

## **N Destiny 1901**

### Chapter 1901

Josephine decided that she would stop asking for trouble. She would focus on her goals at work and

see if she could become a news anchor before she turned 27. She couldn't be a reporter forever!

Josephine continued in the direction she had planned for her life. Anything getting in the way of her

progress could be abandoned. She wanted to focus on money and her career. "Joey, come down! Luke

is leaving." Heidi knocked on the door, calling out.

Josephine opened the door. Luke had helped them out a lot, so she should see him off at least. When

Josephine arrived at the hall, she saw him standing there. "Luke, thank you so much for your help

throughout the trip. I'll treat you to a meal next time."

"Next time? Why not tonight? I'll book a restaurant." He didn't want to miss the opportunity. When Heidi

heard that, she chimed, "Yes, let's do it tonight! Joey, you're always so busy with work, so who knows

when you'll have the time."

Heidi was quite satisfied with Luke. After all, she knew his background well, and his grandfather was

good friends with Josephine's grandfather too. Heidi would be satisfied if her daughter could get

married to Luke.

Josephine thought it made sense. She would have to start working soon, and she might get so busy

that she wouldn't even have time to eat. "All right, tonight, then. My treat," said Josephine.

"Okay, I'll be here by 5.00PM," Luke replied. Josephine smiled. "Sure." After seeing Luke off, Josephine

was about to leave when Heidi called out to her from the couch. "Joey, come take a seat. I have

something to say to you." Josephine had no choice but to sit next to her mother. She then grabbed an

orange to peel and eat. "Tell me, what's your relationship with Mr. Quarles? Why did he come over to

pick you up too?"

"I don't know either." "Where is he from? What's his address? He looks like he's of mixed heritage, so is

he a foreigner?" Heidi had quite a keen eye, "Probably. He's probably not from around here. Oh, he

probably isn't local too," suggested Josephine.

When Heidi heard that, she sighed and said, "He's handsome, and very rich as well. However, we're

just commoners, and we just want to live our lives in peace. So, I think Luke is a decent choice. He

suits you."

"Mom, can I really not marry off to a place far from home?" Josephine asked her mother earnestly.

Heidi gave her a look and even asked her a rhetorical question in annoyance, "What do you think?"

"Fine, I get it." Josephine knew that the answer would be no. Actually, she was reluctant to get married

off to a faraway place too. After giving birth to her, her mother couldn't bear another child due to health

reasons. Josephine was the only hope of the Jacobson Family.

She couldn't abandon her parents and grandparents and just marry off to a place far from home. That

would be cruel of her.

Meanwhile, at a luxurious 5-star hotel, Ethan sat on the couch and held a wine glass in his hand. There

was silent contemplation behind his eyes. He never thought that Josephine would decline his invitation.

He was quite perplexed because no woman had ever rejected him. Of course, he wouldn't carelessly

ask any woman out for a meal either. Even if he did, it was purely for business purposes. Josephine

was the first woman he asked out for personal reasons.

Just then, his assistant, Louis, passed him a piece of paper. "Sir, this is Miss Jacobson's address,

which I've asked around for." Ethan reached out and took it, his lips curving into a smile. Fine, if she's

not showing up, I'll go to her myself!

## Chapter 1902

Barbecue it is, then. Josephine sent Luke a message, asking him if he was up for some barbecue.

Luke immediately replied, 'Sure, I'd like some barbecue too. I'll be there in 5 minutes.'

Josephine booked a reservation at the barbecue shop she frequented. Meanwhile, on the street

outside Josephine's house, a black SUV was parked by the road. A certain man, who wasn't too

familiar with this area, was looking at the GPS. This was part of the old town area, so the streets were

more closely woven, making it difficult for one to find one's way.

Hence, the man could only get out of his car and ask an older man for instructions. The older man

pointed ahead. "There's a park in front. Drive in and you'll get there."

"Thank you." Ethan smiled, then got into the car and continued driving. At the junction, Luke's car also

happened to turn onto the road.

Josephine stood at the door, waiting with her purse in hand. Soon, she saw Luke's car heading her

way. However, she didn't notice a black SUV behind Luke's car.

After pulling up, Luke got out of the car to open the car door for Josephine. At the same time, Ethan

was looking at the signs. Suddenly, his gaze was drawn to a figure at the door. In an instant, he

stepped on the brakes, sparks flying out of the tires as the car stopped and jerked forward a little.

The car stopped right at the door of Luke's car, and Luke had just opened the door for Josephine.

Startled, Josephine held onto the car window as she looked at the car beside them. Just then, the

window of the SUV rolled down. A handsome face with sunglasses came into view.

It was none other than Ethan. Josephine was completely stunned. He took off his sunglasses, his deep

amber eyes staring at them. He finally knew why he was rejected.

This woman is going on a date with Luke. Ethan was greatly offended by what he saw, and Josephine's

mind turned blank for a few seconds. She never thought that Ethan would show up at her doorstep,

even witnessing her getting into Luke's car. How awkward.

"Quarles, what are you doing here? Joey promised to have dinner with me tonight. Go back to where

you came from," Luke said rudely. Ethan narrowed his eyes at Luke, then looked at Josephine. "Do you

mind the three of us having dinner together?"

"I do mind, Luke retorted. Josephine also thought this wasn't a good idea. Luke didn't like Ethan, and

Ethan didn't seem too fond of Luke either. If they had a meal together, what would she do if they started

a fight?

“I’m treating Luke to a meal tonight, so I’ll treat you to another meal next time, Mr. Quarles,” Josephine said, smiling. Then, she got into Luke’s car.

Luke’s car immediately made a U-turn, but the SUV behind it made a U-turn as well. As Luke drove, he stared at the SUV, following closely behind them. Fuming, he said, “Why does this guy keep following us?”

Josephine couldn’t help but take a look in the rearview mirror. Ethan’s car kept tailing them, and even when Luke rounded the corner, Ethan followed suit. What is he trying to do?

‘Maybe he’s going the same way as us,’ Josephine said to Luke. The barbecue shop was nearby, so with Josephine’s guidance, Luke arrived at the entrance right away. Luke had just parked the car when the black SUV menacingly pulled up in the empty parking space next to them.

Josephine saw that as well, and she was stunned for a few seconds. Does he want to have dinner here as well? Seeing the tall figure getting out of the driver’s seat, Josephine couldn’t help but go up to him and ask, ‘Mr. Quarles, are you having dinner here as well?’

Chapter 1903

Josephine awkwardly cleared her throat, but soon, she heard the whispering of the young female

servers around her. They were praising how handsome the man who entered the barbeque restaurant was.

Sure enough, Ethan had charmed all the young waitresses in the restaurant as soon as he walked in.

Meanwhile, Ethan didn't seem uncomfortable at the attention that he was getting at all. He was then served by a relatively innocent-looking waitress. He asked her questions whenever he didn't understand something, and his amber-like eyes made her blush and stutter the entire time.

This scene, however, was seen by Josephine, who suddenly felt uncomfortable when she saw Ethan smiling charmingly at the waitress. Josephine didn't feel like ordering anything, so she left it to Luke to do it for her. Luke ordered all the dishes on the menu as if he was afraid that there wouldn't be enough for Josephine to eat. In reality, he had planned to take her to an upscale steakhouse, but since she wanted barbeque, he complied.

Finally, Ethan finished ordering his food, and as soon as the waitress left, his gaze shifted toward Josephine. He gave her a charming wink and a mischievous smile. At that moment, Josephine suddenly realized how charming his smile was. As she held her teacup, she smiled back politely and

decided not to look at him anymore. After all, she was here with Luke, so why was she staring at him the whole time? It didn't seem fair to Luke.

"Joey, my grandfather is turning 60 this week, and he's definitely invited your grandfather. Come and join us for a meal and celebration."

"Uh, let's see. I have a lot of work to do, and I'm resuming work tomorrow." Josephine politely declined, not exactly interested in attending gatherings with the older generation. "I hope you can come." Luke looked at her with pleading eyes.

"We shall see. I need to go to the bathroom," Josephine said as she got up from her seat. She felt too uncomfortable with Ethan being there, as if his presence had affected the vibe so much that it made her feel hot and suffocating, but it was clearly spring.

As soon as Josephine entered the toilet cubicle, two female waitresses walked in and started talking about Ethan. "Wow! He must be mixed-race! He has facial features that don't look local." "He's such a perfect-looking mixed-raced man! He's like a real-life domineering CEO!"

"Exactly, being near him makes me feel nervous!" "I wonder why he came to our restaurant alone to eat barbeque." "Hey, I noticed something. He seems to be constantly looking at that girl at the next table.



Could it be that he came here for her?"

"Oh my god! That girl is so lucky to be pursued by such a handsome man. She is blessed!" Josephine,

who was inside the cubicle, couldn't help but smile bitterly. Being pursued wasn't necessarily a

blessing; it was also a form of pressure. She couldn't be sure if Ethan went there to eat because of her.

What if he just wanted food? She believed that she shouldn't flatter herself. Otherwise, the backlash

could be painful.

After she got out of the cubicle, she washed her hands and returned to her seat. She then saw Ethan

sitting under the light and wearing a black shirt that perfectly matched the surroundings. He seemed to

be glowing, and even his hair strands were so good-looking.

On the other hand, Luke, who was sitting beside her, was irritated as Ethan clearly ruined his date with

Josephine. Moreover, his existence overshadowed Luke's advantages, leaving him with no chance.

This is truly outrageous. After Josephine sat down, Luke instantly suggested, "Hey, let's change seats

and move to a private room."

Chapter 1904

Hearing Luke's remarks, Josephine reached out and grabbed her forehead as she was speechless

after hearing his remarks. Luke was wealthy, but there was no need to flaunt it since it was just a meal.

“Luke, there’s no need to change seats. Let’s just eat here,” Josephine said, and the next moment, her glance accidentally landed on the man across from her. Although he was looking at his phone, he was smirking.

Noticing that made Josephine blush as it seemed like her thoughts had been seen through and that it was as if she refused to change seats because of him.

As soon as the dishes were served, for some reason, she stared at Ethan across from her and watched how he ate. Ethan ordered a single portion. Since he was born into a wealthy family, he possessed an inherent sense of nobility that made even eating barbeque seem elegant.

After a while, Josephine suddenly heard coughs from next to her. She glanced over and saw Ethan holding a glass of water while his fair face was flushed red. It was obvious that he choked on the spiciness.

“If you can’t eat spicy food, you shouldn’t have come here. You took it upon yourself.” Luke couldn’t help but sneer, showing off his quick wit.

With that, Josephine glanced at him before getting up and walking to Ethan’s side. “Mr. Quarles, are

you okay?" she asked concernedly. Hearing that, Ethan raised his head, and his eyes were so red that they seemed like they had been stung, "I'm okay," he replied.

"They are heavy on the spice over here. If you can't handle spicy food, you can just have the non-spicy one," Josephine suggested. "Thank you for your concern, Miss Josephine." Ethan smiled, looking very happy. Suddenly, Luke started coughing as well. Hearing that, Josephine turned around and asked, "Luke, are you okay?"

"I choked. Joey, could you please pour me a glass of water?" With that, Josephine quickly poured him a glass of water. Luke then added, "Joey, you're so good to me." Josephine forced a smile upon hearing that and returned to her seat. She had originally planned to have a good meal, but after what just happened, she didn't have much appetite.

Just then, the somewhat dispirited Luke called the waiter and asked for a bottle of beer. Josephine quickly said to him, "Luke, you shouldn't drink since you're driving tonight."

"It's okay. I can handle alcohol well. Drinking a glass won't make me drunk, and it won't show up on a test," Luke said. He was feeling down and needed a drink to relax.

Meanwhile, Ethan obediently ate the non-spicy barbeque that he ordered. He didn't seem hungry, and his gaze kept glancing toward Josephine, making her start eating more ladylike, unlike her hearty eating style. She was taking small bites and chewing softly. In fact, she didn't want to act like this, but Ethan's gaze exerted a kind of pressure, making her involuntarily want to be more refined in front of him.

Finally, Josephine finished eating. Luke ordered a lot, but she was full after just having a third of the food he ordered. Meanwhile, Luke had no appetite, so he drank a bottle of beer instead.

While Josephine went to the restroom, she paid the bill for both tables. When Luke wanted to get the bill, he complained, "Josephine, I know you said you are treating me, but I should be paying! How can I let you pay?"

"I told you I would treat you. Are you done? Let's go," Josephine said to him. Noticing that, Ethan also got up and followed them out. When he got to the counter to pay, he realized that Josephine had paid his bill too. He was stunned for a few seconds and hurriedly walked out after Josephine and Luke when she saw them leave.

Chapter 1905

Hearing that, Luke hastily explained, "Joey, I'm not drunk. I have a good tolerance for alcohol so you

can rest assured.” “I’m not reassured,” Ethan said in a deep voice. He then took Josephine’s hand. “I’ll take you home.”

“Uh! Well...” Josephine was momentarily stunned, but Ethan had already pulled her to the passenger seat of his car. “Joey, I can take you home. I really can. Get in my car,” Luke said in a hurry.

“Luke, you should rest and sober up before driving again. Drinking and driving is no joke. I’ll let Mr.

Quarles take me home first,” Josephine suggested and then got into Ethan’s car. Luke was extremely remorseful and regretted drinking that bottle of beer.

With that, Ethan also got into the car, and the black SUV drove away. Josephine saw Ethan press on the navigation system a few times with his fingers, and a clear route was mapped out. She thought this was where he was heading to.

“Mr. Quarles, please turn left up ahead.” She pointed to the road. However, Ethan ignored her and continued driving straight ahead. Josephine’s hand was awkwardly suspended in mid-air, which she withdrew sheepishly shortly after. “Mr. Quarles, you took the wrong way.”

“No, I don’t want to take you home yet.” Ethan looked at her. “Where are you taking me if you’re not

taking me home?" Josephine was stunned. "For a drive, and then later, we get dinner together." Ethan turned Luke's arrangement into his own.

Josephine's face turned red. She had just refused Luke, so how could she still agree to Ethan's request? Wouldn't it make her appear fickle?

"I have to go home to get some work done, so you should just give me a ride home," Josephine said.

Hearing that, Ethan turned his head and glanced at her before chuckling, "Do you think I can't tell that you made the excuse up to reject him?"

Realizing that Ethan had seen right through her and even called her out for it, she was so embarrassed that her face turned red. "Mr. Quarles, are you that confident that I'd go for a ride with you?" Josephine replied sarcastically..

"Don't you want to?" Ethan chuckled. "I don't want to," Josephine announced, wanting to see his reaction.

"Then I will be sad. You rejected my offer to give you a ride earlier on and even refused to have dinner with me. Now, you are again. rejecting my offer to give you a ride. You sure are hurting my feelings." He sighed dejectedly.

“How hard could it be for you to find someone to accompany you? I believe that with just a call from you, a dozen girls will willingly turn up.” Josephine looked out the window and realized that it felt nice to sit in his car.

“I don’t need a dozen girls. I only want to invite you,” Ethan answered solemnly while looking ahead.

Josephine choked upon hearing that and then laughed. “Mr. Quarles, your words might make me misunderstand.” “What misunderstanding?”

“I might misunderstand that you are pursuing me.” “Can’t you tell that I’m pursuing you?” Ethan stopped

the car at a traffic light and spoke these words to her while staring at her.

Josephine was speechless when she heard that. “What do you like about me?” she asked curiously.

Ethan squinted his eyes and gave her question some thought, but he couldn’t think of a reason. “I don’t know. I just like the feeling of being with you.” He laughed.

Chapter 1906

Finally, Ethan’s car arrived at the final destination. It was a private restaurant where he originally

wanted to invite her to dinner. Alas, she rejected his offer to have dinner together. By now, it was

almost 9.00PM, and of course, Ethan hadn’t eaten enough because he wasn’t used to the food at the

barbeque place.

Josephine, on the other hand, wasn't full either from the dinner earlier on. Since Ethan brought her to the restaurant, she sat down and ordered. Fine dining was in a league of its own due to its beautiful plating and the expensive fresh ingredients used for the dish. Given her salary, Josephine couldn't afford to eat this kind of food, so on that evening, she was lucky enough to enjoy a delicious dinner.

The restaurant was located at a high enough location that one could admire the beautiful scenery along the river. After Josephine had eaten enough, she stood there while admiring the scenery. After a while, she suddenly felt a hand grabbing her from behind her. The next moment, she noticed Ethan walking over, and his slender arm directly pulled her toward him while her body was against the railing.

Josephine got nervous. Why is he trying to be so intimate? We aren't at this stage yet! She could smell the faint smell of sandalwood from his body, making her heart pound. She wasn't sure if she was dizzy from overeating or if it was because of his presence. In any case, Josephine felt it was time to go back.

"Mr. Quarles, it's late. I should go back." As soon as Josephine finished speaking, she turned around and pushed his arm away before walking out of his encirclement. Noticing that Ethan smiled and picked



up his car keys. "Okay, I'll send you home."

"It's alright. I can easily take a cab from here, so I don't want to trouble you." Just as Josephine finished speaking, she picked up her bag and left the private room.

Suddenly, Ethan followed her into the elevator as he couldn't let her take a cab home alone that late at night. When Josephine saw him follow her into the lift, she thanked him. "Thank you for treating me to dinner tonight."

"You just treated me to a meal too, didn't you?" he replied. Hearing that, Josephine couldn't help but laugh as just a cup of tea at the restaurant cost as much as what he ate in a barbeque restaurant!

When they arrived at the parking lot downstairs, Josephine was about to take a cab home, but Ethan had already domineeringly grabbed her hand and taken her to his car. She was stunned for a few seconds and had no choice but to let him take her home. On the way home, Ethan turned on the music, and the atmosphere in the car was very relaxed, Unexpectedly, he could take her home without her having to give him directions.

When they reached, Josephine got out of the car and waved at him. "Drive slowly. See you." "As you say, we will definitely see each other again." Ethan looked deeply into her eyes and smiled.

Josephine's face flushed slightly. Isn't 'see you' just a common phrase? He was taking it too literally.

"Drive slowly." Josephine had to repeat herself. As she watched him drive away, she heaved a sigh of relief and felt relaxed.

As soon as she entered her house with her bag in her hand, she saw her mother cleaning the hallway.

Noticing her, Heidi looked up at her and asked curiously, "Why are you back so late?"

Just as Josephine was about to brush it off, Heidi immediately smelled the odor on her and said, "You reek of barbeque. Change into some clean clothes and get them washed."

Josephine's face flushed slightly as she quickly sniffed her body and hair. Ah! She smelled of barbeque. Instantly, a question popped up in her mind. Did Ethan also smell it? Did he mind it? With that, Josephine went upstairs, took a shower, and prepared herself mentally to welcome the new day with a positive attitude, even though she didn't want to go to work at all.

Chapter 1907

At 9.30AM, Heidi thought Josephine had gone to work and decided to go over and clean her room. But when she pushed the door open, she saw her daughter sleeping soundly while hugging the blanket.

"Joey, Joey, why aren't you at work? Are you taking a day off today?" Heidi asked as she patted her.

Josephine immediately sat up, which startled Heidi. "Mom, what time is it?" Josephine asked with a panicked look in her eyes. "It's already 9.30PM!"

"Oh my god! I'm going to be late for my morning meeting. Josephine exclaimed before jumping out of bed and rushing into the bathroom. Five minutes later, she came out of the bathroom to get dressed.

Heidi, on the other hand, was used to seeing her daughter's frantic behavior. She knew that it was her daughter's nature, so she thought it would be good enough if she could find a man to marry her, and that Josephine shouldn't be too picky.

"Mom, I'm leaving! Josephine shouted from the changing room before rushing down the stairs and heading to her car which was parked in the yard. She quickly got into her hatchback car and sped off.

Josephine did her best to hurry. Along the way, she received reminders from her colleague Wren, who also sent her a message asking, 'We're in the meeting room. Where are you?'

When Josephine arrived at the company building, she rushed into the meeting room with her bag as fast as she could but was still half an hour late.

Mr. Fox's expression didn't look good, and the other staff members cast glances at her. Noticing that,

Josephine smiled apologetically. "Sorry, I got stuck in traffic on the way."

“From what I know, there’s never been traffic on the roads you take to work. If you’re late, you’re late.

There’s no need for excuses. Take a seat!” Mr. Fox had a good understanding of Josephine’s work attitude.

During the meeting, they talked about the exclusive broadcasting rights given by the Presgrave Corporation, and Mr. Fox even praised Josephine a few times. She didn’t expect to be given an award or anything like that as she knew that her department was always stingy, and the management was even reluctant to pay overtime.

After the meeting, a group of young girls gathered around her, asking her to share what she saw at the wedding. The most important thing was whether she met any wealthy person. Josephine had indeed noticed quite a few super-rich people who had made headlines internationally “Joey, did you meet any handsome men?” Wren asked.

“Um, yes,” Josephine answered truthfully. “How handsome? Can you show us a picture?” With that, Josephine immediately selected a photo of Ethan from her phone and show it to them.

“Oh, my God!” A group of female colleagues instantly exclaimed. “Josephine, what’s your relationship

with this guy?" "He's just a handsome guy I met at the wedding. Nothing is going on between us,"

Josephine replied somewhat nervously.

"Joey, can we do a news feature on this handsome guy? Our entertainment news department is lacking this kind of handsome man that is hard to come by. I believe that if he shows up, the traffic of our news channel will definitely surge through the roof."

Josephine immediately took back her phone and refused, "No way! We cannot infringe on someone's image rights. You can look, but you cannot share it with others."

After dispersing the group of colleagues, Wren from the next table came over and asked, "Hey, have you heard? Miss Ain might be retiring."

"Why?" Josephine asked surprisedly "I heard she got sick and needs to rest. Moreover, she has to go abroad for treatment, so her position will be vacant. Many people are eyeing it!" Wren finished speaking and signaled to her. "I think you have a chance at it."

Chapter 1908

"Josephine, write these press releases and hand them to me before you leave work." A female voice rang. Following that, a few documents were thrown on Josephine's desk, which startled her.

She looked up and saw an egoistic woman looking at her with her arms folded. It was Katrina, the

director's sister-in-law. She was one of the most arrogant people in the TV studio, and unfortunately, she disliked Josephine the most.

After Josephine accepted the task, she had no option but to start working. She skillfully read through the materials as she tapped on the laptop's keyboard..

At this moment, the entire TV station was discussing who would take over Ain Lisette's position as the female anchor. Of course, the station intended to promote several newcomers to train them. The first position Josephine interviewed for was the position of a female anchor, so she had never given up on this dream. She dreamt of becoming a well-known female anchor, and now, after three years of waiting, the position was finally available.

Plenty of people were eyeing the position, and Katrina was one of them. Moreover, she was the director's sister-in-law, so she was undoubtedly the person with the highest chance to move up.

However, she wasn't a graduate of mass communication, so this could potentially stand as her obstacle.

On the other hand, Josephine was the most outstanding in terms of appearance, professionalism, and

broadcasting ability. Therefore, she and Katrina had become the most likely competitors for the position.

Josephine spent the whole morning writing manuscripts and went to the company canteen with Wren for lunch in the afternoon. The two sat in an unnoticeable corner. Suddenly, someone walked over with a tray. As Josephine looked up, she saw Katrina sitting across from her while giving shooting over a hostile glare.

“Josephine, don’t even think of trying to take Ain’s position. My brother-in-law has reserved that position for me,” she said directly. That made Josephine laugh. She calmly retorted, “The company is not your home. I believe that the most suitable person should get the position.”

“You... I know you have some skills, but you’re not good enough for this position. Let me make it clear, this position will definitely be mine. Everyone else can forget about taking it, or I’ll ask my sister to sack them,” she warned. With that, Katrina picked her plate up and left.

Right after, Wren turned her head and watched her leave before turning to look at Josephine and said,

“Look at how arrogant she is. She’s lucky that her sister gave birth to three chubby. sons for the director. That gave her the confidence to act so arrogantly.”

Everyone working in the TV station knew that the director's wife wore the pants in their relationship, which was why Katrina was bold enough to make such remarks. It might be true that the director had reserved the position for her. "Joey, are you still planning to compete for the position?"

Josephine, who had been planning her career path, knew very well that if she didn't make it this year, it would be even harder to do so in the future, so she would definitely fight for it.

"If I don't fight for it this year, I won't have a chance in the future. I won't give up." There was a glint in Josephine's eyes. Wren knew her limitations, and she didn't qualify in terms of her appearance and credentials. Just then, Josephine's phone rang, and upon looking at it, she noticed that Ethan had sent her a message. 'Are you at work?'

'Yes' Josephine replied. 'Is it convenient for you to come out and see me? I'm at your company's entrance.' He sent another message. After reading his message, Josephine took a deep breath. He's here? At the company's entrance?

Chapter 1909

That made her heart skip a beat. "Hi, Mr. Quarles." She smiled and waved at him. "Is it convenient to visit your company?" Ethan suddenly opened the car door and got out. Josephine didn't dare to bring



him around in the company, so she politely said, "It is not convenient since it's office hours now. But there is a coffee shop next door. We can go there."

"Ok." Ethan raised his eyebrows and got out of the car. Josephine was dressed in workwear today. She had a slim-fit suit jacket and pants on, which showcased her attractive figure.

With that, Josephine led him into the cafe and they chose a seat next to the window. Josephine then asked him what coffee he wanted. "Just give me whatever flavor you like!" Ethan said. He wasn't being picky and chose to have her favorite drink.

She ordered two cups of regular coffee and sat down. She smiled and asked Ethan, who was sitting in front of her, "Mr. Quarles, your job seems to be flexible!"

"Yes, I can work as long as I have a laptop with me. I don't need a fixed office location." Ethan nodded and mentioned. Josephine knew she shouldn't envy the flexibility that he had because he was the business owner. Only business owners had such freedom. Just then, Josephine's phone rang and she answered it, "Hello?"

"Josephine, where are you? Come back to your seat soon. There's still a pile of videos to be edited. I need them before the end of the day." Katrina's voice could be heard from the other end.

“It’s lunchtime now and I have the right to take a break,” Josephine replied. “I’m just reminding you so that you can get it done by this afternoon,” Katrina said and hung up.

Josephine sighed in frustration, and Ethan could tell from her phone call and expression that she was clearly having a tough time at work. “Are you having any difficulties at work?” Ethan asked her as he picked up his coffee mug.

Josephine lifted up the mug of coffee that was just served and took a sip. “It’s not difficulties; it’s more of a challenge. One of the female anchors in our station is stepping down, and I want to compete for her position.”

“Do you have confidence?” Ethan asked curiously. Josephine leaned closer to him and whispered, “Of course, but unfortunately, one of the competitors is the director’s sister-in-law. I’m afraid that there would be nepotism, and that I wouldn’t stand a chance at all.”

Hearing that, Ethan looked at her sympathetically and softly asked, “Do you really want to be a news anchor?” “I do! This is my dream.” Josephine’s eyes lit up as she spoke. “Do you need my help?” Ethan smiled.

At first, Josephine was surprised, then she thought for a moment before refusing. "No, I don't need it. In terms of work, I still want to succeed based on my ability and credentials. It's getting late and I have to go back to work. Mr. Quarles, do you want to stay here for a while?"

Ethan smirked as he looked at her before glancing at his watch. "I have a meeting to attend soon." "Is that so? Then let's end our meeting here today, and I'll treat you to coffee next time." Josephine smiled.

"Okay, let's go!" Ethan said while standing up. As they walked, Josephine was being thoughtful and opened the coffee shop door for him, which made Ethan feel like a guest. He was amused but at the same time, he couldn't do anything about it.

#### Chapter 1910

Josephine couldn't guess what meeting he was going to attend, but she didn't want to pry too much, so she made a gesture and said, "Come on then!"

Ethan followed her and they went in. Suddenly, all of the six female receptionists were attracted to him and looked over. Josephine intentionally kept a distance from him by standing half a meter away. Ethan smirked upon noticing that. When they reached the elevator, Josephine rushed over from behind him to hold the elevator door for him like a server.

Ethan tried to suppress the laughter as he was amused by Josephine's behavior. When they entered

the elevator, Josephine asked him, "Which floor, please?" "16th floor," Ethan replied.

Josephine blinked her eyes when she realized that it was where the company's executives held meetings. While pressing the button for the 16th floor, she also pressed the button for the 8th floor.

Finally, they arrived on the 8th floor. Josephine quickly said goodbye, "I'll leave first. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," Ethan replied in a deep voice. As soon as Josephine got off the elevator, she felt a little dazed. Her mind was full of questions about what he was doing in the company and why he was going to the meeting room on the 16th floor. Is he here to meet a client?

As Josephine walked, she almost bumped into someone and that person was angered. "Josephine, are you blind? Can't you watch where you're going?"

Josephine sure was unlucky. The person she almost bumped into was Katrina. "Look at you. And you dare think about getting promoted with this kind of behavior. You must be dreaming." Katrina sneered.

Following that, Josephine let out a sigh and walked back to her desk. Wren was curious and asked,

"Where did you go? Why did you just come back now?"

"I was meeting a friend at the coffee shop downstairs," Josephine replied. "What kind of friend? A male

friend?” Wren teased, “Is Luke still pursuing you?”

“I ran into him at the wedding,” Josephine replied. “He’s not bad. At least he’s from a wealthy family.

You should stop being picky and might as well go for him. You’re getting old so you shouldn’t be too choosy,” Wren said.

“Wren, this is about my marriage. I have to marry someone I love, not just someone who loves me.

This concerns my happiness for the rest of my life. I don’t lack money. I just want to be with someone I’m in love with,” Josephine said.

“Don’t be too naive. Do you think you can find true love in this day and age? Love can’t fill your stomach, but money can fulfill all your material needs and buy your happiness and contentment. I think Luke is not bad.” Wren thought Josephine’s standards were too high. “Anyway, I won’t settle for less. I want to be with someone I love.” Josephine sighed.

“Tsk, I predict you will become an old lonely woman,” Wren, who was engaged, hoped Josephine would find a partner soon so they could have common topics to talk about. “I don’t mind being an old lonely woman. Being alone is quite nice,” Josephine said nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, Katrina came to deliver some documents to the office on the sixteenth floor. As she walked

past the conference room, she couldn't help but peek inside through the slightly open blinds. Her jaw dropped when she saw Ethan inside.

Oh my god! Where did this handsome man come from? That man happened to be in a meeting with Atticus. The quick-witted Katrina noticed an assistant carrying tea and she approached her and said, "I'll take the tea, you can go do something else!"