

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1930

Chapter 1930 Leonardo was only telling the truth, but after saying so, he realized that Colton's expression did not look too satisfied with his answer.

He returned to his senses in an instant.

"Mr.

Goldmann, is the man that you're referring to...

yourself?" "I'm asking it on behalf of someone else." He interrupted him impatiently.

Leonardo responded, "Then I'll take my leave first." Colton did not say anything about Leonardo

leaving the office, so he cautiously closed the door and left.

Colton leaned back in his chair, lost in thought.

'Does Freyja think so too? Is she afraid that I won't hold myself accountable if she gets

pregnant? Is that why she's taking those pills? After all, I can't really blame her for taking those

pills.

It's all my fault.

I've never done anything to protect her and care about her feelings.

She probably thinks of me as a scumbag now.' Leonardo returned to his office and realized

that someone was waiting for him.

He paused for a split second.

"Ms.

Peterson?"

Giselle stood up slowly.

"Mr.

Prichard." Leonardo walked up to his desk, pulled out the chair, and sat down.

"Are you here for me?"

"Yes." She smiled.

"Thank you for guiding me throughout this period." Leonardo felt a little embarrassed.

"You don't have to be so polite when you're with me." She placed the precious gift she had brought along on the desk, and Leonardo stood up in fear.

"Ms.

Peterson, what do you mean by this?" Giselle pushed the gift across the desk and explained , "

It's just a small gift, only to show my appreciation for you.

I hope you'll accept it."

Leonardo pushed it back.

"That's not how things work between us.

I can't accept such an expensive gift from you." Giselle sounded helpless and determined.

"Mr.

Prichard, please accept it.

I won't feel at ease if you refuse to accept it."

"This..." Leonardo did not know what to do.

"Don't worry.

I won't tell Mr.

Goldmann about this.

After all, I don't want to get you fired because of the gift."

Giselle had thought about every single detail, so even though Leonardo was worried, seeing her

resolution , it would be rude for him to reject her any further.

As such, he could only accept it.

"I'll accept it.

If you ever need any of my help in the future, just come to me.

I'll do my best to help you out." Giselle sat back in the chair.

"There's indeed something that I want to ask you for some information."

Leonardo asked

immediately, "What's the matter?"

Giselle did not beat around the bush and asked him directly, "Mr.

Goldmann has a woman that he likes, is that right?" Leonardo was astonished, as if he did not expect she would ask him something about his employer.

"Ms.

Peterson, in fact, I don't know that very well." This can't be regarded as his privacy.

But if Mr.

Goldmann had a woman he liked, I'd have learned about it since long ago. Giselle lowered her gaze.

"Even you don't know about that?" "I know more about Mr.

Goldmann's work, but when it comes to his private life, I really don't know much about him."

After explaining his relationship with his employer, he seemed to have remembered something."

However, Mr.

Goldmann just asked me a question outside of work earlier today."

Her eyes lit up instantly.

"What's the question?" He supported his chin and said, "He asked me what may be the reason if

a woman doesn't want to conceive a man's child.

He told me that he was asking it on behalf of someone else.

This is my first time getting a question that's not work-related from Mr. Goldmann." After all, it was the first time, so he was surprised.

After listening to those words, Giselle lowered her gaze.

'He asked Leonardo these things at work? Would Coleman even waste his time on other people's

affairs? My intuition tells me he wasn't asking it for someone else, but himself.' Giselle left

Blackgold, probably because she was very concerned about this matter.

She picked up her cell phone and made a call.

"Are you a private investigator? I need you to help me investigate something. As for how much it'll cost, your pay will definitely not be too shabby."

In the evening, back in Taylorton...

Daisie hurried back to the villa earlier than her usual schedule, put on an apron in the kitchen, flipped through the recipe, and started preparing dinner.