

## **N Destiny 1861**

### Chapter 1861

When Josephine saw the man going through the photos, she flushed. I shouldn't have come to this place! "Are you a paparazzo? Which company do you work for?"

"I'm not a paparazzo; I'm a reporter, Josephine refuted. Ethan sneered. If she's not a paparazzo, why did she take sneak photos of me? What a liar!

He then started deleting the photos. When he was done with that, he tossed the camera back to her.

"Don't let me catch you doing this again." To him, Josephine was just a peeping Tom.

"Hey... I really didn't mean to take photos of you." Josephine patted the sand away and got to her feet.

The next moment, she squatted, realizing that she had twisted her ankle.

"Ouch!" she exclaimed and looked at the man in front of her. Ethan took a sip of water and was ready

to go. back. He had a beach buggy with him. "Hey, mister. Can you give me a lift? I sprained my ankle,

Josephine pleaded.

"No." Ethan turned her down directly. I'm a guest at the wedding too. Will you please lend me a helping hand?" Josephine asked politely.

Ethan entered the beach buggy and shot her a look. "Don't try to use this trick to approach me. I'm not

interested in women like you.” He then stepped on the gas pedal and left.

Josephine was dumbfounded upon hearing that. Although he’s handsome, he’s too narcissistic. Do I look like I want to approach him?

Although she felt like crying, she could only pick up her camera and stood up with difficulty. No longer in the mood to take photos, she dialed the number the driver had given her and waited for someone to pick her up.

Meanwhile, Ethan had returned to his villa. He was still displeased with the woman for taking sneak photos of him, so he had no qualms about leaving her on the beach, even though her ankle was sprained.

On the beach near the villas, Selena was having fun. Her curvy figure caught a lot of attention. Middle-aged men especially loved staring at her. Selena knew that the men sitting under the umbrellas, regardless of their appearances, were all wealthy.

These men were worth billions, respectively, which was why she had to show them she had an attractive figure.

A moment later, she approached a decent- looking middle-aged man and asked for a cold drink. As she took a sip, she threw flirtatious glances at him.

The guests were all restrained, for they didn't want to cause any trouble before the wedding. Until evening, Selena still hadn't managed to get any contact number from the men.

Anyway, it was only the first day, and the wedding was still three days away. Furthermore, she could stay there for a week, so she still had plenty of time.

The moment she returned to the villa, she saw Josephine getting out of the sightseeing car. As their eyes met, Selena was surprised to learn. that the woman who had argued with her mother stayed in the house beside theirs..

When Heidi saw her daughter tottering into the house, she was shocked. She promptly passed her a hot towel and reminded her not to leave the house before recovering.

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Connor frowned. "Just keep your mouth shut, will you? They're also guests, just like us. Please stop embarrassing Ellie." Olivia snapped. 'Why did you even bring her up?

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Olivia snorted. “Connor, you’re just refusing to admit that we’re no different from outsiders to Ellen now.”

Chapter 1862

Selena no longer wanted to listen to her parents’ conversation, so she went to the third floor and stood on the balcony. As she looked at the brightest spot, she realized that must be where Ellen stayed. She must be surrounded by many people who propose a toast to her and greet her. She’s Mrs. Presgrave now, after all.

She was bitter and jealous, but it wasn’t like there was anything she could do about it. Unlike her speculation, Ellen didn’t meet many people since she was pregnant. Apart from the closest relatives, Jared didn’t let anyone else meet Ellen so that she could get some rest.

At this point, all the important guests had arrived. The Mansons, the Weisses, and the Lloyds were the Presgraves’ closest friends. In the evening, a group of women were seated in a cafe by the beach and had a talk. They were Anastasia, Sophia, Angela, and Queenie.

Now, their children were all adults, and their careers were on the right track, so they were free to gather

together from time to time. They were best friends who met up frequently, so their relationship remained robust..

Although their children worked in different parts of the world, they would come into contact often, which

strengthened the ties between the four families.

The breeze brought with it the night's coolness. Some waiters stood near these wealthy ladies, ready to serve them at any moment. The younger waitresses were envious of them.

These mature ladies were elegant and in their element. Apparently, they had loving husbands and brilliant children by their side. On top of that, they had successful careers and important social statuses.

Women like them were the winners in life.

As darkness descended, the entire island fell into silence. Some guests refused to go back to their rooms as they roamed around the beach and took in the night view. Some of them were in cafes and bars.

Ethan was one of those people who just couldn't sleep. He initially wanted to ask Jared to come out and have a drink with him. However, he decided not to bother his friend since the latter had a wife by

his side. Therefore, he was seated in the bar alone as he drank beer and pondered his family affairs.

Just then, Selena elegantly walked into the bar. She was there to look for a potential husband. The

wealthy men she came across on the beach in the morning made her think that all the male guests

were middle-aged men.

Much to her surprise, she saw a man who was just as handsome as Jared in a bar in the middle of the

night. He was seated under a chandelier as the dim light engulfed him. His black shirt added a layer of

mystery to his stunningly good-looking face.

Selena was besotted with the man. As she looked at the man's wristwatch, she realized he wasn't just

rich; he was ultra-rich.

Several women around the man were also drooling over him, and one of them got to her feet. Selena

was someone who would achieve her goal at all costs, so she certainly wouldn't let the woman

approach the handsome man.

Seeing that the woman was walking toward Ethan with a glass of wine in her hand, she strode toward

her. Just as the woman was about to reach Ethan, Selena intentionally bumped into her, causing the

wine to splash onto her chest.

## Chapter 1863

When the woman heard that Selena was Ellen's cousin, she apologized to her again. I'm truly sorry!"

Everyone in the bar had fallen silent because of the incident, and now they had learned that Selena was Ellen's cousin.

Even Ethan was surprised as he looked at Selena and asked, "Are you Ellen's cousin?" Since her identity had attracted the man, Selena pretended to be innocent and replied, "Yes, I am."

Following that, she sat down beside Ethan and said to the bartender, "Give me a glass of cocktail, please."

The bartender immediately prepared a glass of cocktail for her. All the services on the island were free, so Selena seized the chance and ordered her favorite drink. After taking the glass, she turned to look at Ethan. "You must be Jared's friend."

"Yes, I'm his best friend," Ethan replied. Selena was shocked deep within. As expected, the friend of an outstanding man like Jared is also brilliant. She initially thought that she would never get to marry a wealthy man like Ellen, but the man before her eyes was a chance to get the life she had always wanted. At that moment, she was determined to win the man's heart.

Pretending to feel troubled, she gulped down the cocktail and told the bartender to prepare another glass for her. She soon chugged down three glasses of cocktails. Although she could drink more than that, she pretended to be drunk. The average woman would've been inebriated after drinking so many glasses of cocktails. All of a sudden, tears slid down her face.

Upon noticing that, Ethan asked caringly, "What happened, miss?" Selena pretended to be tough and shook her head before smiling at Ethan with teary eyes. "I'm fine. See you."

Then, she decided to leave. The moment she came down from the stool, she staggered and placed her hands on the bar. She shook her head and said, "I guess I'm a little tipsy." Then, she looked pleadingly at Ethan. "Mister, would you mind sending me back to the villa? I can no longer walk."

Ethan was about to go back as well. Since the woman was Ellen's cousin, and he was Jared's best friend, it would be inappropriate if he refused to lend her a helping hand.

"Alright, I'll send you home." He didn't turn her down. "Can you help support my weight?" Selena asked in a small voice. As his towering figure leaned closer to Selena, Ethan held her shoulders and left the place with her.

The women around them were jealous and bitter. They could tell that Selena had played a trick to get



the chance, but she was Ellen's cousin, after all. It was only natural that she could get some special treatment.

Since the villas were far away, cars were always at the ready to send the guests back. Both of them entered the backseat. Selena felt her heart pounding in her chest. The faint smell of alcohol from the man's figure aroused her.

What excuse can I use to stay over in his villa? She was no longer an innocent young woman. All she thought about was how to seduce the man. She certainly wouldn't let the chance slip through her fingers.

A moment later, she pretended to fall asleep and rested her head on the man's shoulder. Ethan stiffened in an instant. He turned to look at the woman and hoped that they would reach her villa sooner so that he could go back to his own place.

Before they reached the villa, Selena opened her eyes. Unwilling to go back, she said to the driver,

"Please stop here, mister" "We haven't reached your villa yet," reminded Ethan.

Chapter 1864

Since Selena wanted to get the man, she pretended that she couldn't walk straight. Left with no choice,

Ethan stepped forward and supported her weight. 'Hold on, miss. We'll reach your villa soon.'

"What's your name?" asked Selena, looking drunk. "Ethan Quarles." "That's a nice name. You're very handsome too," Selena said in an over-the-top tone. She believed that all men loved compliments.

On the balcony of a nearby villa, Josephine was trying to capture some photos of the night view. Just then, she caught sight of a couple walking under the lamplights, which was a beautiful sight to behold.

She pressed the shutter and zoomed in on them, but when she realized who the man was, she was startled.

It's him! Why is he walking with a drunk woman? That guy dumped me on the beach in the afternoon, and now he's making out with a woman in the middle of the night. How inappropriate! Can't they get a room or something?

Still feeling vexed over the incident in the afternoon, she was no longer in the mood to take any photos.

Just as she was ready to go downstairs, the woman moved close enough for her to see clearly. That's the woman who stays beside our villa.

Regardless of how handsome a man was, Josephine wouldn't find him attractive if he was licentious

Under the lamplights, Selena pretended that she couldn't walk stably. Although Ethan felt helpless, he

had to send her back. "Hold on, miss. We'll be there soon."

"Mister, can I stay over in your villa? I had an argument with my mom," pleaded Selena as she lifted her head. "I'll ask someone to get another villa for you."

Ethan fished out his phone and was ready to contact someone. "Let me stay over in your villa for one night. Please." Selena pouted, pretending to be pitiful.

"There are other vacant villas. Just give me a second." Ethan insisted on getting her another villa.

Seeing that, Selena had no choice but to give up. "It's fine, Mr. Quarles. I guess I'll just go back to my villa. Thanks."

Ethan nodded. "See you." With that, he turned around and left. Behind him, Selena watched him leave while feeling ecstatic. Ethan Quarles... I'll get you no matter what! The trip is worth it, for I've found such a handsome man.

The next morning, a cruise ship pulled up at the dock. While wearing a backpack, Willow stepped out of the vessel. The people in that area couldn't help but be attracted to her youthfulness and beauty. She's such a beautiful and elegant lady!

A wealthy young man had been trying to talk to her while on their way there, but he still hadn't managed to find out her name. Since they were about to part ways, he bit the bullet and asked, "Can we be friends, miss? What's your name?" "Willow Presgrave."

"Are you a Presgrave?" The young man was shocked. "Yeah. What's wrong?"

"What's your relationship with Jared?" "He's my brother," Willow replied. Just then, the bodyguard, who

had been by her side, said, "Miss, the car is ready."

The young man was dumbfounded, for he realized he had been trying to woo a young lady from the Presgrave Family.

"Hey..."

The bodyguard lifted his hand and said, "Please stop right there, mister." With that, Willow headed to the car park with the protection of four bodyguards.

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A bored Josephine sat down on a bench in the park and spaced out at the sea. Just then, she heard a man calling out to her excitedly, "Josephine!"

Chapter 1865

The man had done things like waiting for her outside her company with flowers, proposing to her in front of many people, surprising her with lots of balloons, and putting up a banner outside the building opposite her company. He had even stalked her on several occasions.

However, Josephine's grandfather was fond of him, so she could only run away whenever she saw him. Although she didn't expect to see him there, it shouldn't come as a surprise. After all, the man was wealthy, and his family was powerful in Averno. "Stop running, Joey!"

When Josephine heard the man calling out to her dearly, she started running as fast as her legs could carry her. However, the man was getting closer to her, so it was apparent he didn't want to miss the chance.

Just as Josephine was running out of energy, she realized she had lost her way. She looked around and saw that she was on a golf course, so she ran directly into a lounge to hide..

Right then, she crashed into a man who was coming out of the lounge with a thud. She started seeing stars after her head bumped into the man's firm chest.

Being a gentleman, he supported her weight and asked caringly, 'Are you alright, miss?' With a red face, Josephine looked up and saw. an attractive face. What a coincidence! I didn't expect to crash into

him!

On the other hand, Ethan frowned when he realized who the woman was. I can't believe the Peeping

Tom is here! He immediately retracted his hands. "Joey!" called out a man anxiously as he panted.

'Where are you?'

Josephine no longer had any strength to run, so she racked her brains while panting. As an ideal

sprang into her mind, she hooked her arm around Ethan's and pleaded, 'Please lend me a hand.'

Before Ethan could react, he saw a man in a suit entering the place and looking at him and the woman

beside him in shock.

"Joey..."

"I'm sorry, Luke. Let me introduce my boyfriend to you," said Josephine charmingly as she ran her

fingers through her hair..

Luke looked at Ethan and felt that he couldn't compare to him. He didn't expect Josephine to have a

boyfriend. What was more, the man was tall and handsome..

"Is he your boyfriend?" Luke asked in disappointment. Josephine nodded firmly. "Yes, he is." Then, she

flashed a sweet smile at the man beside her, hoping that he would play along.

Curling his lips, Ethan looked teasingly at her and said in a masculine voice, “Dear, why don’t you tell him what my name is?” The smile on Josephine’s face froze. Why is this man making things difficult for me? How am I supposed to know his name?

On the other hand, Luke was waiting for the woman to introduce her boyfriend. He had to find out the man’s name so that he could look into his background later. If the man was handsome but poor, that meant he still had a chance.

“What’s his name?” Luke directly asked. Josephine forced a smile and questioned the man beside her, “Why don’t you tell him your name, dear?” “Since you’re my girlfriend, you’re supposed to know my name. Hurry up. Tell him proudly what my name is.” Ethan gaped at her playfully.

Josephine gritted her teeth while trying to come up with a random name. She then said to Luke, “His name is Wayne Bowen.” I hope he won’t expose my lie!

With that, he turned around and left. Luke was astonished, while Josephine was embarrassed.

Chapter 1866

Josephine bit her lip while flushing in embarrassment. Luke looked sympathetically at her and placated her by saying, “Ignore him, Joey.” Not wanting to run anymore, Josephine let out a sigh and said, ‘Let’s

grab a drink or two.”

Instantly, Luke was elated. It seems that being persistent is useful, after all. Presently, Josephine was in a terrible mood. She couldn't blame anyone for the humiliation as she had asked for it.

On the other hand, Ethan was returning to the villa. As he looked out the window and took in the view along the road, he couldn't help but recall the woman he had just taught a lesson.

For some reason, he was pleased. Rarely anyone could affect him emotionally, but the woman was an exception.

Jared called him just then and invited him to his place. Therefore, he turned the steering wheel and went over. When he arrived, he bumped into a young woman who was coming from a different direction. He curled his lips and called out amiably, “Willy”

“Ethan!” Willow approached him with a smile. ‘We haven't met for quite a while. Have you grown taller?’ Ethan asked with a smile. “I think so!” Willow was now five-foot-four, which was tall enough for a woman.

Although her father wanted her to grow to five- foot-five, she just couldn't manage to achieve that.



Anyway, she was just as tall as her mother.

“Do you have a girlfriend now, Ethan?” Willow asked, liking gossip about other’s love life. A helpless

Ethan shook his head. “No woman is interested in me.”

“There are many beautiful ladies around here. Why don’t I arrange some dates for you? I’m sure you’ll

find a girlfriend in no time.” Willow didn’t believe his words at all. Since he was a brilliant man, he must

be fastidious when it came to women.

“You’re as mischievous as ever!” Ethan guffawed. Since he didn’t have a sister, he regarded Jared’s

sister to be his own. Every time he met the woman, he had the urge to tease her. “Stop teasing him,

Willy.” Anastasia appeared just then. Ethan greeted politely, “Hi, Miss Tillman.”

Anastasia responded with a smile. “Come on in.” “I’ll make the arrangements right away, Ethan!” Willow

said cheekily. As expected, Ethan turned around nervously. “Alright, I’ll give you a gift later. Stop

messing with me. Go out and play.”

Since Willow would be receiving a present, her eyes brightened. ‘Sure. I’ll be waiting for your gift.’

“Where are you going, Willy?” Anastasia asked. “I’m going to the beach.”

“Don’t wear revealing swimwear and be cautious,” Anastasia reminded. “I got it, Mom.” Willow waved her hand and left the place.

Meanwhile, a car pulled up in front of Connor’s villa. A bodyguard left the vehicle and opened the car door before a woman in a light yellow dress revealed herself.

Her fluffy pleated dress was made from silk, and her lacy sleeves added a hint of romance to her appearance. Her long wavy hair was loosely tied with a simple hairband. What was more, her silky hair made her skin glow.

After the bodyguard pressed the doorbell, Connor came over and greeted them, followed by Olivia and Selena. As they looked at the woman outside the gates, they were shocked.

Chapter 1867

“We’ve been wondering when we’d see you, Ellie. You’re gorgeous! Come on in!” Olivia still greeted Ellen with a zestful smile. “Yeah. Please come in,” Connor said.

However, Ellen shook her head. “I won’t be going in. I’m just here to take a look at you. If you need anything, you can contact the staff members here. They’ll assist you.”

All of a sudden, Olivia wanted to take Ellen’s hand, but the bodyguard raised his hand and stopped the woman from approaching. In an instant, Olivia’s face stiffened. She’s put on airs, huh?

Jared had told the bodyguards to stop the Aguirres from approaching Ellen. She was pregnant, after all, and he was worried that the Aguirres might accidentally hurt her.

“Is this how you treat us now, Ellen? With all the bodyguards around you?” Selena snorted, feeling displeased over her mother’s treatment. “Don’t say that, Lena!” Connor scolded.

Ellen didn’t tell them that she was pregnant, and it was indeed inappropriate for Olivia to try pulling her.

“I’ll take my leave now, Uncle Connor.” With that, Ellen turned around and walked toward the car.

After she was gone, Olivia’s face fell. “It’s just as I expected. Since she’s wealthy now, she no longer regards us as relatives.” On the other hand, Selena’s gaze was full of determination, Ellen’s noble demeanor had agitated her. At that moment, she decided to get the man she had bumped into the other night at all costs. A joyful Connor said, “Ellie looks so elegant and noble now.”

“So what? She looks down on relatives like us now.” Olivia snorted. The wedding would be held the next day, so the entire island was filled with a blissful atmosphere. Wedding decorations could be seen everywhere, and all the guests felt at home.

Meanwhile, a frustrated Josephine was drinking coffee. Seeing that she was still vexed, Luke appeared

her by saying, "Joey, why don't I teach that man a lesson for bullying you? Perhaps you'll feel better that way."

Josephine shook her head. "I offended him first." Luke was attracted to Josephine as she spaced out.

The woman had a conflicting temperament; she looked obedient while spacing out, but aggressive and full of energy when she worked.

What was more, whenever she blew her top or argued with other people, she was mean and willful, but she also appeared confident at the same time.

More often than not, Luke felt that he could never have any control over the woman, and that was what made her attractive. He had the urge to conquer her and make her his.

Furthermore, even though her grandfather was retired, he was still influential. "I have to work now."

With that, Josephine rose from the chair and left.

Luke ran after her and said, "Do you want to go to the beach, Joey? The water is clear. Why don't we take a stroll?" "There's no need for that. I'm swamped with work." Josephine came up with an excuse and headed to the pedestrian walkway.

As soon as she rounded a corner, she saw a fancy convertible charging toward her. She was so

shocked that she stood rooted to the spot. Her face paled in an instant, and her soul almost left her body. Damn it! Who would drive a car on the pedestrian walkway?!

“Joey!” Luke rushed over and pulled her back. The man in the convertible immediately stepped on the brake pedal, after which their eyes met.

Chapter 1868

Suddenly, Josephine landed a fist on the bonnet and warned, “Drive your car away. It’s the pedestrian walkway! Then, she approached the driver’s seat and crashed her elbow into the door with a thud.

A dumbfounded Ethan turned his head and watched as the woman strode away in a fury. As he looked at her slender figure, he felt. speechless. That woman is so feisty!

At any rate, he was in the wrong. Since he was in a hurry to go back and attend an online meeting, he took a shortcut and drove onto the pedestrian walkway.

As Luke looked at the woman, he was secretly elated. Haha! Handsomeness doesn’t matter to

Josephine. She doesn’t even have any regard for such a good-looking man.

Josephine was a rebellious and obstinate person, which was why she managed to gain a footing in the world of mass media. While returning to the villa, Ethan looked out the window and took in the view, but

all he thought about was the brave and beautiful woman.

Since the wedding was around the corner, everyone on the island was shrouded in a sense of happiness. The guests enjoyed themselves as though they were on a vacation.

Meanwhile, Olivia had been taking Connor to try out different restaurants on the island for the past few days. One thing had been bothering her, though—she had no idea what to wear to the wedding the next day, for she did not have any expensive clothing.

Although she had a few dresses from luxury brands, they were outdated. She would only be a laughingstock if she put on any of those.

Therefore, she came up with a solution. Since they could borrow formal clothes from the staff members, she decided to bite the bullet and make such a request. She claimed that she and her family members had forgotten to bring formal clothes, so they wanted to borrow a few outfits from them.

The staff members would always try to fulfill the guests' requests. Although they knew that the woman was lying, they still served her with a smile. Just like that, Olivia managed to borrow some proper clothes for her family members and herself.

In the evening, Selena returned to the villa after having fun outside. When she saw that her mother had borrowed a formal dress for her, she was pleased. Now, she could put on the dress and meet Ethan with confidence.

“You know what, Mom? There will be a bonfire party on the beach later. It’ll be fun. Would you like to come with me?” Selena asked.

“The party is meant for young people, so I’m not going.” Olivia wasn’t interested. Then, she asked her daughter in a small voice, “Have you come across any man you like?”

A smile formed on Selena’s face. “Yes. Not only is he handsome, but he’s also from a wealthy family.”

“You must seize the chance and get him while we’re here, then.” “There’s no rush, Mom. I’ll come up with a way,” assured Selena as she looked forward to bumping into the man at the bonfire party.

“You’re my only hope.” Olivia sighed. “Don’t worry. I won’t disappoint you.” Certainly, Selena hoped to marry a wealthy man as well. As she looked at the view outside the window, she felt fidgety. Looks like it’s going to be an unforgettable night.

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“Why are you in a rush, Mom? I’m only 25, and I don’t want to get married yet,” Josephine replied while reading a book.

Chapter 1869

“As long as you’re willing to attend the party, you can come up with a demand.” Heidi had no choice but to make such a promise. “For real? Can I come up with any demand?” Josephine appeared tempted.

“Yes, that’s right,” Heidi replied sincerely. Josephine put down the book and said, “Alright. When we go home, you can’t stop me from moving out. That’s my demand.”

Heidi was startled while considering whether she should agree to it. “I’m 25, Mom. If you don’t let me move out, no man will ever marry me,” said Josephine, mounting pressure on her mother.

“You’re not very old, so what’s wrong with you staying with us?” Heidi felt that she couldn’t agree to it; she didn’t have the heart to let her daughter move out, after all.

“Mom, my friends are around my age, but none of their parents demand that they return home before 9.00PM. I’m the only one who has a curfew. How do you expect me to find a husband when you don’t give me freedom? Is that even possible?” Josephine said matter-of- factly.

After giving it some thought, Heidi nodded. “Okay, I’ll agree to it. However, you have to do your best to



find a husband tonight.” “Sure, I’ll try very hard to get a brilliant boyfriend.” Josephine was elated deep within. I’ll be free!

Since she was a young child, she had been forced to live a disciplined life, and it was finally coming to an end. She could order food delivery in the middle of the night and binge-watch dramas until the next morning, and no one would wake her up while she was asleep. She could also bring her friends to her place as she pleased. She felt unfettered at the thought of it.

“Go back to your room and change into a nice dress. Look at what you’re wearing. I don’t even wear such a tacky color, but you’re fine with it,” Heidi nagged. Josephine refuted, “What do you know, Mom? It’s my style!”

With that, she went upstairs and opened the wardrobe before going through the clothes she had brought with her. Eventually, she found a camisole dress she had never put on before. She bought it while shopping in a mall back then, but since she was swamped with work, she hadn’t gotten around to wearing it yet.

When she heard that they were coming to an island, she decided to bring it with her, but she still hadn’t had the chance to put it on. It’s the best dress for the party. It was a blue camisole dress made from

silk. The design was niche, and it would make the wearer look both sexy and elegant.

Since she was going to put the dress on, she had to apply some makeup as well. Therefore, she fished out her cosmetic bag and focused on getting ready. Since it's nighttime, why don't I make myself look more charming?

When Josephine was done, she went downstairs. Heidi almost couldn't recognize her daughter. She looks as attractive as the hottest celebrities now! "I'm heading out now, Mom."

"Your makeup is a little heavy, and your lipstick might be too red," Heidi said. "Mom, bright red lipstick is

very trendy now. I wouldn't look attractive if I wore light makeup at night." Josephine could always come

up with an excuse to persuade her mother.

Meanwhile, a huge bonfire had been set up on the beach, and yellow tables with long tablecloths were placed around the bonfire. Bottles of wine, fruits, and roses filled the tables. The light show turned the beach into an exciting party under the night sky. It was a paradise for young people to have fun.

Chapter 1870

Suddenly, Selena caught sight of a familiar face. She's the young woman who stays beside our villa.

She's all dressed up tonight, and she looks even more beautiful now. She took the initiative to say,

"Hey! Do you want to sit with me?"

Although Josephine was a reporter, she was introverted when she wasn't working. Since Selena had invited her, she pulled out a chair and sat down.

"What do you do for a living?" Selena asked curiously. She could tell that Josephine came from an ordinary family, unlike the other haughty, wealthy ladies.

"Hi, my name is Josephine Jacobson. I'm a reporter," Josephine replied. Hearing that, Selena asked,

"You're a reporter, eh? Are you here for work?"

"No. I'm here to attend the wedding with my mom. Josephine shook her head and asked, "What about you?" "I'm the bride's cousin." Selena loved introducing herself as Ellen's relative as it gave her a sense of superiority. As expected, Josephine looked at her in shock. "You're the bride's relative?!"

It's no wonder her mother was so haughty after bumping into my mom the other day. They're the bride's relatives, after all. A smug smile appeared on Selena's face as she ran her fingers through her long hair. "Yeah."

Josephine looked in the bonfire's direction and saw that many people in expensive clothes had

gathered as they spoke different languages. There were also many guests from foreign countries. It

was her first time seeing so many people from different parts of the world, so it felt exciting.

“Do you have a target tonight?” Selena asked all of a sudden. Josephine was startled for a moment

before asking, “What about you?”

“Yes,” Selena replied confidently. “Oh. What’s his name?” Josephine asked curiously as she took a

glass of water from the waiter and drank it. “His name is Ethan Quarles,” Selena uttered proudly.

Upon hearing that, Josephine sprayed out a mouthful of water, Embarrassed, she wiped her mouth with

a piece of tissue and said, “I’m sorry. The water is too cold.”

“Do you know him?” Selena asked with squinted eyes. She felt that Josephine’s reaction was rather

uncalled for. Josephine quickly denied it by waving her hand and saying, ‘No, no, no. I don’t know him.

Honestly speaking, I don’t know anyone else on

the island apart from you. I haven’t even met the bride and the groom yet.” Selena believed her as she

rested her chin on her palm and said, “He’s a very handsome biracial man. Moreover, he’s the groom’s

best friend.”

Josephine couldn't help feeling gossipy. As she recalled the woman and Ethan making out the other night, she asked, "Since you know him so well, what base have you reached with him?"

Selena loved bragging, so she raised her hands and connected both of her index fingers. Josephine figured they must have kissed. Just then, Selena looked behind Josephine as her pupils dilated. She cupped her face excitedly and said, "Oh, my gosh! He's here!"

Hearing that, Josephine felt her chest tightening. She turned her head and saw Ethan appearing at the entrance that was embellished with lights. He was wearing a dark shirt and a pair of khaki pants, making him look attractive among the crowd. Josephine hurriedly pocketed her gaze. Just then, Selena asked, "Is my makeup still intact? How does my lipstick look?"