

## **N Destiny 1891**

### Chapter 1891

Meanwhile, there was a celebratory atmosphere in the banquet hall. Josephine was a little upset because of Selena's incident, so she drank more wine than usual, and she couldn't quite stop. "Joey, this wine is nice too. Do you want some?" At the side, Luke introduced more wine to her.

Frankly speaking, Heidi was quite satisfied with Luke. Even though Luke didn't have outstanding looks, he still came from a decent background. He had also put in a lot of effort to pursue her daughter, but her daughter declined his advances all the time..

"Luke, help yourself to more food!" "You too, Mrs. Jacobson. I'll deliver more supplements to you later."

"It's okay. You gave me plenty last time, and I haven't finished them yet!" Heidi said with a smile.

While seated at the main table, Ellen was wearing a festive red dress, and she exuded the charming and tender aura of a bride. Jared took care of her with great consideration, and Willow was seated at the side as well. They were very considerate of Ellen.

Due to his unique identity, Ethan was also seated at one of the front tables. However, as he chatted with the guests, he couldn't help but steal glances behind him. Because of the obstructed view, he could only catch sight of Josephine's figure every now and then. "A toast to you, Mr. Quarles."

“As to you.” Ethan clinked glasses with the person, and after he had finished the wine, an idea occurred to him. “Enjoy your meal. I’m going to talk to a friend.”

With that, Ethan took his wine glass with him as he headed straight for Josephine’s table. Meanwhile, Olivia was suggesting to Connor that they should toast at the Presgraves’ table. She wanted to get on good terms with the Presgraves so that they could help them in the future.

However, Connor wasn’t quite willing. Firstly, he felt like he had no right to meet the Presgraves.

Secondly, it was a big day for Ellen, so he didn’t want to affect her mood. Thirdly, the Presgraves might not welcome theSeeing that her husband was too timid, Olivia could only give up. They were still unaware of the fact that their daughter had been chased off the island!

After observing Olivia, Josephine realized how Olivia managed to raise a cunning woman like Selena, Olivia was a very selfish person herself; she had terrible table manners, and she kept hoarding the latest dishes so that she could taste them first before everyone else.

Josephine watched Olivia’s behavior as if she were watching a show. Meanwhile, the other guests at the table chose not to speak up since they had their reputations to maintain, but they were obviously

upset.

Just then, Luke was about to put some food on Josephine's plate when he noticed Olivia grabbing the dishes again. He said harshly, "Ma'am, let's be decent people, alright? Stop hogging the dishes; it'll come to you."

Olivia almost lost her cool, and with another glare from Connor, she reluctantly let go. As Luke scooped up the food, a pair of arms rested on Josephine's shoulder. A low and alluring man's voice sounded.

"Miss Jacobson, here's a toast to you."

Josephine's heart skipped a beat, and she turned to see that Ethan had arrived. She immediately got up and took her wine glass, clinking it with his as she said earnestly, "Mr. Quarles, thank you so much for helping me out."

Heidi turned to look as well. Her eyes widened when she registered what she was seeing. Since when had her daughter gotten to know such a tall and handsome man? He looked even better than a male model! What was more, he had a noble and elegant aura about him. "You're welcome. We're acquaintances, after all. It was nothing." Ethan curved his lips into a smile.

Chapter 1892

Josephine had consumed a few glasses of wine, so her face was tinted red. There was even a glassy

look in her eyes as she said to Ethan, "You should go back to your seat and eat something."

Ethan's gaze lingered on her face for a few seconds. He then reminded her, "Don't drink too much."

Josephine's face reddened even more. Why did she feel like he was speaking as if he were caring for her as a boyfriend?

At the banquet, Olivia kept making phone calls to Selena, but her daughter wasn't picking up. She couldn't help but complain to her husband, saying, "What's wrong with Lena? She's not picking up my calls, and she disappeared just like that."

Connor shook his head as he replied, "How would I know?" All of a sudden, Josephine felt it was necessary to inform them of the truth; Selena was probably too ashamed to tell them.

"Mrs. Aguirre, could you come out with me for a moment? I'll tell you what happened to your daughter,

Josephine said to Olivia. Olivia stood up, half doubtful as she asked, "Do you know what's going on?"

"Yes, I do." Josephine nodded. Olivia followed Josephine to the lawn outside. She even looked a little impatient as she said, "What exactly do you want to say to me?"

"Mrs. Aguirre, your daughter has done something vile," Josephine said, turning around. Olivia's

expression shifted as she retorted in anger, "My daughter is innocent. She'd never do anything wrong, so don't slander my daughter like that."

"Let me tell you, then. Your daughter didn't leave of her own accord-she was chased off this island by the Presgraves because she leaked photos of the wedding to a media company. She even accused me of doing it," Josephine said calmly.

"Nonsense! What evidence do you have that my daughter framed you? I'll sue you!" Olivia immediately threatened. Josephine pulled up the recording of her conversation with Selena and played it for Olivia.

When Olivia heard it, she panicked. The voice in the recording did belong to her daughter. Selena was trembling as she pleaded, so it was obvious that she was the real culprit and had begged Josephine for mercy.

"Well, do you believe me now? Your daughter is a relative of the bride, but she did such a horrible thing. That's very unethical of her." Josephine felt injustice on the bride's behalf as well.

Olivia was panicking now, and she was embarrassed as she asked, "Did they really chase my daughter out?" "Yes, Mr. Presgrave himself gave the orders to chase her out," Josephine said.

"That girl, how could she do such a thing? I'll teach her a lesson when I go back." Olivia immediately

pretended to complain about her daughter to get out of the situation. Then, she said to Josephine,

“Miss Jacobson, I’d like to apologize to you on my daughter’s behalf.”

“It seemed like you and your husband weren’t aware of anything, so I just wanted to inform you guys about it.” With that, Josephine turned around and went into the banquet hall.

When Olivia returned, she had an uneasy expression on her face. Everyone had more or less eaten their fill, so Olivia tugged at her husband’s sleeve, signaling that they should leave.

Connor had a little too much to drink as well, for the wine here was the most fragrant he had ever tasted. Olivia helped him up and went out, then got a driver to drive them back to the villa. As soon as they returned, Connor lay on the couch and fell asleep.

Olivia angrily grabbed her phone and dialed her daughter’s number. At that moment, after the hour-long flight on the helicopter, Selena had just arrived at the pier. When she heard her phone ringing, she reached out and answered the call. “Mom?”

“Who else? Josephine, of course! Why did you frame her? Do you have a grudge against her or something?!”

Chapter 1893

Olivia also felt too ashamed to remain there, so she planned on leaving with her husband the next day.

Meanwhile, the entire island was still brimming with wedding cheer. Josephine was about to

accompany her mother back when Luke rushed over and said, "Joey, I heard the boats are going out to sea tonight. Do you want to come with me? Maybe we can watch the fireworks show on the ocean."

Heidi immediately nudged her daughter and said, "Go ahead! You guys should enjoy yourselves."

"Mom-" "You rarely get any days off, so now that you're free these days, have as much fun as you'd

like. I can go back on my own." With that, Heidi walked toward the row of cars waiting for passengers.

Josephine said to Luke, "Go ahead and have fun. I don't feel like going."

"In that case, I'll stay with you wherever you go. All my time tonight belongs to-" Before Luke could

finish speaking, a man's voice forcefully interrupted him.

"Come with me, Josephine." Ethan suddenly made his appearance, ready to snatch Josephine away.

Luke immediately stretched out his arms and stopped Ethan from getting closer to Josephine. "Hey, I

was the one who asked Joey out first. Don't you dare snatch her away."

Josephine blinked her slightly hazy eyes, and as she looked at Ethan in his black shirt, she found that

he looked a little too handsome with the neon lights illuminating his face. She blinked a few more times,

then asked, "Where are you taking me?"

'Just come with me.' With that, Ethan stepped forward and took her hand, then moved to leave. Luke had never held Josephine's hand by force before. He said angrily, "Ethan Quarles, was it? Let go of Joey right now!"

Josephine was stunned too, but in the next moment, she was led forward by some force. She didn't know if it was the alcohol or whether her brain had turned to mush, but she followed the man and kept going. Ethan led her into a car, then got in himself and told the driver to start driving.

Behind them, Luke immediately got into another car and said, 'Follow that car in front of us.' In the car, Josephine's mind was clearing up as she asked curiously, "Where exactly are you taking me?"

"You'll know when we get there, Ethan said mysteriously. Josephine thought that this man probably couldn't do anything bad to her. Even the air felt free tonight, so she decided to go wild just this once.

She wanted to see where this man would bring her.

Finally, the car pulled up at the pier, Josephine looked down the pier to see a boat waiting for them.

What was more, it didn't look like the type made to ferry guests; it looked more like a private boat.

“Come! I arranged this especially for you.” With that, Ethan took her hand again and began walking.

Josephine allowed him to lead her toward the brightly lit boat. She felt as if she were the female lead of a movie with a romantic atmosphere and the handsome male lead, as well as the beach and the boat.

Everything was extravagant and charming like a movie.

It didn't seem like a bad idea to be a female lead for once. While Josephine was getting into the boat, she heard Luke's desperate shouts coming from the pier behind her. “Joey, Joey... Wait for me.”

How could Luke let this opportunity go? He wanted to get onto the boat and go out to sea with Josephine too. However, two bodyguards suddenly reached out and blocked his path.

“Why are you stopping me? I'm a guest,” Luke said immediately. “Sorry, sir, this is a private boat. It's not meant for other guests.” “What do you mean?” Luke couldn't understand for a moment. “This is Mr. Quarles' private boat.”

Luke was dumbfounded. What? Ethan's private boat? Did he bring his boat here as well? “Joey! Get off, Joey. Don't go with him! He's dangerous!” Luke shouted toward Josephine from the railing.

Chapter 1894

Luke could only watch as Josephine was being snatched away. He was so pissed that he clenched his fists and stomped his feet in anger. Josephine walked into the luxurious cabin. As she examined her

surroundings, she asked the man, "Is this yours?"

"Yeah! All mine," the man replied behind her. "What company does your family run?" Josephine began to realize that this man was wealthy beyond her imagination. She was starting to feel a little pressured when she talked to him.

"We're in the shipping business." When Josephine heard that, she was stunned. People working in that field were always super rich!

"So, your family is very, very rich then?" Josephine turned around with a faint look of admiration in her eyes. Ethan couldn't help but chuckle. "I may need a few lifetimes to spend it all."

Josephine burst out laughing. At that moment, she could feel the boat bobbing on the ocean, so she found a couch to sit on. As she gazed at the scenery outside, she felt herself relaxing.

"It is an honor to befriend you. If not, I would never know what it's like to be in a luxury boat." Josephine smiled, relieving the awkward atmosphere between them.

"If you'd like, I can bring you out to sea often," said the man as he gazed at her with deep and earnest eyes. Josephine met his gaze, feeling her heart subconsciously skip a beat. This guy couldn't be

pursuing her, could he?

Josephine had always been a good girl. She studied earnestly and always got good results in school, proceeding to find a stable and meaningful job after. For the latter half of her life, she decided that she would get married to someone of her status, such as a colleague or someone she knew. Then, she would have children and spend her life in peace and normalcy.

Never had she thought of getting married into a rich family, nor had she even dreamt of it. Now that a super wealthy man wanted to pursue her, she had mixed feelings about it.

Her feelings were so complicated that she suddenly turned wary. She wasn't a woman who could endure some reckless play. If Ethan just wanted a one-night stand with her, he had come to the wrong person.

"Ahem! Never mind, I'm always super busy with work. I won't have time to go out to sea." Josephine smiled while declining his offer. "Is your job tiring?" Ethan asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Yes, but it brings meaning to my life," Josephine replied. Ethan could understand from their gazes and conversation that Josephine wasn't the sort of girl he could woo with wealth alone. "What would you like to drink? Water? Coffee? More wine?"

“Water, please. I’ve drunk enough wine; I still feel a little tipsy,” said Josephine. Ethan passed her a bottle of water. Josephine unscrewed the cap and took a few sips. Then, she asked, “Can I look around?”

“Of course.” Ethan curved his lips into a smile. Josephine stood up and began looking around. When she went out the door and stood at the railing, the man followed as well. He held a glass of wine in his hands, and he exuded the elegant aura of a noble young master.

Josephine stood at the railing for a while. Suddenly, the waves got a little rough, and she couldn’t help but stagger. As she stepped backward, a firm arm caught her at the perfect time.

“Watch your step, the man reminded her. Josephine gripped the railing as she smiled. “Thank you.”

Then, she walked toward the deck. She could see the entire island from there. Josephine took a seat on the couch placed there. The man beside her sat down as well, and the two admired the view together.

“Wow!” Josephine couldn’t help her awe. The fireworks reflected in her eyes, which were glimmering and beautifully clear as well.

## Chapter 1895

“Let’s enjoy the fireworks here,” the man suggested. “Sure!” Josephine didn’t want to leave either.

Josephine gazed at the fireworks, so entranced by them that she didn’t even blink. She failed to notice that the man next to her was scooting closer.

By the time Josephine finally sensed it, she turned to see the handsome face inches away from hers.

Ethan’s arm had also extended around her shoulders without her realizing it. They were so close that they could feel each other’s breaths.

Josephine’s heart skipped a beat. What’s going on? she thought. Her mind went slightly blank. She knew it was extremely suggestive, but she was so absorbed in the moment that she didn’t want to push him away.

Also, as the fireworks were reflected in the man’s eyes, it was as soul-stirring as the galaxy. She was deeply enchanted as if she were under a spell.

Ethan edged closer, meaning to test her response. He soon found that Josephine wasn’t moving away; he felt as if she was encouraging and welcoming him instead.

Ethan swallowed seductively, then pressed his thin lips against Josephine’s. It was so soft that he felt

like his entire body had gotten an electric shock. Greed filled him in that instant, and he desired even more.

Josephine felt like the fireworks had exploded inside her brain too, and her mind turned completely blank. Hm? I don't hate it, she realized. I never thought a man's lips would be this soft.

Josephine was quite particular about hygiene, especially when it came to physical contact. with people of the opposite gender. However, strangely enough, she didn't mind Ethan that much, and she even thought he smelled good.

Ethan's hand snaked up behind her head and held it gently. With a slight force, he pushed her against him so that the kiss was no longer just a graze. The man was exploring according to his own wishes.

"Mm Josephine let out a small moan as she ignored the danger signals in her brain. She realized that she liked the kiss. It was refreshing and something she had never experienced before, so it implored her to explore even further.

Finally, when the kiss got too embarrassing for Josephine, she reached out and pushed him away. She looked away and panted slightly. Ethan curved his thin lips subtly, his eyes colored with unfulfilled desire. "Ahem! Josephine held her fist to her mouth. and coughed on purpose to relieve the

awkwardness. "Um... we should head back."

"Don't you want to stay a while longer?" Ethan had no intention of going back just like that. "I... I have to go back and pack my things. I'll be going back to the city for work tomorrow morning." Josephine found a random excuse.

Ethan glanced at the time. "It's only 8.30PM. The night is still young." Josephine was speechless.

Couldn't this man see that she was getting awkward already? She wasn't good at kissing strangers at all.

Wait, is he good at kissing strangers? Does he bring pretty girls to his private boat often, then seduce them with his charm? As soon as the thought occurred to her, Josephine woke up from her trance.

She had to treat that kiss seriously. If not, the man might think she was an easy woman. "Mr. Quarles, it's getting late. Please send me back," said Josephine sternly.

However, Josephine was determined to go back. "Why don't you send me back, then go back out to sea if you'd like?" Ethan was bewildered. Without her by his side, what fun was there to have out on the sea alone?

Chapter 1896

Josephine trapped Ethan under her, their faces almost touching. Whoa! Josephine's face immediately turned red. She wanted to get up as soon as possible, but when she positioned herself upright, she realized the boat was only halfway through the turn. Another force hit her, and Josephine could do nothing but lie on the man's body as she hugged his waist.

Even though Ethan was angry at the helmsman for making such a sharp turn and causing Josephine to fall, he also felt that there was a silver lining to it. When her soft and fragrant body fell into his arms, he felt an electric current running through his entire body, extending to his limbs.

Ironically, Josephine was right up his alley, as if she was born with the ability to seduce him. Finally, when the boat positioned itself toward the pier, Josephine stiffly got off the man's body. After seating herself securely, she gathered her messy hair. "Sorry for just now."

"It's fine." Ethan looked at her, admiring the red tint of her cheeks in secret fascination. They hadn't gone very far, so they reached the pier in 15 minutes. As Ethan escorted Josephine out of the boat, a person suddenly rushed over to them. Startled, Josephine looked to see that it was Luke. Oh! He's patient enough to actually wait at the pier all this while.

"Luke?" Josephine said in surprise. "Joey, did he bully you? Did he take advantage of you?" Luke feared

that Ethan would take advantage of the situation and do something to Josephine on the boat.

Josephine's face immediately turned red as she replied, "No. I'm going back."

"I'll send you back," said Luke. Ethan subconsciously frowned at the sight of this meddlesome man. "I

was the one who invited her, so I should be the one to send her back."

"Mr. Quarles, you have to wait for your turn if you want to pursue Joey. I'm actively pursuing her right

now, so you're not allowed to snatch her away." Luke reached out and blocked Ethan's path.

Ethan instantly clenched his fists, startling Luke. Ethan did look like the sort of person who could put up

a fight and win it. Luke immediately invited Josephine to walk toward a waiting car. Joey, here. My car

is this way."

Josephine turned around and said to the man behind her, "Mr. Quarles, you don't have to come with

me. Goodbye." "Shall I send you back to the city tomorrow morning?" Ethan asked, halting her.

"No, thank you." With that, Josephine turned again to glance at the man behind her. She didn't know if

she would have another chance to meet him after this farewell. She even thought that their encounter

was but a brief intersection of parallel lines.

Josephine turned away in determination as she walked toward Luke's car. Then, she opened the door to the backseat and got in. Luke got in as well, and when he closed the door, he noticed Josephine looking out the window.

Alarms were instantly set off in Luke's mind. What's this? Has Josephine already fallen for this b\*stard?

If not, why does she look so reluctant to leave?

Since the windows at the back seat were private, one could only look outside from within, but people outside couldn't see what was going on inside. Ethan thought Josephine would roll down the windows and wave goodbye, but even after the car had driven away, the glass window stayed up. He gazed in the direction of the car, mumbling, Josephine, we'll meet again."

On a balcony of a villa, Jared watched the fireworks show with Ellen. It was breathtakingly beautiful, and it served as the perfect ending to their wedding day. Ellen was in a pretty red dress, and her long hair lay slightly curled in front of her chest. A diamond headband adorned her head, and her makeup was simple yet elegant. She exuded an alluring charm.

Chapter 1897

"I know what you're thinking. Hold your horses, Ellen said, looking up. She blushed right after, then wrapped her arms around his waist as she touched his strong body. She herself found it difficult to

endure.

Her husband was charming and handsome, but she could only look at him. The two were holding back with everything they had, for the baby was their utmost priority. "I'm spending the night with you." Jared

decided not to go anywhere, and that he would stay with her in the room instead.

At the moment, Willow was sitting in her own villa, working earnestly on a paper. Even though the atmosphere outside was merry and festive, she was willing to resist the temptation and work hard for her career.

Meanwhile, Elliot and his wife chatted with their friends and relatives on the lawn. There was wine and champagne all around, and also countless stories of life. They felt as if they had gone back in time to their youths.

At around 9.30AM, Josephine and Heidi packed their bags and prepared to set out for the city. Luke had enthusiastically prepared a car for them early on, and he even helped load their bags into the car.

"Luke, thank you so much!" Heidi said gratefully. "It's nothing, Mrs. Jacobson. If there's anything you need, just let me know and I'll see to it," Luke chimed. He truly liked Josephine, and he had liked her

ever since he fell for her at first sight. He wasn't just aiming to establish a connection with Josephine's grandfather and his network; in reality, he admired Josephine's outstanding qualities as well.

"Come on, Joey! Get in the car." Heidi tugged at her daughter, who was zoning out. She didn't know what Josephine was looking out for.

Josephine hastily returned to her senses, then sighed lightly. She didn't know what she was expecting, either. Some people were only destined to meet for a short while, and their futures would no longer intersect after that.

It wasn't until she boarded the cruise ship headed for the city that Josephine's tiny sliver of hope finally disappeared. When she turned around, Luke was smiling at her in fascination.

'Joey, after going back to the city, let's have a meal together. Which restaurant would you like to go to?

I can bring you there." "Let's leave it for another time. I have to get to work as soon as I get back."

Josephine declined in a roundabout way.

"You still have to eat, don't you?" Luke would never give up. Moreover, he also noticed that Ethan didn't see her off, so he was even more relieved.

No one knew men better than men themselves. A man who was on the top of the food chain. like Ethan would have no lack of women, so why would he stay for Josephine? He probably changed the women around him all the time.

Meanwhile, a man was in a villa attending an important video conference. He had checked his watch countless times in annoyance. This was an important meeting to elect members of the board, and his father was present as well. Hence, Ethan couldn't leave from 9.00AM until now, which was already 10.30AM.

Finally, the election was over. Ethan slammed his laptop shut, then hastily rushed outside. He started his roadster and then sped onto the road outside the villa.

However, when his car arrived at the villa Josephine and Heidi had stayed at, only staff members were seen cleaning up the place. Ethan strode in and asked the steward, "Have the guests in this villa left?"

Ethan then dialed his subordinate's number and asked them to prepare a plane that would immediately take him back to the city airport in Aversa. He wanted to meet Josephine and apologize to her.

Chapter 1898

When Josephine returned to her seat, Heidi. also forgot to inform her that there was a phone call for her. Even when Josephine read the news on her phone, she didn't notice the two missed calls from

Ethan in the list of calls she hadn't answered. Moreover, she always received a lot of calls, so she couldn't be bothered to look through her missed calls.

It was quite fun to enjoy the 5-star treatment on the cruise ship, for there was food, drinks, and entertainment provided. Luke would drop by every so often to say hi as he tried to appeal to Josephine.

Also, he had contacted a driver who would send Josephine and Heidi home as soon as they arrived.

Meanwhile, a private plane had just taken to the skies as it left the island. Ethan was seated on the plane, checking the schedule of the cruise ship Josephine was on. He suddenly realized that after he disembarked from the plane, he would have another hour to rush to the pier to meet her.

He couldn't help but curve his lips. At least he had a chance to present himself. Josephine seemed to be occupied with new thoughts because she kept feeling the urge to look for Ethan. The kiss last night was especially memorable, and she could recall the sensation every time she closed her eyes. It was her first kiss, after all.

Yet she had given it to him so easily. She sort of felt bad for her future boyfriend. Meanwhile, at the airport in Aversa, a private plane had just touched down. After that, a black Rolls-Royce was

transported off the plane. Under the afternoon sun, the car shimmered and looked especially prestigious and brilliant..

Three security SUVs followed suit. When all the procedures were settled, the black car bound for the pier right away with the SUVs as escorts. Meanwhile, there were about 30 minutes left before the cruise ship arrived at the pier. A number of luxurious cars were already parked at the parking lot at the pier, turning it into a luxury vehicle exhibition.

Just then, at the entrance, four cars drove boldly in. When the vehicles were parked properly, the back door of the Rolls-Royce: opened. Ethan strode out in his black suit. His long slender legs, paired with his handsome figure, had turned even the luxurious car into an accessory.

When Ethan caught sight of the cruise ship headed for the pier, the corners of his mouth. turned up for a moment. He would have to behave as apologetically as possible later.

When the cruise ship arrived at the pier, quite a number of drivers and servants working for prestigious families came forward to welcome their masters. Most of them helped to carry the luggage, whereas some of them helped the old masters along.

Josephine and Heidi carried their bags. Josephine had to wrestle her own luggage out of Luke's hands,

but Heidi allowed Luke to carry hers. "Luke, did you have a car ready?" Heidi asked.

"Yes, Mrs. Jacobson, it's waiting for us at the parking lot." As Josephine dragged her luggage out on

the pavement, one of the wheels of her suitcase was caught in a gap. She had to jerk her suitcase with

more force to loosen it, but she didn't succeed.

Josephine bent down to knock at it, but suddenly, a strong man's hand reached out. A low male voice

sounded as well. "Allow me." Josephine raised her head in shock, staring in disbelief at the man who

had appeared out of nowhere. Her heart skipped a few beats. Gosh, why is he here?

Luke carried the luggage as he helped the seasick Heidi off the ship. When he looked up, he was

stunned to see Ethan suddenly there in front of Josephine, helping Josephine with her luggage.

Luke was pissed. This b\*stard doesn't know when to quit. Ethan kept snatching away his chances to

appeal to Josephine. "W-Why are you here?" Josephine suppressed the emotions in her heart as she

asked him calmly. "Do you not want to see me?" the man asked in a low voice..

Chapter 1899

"I had to attend an important meeting in the morning, so I didn't get the chance to see you off at the

pier. You didn't answer my phone calls either, so I thought you must be mad at me. So, I came here

especially to apologize to you, Ethan replied earnestly.

“What? You called me? Why didn’t I know about it?” With that, Josephine hastily took out her phone to confirm. Just as Ethan said, there were two missed calls from him. She was troubled. She must have accidentally missed the calls.

“I wasn’t mad at you, I just happened to not notice your calls coming in. You don’t have to apologize to me.” Josephine felt a little sorry as well.

If she had answered his calls, he wouldn’t have come all the way here. Ethan was still relieved. At least she missed the calls because she didn’t notice, not because she was mad at him.

Josephine’s face turned red for some reason. She was usually bold and outspoken, but now she had experienced what it was like to be embarrassed. She didn’t even dare to look at Ethan’s face.

This man went to such great lengths just to meet her. Putting everything else aside, this man knew how to woo a woman. She was actually touched.

“Come here, Brennen.” Behind them, Luke called an assistant who had come to fetch them. He pointed at Josephine’s luggage, then said, “Help Miss Jacobson load her luggage into the car.”

Brennen Porter was Luke’s best assistant, so of course he knew how much effort Luke put in to pursue

Josephine. Hence, he hastily ran over to do his boss' bidding.

Also, he was also quite a perceptive man. When he saw the tall and handsome figure next to

Josephine, he guessed that Luke had met with a strong rival.

"Miss Jacobson, I'll help you with your luggage." With that, Brennen moved to take Josephine's

suitcase. However, a large hand pressed on the suitcase, stopping him. He was even given a sharp

look. "Don't touch it."

Obviously, only a certain somebody was allowed to carry this suitcase, and everyone else wasn't

permitted to touch it. Josephine was feeling awkward now. On the cruise ship, she and Heidi had

agreed to take Luke's car home, so if she refused now, it wouldn't look too good.

"Quarles, can't you see that Josephine and Mrs. Jacobson are getting in my car?" Luke stepped

forward and spoke up. Ethan made him feel very threatened.

At the side, Heidi was both surprised and shocked. Since when had her daughter gained so many

admirers? Two men were fighting for the spot to send Josephine home; Heidi had nothing to worry

about when it came to finding suitors for her daughter.

Josephine bit her lip and said, "Mr. Quarles, thank you for offering us a ride, but I've already promised to take Luke's car home. Please go back."

Josephine couldn't back out on her promise to Luke. Also, she was caught off guard by Ethan's sudden appearance. She was shaken, and she needed time to calm down.

Ethan was sullen. He came all the way to fetch her, but she refused his offer to send her home. Still, he respected her decision. "All right. I'll be in town for a while, so let's have a meal together sometime," the

man said in a low voice.

He didn't know which millionaire it belonged to. According to what he knew of Averno, no one was driving a car like that. Just then, Ethan thought of something, then said to Josephine, who was about to

Chapter 1900

F\*ck, it's his, thought Luke. As Josephine gazed at the gift Ethan was extending toward her, she didn't

dare take it. She guessed that there would be jewelry of some sort inside, and those things were

usually very expensive, so the gift would be on another level compared to normal gifts. "Please, take it,"

Ethan said to her..

Josephine hesitated for a moment, then pushed his gift away. 'It's okay. Thank you, anyway. See you

next time.” Josephine chose not to accept it. She feared that if she did, she wouldn’t be able to give him something of equal value in return.

Josephine got into the car and closed the door. Luke told his assistant Brennen to quickly start driving and leave the place. He didn’t want Ethan to take even one more look at Josephine. Ethan stood where he was, watching the car drive away. A hunter’s look flitted across his eyes.

He was definitely going to pursue this woman. Josephine sat in the car, listening to the conversation between Heidi and Luke as she filled her mind with thoughts of Ethan. She wasn’t a fool, she could sense that Ethan was trying to pursue her.

But why was the man pursuing her? Did he think she was different and wanted to play with her? Or did he actually want to marry her after he won her heart?

If it were the former, Josephine would say no without hesitation, because she didn’t want to be any man’s toy. If it were the latter, she didn’t know this man that well, and she realized she never knew much about him save for his name.

After Luke’s car drove into the city, it headed east. Then, it finally pulled up in front of a row of old bungalows. Josephine and Heidi got out of the car, and Luke enthusiastically carried their luggage

inside as well. Heidi asked Luke to stay for some tea and rest a while.

Luke couldn't have asked for a better offer. However, Josephine was quite tired, so she went upstairs to rest. After clearing her luggage, Josephine lay on the bed. She didn't want to do anything. She just wanted to lie in bed.

Just then, there was a notification on her phone. She usually didn't care about messages, but this time, she actively grabbed her phone and looked at it. Her heart skipped a beat again. It was a message from Ethan.

'Have you arrived? Tell me when you're home.' He actually spoke as if he were her boyfriend.

Josephine's face warmed up. 'I just got home. Thank you for your concern, Josephine replied.

'Are you free tonight? Maybe we can go out for dinner,' he then asked. Josephine instantly closed her eyes and buried her face in the blanket as she thought about it. He was asking her out so actively. If she agreed, would he think that she was an easy woman?

However, she simply wanted to go. Josephine felt like she was a walking contradiction. When she remembered the kiss on the boat, Josephine felt an electric current running through her body, numbing

her..

She had never touched a man in her 25 years of existence, and it was quite sad to think about. If she had gotten into a serious relationship. before, she would have had more experience in romance, and she wouldn't be like a maiden who had to consider so much and be so fearful simply because a man asked her out for dinner.

To go or not to go?' That was a question worth pondering. 'It's just a meal, so it won't hurt to get to know each other, right?' said one part of her. Another part of her retorted, saying, 'You'll have to treat him to another meal next time. Also, Mom said that if the place is not reachable by bus, it's considered a far place to get married off to She wasn't even sure if Ethan was a local. If so, was it even necessary to continue interacting with him?

get into the car, "Hold on. I have a gift for you."