

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2211 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2211-Fear enveloped Tori's face when she saw Katrina sitting in the police station, and she reflexively hugged her arms when she sensed a chill.

How is this possible? How did Katrina get arrested? Didn't she say it was foolproof?! Wasn't she confident of not being caught?! It has only been less than three hours since Josephine's scandal was out, and Katrina has already been arrested! She even sold me out! Thank goodness the cops didn't mention my full name.

However, the words 'female news anchor' and 'Alford' made her panic, for she was the only female news anchor whose surname was Alford in the station!

Tori held her chest as uneasiness arose within her. What's to become of me if Katrina's been arrested?! Just then, her phone rang. Seeing it was an unknown number, she took a deep breath and answered it, "Hello, who is this?"

"Is this Tori Alford?" the caller went straight to the point. "This is her speaking. Who is this on the line?"

"This is the city police department. We need you to come and cooperate with us on a case and give a statement," said the female voice on the other end of the line.

"Now? But it's already nine, Tori said, thinking her social status should give her some leverage. "The station is available 24/7. Someone will be available to take your statement. I suggest you come now."

"C-Can I go tomorrow?" Tori tried to bargain. "We will personally go to you if you don't come on your own. Your choice! Goodnight, Miss Alford." With that, the caller hung up.

Tori bit her lip in anger. It seemed that her social status didn't carry much weight with the police. She quickly thought of someone she knew and made a call for help.

"Thomas, I'm in a bit of trouble. Can you help me out?"

After getting the other person's agreement to help her, Tori finally walked out with her bag. However, she found her colleagues staring at her as soon as she came out, and there were whispers and finger-pointing wherever she went.

No one normally dared speak ill of her behind her back. But this very day, she became a public target. "It's her, isn't it? She's the one the statement is referring to."

“It can only be her! Is there another anchorwoman with the surname Alford in our station?” “To think she’s an accomplice in Josephine’s scandal! Poor Josephine.” “Tell me about it. I feel so bad for looking down on Josephine now.”

When Tori entered the elevator, she could even feel her female colleagues’ disdainful gazes on her. A bold one even deliberately asked her fellow female colleague. “Say, who do you think is Katrina’s accomplice? Do we have an Alford anchorwoman in our station?”

“Of course, we do! Do you not know?” “Sigh! I swear these people have nothing better to do! To think they continue to frame other people when they’re already news anchors!”

“You can say that again. The wicked are still wicked no matter how pretty they look.” Alas, Tori could only suck it up even when she had been insulted indirectly. Now, she finally realized what Josephine was capable of.

After leaving the station, Tori ultimately drove straight to the police station, and when she arrived, the man she asked for help held Tori’s hand with ill intentions from inside the car. “Don’t worry, okay, Tori? I’ll take care of this. This is nothing! Go give your statement and leave the rest to me.”

Tori endured the disgust of being taken advantage of, for the man in the car was in his sixties, and though he was well-dressed, he exuded an old man’s smell that she couldn’t stand. She would’ve rather died than ask him for help before this. But now, he was her only ticket out of this, even though she knew she would have to pay the price.

“Go on, go and make your statement. We’ll talk when you come out.” It was evident what the man was implying. However, Tori was genuinely fearful. She worried she would end up in jail because of Katrina. That way, her reputation would be ruined. How could she continue to survive in television in the future?!

Read Novel Novel My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2212 By Anastasia

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2212-Hence, she would inevitably have to ‘serve’ this old man if she wanted to get away with it. Fear surged within her, but she had no other choice. He held the highest governmental position among the people she knew.

“Alright, I’ll go in, then. Please do speak up for me if there’s anything, Mr. Zeigler, Tori said with a sweet smile. “Go on!” Thomas Zeigler’s eyes beamed lecherously, surprised that Tori would one day come to him for help.

After Tori entered the police station, she was whisked away to give her statement, and the police asked her questions based on Katrina’s testimony. “Tori Alford, according to

Katrina Sullivan, you're the one who incited her to frame Josephine Jacobson, is that right?"

"Katrina's framing me! That didn't happen at all! Josephine and I are good friends. No way will I harm her. Besides, why would I want to do that?!" "But Sullivan insisted that you incited her into framing Jacobson and even promised to promote her to Jacobson's position after this."

"What a joke! Her brother-in-law is the station's major shareholder. She just needs to beg her brother-in-law if she wants a promotion. Who am I to promote her?! I swear I'm innocent, officer. I have nothing to do with this at all. Do you have proof of my involvement?" Tori cleared herself of any involvement in the incident.

Indeed, Katrina was the only culprit based on the evidence they found. She superimposed the photos and uploaded them online herself. 'Tori Alford, we reserve the right to prosecute you for this matter. You can go home for now. If necessary, we will ask you to come back.'

Tori was instantly relieved. Katrina's verbal statement wouldn't do her any damage.. However, she wasn't sure if Katrina had other forms of evidence.

At that, she looked through her chat history with Katrina, and much to her dismay, they had discussed the matter over text, and she was the one who asked Katrina about the photos. 'How did it go?'

'They've been superimposed and ready to be uploaded any time. Just sit back and enjoy the show, Tori!' Tori covered her mouth in fear at once, and she deleted the messages in a panic. However, she still felt disturbed, for she would be doomed if Katrina showed the police the messages.

Later, Tori gulped when she saw Thomas still waiting for her after exiting the police station. Ultimately, she took a deep breath and approached his car.

Meanwhile, Josephine returned home at about 10.00PM, and at this point, the news had turned around as the licentious photos had all been taken down. When she checked the comments again, everyone sympathized and apologized to her. Now, it was Katrina who was receiving public condemnation.

If her hunch was right, Tori was the instigator. Hence, Josephine wouldn't stop at only having Katrina bear the brunt. She wanted to see Tori punished for her actions and apologize to her. The woman couldn't be left out of this.

She had switched her phone off, for she had been bombarded with calls, and a dozen or so of them belonged to Atticus, presumably because his wife wanted him to ask her to settle do a private settlement. No way! Josephine would pursue the matter to the end. She would have everyone involved suffer the consequences they deserved.

At the same time, the Sullivans had been thrown into chaos, with Ivanka bawling and repenting to her parents, who were also all over the place, worried that this would be the end of their younger daughter.

“Mom, Dad, I promise you I’ll sort this out. I’ll have Atticus save Kat!” Ivanka swore to her parents. Later, Ivanka threw the responsibility onto Atticus, who had no choice but to drive to Josephine’s home.

It was already 10.00PM, so Heidi couldn’t help but be bewildered to find her daughter’s boss at their doorstep. “What brings you here at this hour, Mr. Kowalski?” “Is Josephine home, Mrs. Jacobson? I’d like to have a word with her, please.”

“She’s upstairs. Let me get her for you.” Meanwhile, Josephine got dressed and went down when she heard noises. “I know why you’re here, Mr. Kowalski,” Josephine said, gazing at Atticus in the garden. “But there’s no room for negotiation. Please leave.”

Read Novel Novel My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2213 By Anastasia

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2213-“Josephine, I know that Katrina has gone overboard this time, but as long as you withdraw the charges against her, I assure you that I’ll fire her, and she’ll disappear from your life. Also, I’ll compensate you appropriately and ask her to apologize to you,” Atticus promised..

Unfortunately, Josephine could feel her blood boiling in her veins this time as she sneered, “Mr. Kowalski, this matter has breached my bottom line and you can forget that I’ll ever settle this matter peacefully. If you have any opinions against me, then I’ll submit my resignation first thing tomorrow morning. I’ll leave the company!”

“No, Josephine. That’s not what I mean. I’m not asking you to leave. I just want to know if we can settle this matter in private. After all, we’re colleagues and I would like you to make an exception for my sake.”

“No, I will not. Not only Katrina but Tori is involved in this as well. Please ensure that Tori is also well taken care of. If she remains in the company, I’ll resign as well. I do not want to see these two as long as I continue working here,” Josephine threatened.

Atticus gulped. It didn’t matter who resigned, but that person should never be Josephine! Otherwise, Ethan would be the one asking for him to tender his resignation. “Is there really no other solution, Josephine?”

“No. There’s no other way aside from tossing her into prison. Also, my grandfather is still hale and hearty, so I won’t be allowing anyone to pull any connections to get her out of serving time,” she warned coldly.

Finally, Atticus understood her intentions and could only let Katrina pay the price for her actions. "Okay, the company will take action against Tori as well. Don't worry and please. come back to work."

At midnight, Tori sobbed while cleaning herself in the hotel bathtub, retching from time to time. Even if she didn't end up in jail, the Heavens had bestowed upon her a different punishment because of what she did with Katrina.

After Ethan left the hotel, he went to the TV station. As the biggest shareholder of the station, he had a spacious and bright office that he didn't usually use for work. Instead, he was here for fun. Right after he arrived, he checked the list of phone number extensions next to the phone. He narrowed his eyes as he carefully scanned the list until he found Josephine's extension number and dialed it with his slender fingers.

Meanwhile, Josephine had only sat down for a few minutes after that farce of a meeting when the phone on her desk started ringing, and she instinctively picked it up. "Hello, this is the reporters' office. How may I help you today?"

"Come to my office upstairs," a husky male voice said. Josephine's beautiful eyes widened a little. "Mr. Quarles?" "Yes. Eighteenth floor," he replied. "Are you here to work?" The man showing up at the company was the last thing she expected.

"Come upstairs," he repeated once more and hung up. Immediately, Josephine rose from her seat and sneaked toward the elevators like a thief. After she sneakily glanced around, she pressed the button for the eighteenth floor and went all the way up. The eighteenth floor was reserved for higher management, and she didn't know which way to go. Just as she was anxiously pacing, sounds of footsteps echoed from a corner and Ethan's gorgeous face appeared.

"This way." He was here to pick her up. She had her head lowered as she trotted to him. Her entire demeanor made him grin in amusement. as he complained, "Why are you acting like a thief?"

"Why did you call me here?" she asked instead. After Ethan led her into his office, he closed the door, slumped back lazily on the couch, and answered, "I just want to see you." Josephine could feel her face burning. "I'm still at work!"

"I bought a sports car for you," he said with a raised brow. She jerked her head at him and was stunned to silence for a few seconds. Is this guy okay? Why did he buy me a sports car? "No! I can't and won't be accepting this gift," she hurriedly rejected.

Alas, he tossed the problem back to her. "I've already placed my purchase and it will be delivered in the afternoon. What am I going to do if you won't accept it?" She blinked as she bit her lip and tentatively. inquired, "Can you return it?"

“Nope.” ‘Then, you should’ve asked for my opinion in the first place before making such a purchase!’ Isn’t this guy a little reckless? she thought in bewilderment.

‘The car will be parked at the VIP spot in the basement parking lot, and you can use it whenever you want.’ Ethan had always been a rather overbearing person, so he would never take back the gift that he had specifically bought for someone else. The instant it was out of his hands, it wasn’t his problem any longer. The other party could do anything with it, except return it to him.

Read Novel Novel My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2214 By Anastasia

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2214-Although Josephine had several run-ins with overbearing people, she had never met one such as Ethan, who was completely unreasonable. ‘Return it! My car still works, and I don’t need a sports car,’ she huffed as she bit her lip.

Ethan merely smirked as he shrugged. gracefully. “Oh, it’s fine. A sports car isn’t a big deal to me. Plus, if you refuse to use it, I’ll just let it park at that spot until it’s covered in dust.”

Josephine’s eyelashes fluttered as she caught sight of his pearly whites and felt her heart racing. This man can truly sway hearts with his smile! Just then, her phone started ringing, and she saw that it was Luke calling her. So, she hastily scrambled to the window and picked up the call. “Hi, Luke.”

‘Joey, I’ve made a reservation in a restaurant tonight. I’ll pick you up after work later,’ he said over the phone. “Okay.” Since she had promised to buy him a meal, she readily agreed as she didn’t see a need to bail on him.

However, there was one thing-she had decided to make things clear to Luke that they could only ever be friends. So, he shouldn’t waste more time on her.

Still, he had been wooing her aggressively for the past year. Therefore, she reckoned that he might not give up so easily if she simply rejected him verbally. If she let him know that her heart belonged to someone else and that she already had someone she loved, he might finally cease pursuing her.

The person who can make Luke give up must be more outstanding, better looking, and richer than him, she thought, and there was only one person around her who checked all the boxes. So, she turned her attention back to the person on the couch, paced toward him, and asked, “Mr. Quarles, are you free tonight?” He arched his brows. “Yep!”

“Will you do me a favor?” she asked, her eyes filled with utmost sincerity. “Tell me.” To her surprise, he seemed very willing. ‘I would like you to pose as my boyfriend and

make Luke give up on me,” she said. After he heard that, he became excited, and a look of delight flashed in his eyes. “Okay, no problem.”

When she saw that he was so happy to help, she breathed a sigh of relief and truly hoped that Luke would come to his senses today. That way he would not waste his youth on her. “Mr. Quarles, I’ll be going back to work and will call you after work.”

“Sure, go ahead!” Ethan didn’t want to bother her at work anymore. Unfortunately, just when she returned to her desk, a commotion started in the group chat. Someone posted some pictures they had taken at the basement parking lot. Under the lighting, an eye-catching red Ferrari with its bright, glossy paint was parked there, marveling everyone with its price. “My god, whose car is that standing in the VIP parking spot?”

“It’s so cool! I think it costs at least seven figures.’ ‘Who does it belong to? Will someone in the group tell me who this wealthy woman is?’

Wren was in on it as well, so she turned to Josephine next to her and whispered enthusiastically, “Joey, do you know whose Ferrari is that? Just look at what a commotion it is causing in the group.”

Josephine felt white noise filling her brain as she stared at that sports car displayed on the iPad in utter astonishment. Is this the car Ethan bought for me? It’s parked on the VIP spot and brand new to boot.

“I’m so envious! I wonder which wealthy man gave it as a gift. Could it belong to Tori? She has had many suitors recently, and I heard that they’re all rich businessmen.”

As Tori was a renowned host in the company, she was beautiful, talented, and also single. Thus, she was everyone’s first guess. Yet, she suddenly blurted, “It’s not mine.”

“Goodness! Whose could it be if not Tori’s?” Immediately, Wren became more interested in the topic. While Josephine was feeling her face burning in embarrassment, an assistant placed a paper bag on her desk. “Josephine, someone told me to pass this to you.”

A stunned Josephine couldn’t tell what was in the bag from the outside. When she picked it up and peered in, she could feel her scalp numbing from the shock. Just as she feared, there was a box with the Ferrari logo emblazoned on it. Then, as she shakily opened the box in the paper bag, she found the car key laying silently within.