed you, Katrina, I'm sorry." As she looked at Katrina's eyes of despair, Ivanka felt as if a knife was digging into her heart, causing her to ache with guilt and helplessness.

After hearing that, Katrina sent her a vicious glare that was filled with hatred. "Ivanka, did you do this on purpose? Since we were kids, you've always thought that I stole the love that belonged to you away and blamed Dad and Mom for loving me instead of you. That's why you did this to me, right?"

Falling into the depths of despair bred resentment in Katrina, and she even harbored a grudge toward her own sister. Ivanka looked at her in shock, and her heart was torn further apart when she saw that Katrina blamed her for this incident. Why would she harm her own sister? She was truly only doing it for her good.

"Katrina, I really didn't mean it that way."

"You did, you definitely did. You married into a good family, had three children, and you're rich, while I have nothing. And now, I'm forced into prison because of you. I hate you!" Katrina had always been a narrow-minded person, and now she used this piece of vengefulness she held and turned it into a sharp dagger, driving it deep into Ivanka's heart.

Ivanka was hurt by her words, but she couldn't voice her sorrow. Instead, she only looked at Katrina with eyes filled with helplessness and distress.

"I really didn't want to harm you, Katrina. Please believe me."

"Go away, I don't want any of you to come and see me. Just treat me like I'm dead. I'll hate you for the rest of my life!" Katrina had already become twisted beyond return, and she was even close to losing her mind.

"Katrina..." Although Ivanka was a strong woman, her heart had been torn apart with worry for her sister, and yet what she received was Katrina's resentment.

Out of everyone involved in this matter, none of them were able to free themselves, and they all faced the consequences they deserved. Ivanka, Katrina, and Tori all paid the price they owed for each of their parts in this situation.

On the other hand, a private plane took off from Dansbury toward the Arctic. A tall and slender figure was seated on a black leather couch within the spacious cabin with a pile of documents next to him that awaited his attention.

When he picked up one of the papers and took a look at it, his sharp brows furrowed. It was an official document prepared by one of his rivals to prevent his company's development. The sudden appearance of this document in the midst of his project rendered all of his company's previous efforts to waste.

Ethan's eyes fluttered shut as he rubbed his forehead. Then, he tossed the document onto the table and gazed at the clouds floating past his window, falling deep into thought.

At the same time, in a private workshop located in the Arctic, a man with blond hair and eyes that were the color of the ocean sat on a couch as he asked one of his subordinates, "Will Ethan be coming?"

"He's on the way."

"Very well. You must put an end to his company's project. All of the oil reserves will belong to my company!"

"Do you have any good plans, boss?"

"Haha!" At his question, a flash of murderous intent gleamed in the man's eyes.

Meanwhile, after Josephine had finished her work and was settling documents in her office, her right eyelid began to twitch uncontrollably. This caused her to have a bad premonition—after all, they said that a twitching left eyelid signified incoming wealth, while a twitching right eyelid meant that misfortune was on its way.