

N Destiny 1911

Chapter 1911

Katrina quickly walked out of the room with a flushed face while pressing her chest to calm her

heartbeat. Oh my God! He's the perfect husband I've always dreamed of! When Atticus comes out

later, I must ask him who that man is and ask him to introduce that man to me. At this moment, in the

conference room, Atticus handed over a cigarette, but Ethan waved his hand. "I don't smoke."

"Have some tea then, Mr. Quarles." Atticus didn't dare neglect this precious investor who came to their

door. Their TV station's funds were tight now, and they had already started to look for external

investors. They didn't know that they would find one so quickly. Moreover, if this gentleman invested,

he would inject a large amount of capital and directly purchase 52% of the company's shares,

becoming the largest shareholder.

"Mr. Quarles, if I may ask, why did you choose our TV station?" Atticus was also confused, for Ethan's

status and wealth were such that even if he were to invest in ten famous TV stations, it would just be a

matter of words, but he chose their station.

"For personal reasons. If there are no other issues, we can sign the contract anytime, and the funds will

be transferred to your account within an hour, Ethan said calmly.

Atticus had been looking for investors for almost a year now, and finally, a tycoon had come. How could he let him go? So, he immediately nodded. "Okay, I'll prepare the contract right away. From now on, Mr. Quarles, you will have the highest executive power in the company, and I will follow your orders completely."

After a nod, Ethan picked up the teacup to take a sip. "Okay, you go ahead and prepare the documents. I'll take a look around at my leisure." "Alright, Mr. Quarles, do you need our vice president to accompany you?"

"No need. I'll just walk around by myself." Ethan waved his hand. With a smile, Atticus replied, "Okay. I'll notify you when the contract is ready."

He hurried back to his office to prepare the investment contract, while Ethan stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, drinking tea and looking at the scenery outside. For him, this place was his vacation spot, as he had taken a six-month leave from his family.

After he pushed the door open, he remembered that Josephine had stopped on the eighth floor earlier, so her workplace should also be on that floor. He walked toward the direction of the elevator and

pressed the button for the eighth floor.

On the other hand, with the warm afternoon sun shining in, Josephine held her face, struggling to stay awake. Even coffee can't save me. This must be a post-vacation work syndrome. I'm just so tired!

Her seat was in a very good position. When the warm afternoon sun shone on her, she couldn't resist the urge to doze off anymore. She looked around and saw that her team leader was not in her seat, so she quickly found a comfortable position and fell asleep. She must have been really tired, as she drifted to sleep in seconds.

Meanwhile, at the elevator, the female employees in the corridor were buzzing with excitement as Ethan appeared. He politely asked one of the female employees, "Excuse me, may I know where Josephine's desk is?"

"Oh, Josephine! She's in the last row of seats in the large working space, near the window," the female employee replied, her heart filled with envy. He's here to find Josephine! I wonder what their relationship is.

The moment he walked into the working space, the whole bustling room seemed to instantly quiet down as everyone stopped what they were doing to look at the handsome man who had just appeared.

Such a handsome man! However, there was one person who missed seeing his handsome figure as she was currently asleep on her desk.

Chapter 1912

By now, everyone knew that this handsome man was here to find Josephine, but she was actually sleeping during work hours. To not let her continue to be embarrassed, Wren kindly poked her with a pen.

Josephine was happily riding unicorns in her dream when she felt someone touching her arm. So, she muttered in her sleep, "What?" "Joey, wake up." Wren tried harder to wake her up.

Only when Josephine heard Wren's voice did she realize that she wasn't at home but at work. She quickly opened her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering like butterfly wings, and she woke up instantly.

Then, she sensed that someone was standing in front of her desk, so she looked up in shock.

As soon as she saw the man, she was petrified and wished she could bury herself in a hole. F*ck!

When did Ethan come? And he's standing right in front of me. Did I drool? She quickly wiped her mouth, thankfully finding nothing. "Why are you here, Mr. Quarles?" While blushing, she stood up but didn't dare look at him.

With a smile, Ethan answered, "No reason. I just wanted to see you." His low and husky voice sounded like a professional voice actor. "Are you done with your meeting?" She finally looked at him, meeting his deep and mesmerizing eyes, which made her face even hotter. "Not yet." After saying that, he flipped through the documents on her desk and asked, "Are you not busy?"

At this moment, her face was burning. I am busy! Busy sleeping! "Here you are, Mr. Quarles! Mr. Kowalski sent me to look for you." Atticus' assistant came downstairs to find Ethan. "Okay," Ethan replied before turning to Josephine. "I'll go upstairs first."

"Okay, take care," Josephine answered and watched him leave. As soon as he left, five to six faces gathered around her desk, all clamoring to ask, "Who is he, Josephine?"

"What's your relationship with him?"

"Is he pursuing you, or are you pursuing him?" "He looks very rich. What business is he discussing with Mr. Kowalski?" Her head was spinning at this moment, as she was surrounded and felt a little suffocated. Immediately, she stood up and answered, "I'm not close to him. We're just acquaintances. Stop guessing around."

No one believed her words. If they're not close to each other, why would this handsome man come

over and say hello to her? And his eyes clearly showed a hint of affection toward her.

As the others left, Wren whispered to Josephine, “Joey, does the husband of your dreams look like this?” Josephine burst into laughter. “I dare not dream such a beautiful dream.” “Exactly what kind of relationship do you have with him? Tell me. I promise not to spread it around.”

“There’s really nothing between us. We just met at a wedding. He came here today for a meeting and just stopped by to say hello to me,” Josephine explained, feeling a little guilty as she recalled the kiss she shared with Ethan. That should be a dream, right?

On the other hand, Ethan elegantly signed his name and became the largest shareholder of Tribus TV.

After that, he turned to Atticus and said, “I heard that your company has a vacant female anchor position. I would like to recommend someone for the job.” “Who do you have in mind, Mr. Quarles?”

“Josephine Jacobson.” Instantly, Atticus was stunned and finally seemed to understand why Ethan had invested in their company. Did he invest in us for the sake of Josephine?

Chapter 1913

Yet, in the contract Ethan just signed, he committed a total of 725 million to the project. After seeing

Ethan off, Atticus instantly breathed a sigh of relief as his struggling TV station finally received a new

lease on life. Moreover, the projects that he had put on hold now had the funds to get started. He could finally showcase his abilities. He called his assistant over. "Call Josephine over. I want to talk to her."

When Josephine received the call from Atticus' assistant, she was a little puzzled. Why did Mr. Kowalski suddenly want to talk to me? With a lot of questions in her mind, she went up to the director's office. As soon as she entered, she saw the usually serious Atticus smiling at her and greeting her, "Hi, Josephine! Come on in."

"Is there something you need from me, Mr. Kowalski?" "Have a sit. There's something I want to talk to you about." Atticus pointed to the couch and sat himself down as well. He looked like he had become ten years younger, and even the bald spot in the middle of his head seemed livelier. After she sat down, she couldn't help feeling nervous. "What is it, Mr. Kowalski?"

"Well, Josephine, can you first tell me what kind of relationship you have with Mr. Quarles?" At once, she became speechless. Why is everyone asking me this question today? Even Mr. Kowalski? What kind of relationship could I have with Ethan? Aren't we just acquaintances? "We're just acquaintances." She smiled.

"Mr. Quarles is pursuing you, isn't he?" Hearing that, her face flushed, and she quickly waved her hand.

“No, no. There’s nothing like that.”

However, Atticus looked at Josephine very seriously and said, “Tell me the truth, Josephine. Are you two dating? This is very important.” Her heart skipped a beat, and then she told the truth, “We’re really not. We’re just friends who have had a meal or two together.”

“So, Mr. Quarles is pursuing you then!” “I...I’m not sure about that.” She didn’t dare simply answer this question. If the answer was no, she would only embarrass herself.

At this moment, Atticus scrutinized her face with sharp eyes. In his eyes, she was a pretty and energetic young girl, and it was not surprising that Ethan would pursue her. Josephine was getting uncomfortable being scrutinized by him, so she forced a smile and asked, “Mr. Kowalski, is Mr. Quarles your guest?”

“Aren’t you guys close? You should know what he’s here for.” He didn’t answer her directly. When she heard his reply, she chuckled awkwardly. “I was just asking.” “Get off work at 3.00PM later. Go home early and dress yourself up. I have a social engagement for you tonight.”

At once, her brain went blank for a few seconds. What kind of social engagement requires me to dress

up? I'm just a small reporter. I don't think I need to be there even if there is an important social engagement. After all, our company has several well-known female anchors with good looks and figures!

"Or... you don't have to go home. Instead, go to the dress shop next door. I'll call them and ask them to dress you up." "I don't think that's necessary, Mr. Kowalski."

"It is necessary, absolutely necessary. You can go now." After saying that, Atticus waved his hand to dismiss her. Perturbed, she left the office, still unable to understand why she was being asked to attend a social engagement.

Shortly after she left the office, Katrina came in and asked directly, "Atticus, who was that handsome man in the conference room with you just now?" After a chuckle, he asked, "Why? You're interested in him?"

"I'm already at that age to marry, Atticus. Ivanka keeps asking you to introduce me to someone. Can't you introduce that handsome man to me?" she said with a hopeful face.

Chapter 1914

"Really? Tonight? Can I leave work early and go home to dress up?" Katrina asked quickly. "Okay, okay." Atticus let her leave early. After Josephine returned to her desk, she continued to work

absentmindedly. She looked at her phone several times, wanting to ask.

Ethan what he was doing at the company and if he would be at the dinner tonight that Atticus had asked her to join. Could it be that Mr. Kowalski thought Ethan has feelings for me, so he wants me to be Ethan's companion tonight? I think this is highly possible.

"What did Mr. Kowalski want with you?" Wren asked curiously. "It's nothing. Just work-related." "Is he promoting you? I believe her acknowledges your abilities."

Just then, Josephine checked the time, and it was already 4.30PM. So, she got up and said, "Wren, I have something to do. I'll leave early today."

She drove to a dress shop contracted by the company. As soon as she entered, a service staff greeted her and helped her with makeup. and selecting dresses. She picked a classic black mini dress that could be worn for both daily wear and dinner parties.

After staying there for a while, it was almost 5.30PM. She received a text message from Atticus with the address of a restaurant, a five- star one. Seeing that, she wondered, Will I see Ethan tonight? With that thought in mind, she left the dress shop and drove straight to the hotel.

Meanwhile, inside the hotel, Ethan also received the address sent by Atticus, along with a message saying, 'Mr. Quarles, we'll be waiting for you at this restaurant. Josephine is here too. When he read the second part of the message, his eyes lit up with a strong anticipation for the night.

On the other hand, Josephine was tidying up her dress and getting into an elevator. Just as it was about to close, someone rushed in from the opposite, and the elevator opened again. To her surprise, it was Katrina, dressed in a sexy outfit.

When Katrina saw that Josephine was also wearing a mini dress, her eyes flickered with surprise, and she asked, "Where are you going?" "To the company dinner. What about you?" Josephine asked.

Incredulously, Katrina raised an eyebrow. "You're also invited?" Since she had been out in the afternoon and went to look for Atticus as soon as she returned to the company, she had not heard about the event of Ethan going downstairs to look for Josephine. "Mr. Kowalski personally invited me. I didn't want to go, but he insisted, replied Josephine.

"Hmph! Well, let me make this clear. Among the guests who will be here tonight, the tallest and most handsome man is mine, so you better not try to compete with me," Katrina said with a commanding look while crossing her arms in front of her chest.

Hearing that, Josephine waved her off. "I'm not interested." When Katrina sized up Josephine's outfit, she couldn't help but feel slightly nervous. Josephine usually only wore shirts and jeans. tonight, yet she exuded a flamboyant and bold beauty tonight after dressing up. That gave Katrina a sense of crisis. Mr. Quarles won't take interest in her, will he?

The two of them arrived at the restaurant together, while Atticus had already arrived early. As he looked at the two beauties of the company, he thought, This will definitely satisfy Mr. Quarles. "Here. Come here. Your mission tonight is to make our major shareholder happy."

"What major shareholder?" asked Katrina. "Mr. Quarles, the one you want to meet. He has invested in our company and entered as the largest shareholder." Atticus revealed the truth. so that Josephine and Katrina could understand the situation and serve this major shareholder better. Josephine's eyes widened in surprise, and she asked, "Are you serious, Mr. Kowalski?"

Chapter 1915

Deep down, Josephine was still shocked. Why did Ethan invest in our company? Our company has been struggling in the TV industry for the past few years. With his investment insight, he couldn't have targeted our company. So, the meeting that he mentioned was about this investment, which makes him

suddenly our largest shareholder. In other words, he's my big boss and immediate superior now, right?

At this thought, she felt a sense of inexplicable happiness. After all, having a familiar face in the

company's top management would be beneficial for her promotion.

Likewise, Katrina was also pleasantly surprised. I didn't expect that handsome man to become our

company's boss, but with that, we can meet and interact with each other more often at work. Will I

eventually become his wife? Just thinking about it made her so happy that she was on cloud nine. She

had already started to imagine scenes of her dating Ethan at the company in the future.

At this moment, the two vice presidents and four department managers of the company had arrived,

and they were ready to particularly put their focus on this major shareholder of theirs tonight.

Everyone took their seats, and just as Josephine was about to pull out the last chair to sit down, Atticus

beckoned her over and said, Josephine, your seat is here."

It turned out to be on the left side of the main seat. Seeing that, she quickly waved her hand and said,

"No, it's okay, Mr. Kowalski. I'll just sit here." "Come over here. This is your seat." Atticus insisted.

"I'll sit there then, Atticus." Different from Josephine, Katrina rushed into sitting in that seat. The main

seat must be for Mr. Quarles and sitting next to him means that I'm one step closer to my dream.

However, her volunteering only earned her a glare from Atticus. In the end, Josephine had no choice but to take the seat next to the main seat. As soon as she sat down, the vice presidents couldn't help but cast admiring glances at her. With a pendant lamp shining on her, it made her fair and beautiful skin even more attractive.

On the other hand, Katrina secretly resented and glared at Josephine. At the same time, she wondered, Why does Atticus arrange the seats in such a way that gives Josephine the chance to get close to Mr. Quarles? Shouldn't he be prioritizing me, his family member?

After a while, the door to the private room opened. Ethan walked in wearing a black shirt and vest, with a limited edition watch on his wrist, emitting a cool luster. His innate elegance exuded exceptional nobility.

He's here. Josephine's heart couldn't help but beat faster, while Katrina was excitedly covering her mouth. She couldn't believe how sexy and wild Ethan looked at night. He's so hot!

The moment he came in, his gaze immediately landed on the charming figure sitting under the light beside the main seat. Josephine just happened to look up, and their eyes met. Right then, she stood up

with everyone else to greet him.

“Welcome, Mr. Quarles. Please have a seat,” Atticus greeted him. With a nod, Ethan sat at the main

seat. After sitting down, his gaze fell on Josephine, and he greeted her, “Good evening, Miss

Jacobson.” “Good evening, Mr. Quarles.” Josephine also smiled. It’s great that he has become my boss

now.

“Mr. Quarles, let me introduce you to the management team of our station,” Atticus said, introducing

each person one by one and finally introducing Katrina. “This is our company’s senior secretary,

Katrina Sullivan.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Quarles,” Katrina greeted him with her most charming smile. Ethan just nodded

in acknowledgment, and then it was time to order. Unexpectedly, Atticus handed the task of ordering to

Josephine. “Josephine, you order.”

Hearing that, she reluctantly took over the menu, but she really didn’t know what to order. She had no

idea about anyone’s taste at the table, so she asked Ethan, “Do you have any particular dishes in mind,

Mr. Quarles?”

Chapter 1916

However, Katrina had to remember one thing- Peter’s status. Hence, it was expected that he would be

acquainted with Ethan. Does that mean Ethan likes Josephine? As Katrina thought about it, her hatred for Josephine grew.

After Josephine had ordered the food, the director ordered some wine, while Atticus was in charge to liven up the mood. As Atticus was telling Ethan about how the project would progress, Ethan was zoning out. He looked like he was not interested in any of the projects Atticus mentioned.

Josephine was sitting beside him and noticed his mood. It seems like Mr. Kowalski is talking to himself!

As she thought about it, she changed her sitting position. Then, she noticed that she had sat on her dress. Just as she stretched her legs, she felt that she had kicked something. At that moment, her mind went blank when she realized it didn't feel like the table's legs. What did I just kick?

In that split second, Ethan looked at her with a thoughtful expression. When Josephine met his gaze, her face turned red since she realized she had accidentally kicked his legs!

Josephine bit her lips and smiled awkwardly at him. On the other hand, Ethan raised his wine glass and winked at her, indicating that it was fine.

Everyone saw their sweet interaction and knew Ethan was uninterested in hearing the proposal.

Instead, he had his eyes on Josephine! Katrina also saw their interactions. She clenched her fists under the table and thought, As expected, she is trying to seduce Ethan.

“Hurry up and give a toast to Mr. Quarles, Josephine,” said the director. “A toast to you, Mr. Quarles.”

Josephine raised her glass toward Ethan.

Ethan also raised his glass and bumped it against hers. Just as Josephine was about to take a small sip, the vice director, Damien Posh, quickly said, “That’s not right, Josephine. You can’t just take a small sip when Mr. Quarles has such a high status.”

Does that mean I have to drink it all? I’m not a heavy drinker, though! thought Josephine. Then, she looked at Ethan. I’m sure he will get me out of this mess. However, Ethan didn’t say anything and was waiting for her to do as Damien said! She could tell that he was in for a show.

Although Josephine felt helpless, she still smiled and said, “Well then, I guess I have to do it.” Then, she drank the alcohol in one shot. Fortunately, the alcohol didn’t taste bad, or else she would have thrown up. What is wrong with him? I thought we were good friends, yet he didn’t help me! Fine then. I guess I thought too highly of our relationship, she thought grumpily.

When the food arrived, Josephine started to imitate how people at social intercourse would do. She

was telling Ethan to eat while getting up and pouring him some alcohol, seemingly as if she was trying to get him drunk.

She sure knows how to bear a grudge. Ethan smiled inwardly.

On the other hand, Katrina could only watch as Josephine entertained Ethan while she sat in the dark corner. Since it was a rectangular table, she couldn't do anything but just sit there.

Josephine didn't eat much, but she had had three glasses of wine. At that moment, she was upset.

After all, Ethan didn't care for her. I might as well just drink to my death, she thought.

Chapter 1917

"I'm not drunk, Mr. Kowalski. I'm still clear in my head!" replied Josephine. She didn't think she was drunk. Other than feeling wobbly, she felt amazing.

When Katrina heard Atticus' words, she stood up unwillingly. However, as soon as she realized she could take Josephine's place and sit beside Ethan, she was happy again. Thus, she walked toward

Josephine and said, "Let's get some rest, Josephine. Come on!"

However, Josephine knew what Katrina had in mind. She curved her lips and wiggled her index finger toward Katrina. "I'm not going, Katrina. I want to stay here and accompany Mr. Quarles!"

Ethan's eyes widened when he heard her words. I never expected her to be so clingy, he thought.

"You're drunk, Josephine. I think it's best if you get some rest!" Katrina said while secretly gritting her teeth. Josephine must have wanted to seduce Mr. Quarles while drunk. I won't let this happen.

Josephine was persistent and sat on her spot. "I'm not drunk. I still haven't eaten yet, and I'm hungry!

No one is going to make me leave!" Atticus didn't expect Josephine would act in such a way when she was drunk. If we don't get her out of here any sooner, she will make a fool of herself, he thought.

Suddenly, Ethan couldn't help but chuckle. Then, he looked at Katrina and said, "I'll take her to rest."

Katrina was shocked and quickly waved him off. "There's no need for that, Mr. Quarles. I'll take her away immediately." Then, she used all her might to pull Josephine upwards. When Josephine was dragged away from her seat, an arm wrapped around her gently, pushing Katrina away.

"I'll send her home. Enjoy your meal," said Ethan. Without waiting for the others to respond, he took Josephine out of the room. However, Josephine was going against him. "Let go of me, Ethan. I'm not leaving with you!"

The others were frightened and thought, Josephine is too hot-tempered! How can she be so impudent when he is our boss?! "Listen to Mr. Quarles, Josephine!" Atticus quickly reminded her. However, he

could still hear her struggling. "Let go of me, Ethan."

"Behave now." Ethan cooed at her. When the others heard this, they breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that Ethan wouldn't be mad no matter how Josephine acted. After some time, they could vaguely hear Josephine's voice again. "I'm not going to listen to you."

Katrina was seeing red. She sat on Josephine's seat, thinking, Josephine is so disrespectful to him...

On second thought, I'm going to let her be! It's best if Ethan has had enough of her petty behavior.

On the other hand, Josephine was being dragged into Ethan's car. As she sat on the passenger seat, her mind was dizzy, and she felt light-headed. "I'm dizzy, Ethan," she slurred.

"Do you want to go home? Or should I take you somewhere else to sober up?" As Ethan spoke, he leaned toward her and stared at her.

"Do you have a place to let me sober up? I can't go home like this. My mom will scold me." Josephine remembered her mother getting upset when she got home drunk the last time. After all, she came from a strict family. Thus, it was a no-no to get drunk.

"Come with me then," replied Ethan as he started his car. After ten minutes, they arrived at a hotel's

underground parking lot where Ethan stayed in. During the ride, Josephine's eyes were half-closed.

When she opened them, she didn't know where they were.

Chapter 1918

"Can you walk?" Ethan asked her with a low voice. Josephine smiled sweetly and said, "Why? Are you

going to carry me up the stairs?" As soon as her words fell, Ethan took the initiative and carried her

bridal style. Josephine yelped in shock and quickly wrapped her arms around him, afraid she would fall.

Her face was flushed red as Ethan carried her. It looks like I can't tease him anymore. He looks like

he'll give in easily, she thought. She didn't think it would be fun if she had him wrapped around her

fingers that easily.

Inside the elevator, Josephine was so embarrassed that she kept her head down. When she smelled

the fragrance from him, she couldn't help but take a whiff. He smells nice, she thought.

Ethan could see her getting closer to him from the mirror's reflection. What is she doing? Is she

smelling me? She acts like a puppy. Finally, the elevator's sound rang. Ethan directly took her to his

room. When Ethan put her down, she asked, "Is this your room?"

"Yes. You can stay here. I'll take you home later," replied Ethan. Then, he pressed the button that

connected to the 180-degree curtains. As the beautiful night scenery unfolded before. Josephine's

eyes, she couldn't help but be amazed. Her eyes widened. This is so beautiful. Ethan poured a glass of water and gave it to her. "Here. Have some water."

Josephine took the water and sat on the couch that was by the balcony. Although she had drunk it, her face was still burning hot. As she put down the glass, she could feel the effect of the wine. Feeling hot, she couldn't help but tug on her shirt, and her dress curled up to her knees. When Ethan walked back into the room, he gulped when he saw her in such an alluring state. He couldn't tell if she had done it on purpose since she had an innocent look on her face.

On the other hand, Josephine leaned her head against the couch. When she raised her head and saw Ethan, she smiled. Her smile was beautiful, seemingly like a rose, which is sweet and luscious.

Ethan quickly drank the water he was holding to suppress his desires. Then, he took the initiative to question her as he sat in front of her. "What's the matter with you today? You drank so much alcohol when you know you aren't a heavy drinker."

"Why don't you take a guess?" Josephine tilted her head and looked at him. "Are you unhappy?"

"Say, are we friends, Mr. Quarles?" "Of course we are!" Ethan cocked his eyebrow. "If you are my

friend, don't ask this question," replied Josephine as she propped her chin.

Ethan was startled by her words and thought, She sure is hard to guess, but it's fun. At this moment,

Josephine's phone rang. When she picked it up and saw the caller's ID, she mumbled, "Luke? Why is

he calling me?"

At that moment, Ethan was unhappy. "Don't answer it." It was too late. Josephine had already

answered the call. "Hello! Is something the matter, Luke?"

"Will you go to work tomorrow, Josephine?"

"Yeah!" "Alright. I have a surprise gift for you tomorrow." "I won't keep it, so don't send me any gift." "I

made it just for you. Please take it for my sake!"

Chapter 1919

However, Josephine didn't seem to react. Ethan grabbed a blanket and draped it across her. As he

knelt on the carpet and looked at her beautiful face, he would be lying if he said he had nothing on his

mind. Any man would want to take advantage of Josephine's vulnerability. and Ethan was no

exception.

Looking at her, he thought, I'm sure she won't notice if I secretly kiss her. Then, he decided to take

action! Just as Ethan leaned down and was just inches away from Josephine's face, he saw her open

her eyes and look at him.

“What are you doing?” she asked. Josephine was a light sleeper. When Ethan draped the blanket on her, she was waking up. When she opened her eyes, she saw that Ethan’s face was close to her.

“I...” Ethan had never felt so embarrassed in his life. However, Josephine knew what he was trying to do. At that moment, she blinked her eyes and asked, ‘Are you trying to kiss me?’”

“Can I?” Ethan squinted his eyes and asked. Looking at his handsome face, Josephine replied without hesitation, “Well, it will be a waste if I let go of this opportunity.”

When Ethan heard her words, he was stunned. Before he could react, Josephine wrapped her arms around him and kissed him first. Her actions startled Ethan since he had never expected her to be so bold. Meanwhile, Josephine had been dying to kiss him since they kissed on the cruise ship. From that day onward, she had been reminiscing about the kiss. Truthfully, she knew what she was getting into when she entered his room. She wasn’t an innocent girl anymore. After all, she had never allowed Luke to hold her hands, even when he had courted her for over a year. Yet, she allowed Ethan to be alone with her because she also had feelings for him.

As the saying went, "Hunters often appear as prey." Josephine was the representative of this quote. As the duo kissed inseparably on the couch, Ethan grabbed the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

Suddenly, Josephine's phone rang. After the call had died down, it rang again, seemingly as if the caller was persistent in getting Josephine to answer.

Ethan pulled apart from Josephine and panted. Then, he leaned his forehead against her and asked,

"We can continue after you answer the call?"

Josephine was also panting. Never had she expected that a kiss would make her breathless. When she looked at the caller ID, her mind went clear instantly. Then, she looked at the time and saw that it was 9.30PM.

Oh my! What a pity that it is already this late! As she thought about it, she took a deep breath and redialed the number. "Hey, Mom. I'm heading home right now," she said casually.

"You have to be home by 10.00PM. You're making me worry! There was just news about a woman getting murdered late at night," said Heidi.

"Alright, Mom. I'm safe. I'm coming back." Josephine promised. After that, she hung up the phone and looked at Ethan, who was reluctant. "I have to head home."

Then, she was going to get up. However, Ethan pulled her into his embrace without hesitation and kissed her again. "Give me a few more minutes," he said in a raspy tone.

Hearing his words, Josephine could feel her heart beating rapidly. She had to admit that Ethan looked goddamn sexy when he was being dominant.

The second kiss was bringing out their lust. Josephine was suppressing herself, and she knew that Ethan was the same. Hence, she wanted to end this kiss as soon as possible. "Let's just stop for today!" she said. Ethan chuckled and asked, "Do I need to make an appointment for the next time we kiss?"

Chapter 1920

After the duo had left the room and entered the elevator, Josephine felt Ethan hold her hand casually. She didn't take her hand out. Now that she had sobered up, she was in disbelief and dared not to look at him.

After they got into the car, Ethan turned on some music for her to relax. As Josephine looked at the lively night street, she felt something different. It felt like... They were in love.

After some time, Ethan arrived at Josephine's home. Just as Josephine was about to exit the car,

Ethan suddenly leaned toward her and held her hand. "Are you in need of a boyfriend, Miss Jacobson?"

Josephine was shocked. At that moment, she recalled their kiss just now and thought, is he taking advantage of the kiss to court me? Thinking about it, she quickly said, "I'm still dizzy from the alcohol, Mr. Quarles. Can we talk about this tomorrow?"

Ethan knew what she was planning. "Is this a hit and run, Miss Jacobson?" Josephine was embarrassed. After all, he seemed to be implying that she was a playgirl. She wasn't, though! She was unprepared as she had never expected such a thing to happen tonight!

"I'm dizzy, Mr. Quarles. I need to get home now. Goodbye, and drive safe." As Josephine spoke, she quickly exited the car and closed the door. Then, she hurried into her house and stood by the bushes, looking at the car from the gaps as it slowly drove away. She sighed and rubbed her lips. God, it must have been swollen, she thought. When she entered the living room, she quickly said to Heidi, who was watching the television, "I'm exhausted, Mom. I'm going to go upstairs."

"You should have come home sooner if you are exhausted," replied Heidi. However, she didn't ask anything more and continued watching the TV.

After Josephine entered her room, she quickly rushed to the bathroom. Looking at the mirror, she saw that her face was flushed, and her lips were rosy red even though she had no lipstick on. It was obvious that it was because of the kiss.

“This is so embarrassing.” Josephine buried her face in her hands. Ethan would be her boss, and they would encounter each other in the company. Yet, she did such intimate things with him.

Josephine was indeed exhausted. After taking a bath, she went to sleep and had a dreamless night.

The following day, she went to the company as usual. However, before stepping into the building, she heard someone call out to her. “It’s me, Joey.” Josephine turned around and saw Luke waving at her by the entrance. There was also a cardboard box by his side, seemingly to have something expensive inside. “Come over here and open it, Joey. You’ll be surprised,” said Luke. “What is it?” asked Josephine.

“You’ll know once you open it! I’m going to take a call. Hurry up and open it.” Josephine felt speechless when she saw that Luke had told his assistant to record the moment of her being touched by his gift.

“Not now. I need to clock in,” she said to him.

“No, no, no. Just open it, Josephine. I put so much effort into this.” Luke pleaded. He reached out and stopped her from entering the company.

Josephine had seen how clingy he would get. If she refused to open this present, she knew he would bring it to her office and ask her to open it. Thus, she decided to open the gift immediately to stop him from disturbing her colleagues. “You’ll let me go to work as long as I open it, right?” she asked.