

N Destiny 1871

Chapter 1871

Although Ethan could only see the woman's back, she had an impeccable figure. He wondered if her face looked just as attractive. As he grew curious, he walked toward Selena, hoping to see the woman's face.

Selena felt her heart thumping in her chest when she saw the man approaching her, and she could barely conceal her excitement. Josephine didn't expect Selena to ask the man to sit with them, so she said to the woman, "I'd better not be the third wheel, then."

With that, she rose from the chair and turned around, facing the man directly. Under the lights, Ethan appeared doubtful. What? It's her?! That's impossible. She looked unkempt in the morning, but she looks so gorgeous at night.

Josephine pretended not to know him. Although she knew that Ethan was staring at her, she ignored him and hurriedly left the place. Ethan was rooted to the spot for a few seconds before feeling displeased. What the hell?! Why is she pretending not to know me?

Hey!" he called out while turning around. Josephine stopped in her tracks with a frustrated expression.

Why did he call out to me? Isn't he supposed to go on a date with that woman?

Ethan tucked one hand into his pocket and shuffled toward Josephine before sneering. "What's wrong?"

"Don't you know me anymore?"

Upon seeing that, Selena was astounded. It never crossed her mind that Ethan and Josephine knew each other. She flushed and glared resentfully at Josephine, wondering why the woman lied to her.

On the other hand, Josephine was extremely embarrassed. She told Selena that she didn't know Ethan, but the man exposed her lie. Hence, it was only natural that she was vexed. She crossed her arms and questioned, "Do I know you, mister?"

Just then, Luke discovered Josephine and ran toward her excitedly. "Hi, Joey!" Upon registering the man's presence, Josephine flashed a smile at him, hoping that he would get her out of trouble.

Luke was astonished when he saw how beautiful Josephine looked. It was his first time seeing her all dressed up. "You look fabulous, Joey! Your dress and makeup make a huge difference!" Luke complimented the woman while approaching her. When he caught sight of Ethan, he snapped. "Hey, will you stop harassing my girlfriend?"

Ethan furrowed his brows. "Me, harassing your girlfriend?" "Ignore him, Joey. My friends are over there.

Let's go. Luke wanted to drape his arm around Josephine's shoulders, but she dexterously dodged it.

Left with no choice, he retracted his hand with a smile.

Ethan watched Josephine leave as his amber eyes appeared conflicted. When he came to his senses,

he saw Selena approaching him. Selena happened to see the man looking at Josephine's figure. Her

heart sank while she felt infuriated. She's such a scheming woman! She knows Ethan, but she lied to

me about it. What is she trying to achieve? Does she want to snatch Ethan from me?

"Have a seat, Mr. Quarles," Selena said with a smile. "I'm sorry. I'm going to sit with my friends." Ethan

didn't want to sit beside Selena. He had previously sent her back to her villa because she was the

bride's relative, but it didn't mean he was interested in her.

He could live his life peacefully since he wouldn't engage in any ambiguous relationships or give the

other party false hope. "Mr. Quarles, I feel bored on my own. Why don't I join you guys as well?" Selena

asked with a sweet smile.

Chapter 1872

Ethan was heading in Josephine's direction while the woman was about to turn her head to find out if

Selena and the man had gone on a date. She was shocked to realize that the man was only six feet

away from her, and they even exchanged glances.

In an instant, Josephine had the urge to run away, for she felt that the man was coming at her.

However, she soon calmed herself down. Why should I run away? It's not like I'm afraid of him. He's just a man, and there's no way I can't handle him.

"May I have a word with you, miss?" Ethan's masculine voice sounded from behind her. Instantly, Luke turned his head and glared at him. "Hey, I warned you not to harass my girlfriend. Are you sick of living?"

He was an impetuous man, and he felt that protecting Josephine was his responsibility. "If she were your girlfriend, she wouldn't have made use of me to get rid of you," Ethan refuted matter-of-factly.

"You!" Luke was about to blow his top. Josephine quickly stopped him, for she didn't want to draw everyone's attention and let them watch two men fight for her. She took Luke's hand and tried to appease him with her feminine charm. "Calm down, Luke. Let me deal with this."

It was Luke's first time hearing the woman speak to him softly. Under the lights, her smile was just as bright as pearls. Her lips, brows, and eyes were stunningly alluring.

While Luke fell into a dazed state, Ethan also noticed the woman showing her charm. It was as though

she was able to enchant any man in the world.

Luke soon calmed down. When Josephine turned to look at Ethan, the smile disappeared from her face, and her expression turned dispassionate in an instant. It was as though she wasn't even willing to spare him a smile.

'This way please, Mr. Quarles.'" Josephine extended her hand, thinking that they'd better talk everything out. She wondered if she had offended him in any way before.

On the other hand, Ethan sported a dark expression because of the contrasting treatment he received.

When Selena saw Josephine and Ethan going somewhere quiet, she was incensed. As expected,

Josephine is trying to snatch Ethan from me. She's such a b*tch!

Josephine stood beside a lamppost, staying away from the boisterous crowd and loud music. Then,

she said to the man, "What do you want to tell me, Mr. Quarles? You'd better hurry up."

"There's nothing I want to say." Ethan crossed his arms, feeling speechless. She seems to be blaming everything on me.

"Why did you tell me you wanted to have a word with me when you have nothing to say, then? Do you have nothing better to do?" Josephine felt annoyed. "What's your name?" Ethan asked.

Josephine was startled, realizing that she hadn't told him her name yet. "I'm not obliged to tell you my name." Josephine arched her brow smugly. Ethan snorted. "Do you know who I am, then?"

"We won't come into contact again after the wedding, so your identity has nothing to do with me."

Josephine didn't want to speak to him any further. Since the woman wasn't willing to tell him her name,

Ethan had the urge to find out more about her. He felt conflicted deep within.

"You'd better go back and keep your girlfriend company. Don't keep her waiting," Josephine reminded.

"My girlfriend?" Ethan thought, Since when do I have a girlfriend?

"What are you doing?" Josephine struggled out of his grip, displeased with the man for touching her without her consent.

Chapter 1873

Ethan was startled for a moment. He had done that subconsciously, not wanting the woman to leave.

"I'm warning you-stop harassing me. I'm not interested in playboys like you," Josephine said sternly.

"Huh?" Ethan was puzzled as to why the woman suddenly accused him of being a playboy.

"Aren't you a playboy? Do you think I have no idea that you made out with Miss Selena while sending

her home last night? She told me that the two of you kissed, but you claim that you've only known her

for several days. I'm kind enough not to say you're promiscuous." Josephine sneered and looked contemptuously at him. Upon finishing her words, she was ready to leave.

However, Ethan grabbed her arm all of a sudden. With his iron grip, he pulled the woman closer to him.

An unsuspecting Josephine fell backward. As she exclaimed, the man wrapped his arm around her waist. Just like that, the two of them got into a somewhat awkward position. It was as though they had finished dancing and stopped for the last pose.

Instinctively, Josephine raised her hand and slapped the man's handsome face. The man was dumbfounded. It never crossed his mind that Josephine would be the first person in his life to slap him in the face. While he was in a dazed state, Josephine pushed him away and stepped backward. "If you dare harass me again, I'll call for help!"

With that, she left the place in a fury. Ethan held his reddened cheek, feeling frustrated. His gaze looked inscrutable as he traced the woman. At the same time, the urge to conquer the woman rose within him.

Instead of returning to Luke's side, Josephine ordered a glass of cold water to calm herself down. Her hand still ached from slapping the man.

On the other hand, Luke had been asking around to find out about Ethan's identity, but no one knew who the handsome man was. Someone guessed that Ethan was probably a model, for he had a fit figure and a good- looking face.

While Josephine was drinking water, a woman suddenly said through gritted teeth from behind,

"Josephine, right? You're such a scheming woman!"

Selena was there to find fault with her. Josephine turned to look at her without feeling surprised. She put down her glass and said, "Would you mind letting me explain, Miss Aguirre?"

"Why don't you tell me about your relationship with Ethan?" Selena was eager to know the answer to that.

"We're just strangers who have nothing to do with each other. With that, Josephine raised the hand she had used to slap the man. "Do you see this? I just slapped him in the face because he harassed me.

Miss Aguirre, I suggest that you stay as far away from him as possible. He might be carrying STDs, you know."

Selena was enraged by her words. What's wrong with that? Does she have no regard for a handsome

man like Ethan? What's the point of her putting on an act?

"Stop playing tricks, Josephine. You want me to stay away from him so that you can have him to yourself, right? Well, I won't fall for your dirty trick." Selena believed that she had seen through the woman's mind..

Josephine was startled for a moment. Realizing that she had failed to persuade Selena, she could only reply with a helpless smile, "I'm not interested in him."

Chapter 1874

Josephine wanted to go back and get some rest, but when she recalled that she could move out of her house by staying at the party long enough, she decided to hold on.

She then sat among Luke's friends. They had heard about Luke pursuing Josephine romantically, so they treated her politely. Also, they were aware that the woman had an influential grandfather, so they didn't dare underestimate her.

"Joey, I heard there will be fireworks later. Why don't we watch it together?" Luke thought that if he could stay by her side during such a romantic moment, they would create wonderful memories together.

Josephine responded with a smile and looked around. Inadvertently, she caught sight of a man who

was seated at the farthest table. He was none other than Ethan.

He sat there on his own amidst the boisterous crowd. It was as though he was shrouded in a sense of loneliness. Coupled with the bonfire in the distance, he looked rather pitiful. Josephine frowned and thought that she might have crossed the line by slapping the man.

However, when she turned her head to look at him several minutes later, she realized the man was already surrounded by women. He's a playboy, after all. I shouldn't have taken pity on him!

When Luke realized that Josephine was looking in Ethan's direction, he felt dejected. What's going on?

Does she fancy that man?

There was no doubt that Ethan was significantly more handsome, and he was six feet three inches tall.

His bulging muscles showed that he worked out frequently, and he was charming enough to be the male lead in a movie.

Therefore, Luke could only derive his confidence from his wealth. He assumed that the man was just a poor model who was there to flirt with women. It was a wonder how the man even managed to come to the wedding.

“What are you looking at, Joey?” asked Luke deliberately. Josephine could only lie to him. “Nothing. I’m just looking at the night view.”

Selena wanted to go to Ethan’s side as well, but he was already surrounded by three women. It wasn’t like she could take a chair with her and sit down with them, for that would be rather degrading.

Although Ethan was surrounded by women, he wasn’t interested in any of them. In truth, they had beautiful faces and curvy figures, but they were not attractive to him.

On the other hand, he still couldn’t forget about the woman who slapped him in the face. What’s wrong with me? Why do I love feisty women like her instead of obedient ones?

“Mr. Handsome, please tell us your name. Let’s be friends!” The women around Ethan were all wealthy young ladies, so they were not shy when it came to chatting men up.

Ethan was one of the most good-looking men they had ever met, so it was only natural that they wanted to get to know him. “I’m sorry, but I’d like to be alone. Please leave now,” Ethan ordered.

“What’s your contact number, Mr. Handsome?”

We should grab a coffee someday.” “Are you deaf or something?” All of a sudden, Ethan’s gaze turned cold, and his tone was harsh. The ladies were shocked, not expecting the handsome man to have such

a terrifying side.

“We’re sorry for bothering you.” The three of them left in a hurry as though they were running away from a disaster.

The deafening music made Josephine feel uncomfortable, so she wanted to go somewhere quiet.

Therefore, she followed Luke to the walkway.

Chapter 1875

When Ethan saw how excited and expectant Luke appeared, he knew that the man was going to

confess to Josephine. As expected, Luke picked up a rose from the table and hid it behind him. Ethan’s

lips curved into a playful smile when he saw that. He rose from the chair as well.

While walking in front, Josephine couldn’t help but be amazed by the beautiful lights. As she walked

along the walkway, she soon moved further away from the bonfire and the clamorous crowd.

Finally, when she rounded a corner, she saw a resting area for the guests. The lights in this area were

amazing too as they were soft- looking and romantic.

Behind her, Luke knew that he couldn’t miss the chance, so he called out to her, “Joey, why don’t we

get some rest here? This place is pretty quiet.” Josephine dipped her head. When she saw a swing,

she joyfully went over and sat on it.

Luke could finally use the rose he had been hiding behind him. All of a sudden, he fell to one knee and confessed to the woman with a loving expression. He declared, "Joey, you know I love you. Please be my girlfriend!"

Josephine was startled, not expecting the man to confess to her in such a serious manner. "Get up right away, Luke! What are you doing? Why can't we just be friends?" Josephine said anxiously. "No! If you don't agree to it, I will never get up!" replied Luke with determination written all over his face.

Josephine felt speechless, for Luke was an obstinate person. Over the past year, he had tried confessing to her in all sorts of ways, and she was left embarrassed every time. All of a sudden, a man was heard sneering. "Oh! You'd better not get up forever, then."

Ethan's tall figure emerged from the lights as he walked toward Josephine. When she saw the man, she was frustrated. Why does this man always appear when I'm in the middle of something?

"Mister, don't you see me confessing to the woman I love? Can't you show some respect and leave us alone?" Although Luke was still kneeling, he was visibly displeased.

Ethan loved destroying romantic moments like this. All of a sudden, he extended his hand and pulled

Josephine up from the swing. An unsuspecting Josephine crashed into his embrace as the man

wrapped his arm around her waist. "You!" Josephine was vexed. Why is he touching me again?

"Miss Jacobson, why don't we witness this man's true heart together? Let's see if he'll continue

kneeling until the next morning." With that, Ethan grabbed the woman's arm and pulled her away.

"Hey!

Release me! You're a b*stard, Ethan!"

"Don't go, Joey! I'm serious!" Luke called out anxiously. At that moment, he wasn't certain if he should

run after them or continue kneeling. Meanwhile, Ethan dragged the woman to the other side of the

walkway.

Josephine finally managed to struggle out of the man's grip after exerting much force. While panting,

she snapped. "Stop meddling in my affairs, Ethan!" "I saved you. Aren't you supposed to thank me?"

Ethan questioned with squinted eyes.

"Nobody asked you for help. What does it have anything to do with you, anyway?" Josephine had

turned Luke down many times, so she knew what to do. As such, she didn't need the man's help.

Chapter 1876

"Don't go. Have a talk with me," Ethan called out to her all of a sudden. Josephine turned around and

demanded, "I charge a fee if you want to talk to me." "Is that so? How much do you charge per minute?"

15,000. Josephine was trying to intimidate him. "Deal." The man agreed to it. Hearing that, Josephine was stunned. Is he that wealthy?

She was just trying to deter him. Now that he had agreed to it, she didn't want to do that. She frowned and said, "Forget it. I'm not interested in talking to you."

"Have I ever offended you in any way?" Ethan was frustrated. "Mr. Quarles, if you want the company of women, there are a lot of ladies over there. I suppose Miss Aguirre is still around as well," Josephine said.

"I only want to talk to you." Ethan arched his brow. His dark gaze looked inscrutable. "I'll pass." With that, Josephine turned around and went up the steps. Since it was nighttime, she was unable to see clearly. Hence, she quickly lost her footing.

"Ah!" she exclaimed and fell to her knees. Much to her chagrin, her knees were wounded and started bleeding. "It hurts!" She gasped as her knees were swollen. It was too late for Ethan to save her. He

went over and squatted. "Let me take a look."

"You're such a jinx! Bad things happen to me whenever I bump into you! Stay away from me!"

Josephine held her knees and glared at him with teary eyes.

"How could you blame it on me when you were not careful while going up the steps?" Ethan felt wronged. "It's all your fault!" Josephine just wanted to be unreasonable at that moment.

"Alright, consider it my fault. Do you need my help now, Miss Jacobson?" Ethan asked. It wouldn't be easy for her to walk, after all.

Josephine wasn't a frail woman, and she always considered herself to be tough. She grabbed the railing and said, "I don't need your help. Go away. I can go back on my own." "Why are you acting tough when you're injured?"

Ethan found her rather stubborn. If she pleaded with him, he was willing to carry her to her villa. "Stop being nosy, Mr. Quarles. If you have nothing better to do, go home and sleep!" Josephine retorted.

"Forget it. I won't settle the score with you," Ethan said from behind. While Josephine was plodding up the steps, he approached her and lifted her off her feet all of a sudden.

"Hey! Put me down, Ethan!" Josephine didn't need his help, nor did she want to be carried in such a

way. Apart from her father, no other men had ever carried her like this before.

“Stop moving if you don’t want to fall. Stay still,” Ethan warned. Just then, Luke arrived at the place as he had decided to run after them earlier.

*Joey! Joey! Where are you?” Luke’s voice was getting closer. Eventually, he arrived at the steps where Josephine had fallen. When he saw two people on the walkway, he quickly raced after them.

Soon enough, he saw a towering man carrying a woman in his arms under the lamplights. Although he couldn’t make out the woman’s face, he recognized her slender legs and dress. It was apparent to him that the woman was Josephine.

“Put her down!” Luke rushed over in a fury. Dang it! How dare this b*stard snatch my girlfriend from me? He has crossed the line!

Chapter 1877

“What right do you have to send Joey back? Since I’m her friend, it’d be more appropriate for me to do so. Hand her over.” Luke extended his hands, ready to whisk Josephine away from the man.

A shocked Josephine instinctively held Ethan’s shoulders tighter. Pleased, Ethan lowered his head and curled his lips. As Josephine looked at him, she blushed. Fortunately, the lights around the area were

dim, so she believed the man didn't see her bashfulness.

"You'd better go back, Luke," Josephine said. Honestly, she would rather let Ethan send her back. She could just thank him by then, and there wouldn't be any trouble. However, if she allowed Luke to carry her, she would owe him a favor, and it would be harder for her to turn him down.

"Don't worry, Joey. I'll send you back safely. Why don't I carry you on my back?" Luke realized he didn't have the confidence to carry the woman in his arms; he rarely worked out, and he was only five-foot-seven. It would be strenuous for him to carry a five-foot-four woman.

Displeased with the man, Ethan snorted. "Get out of the way." With that, he moved forward with the woman in his arms. "No way! Stop right there! Only I can send Joey home!" Luke charged forward and got in their way again. "I'll get a driver, Joey."

"Forget it. I'll walk." Josephine felt that she'd better rely on herself. "No!" Ethan insisted all of a sudden.

"Why not?" Josephine questioned. "I like carrying you," the man replied playfully.

While Josephine flushed, Luke's face turned livid. "Hey! How dare you take advantage of her?! Do you know who her grandfather is?"

Hearing that, Ethan instantly knew that the useless man wasn't only after Josephine's beauty but also

her background. Certainly, he couldn't let the woman end up with such a man.

"I'll find out in the future," Ethan replied languidly and walked toward his convertible. Since the villa was some distance away, it'd be more convenient for him to drive. "Go back to your friends, Luke. Don't worry about me."

"I..." "I'll treat you to a meal someday!" Josephine lied. "Will you really do that?" Luke's eyes brightened. "I'm serious. Off you go, now!" Josephine decided to make him leave first.

"Alright. You mustn't let this jerk take advantage of you, alright? If he dares to molest you, I'll beat him up."

"Are you sure you can defeat me?" Ethan sneered. "I'll ask someone else to beat you up!" Luke barked.

"Goodbye, then!" Josephine urged. However, Luke remained in the same spot. It wasn't until they were out of sight that he left.

Presently, Selena felt bored. Although all she thought about was Ethan, the man was nowhere to be seen. He must've left.

She picked up her bag and shuffled toward the car park, where she saw a convertible being revved up.

Upon closer inspection, she was elated. Ethan is over there!

Realizing that the man hadn't left, she joyfully jogged toward him. "Mr. Quarles! Mr. Quarles!"

Nevertheless, the moment she reached the car, she saw a woman in the passenger seat. The woman was none other than Josephine.

Her expression changed as she glared at Josephine. Following that, she put on a smile and pleaded,

"Can you send me back to my villa, Mr. Quarles?" There were two seats at the back. While Ethan was hesitating, Selena opened the door and entered the vehicle.

The man was reluctant to part ways with Josephine, and he initially thought he could spend more time with her.

Chapter 1878

"Thanks for everything, Mr. Quarles, Josephine said gratefully. She had to acknowledge that the man

had helped her a lot. "See you, Mr. Quarles! Stay safe!" Selena waved her hand elegantly. Ethan

turned the car around and stared at Josephine for a few seconds before stepping on the gas pedal.

Josephine let out a sigh of relief, for she finally parted ways with the man. Just as she was ready to

return to her villa, the other woman demanded resentfully from behind, "Stay right there!"

Hearing that, Josephine stopped in her tracks and turned around. Under the lamplights, Selena

crossed her arms and glowered at her. "I've underestimated you, Josephine. I didn't expect you to be so crafty. Ethan is the man I have my eyes on. How could you try to snatch him from me?"

Josephine was dumbfounded for a moment. "Are you saying that the man belongs to you just because you have your eye on him?" "Yes, that's correct," Selena replied unreasonably.

"Whatever you say. Either way, I won't come into contact with Ethan again. I hope you'll marry him sooner and give birth to his kids," Josephine said rather sincerely. "You..." Selena, on the other hand, was incensed. She's mocking me!

Josephine ignored her and tottered toward her house. As Selena looked at her from behind, she assumed that the woman was putting on an act. It was just a tactic to seduce Ethan. I have to do something about it.

Ethan soon returned to his villa, which was near Jared's place. It was also a larger villa compared to the others. As he was seated on the couch, he realized that his mind was occupied by a certain woman.

Images of Josephine flashed across his mind like a movie. Her smile, her fury, her sharp tongue, her

aggressiveness, her unreasonable side... All her shortcomings didn't seem to matter, and he even found them interesting.

Damn it! That doesn't sound good. The next morning, the wedding that the guests had been waiting for finally commenced.

At 6.00AM, a team of makeup artists arrived at the lounge beside the bride's room, and it wasn't until 7.30AM that they saw the bride. Ellen ensured that she had sufficient energy for the wedding.

Presently, she was seated in front of the dressing table, allowing the makeup artists to put on suitable makeup for her..

Soon, Willow arrived as well. Since she was the bridesmaid, she had to look good too. "Good morning, Ellen." Willow came over while wearing an oversized T-shirt. "Hi, Willy." Ellen opened her eyes and flashed a smile at her.

The two of them had their makeup done at the same time as they talked about the interesting events that happened the night before. Soon, Anastasia arrived as well. As she looked at her daughter and daughter-in-law, her eyes were brimming with love.

She had already worn her makeup before arriving. Her wavy long hair hung loose behind her, and she

gave off a noble vibe. Her age was a mystery, and she looked confident. What was more, it was apparent that she had a successful career.

No one could tell that she would be a grandmother soon. Even so, she'd be one of the most beautiful grandmothers out there.

They were done with their makeup by 9.00AM. Jared was already clad in a suit that made him look tall and confident. He even sprayed some golden powder in his black hair, which added a hint of charm to his already good-looking face. He sat down beside Ellen, and just then, a staff member returned from getting a new pair of shoes. "Miss Reiss, please give them a try."

Chapter 1879

"We've discussed it earlier. You just have to propose a toast to those at the first three tables, then you can head to the private room and get some rest. I'll handle the rest," Jared said. They had to avoid any activity that might exhaust Ellen.

"Okay." Ellen felt warm in her heart. While staying on the island, she had gotten closer to the Presgraves and felt that they were truly caring and compassionate.

The guests were dressed to the nines and ready to attend the wedding. Connor and his family were

wearing the clothes that Olivia had borrowed, making them look less ordinary. "Mom, this dress is too small. It doesn't fit," Selena complained.

"Stop complaining when you have a nice dress to wear! Just don't eat too much later," Olivia retorted.

Suddenly thinking of something, she turned to look at her husband anxiously. "Connor, did Ellen call you and ask you to walk her down the aisle?"

"No." "Every bride needs an elder to walk her down the aisle. You're her closest relative, so why didn't she call you?" Olivia asked in shock. Connor was embarrassed as well. "Perhaps a luxurious wedding like this is different. Moreover, I'm too bashful to do that."

"I suppose Ellen no longer regards us as relatives, huh? How is she going to walk down the aisle and go on stage without you? Is she going to do that on her own? That will be laughable!" Nothing good ever came out of Olivia's mouth.

Connor shot her a stern look. "It's Ellie's big day. so don't say any nonsense as there will be many guests at the wedding. You mustn't. embarrass her."

"Do you think she's still your dearest Ellie? She probably won't spare us a glance again after the wedding." Olivia sneered.

Selena was fed up with their argument, so she went to the yard and happened to see Josephine and her mother leaving the villa, ready to head to the wedding.

Presently, Josephine was clad in a light blue dress with her hair hung loose on her shoulders. She looked charming and refreshing. A hint of resentment flashed across Selena's eyes. She had always been a crafty person, but the woman managed to snatch Ethan from her the night before. It was only natural that she was vexed. Just you wait, Josephine. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!

Meanwhile, Josephine and her mother entered the car and headed to the wedding. As the breeze whisked through her, she looked out the window and spaced out. When they passed by the walkway where Ethan carried her in his arms the night before, she suddenly wondered why the man was willing to lend her a helping hand.

Has he fallen in love with me? Well, a handsome man like him isn't husband material, and it's not like he can look young forever. Moreover, many women will try to snatch him from me, and he might even cheat on me.

After the analysis, Josephine felt that she'd better remain single. After all, there were many single people at her station, and they were all capable people who lived their lives to the fullest. Soon, Connor's car was ready, and they went to the wedding together.

There was a long stretch of roses that extended from the area where the guests got out of their cars to the banquet hall roughly 600 feet away. The roses were beautiful and fragrant. As the guests walked along the path, they felt rejuvenated. Olivia was dumbfounded. "How much does it all cost? A bouquet of roses is already worth a ton at the florist!"

Selena was walking in front when she heard her mother's words, so she couldn't help but turn her head and retort, "Mom, stop behaving like a poor person. Do you want everyone to find out we're not rich?"

Chapter 1880

Meanwhile, Heidi was shocked as well. After all, she wasn't born into a wealthy family, and she would be delighted if her daughter also had a grand wedding one day.

"Look at how magnificent the wedding is, Joey! Aren't you envious?" Heidi started urging her daughter to look for a husband again. Josephine let out a sigh. "Mom, I probably won't ever get married. You'd better give up on that idea sooner."

"Stop saying nonsense. You'll get married one day." Heidi was confident about her daughter's

appearance. On the other hand, Josephine didn't even dare imagine that she would marry the man she loved at such a wonderful wedding one day.

'Mom, I don't even have a boyfriend. Don't you think it's too early for you to urge me to get married?

Josephine said helplessly. "Well, a person can dream. I'm sure that my dream of seeing you getting married will come true someday," Heidi said optimistically.

Meanwhile, Selena and Olivia were looking for their seats. Coincidentally, they had to share the same table with Heidi and Josephine. "How unlucky!" When Olivia saw Heidi, she couldn't help but annoy her.

Heidi also felt displeased that Olivia was seated with them.

A hint of resentment flashed across Selena's eyes as she looked at Josephine. She sat down and ignored the woman. Josephine initially wanted to greet her, but since the woman refused to talk to her by looking at her phone, she gave up on the idea.

Meanwhile, she was wondering why Selena was seated with them. Since the woman claimed to be the bride's relative, she was supposed to sit somewhere closer to the bride.

Just then, Luke came over and greeted Josephine. He somehow managed to persuade the guest

beside Josephine to exchange seats. with him. Just like that, he sat down beside the woman.

In the lounge behind the wedding venue, Ellen was getting some rest on the couch. She was already clad in her wedding dress and a veil. As the sunlight shone on her, she looked as beautiful as a doll.

An excited Willow took photos of Ellen from different angles with the camera in her hands. She also took some selfies and photos of the two of them together. "You're gorgeous, Ellen!" Willow said in amazement.

There was no doubt Ellen was a natural beauty. Although her face was small, it was delicate and glowing. Anyone would be drawn to her charm. "Jared will be enchanted when he sees you," Willow said exaggeratingly. Upon hearing that, Ellen broke into laughter. "No doubt about it."

Soon, the groom and the best man arrived. Jared was dressed to the nines, looking incredibly dapper.

On the other hand, the best man was clad in a white suit, which made him look equally handsome.

Rarely any man could pull off a white suit. Although Ethan was wearing such a suit, he didn't snatch the spotlight from the groom. He willingly played second fiddle in such a situation.

"Ethan, I'm sure many beautiful ladies will be smitten with you today. You have to be careful not to be surrounded by them," Willow said while approaching him. She was a lovable woman who loved

complimenting others.

All of a sudden, a woman's face sprang into Ethan's mind. It didn't matter to him whether other women liked him; he just hoped that a certain someone would treat him better.

Jared walked up to Ellen and stared fixedly at her, looking as though he could never get enough of her.

A blushing Ellen looked bashfully at him. "Stop looking. I'm already nervous, and you're making me feel even tenser."