

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2233

Chapter 2233

Zephir withdrew his hand, nodded, took a look at Nollace, and immediately left the scene.

Nollace looked at his back.

‘He knew how to conceal his feelings and kept his emotions from surfacing. It seems that he’s quite a

difficult rival to deal with.’

At Blackgold...

The news that two supervisors and a manager were fired from the company quickly spread to the ears of the personnel. Obviously, they all knew exactly what this act was for.

Especially the employees who had discussed Freyja behind her backs, their faces stiffened and turned pale when they heard the news, for fear that it would be their

turn next.

In the administrative office...

Leonardo reported the progress of the investigation, Our men have been following them for two days and

found that the relationship between the woman and her husband isn’t good. Her husband is working in a

company, and he had an affair a year ago and divorced

her.

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“The woman who the husband cheated with also happened to get pregnant before marriage. So, she said that she spread rumors only to vent her dissatisfaction. In general, she looks down on women who get pregnant before marriage.”

Colton frowned. “That’s it?”

Leonardo lowered his head. “The woman has no

connection with many people as her social circle is tiny. According to the reactions of her neighbors

and the community, it’s not the first time that she’s spread rumors about a young girl.”

Colton continued with a stern expression. “She had the guts to spread rumors about my woman. No matter what the reason is, I won’t let her have it her way. Send her a letter of demand.”

Leonardo nodded.

He walked out of the office, and the short-haired woman approaching stopped him with a smile. “Mr. Prichard.”

Leonardo raised his head and responded politely, “Ms. Blueman.”

Jessie gave off a faint smile. “Is Mr. Goldmann in the office? It just so happens that there’s something that I wish to ask him about.”

Leonardo knew that she was a psychologist that Colton had hired. Because Colton wanted to know about

Deedee’s situation at any time, he allowed Jessie to come to find him at the administrative office without having to make an appointment.

He nodded and said yes.

Jessie walked up to the door of the office, knocked on the door, and then pushed the door in. “Mr. Goldmann.”

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Colton closed the document and nodded. “How’s Deedee doing recently?”

Jessie lowered her gaze and looked a little embarrassed.

Colton frowned. “Just give it to me straight.”

She explained slowly, “Deedee isn’t cooperating very well when it comes to the treatment. She even hurt herself on purpose some time ago. I really feel bad about that.”

Colton frowned and looked as if he was deep in thought.

Jessie raised her gaze and glanced at him. “Deedee’s mental illness is getting more and more serious, and she’s been extremely resistant to the treatment. Even if drugs can place her condition under control, it’ll only cure the symptoms but not the root cause.”

Colton’s eyes moved. “Is there nothing else you can do?”

Jessie smiled. “I really want to treat her, but the problem is that she doesn’t trust me.”

She seemed to have inadvertently revealed the bite

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marks on the back of her hand, and the tooth marks were all bleeding.

Colton saw the marks. “What happened to your hand?”

She paused for a split second and covered it with her sleeves. “It’s nothing. This is all normal. Some patients would resist the treatment and react defensively, so getting hurt is sometimes inevitable.”

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He responded with a faint hum. “She’s still a kid and can’t make the right judgment. It’s a good thing that you are this understanding.”

She let off a stiff smile. “She’s a patient, after all. But I think things will improve if her aunt is willing to come forward.”

Colton

fell silent for a while as he tapped on the table with his fingertips. “I see. You should go back first.”

Jessie nodded, turned around, and left.

She left the building, got into the car, looked at the bite mark on the back of her hand, and her gaze became cold.

Her phone rang, and she saw the caller ID on the screen and hung up impatiently.

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