

N Destiny 1931

Chapter 1931

Josephine picked up the water glass and murmured gratefully, "Thank you." Meanwhile, Ethan sat on the couch, staring at her screen. She blushed a little and mumbled, "Don't look."

It was because she was writing a piece that mentioned the relationship between the sexes. Although she had never been in a serious relationship, her words were delicate and sharp when she wrote this type of article, as if she were an experienced person in love. Truth was, Josephine was a girl who often burst out with dirty jokes among her colleagues, and sometimes with her friends too.

"Why can't I look?" Ethan couldn't help but ask with a smile when he noticed the headline she wrote, 'Who likes doing the deed more, men or women?'

"I just don't want you to look." Josephine covered her computer and blushed. "Where did you get the experience to write these news articles?" The man did not let her off the hook and continued to ask.

Josephine's face turned red upon realizing that Ethan had seen what she wrote. "Have you never heard of someone imagining things?" she stuttered. Ethan burst out laughing. "Are you writing based on your imagination?"

"We conducted a survey report." With that, she moved her computer to the couch to write. While

writing, she muttered, "I will also have to send the manuscript to my desk later." Ethan was slightly

surprised to hear that. "It's so late. Are you returning to the company?"

"Yeah!" "I'll have someone else send it for you. It's too late, so don't go." Ethan felt sorry for her. After

all, she got beaten up today and needed rest.

"Really? Thank you!" In fact, Josephine didn't want to face her colleagues now. Their imagination was

even richer than hers. They would surely spread rumors about her being the homewrecker who got

beaten up by the original partner. There would be no reasoning with them.

It was not until 11.00PM that Josephine handed the manuscript to the person Ethan had summoned.

After that, she went into the bathroom and looked around. She didn't know if it was because of the

medicine she applied or her young age, but the swelling on her face had disappeared. She looked no

different from usual, except that it was still red.

After coming out of the bathroom, Josephine looked at Ethan, who was in the master bedroom. She

thought she should go over and say a few words before closing the door and going to bed.

She saw that the bedroom door was not closed, so she walked over. However, before she could knock,

a warm figure with only a bath towel wrapped around the waist appeared before her eyes.

He had broad, sturdy honey-colored chest muscles and solid, tough muscle lines below the abs. After the shower, there were even some blood vessels showing.

At that sight, Josephine mused, What a great body! He's parading it for me? Ethan looked at her dumbfounded expression and was open about it, ruffling his wet hair and asking with a smile, "Like what you see?"

Josephine gulped discreetly, forcing herself to move her eyes away and stare at the floor. She blushed and mumbled, "I'm returning to my room. Goodnight." "Wait a minute."

"Hmm?" Josephine quickly stopped in her tracks. The man suddenly picked up a bag and handed it to her. "Here's the pajamas I prepared for you."

"Huh? You prepared pajamas for me?" Surprised, Josephine took the bag and saw a thin, burgundy nightgown inside. Her mind buzzed for a moment. It's rather sexy, isn't it?

Chapter 1932

Josephine wanted to grab her cell phone but left it on the couch outside. She wasn't sleepy and wanted to watch some news, so she decided to go and get it. She thought that Ethan might have already gone to bed.

Feeling lucky, Josephine opened the door, hoping to get her cell phone quickly and sneak back to her room. However, life was nothing if not unpredictable. Just as she headed toward the couch, a man wearing only his pajama pants appeared from the balcony where he had just finished a call.

The two of them met in the dimly lit living room. Josephine's mind went blank. She hugged her chest awkwardly and said, "I'm looking for my phone."

Ethan squinted and admired her in her wine-red nightgown. It was just as he imagined. He knew that her perfect body, which men couldn't help but fantasize about, was hidden underneath her formal work clothes. Josephine searched through the couch cushions, but the more she hurriedly looked for her cell phone, the harder it was to find it.

"Do you need any help?" Ethan shook his cell phone. All he had to do was make a call and they would be able to locate the phone. Josephine looked at him with a pleading expression. "Please help me find it."

Ethan called Josephine's cell phone and discovered it was wedged into the gap in the couch.

Josephine was speechless upon seeing that. I must have accidentally pushed it into the gap.

She tried to retrieve it but couldn't. At that, Ethan quickly approached her. Bending down, he offered,

"I'll do it." Josephine breathed, a hint of an alluring scent emanating from her as her pretty face

blushed. She took two steps back, placing one hand over her chest.

She found it amusing that two people dressed like that were here to fetch her phone. Can't something

elegant and romantic happen between us?

Ethan's fingers were long and he quickly picked up her phone. Josephine took it gratefully and thanked

him. Ethan scanned her nightgown. The design of the two straps was subtle under the light. It looked

as if it was made to be easily torn off, arousing thoughts of carnal desire in a man's mind.

On the other hand, Josephine was getting nervous and flustered. Ethan had just moved the couch with

force, and now it was diagonally in front of her. However, she didn't notice it. As she turned around, she

stumbled over it. "Ah!" She cried out as her head hit the back of the couch, leaving her kneeling in a

miserable heap.

"Are you okay?" Ethan quickly reached out to hold her, his calloused palms filled with manly strength

touching her waist through her thin nightgown. Before she could react, he had picked her up in his

arms. She covered her forehead, feeling both shy and embarrassed.

The two of them tightly embraced each other, with Ethan's hand gently rubbing her forehead. "Does it hurt?" "N-No... I'm fine," she replied, but at the moment, she was more focused on the fact that she was lying in his arms.

"I'm going back to my room," a flushed Josephine added. However, Ethan suddenly carried her and took her straight back to her room. "I'll carry you back to your room, so you won't fall again," he murmured.

"I should've checked my horoscope before going out today." Josephine was rather speechless at that point as she wondered why she kept getting hurt today. Ethan laughed and said, 'Do you remember what you said?'"

Chapter 1933

Ethan carried her directly back to the bed while Josephine covered her face as if she was ashamed. At this moment, the man leaned over and kissed her on her delicate collarbone as if demanding payment.

Josephine was shocked and she exclaimed out loud. She opened her eyes, only to see Ethan holding her head between his hands, his burning gaze fixed on her. "I'm sealing the deal."

Josephine blinked her beautiful eyes, not understanding what he meant. The man looked at her and

growled hoarsely, "Mine." Josephine suddenly understood what he meant and buried her face in the blanket. "Ethan, go back to your room and sleep."

Ethan laughed and looked at the embarrassed woman before him. He didn't tease her anymore and got up to leave. Although Josephine was shy, she was still happy deep down. It was just that she had a feeling of being watched and unable to escape.

The next morning, Josephine got up and hurriedly went to the bathroom. She was relieved to see that her face was much better. However, she still had to stay with Ethan for two more days.

Josephine wondered if she could ask for a day off today. She couldn't help but laugh at the thought

Isn't the boss of the company right by my side? It shouldn't be difficult to take a day off!

And so, she put on a bathrobe and went out. Meanwhile, Ethan had already gotten up and was

standing on the balcony, enjoying the scenery. "Mr. Quarles, can I take a day off?" Josephine asked.

"Sure." Ethan turned around and added, "Is one week enough?"

"Huh? Really? I can take a whole week off?" Josephine was overjoyed upon hearing that. Taking time

off from the TV station was difficult. "It's a piece of cake for me," Ethan said. He suddenly realized that

becoming her boss. meant providing her with these benefits.

“I’ll take three days off first, then!” Josephine didn’t need a week off. Three days would be enough.

Ethan quickly made a phone call to Atticus to approve Josephine’s three days off.

Josephine felt utterly relaxed as she was able to take three days off. She held her face and looked at the scenery of the bustling traffic in the distance. Being able to have a day of leisure made her very happy. “Come on! Let’s go downstairs for breakfast,” Ethan said to her.

Josephine suddenly thought, Can I take him shopping? She wanted to go shopping during her time off.

Usually, she didn’t have time to buy clothes. “Okay. After breakfast, can you come shopping with me?”

Josephine asked while looking up.

“Of course.” Ethan smiled. He wanted to buy her some clothes too. After finishing breakfast, Josephine used the only makeup she had in her bag to apply some light makeup, mainly covering the slightly red half of her face. The injury was not visible under the light makeup.

Ethan drove her to the mall in his sports car. While shopping, Josephine was finally able to experience the feeling of being envied by others because when Ethan held her hand, the women around them looked at her with envy.

After browsing several branded stores, Ethan picked out eight sets of clothes for her, which Josephine could tell were intended as gifts. She didn't refuse and willingly went along with it this time. She also realized that she had given him something to hold over her head and had to be prepared for the consequences.

Ethan looked at her and said, "Because of you." Josephine was shocked. Ethan wants to settle down in this city for me, eh?

Chapter 1934

Josephine took a shower and thought about it, then decided to go out and bid Ethan good night. She wore one of her shirts over her pajamas before pushing the door open. She knew it looked a little odd, but she didn't care.

At that moment, the man was elegantly opening a bottle of red wine at the small bar. Josephine was slightly stunned to see that. Is he going to get drunk?

"Would you like a glass?" Ethan asked her. Josephine was delighted. She didn't love drinking, but she didn't want to miss this beautiful moment. Drinking a glass with Ethan would feel great.

Nodding, she walked over and sat on the chair as she waited for him. Meanwhile, Ethan poured half a glass of wine and handed it over. Josephine took a sip, noting that it was sweet grape wine.

“Delicious.” Josephine smiled. Ethan raised his glass and clinked it with hers, enjoying the wine,

Josephine looked at his sexy and charming jawline, not to mention the throbbing of his Adam’s apple when he swallowed the wine, which was almost lethal.

Ethan Quarles was elegant and attractive in everything he did. Even his drinking a glass of wine could make people swoon.

“Cheers!” Josephine also took the initiative to clink her glass with his. Ethan smiled and took another sip. He propped his chin up, and the duo’s faces were instantly inches apart. They gazed at each other under the light, sizing each other up.

Josephine also plucked up her courage under the influence of alcohol, and just like that, she greedily stared at the man’s face. She found a small mole on the tip of his nose, adding a different sense of dimensionality to his appearance.

“Am I good-looking?” Ethan asked her. “What do you think?” Josephine countered. The man chuckled deeply. “Can’t get enough of it.” Josephine blushed, then puffed her cheeks and murmured, “Me too.”

“Is this a confession?” Ethan asked again. Josephine took a sip of her red wine before pursing her lips

and smiling. "You can think of it that way." "Let's date, then!" Ethan stated in earnest.

Meanwhile, Josephine blinked and didn't pretend anymore. "Okay, but I have to ask you two questions and you have to answer me truthfully." Ethan was taken aback but he hoarsely murmured, "Sure thing.

Ask away."

"Firstly, do you have a formal girlfriend overseas?" Josephine asked. Ethan thought about it

momentarily before shaking his head seriously and replying, "No."

"Would your family approve of you dating a girl from a family like mine?" Josephine asked again. Ethan was startled for a moment. After giving it some thought, he stated, "My family hasn't made any such demands of me. They want me to be with a girl I like." After hearing this, Josephine nodded and said,

"Okay, then. Let's date!"

She didn't want to let Ethan go. He was sent to her by fate, so she was determined to seize the opportunity. Whether she was after his money or his person, the fact was that she had fallen for him and had a strong desire to be with him.

Ethan put down his glass and stood up. He leaned close to Josephine, his handsome face closing the distance. Josephine's breathing hitched as she thought, Is he going to kiss me?

She closed her eyes and let his thin lips press down on hers, but it wasn't a deep kiss. Josephine was a little confused as to why it was only a brief kiss, but the man chuckled and explained, "Your lip was injured yesterday. You should rest a few days before we kiss again."

The following morning, Ethan received a call from Jared. Jared thought Ethan had returned, not knowing the latter was still in Averno. "You're still in the city?"

Chapter 1935

Josephine came out of the room, feeling honored when she heard she would have lunch with the Presgrave couple. At 12.00PM, Jared brought Ellen along, who was already five months pregnant and had a slightly protruding belly. However, her figure was still as slender as a young girl's. She wore a delicate champagne satin dress that exuded an elegant aura. She had naturally cultivated her temperament as befitting Jared's wife.

"Jared." Ethan went up and gave Jared a fist bump. The two men had their own way of greeting each other. Ellen looked at Josephine. She had heard that the latter had met and fallen in love with Ethan at their wedding, which was why she remembered Josephine..

"Miss Jacobson, you caught my bouquet, didn't you?" Ellen asked with a smile. Josephine nodded

proudly. "Yes, I caught it." "It seems fate brought you together. It means that the next wedding will be yours!" Ellen said excitedly.

Josephine blushed a little but still yearned for it in her heart. After all, once she got together with Ethan, she would surely want to get married. "I hope so!" Josephine murmured with a smile.

The two women were of similar age and had many topics to discuss. Their personalities were also similar and their other halves were good friends, so they naturally wanted to become best friends and be close to each other.

After lunch, the two couples parted ways. Jared accompanied Ellen to have a prenatal check-up in the afternoon while Ethan took Josephine for a drive to relax.

The three-day holiday passed quickly, in which Josephine rarely checked the group messages. There were lively discussions about her relationship with Ethan and various rumors were spreading in the group she had set to 'Do Not Disturb'.

In some private groups, Josephine was labeled as a vixen who seduced the major shareholder to get promoted by any means necessary.

Katrina was the first to take the lead in every group where she was present. She would harshly criticize

Josephine and reveal how the young woman had seduced Ethan at the dinner table. It instantly piqued people's interest in the drama.

Finally, Wren couldn't help but ask Josephine directly. Josephine was stunned for a few seconds as she looked at the message sent by Wren. Wren had asked, 'Joey, did you seduce our new boss for Miss Ain's position?'

Josephine quickly asked, 'Where did you hear that from?' 'Everyone in the company's groups is talking about you. Don't you know?' Wren replied. 'What?' Josephine felt overwhelmed. Who is spreading rumors and causing trouble?

'Is it true that the sports car was a gift from the president?' Josephine knew she couldn't hide it anymore and replied, 'Yes, it was a gift from him.'

'Are you really dating him?' Just then, Josephine was reading a message in the group that said, 'How could Josephine do this? Seducing the boss to get promoted is so unethical!'

Josephine snorted and replied directly, 'Sorry, we're dating.'" Josephine's response in the group chat shocked all the employees who were online as the person involved had now admitted to it.

Just then, a message from Katrina came in. 'Josephine, how shameless can you be? You say you're dating, but do you have any evidence?'

Chapter 1936

'I, Ethan Quarles, hereby certify that Josephine Jacobson is my girlfriend.' This sentence came as a bombshell to the group. Silence ensued and no one dared to speak up for almost a minute. Even the voices that had previously criticized and suppressed Josephine disappeared. No one dared to question the man's identity or the authenticity of his statement.

'Are you Mr. Quarles?' Katrina asked boldly. 'Yes,' came the concise response. At this moment, Josephine was staring at her phone, leaning on Ethan's shoulder on the hotel couch as she happily read the messages in the group. She accidentally showed the chat to him, and Ethan insisted on joining the company's group chat, leading to the current situation. 'Hello, Mr. Quarles.'

'Mr. Quarles, you're so handsome.' 'Good afternoon, Mr. Quarles.' Ethan's appearance was a slap in the face for many people in the group, effectively making them shut their mouths and stopping them from gossiping.

Meanwhile, Katrina, who was seated at her desk in the company, couldn't help but think about whether or not she should add Ethan on Telegram so they could chat privately.

Feeling bold, she gritted her teeth and sent him a friend request. However, after waiting for half an hour, there was no response from Ethan's end. She couldn't help but feel frustrated, wondering if Josephine had discovered her private request. Her face turned red out of embarrassment and she hoped Josephine didn't know about it.

What if Ethan simply hasn't seen it yet? Maybe he will add me if he does! Ethan only said a few words in the group before disappearing, and the previously lively group was now subdued by his imposing presence. It caused the gossip-loving members to avoid chatting there, for fear that the boss might catch them.

Soon, the group administrator announced, 'Mr. Quarles has left the group.' 'What? Why did he leave? I wanted to say hi to him!' someone typed.

'The boss just came on to prove that Josephine is his girlfriend! Oh my God! He spoils her so much, another added. 'He's so cool! So mysterious and sophisticated! I love him!'

'Forget it. He belongs to Josephine, Wren replied. 'Goodness! This is awesome! I just clicked on his profile picture. That face of his is killing me!' someone else texted. 'He looks so good in the selfie. Did

she save the galaxy in her past life to have such luck?’

‘Maybe it’s good karma!’ At that moment, Josephine was holding Ethan’s cell phone. She was the one who had left the group for him. She understood everyone’s feelings. With him around, no one would dare to chat.

But as Josephine read the flood of messages that followed, she couldn’t help but feel amused and bemused. It seemed like leaving the group had only made people pay more attention to her.

The next day, Josephine would start her work again, and she couldn’t imagine what kind of treatment she would receive at the company now.

At this moment, Katrina, who was waiting for Ethan to accept her request, was left disappointed when he didn’t do so even after work. She was so embarrassed that she bit her lip hard.

She couldn’t help but go to the restroom and check herself in the mirror. She knew she was beautiful, but why wouldn’t Ethan notice her? Why won’t he accept me? Katrina thought to herself.

Chapter 1937

Josephine opened her eyes after Ethan left the room, feeling a little disappointed in his reaction. After all, she had decided to pretend to struggle a bit before giving in and offering herself to him if he made a move on her. To her surprise, Ethan was a gentleman.

Her hands circled the edge of her blanket as she cursed herself for having a dirty mind. In the meantime, she was fascinated by Ethan's character. He's an excellent man. I'll cherish such a kind man like him from today onward. After tossing and turning on the bed for a while, sleep finally took her. She snuggled under the blanket and fell asleep.

The next morning, Josephine's preset phone alarm woke her from her sleep without mercy. She groggily reached out a hand from under the blanket and turned the alarm off. A moment later, she realized that it was another working day. At that, she reluctantly opened her eyes. Why do I have to leave my bed? I don't want to go to work!

Even though Josephine was reluctant to wake up, she was dedicated to her job. After rolling out of her bed, she applied light makeup on her face. The bruise on her face had faded and her skin had been restored to an intact state. Everything seemed fine, aside from the little scrape at the corner of her lip.

Josephine thought to herself, I'll just go to work without bothering anyone. I should let Ethan sleep. I bet he stayed up late last night. When she opened the door, the sight of a well-groomed man on the couch greeted her. She blinked in surprise. "Why are you up so early?"

“I want to give you a ride to work.” Ethan smiled at her. However, Josephine turned down his offer.

“There’s no need. I’ll take a cab to work. You should go back to sleep.” Ethan rose to his feet. “No way.

I won’t allow it on my watch.”

At last, Josephine had no choice but to allow him to send her to work in his eye-catching sports car.

She thought about the matter over on the way to the office. Now that everyone knows Ethan and I are

seeing each other, I don’t think we should do it in secret anymore as if we are ashamed of our

relationship. That’s right! I’ll make our relationship public.

The sports car eventually rolled to a stop in front of the company. Ethan wasn’t able to accompany

Josephine due to him having an appointment with the realtor later. And so, she got out of the car and

waved goodbye. “Be careful on the road.” Ethan nodded. “I’ll pick you up after work.”

With that, he took his leave. Meanwhile, tons of envious eyes fell on Josephine. Holding her head high,

Josephine walked into the company lobby at a steady pace. Her colleagues from other departments,

whom she seldom dealt with, approached her and greeted her. “Good morning, Josephine!”

“Congratulations, Josephine!” “I’m looking forward to your wedding!” “Mr. Quarles is a handsome guy.

You’re so lucky to have him.” The statements took Josephine aback. What’s next? Are they going to

urge us to start a family? She cleared her throat. "Calm down, everyone. Let's not discuss personal matters at work."

After that, Josephine returned to her seat. Just as she sat, people gathered around her. "Josephine, why did Mr. Quarles leave the group chat?"

"Do you think he'll rejoin the group chat?" Josephine chuckled and replied, "I'm not sure. Let's get back to work, everyone. We've got a long day ahead."

Wren got Josephine a cup of coffee to go and set it on the table. After taking a seat beside her, Wren smiled. "Mr. Quarles did a good job! The way he announced himself in the group chat and told Katrina off was like a slap in the face to her! Even her supporters didn't dare contradict him."

Josephine had to admit that Ethan's behavior was satisfying. After all, people around the office didn't dare stand up against Katrina. Even Josephine herself got ridiculed by Katrina a few times. Katrina had it coming!

Chapter 1938

Josephine arched her brows in amusement. "It really wasn't me." "Then you must've shown him the messages." "Of course! He was sitting next to me during that time. Since he asked to read the

messages, I saw no point in hiding them,” Josephine answered.

“I assume you’re the one pursuing Mr. Quarles and not the other way around. You’re quite shameless, aren’t you? You must’ve used dirty tricks to seduce him!” Katrina accused with her arms crossed.

At this point, only by witnessing displays of affection between Ethan and Josephine would Katrina finally accept the fact that the couple had indeed gotten together. Josephine chuckled at Katrina’s attempt to accuse her. “Does it matter? We are dating, anyway. Does it answer your question?”

“Listen, I don’t mean to sound discouraging, but you’re not the woman for a man like him. Mr. Quarles is a popular man, and women won’t hesitate to throw themselves at him. Besides, people nowadays are driven by lust and don’t care about loyalty. What if a prettier woman with a stronger personality catches his eye? He would forget about your existence in a split second!” Katrina sneered, trying to make Josephine anxious.

Josephine paused for a moment before turning around to face Katrina. “It’s none of your business.”

However, Katrina knew not when to stop.

“What if he’s talking to a pretty woman at the moment? What if they exchange numbers for the convenience of a little rendezvous?” she continued. She was confident that her words would make

Josephine uncomfortable.

Her guess was right. Ethan was out house- hunting at the moment, and the female realtors were good-looking and adept at taking the initiative. Thus, they wouldn't hesitate to jump at the chance when they met Ethan. Josephine exhaled and muttered, "Don't you have better things to do?"

Katrina harrumphed at that. "It's for your own good, Josephine. We are more alike than you think. A man like Ethan is out of our league. I don't want to see you become his plaything. which he abandons once he gets tired. When that time comes, a heartbroken mess is all you are."

Katrina was getting on Josephine's nerves with the negative speech. Seeing no point in tolerating

Katrina's nonsense, Josephine turned around and growled, "Enough!"

The corner of Katrina's lips curled into a sneer. "How ungrateful of you! Fine, then. One day, you'll regret not listening to my words! After that, Katrina left. Even so, the words left a bitter taste at the back of Josephine's throat. Dealing with people like her is exhausting. There's no way I can be happy talking to her.

Just as she returned to her seat, the phone she left on the table buzzed, notifying her of a new

message. Wren reminded her, "Someone called you a moment ago. You might need to get back to them."

Josephine grabbed her phone and unlocked it. The message was from Ethan. He had sent her the villa's address and a video of its exterior before asking for her opinion. 'The villa is located near your company, so I decided to buy it. What do you think?'

Josephine gaped at the address Ethan sent her. The price of detached villas around that area starts at 30 million. The one Ethan has eyes on must be worth more than that!

She swallowed nervously and sent him a reply, 'You don't have to buy it for my convenience. Choose somewhere you like instead.' As soon as she sent that, he called her. She quickly walked away from her seat and went to the corridor so that nobody would disturb her. She answered the call. "Hello?"

Ethan's low voice reached her. "I like this place, so I bought it." Josephine laughed quietly when she heard such words. I can't believe I forgot his ability to buy things. Even though the villa is expensive for me, he doesn't share the same worry.

"All right. I'm glad you're happy," she replied with a smile. "I'll try my best to move in within one week."

Ethan then added, "By the way, I've discussed the matter with the executives. You were promised the

position of a news anchor.”

Chapter 1939

“Thank you, Ethan.” Deep down, Josephine was touched by his gesture. I feel like he’s investing in the company for me. “There’s no need to thank me. It’s always been your dream, no? And I’m glad I can make your dream come true,” answered Ethan in a low voice. That’s why I threw a lot of money in. I want her to be happy.

“How can I repay you?” Josephine bit her lip.. Ethan has been a big help. I can’t just take advantage of him after he helps me with many things. A simple thank you’ isn’t enough to express my gratitude.

“It’s not a big deal. I’m happy to help, really.” Ethan insisted on not taking anything from her. However, Josephine still planned on giving him something in return. I can’t take it for granted. Josephine smiled.

“I don’t need anything.”

“I heard that you have been interested in the position of a news anchor. Since you’re excelling in your job and also studied broadcast communication back in university, I don’t see at problem in promoting you to a news anchor. It’s my fault for overlooking an employee as excellent as you and wasting your talents,” Atticus said. Josephine let out a strained chuckle.

When the assistant returned to her office, she called Katrina out of spite. When the call connected, she cut to the chase. "Can you believe it, Kat? A while ago, Mr. Kowalski asked me to prepare the best tea we have for his guest. I thought he was seeing someone important, but it turned out to be Josephine. I don't understand why she has gotten so lucky to the degree that even Mr. Kowalski has to grovel at her!" "What? Is Josephine in a meeting with Atticus?"

Katrina asked nervously. "Yes. I think they're talking about work. Anyway, I don't think anybody can ever match her status in the company from this moment on." "I'll be right there." With that, Katrina hung up the phone.

Soon, she showed up in the corridor and arrived at the door of Atticus' office. Due to her experience in eavesdropping, she was aware that she could open the door without alerting anyone in the office if she pressed the door handle hard.

As the assistant kept watch for her, she quietly pushed the door open and listened in to the ongoing conversation in the office. Meanwhile, Atticus was offering Josephine a promotion to become a news anchor. He insisted on his offer. 'Josephine, let's do it this way-you take up Ain's position first. I'll assign

her another job when she returns.”

‘Is that really okay?’ Josephine hesitated as she mused to herself, I’m just filling the vacancy when Ain is not around. It’s two years at most. After all, Ain needs such a long time to recover.

“There’s nothing wrong about it. I’m the director here. It’s up to me to decide whom I want to promote.

Besides, you’re Mr. Quarles’ girlfriend. I can’t possibly allow you to remain a reporter and have you experience the bad weather. Mr. Quarles won’t like it,’ Atticus explained.

Katrina was boiling in anger when she heard such words from Atticus. I’ve had enough! At that, she pushed the door open and stormed inside. “Atticus, that’s not fair! I’m not bad myself, aren’t I? I can also handle the position!”

Katrina didn’t bother to tone down her anger. The commotion took Josephine aback. Has Katrina been eavesdropping this whole time? Katrina turned to Josephine without warning and accused, “Josephine, do you have no shame at all? You can’t accept Atticus’ offer!” “Why not? I believe that I’m competent,” Josephine arched her brows and countered.

“Hmph! You’re not the only competent person in the company. Others are also capable of taking this position.” Katrina huffed. “It’s just not fair to the others! What’s so special about her that you’re letting

her take the job? Atticus, you promised me the same!”

‘Don’t be ridiculous, Kat. We’re at work. It’s about business.’ Atticus pulled a long face. Katrina had always been a nuisance to him.

Chapter 1940

The accusation took Josephine aback, and she turned around to explain, “I won’t bring my personal life to work, or the other way around. I know the difference.”

“You would’ve accepted Atticus’ offer to promote you if I didn’t stop both of you in time,. no?” Katrina crossed her arms, pleased to have sabotaged Josephine’s promotion.

“Honestly, I agree with you on this matter. We’ll do it fair and square, Josephine answered calmly.

“Hmph! Are you really expecting me to believe it?” “Suit yourself.” Josephine didn’t bother to: explain further.

Since there was nobody around, Katrina shot Josephine a bold question. ‘Just how did you manage to wrap Mr. Quarles around your finger? You must’ve done something! Did you sleep with each other?’

Josephine exhaled. She could feel the irritation inside her grow. She turned around, not holding back the bite in her tone. “It doesn’t concern you.” Katrina paused for a moment before she retorted, “Looks

like I'm right. You've got to the home base."

Josephine lost her patience, so she didn't bother to reply. Meanwhile, a jealous Katrina was glaring at

Josephine so hard that her eyes reddened. Ethan has a tall and strong body that rivals a model. Other

men are no match for him. I would do the same if I were in her shoes. Sleeping with Ethan is something

to boast about for the rest of my life. All I need to do is wait for Ethan to get tired of Josephine. At that

time, it would be my turn.

Josephine returned to the office, but she heard the discussion going on around her. Most of the staff

were envious and amazed. After all, Josephine was invisible around the company most of the time, so

it was quite a feat that she knew the largest shareholder.

Besides, many women worked in the TV station, and most of them were beautiful. The broadcasters

and news anchors, each with their own beauty, were the station's image. How did a reporter like

Josephine wrap the largest shareholder around her finger?

Meanwhile, a gorgeous woman walked into Atticus' office, her purse in hand. Atticus greeted her,

'You're early, Tori. I thought we were meeting up in the afternoon.'

Tori cut to the chase with her arms crossed, "Mr. Kowalski, I heard that there's a replacement for the

company's largest shareholder. Why didn't you tell me about that? Will you ever introduce me to him?"

"Oh! You're talking about Mr. Quarles, I presume?" "I heard that not only is he young and handsome, but he's also wealthy. You should've introduced me to such a good man!" Even though Tori was smiling, she couldn't hide the resentment in her expression.

Atticus didn't need more words to understand Tori's motives. She was a famous news anchor in the industry. Besides, she was also young and single. She had been dating some rich men before, but all her relationships ended up in a breakup. Now that she was single, she was looking for her next target.

"Sure, I'll arrange a meal with you and Mr. Quarles. It's time to introduce our best television anchor to him." Atticus didn't dare outright reject Tori. After all, he spent a fortune to poach her. Furthermore, she was a well-known figure in the field.

"Mr. Kowalski, how did the reporter girl Josephine meet Mr. Quarles?" The same question was bugging Tori. This Josephine is quite something. She's a step ahead of all the women out there!

"I'm not sure, but I guess they've known each other for a long time. After all, Josephine's grandfather is quite famous in political circles. It's natural if she knows all the big shots."