

## **N Destiny 1941**

### Chapter 1941

Meanwhile, Josephine was seated at her desk in the office. She was enjoying a cup of coffee while talking to Wren. The moment Tori stepped into the office, she caught the attention of a group of male workers. Walking around the office, she searched for a specific person until a nameplate came into view. Then, she raised her head and studied the face of the nameplate's owner.

She indeed looks pretty. She could've become prettier if she paid attention to her appearance. However, nobody in the TV station can ever steal the spot of the company's beauty queen from me! "Miss Alford, are you looking for someone?" An assistant approached her.

"No, I'm not looking for anyone. I'm just walking around. Don't let me keep you. You should return to work." At that, Tori cast Josephine one last glance before turning on her heel and leaving.

After dealing with all the tasks at hand, Josephine was eagerly anticipating the arrival of the evening and meeting with Ethan. She couldn't wait to see him after getting off work.

However, she planned to go home and see her mother as well. | need to tell Mom. Josephine decided to ask, "Wren, can | bother you for a minute?" "What is it? What can | help you with?"

"I'm calling my mother to tell her that I'm staying at your place for work purposes over the next week. | need you to cover up for me." At the end of her sentence, Josephine was already blushing.

Since Wren also had a boyfriend, she could understand the reason for Josephine asking for help. Therefore, she kindly agreed to help Josephine. "Sure. Call her. I'll cover up for you."

The pair headed to the pantry before Josephine dialed her mother's number. "Hello, Joey! Are you coming home tonight or are you working late today?"

'I haven't finished my work. Mom, here's the thing-I also need to stay at my colleague's place over the next week. I'll go home later and grab a few things before leaving for her place.

At that moment, Wren took the phone and enthusiastically greeted Heidi, 'Hello, Mrs.. Jacobson. I'm Wren. Lately, we are working on summarizing an important work report, so we have to work together.'

"Oh! It's you, Wren. Thanks for having Joey over. I'm counting on you to take care of her." Heidi was instantly convinced by Wren's words. "Rest assured, Mrs. Jacobson. I'll take good care of her!" Wren promised.

Josephine eventually took the phone back. "I have to go, Mom. I'll go home and pick up some clothes later." "I'm not at home at the moment. You don't need to wait for me."

"All right, Mom." After Josephine hung up the phone, Wren couldn't help but lean in and whisper, "Joey, did you move in with Mr. Quarles?"

The innocent question sent a blush to Josephine's face. A few seconds later, she nodded lightly. "I did." "That's so good! You have to be careful with such a boyfriend, though, Wren reminded her..

"How am I supposed to be careful? In my opinion, what's mine will always belong to me. And if it isn't destined to be mine, I can't bend it to my will." Josephine had no idea about how she should react to what awaited her in the future.

"It's just that Mr. Quarles has a lot of admirers in our company, not to mention that he's an influential man. Just be careful, Wren murmured. At that moment, Josephine's phone rang, cutting their conversation short. She glanced at the screen. "It's him."

"You should answer it. I won't keep you any longer. With that, Wren returned to her work. Josephine answered the call in a sweet voice, "Hello?"

"I'll be there in ten minutes. You can get ready now." Ethan's magnetic voice reached her from the other end of the line. Josephine hummed a response. "All right. See you in ten minutes." She then went downstairs to wait for Ethan

after grabbing her belongings. Since she made her relationship with Ethan public, she saw no point in worrying about others' opinions anymore.

Josephine waited for Ethan's arrival at the intersection. It wasn't a long wait as the distant roar of the sports car's engine grew even louder until the car rolled to a stop in front of her. The window lowered, revealing Ethan's face. "Get in the car," he urged.

Josephine did as she was told and informed him, "I want to go home first. I need to pack a few clothes." A glint of surprise flashed across Ethan's fathomless eyes. "Have you decided to move in with me?"

Pursing her red lips in shyness, Josephine nodded. "Yes, I want to get to know you, and have you learn new things about me too." Dating was a process to spend time together and get to know each other. Josephine doubted they could maintain their relationship without understanding each other.

"I'm glad to hear that!" It was exactly what Ethan had in mind. Ethan then sent Josephine back to her house. Her mother was currently out with friends. Meanwhile, her father was always on a business trip. Thus, Josephine spent most of her time with her mother.

## Chapter 1942

Josephine rushed into the house and simply packed a few things before returning downstairs. Even at this point, she was still a bit shy. After all, it was the first time she lied to her mother just for dating her boyfriend.

She got into the sports car and Ethan drove her back to the hotel. Josephine sighed in relief. She did not bring any work home with her, so she had more time to herself.

This morning, Ethan had snapped a few photos of the villa, and now he was sharing them with her. She was well aware that it was a rare opportunity to find detached villas downtown. "It's beautiful."

"Are you looking forward to moving in with me?" Ethan asked, reaching out his hand and putting his arm around her. Josephine nodded in excitement. "Of course!"

"We'll pick out furniture and other stuff for our new home this weekend. You can decide what you want. Ethan was looking forward to decorating the house with the woman he loved.

He wanted to build a family with this woman and live a peaceful life with her. This was the first time in twenty-seven years that he wanted to do that.

She was moved by his words. She cuddled him as her mind filled with her future plan with him by her side. However, there were many blank spaces she struggled to fill. For example, his family and his career. All of them were located somewhere else. Will

we last?

Even a calm and rational woman like her refused to think about it. All she wanted was to stay with him as long as she could and never worried about their future.

Josephine suddenly raised her head and locked eyes with Ethan. She saw desire deep down inside his eyes. It was lust-he was hoping he could make a move.

Josephine was blushing profusely at his clear intention. "I-I got my period." She noticed it in the office this afternoon. Thus, even though she intended to make it to the next base, she had to wait.

Ethan burst into laughter before holding her tighter in his arms. He pressed a kiss intended as a punishment to her cheek. "It's all right. I can wait." What matters the most is that she's ready.

Josephine was grateful for such an unstable factor. After all, she was falling head over heels for Ethan at the moment. She needed some time to think about it.

Josephine leaned into him. At that moment, Ethan's phone rang. He grabbed it and glanced at the caller ID before answering, "Hello?" "Young Master, when are you coming back?" Ethan's subordinate asked. "Half a year later."

"What about the ongoing project at the North Pole? Don't you need to supervise it yourself?" Ethan narrowed his eyes. "I have a more important task at hand than the project."

Josephine was taking a nap as she curled up against Ethan like a kitten. When the words left him, her eyes fluttered open in disbelief. She allowed herself to immerse her emotions as she gazed at his sharp jawline. Is he referring to me? Does it mean he prioritizes me over his work?

He felt her gaze on his face. He caressed her head while he was on the phone. He even bent down to kiss her on the head. The intimacy came out naturally, much like something a normal couple would do.

She curled her lips upward as she snuggled up against his broad chest, content with relaxing next to him. After a long day of work, she was extremely happy to be able to find security in his arms. At night, Josephine and Ethan slept in separate rooms. Due to Ethan having a video conference, he asked Josephine to go to sleep first.

Josephine got into bed early since she had to work the next day. However, she decided to read a book before sleep found her. After all, she wanted to prove herself worthy of the position of the news anchor.

She was aware that aside from Katrina, the others might also think that she got the position through connections. However, Josephine hoped to get it with a clear conscience. She wanted the others to know that she was capable of depending on herself. Others' opinions don't matter. The most important thing is for me to stay true to myself.

The next morning, Josephine woke up earlier than yesterday. Ethan hadn't woken up when she left the bedroom. Gently pushing his bedroom door open, she locked eyes with the man who opened his eyes at the light noise.. Watching her slip in quietly like a cat, he put his arms under his head before asking with a smile, "What's wrong?"

#### Chapter 1943

"You don't have to send me off. My friend will be picking me up. Go back to sleep, hmm?" Josephine kissed Ethan on the cheek and added, "I'll contact you later."

Ethan checked the time and realized that Josephine had awoken half an hour earlier. He intended to send her off, but his alarm hadn't gone off. Seeing that she was leaving, he suddenly reached out his hand and held onto her.

Josephine was dressed professionally, giving her the appearance of being both elegant and capable. Ethan really didn't want to let her leave like this.

She fell on Ethan's blanket, her face flushed. "What are you doing?" she coquettishly murmured as she fluffed her long hair. "I miss you! I've missed you all night," Ethan said, blinking his eyes pitifully as if he were an aggrieved child. "Are you not going to compensate me for that?"

All sorts of images flashed across Josephine's mind. Compensate? What does he mean by this? Just as she was having impure thoughts, the man sat up and drew her into his embrace. Then, he gave her a peck on the neck and said, "You can go now."

Josephine's face turned completely red. Fine. I'm overthinking! She then dashed out the door so that Ethan wouldn't notice her flushed cheeks. Truth was, Josephine didn't have any friends to pick her up, so she hailed a cab instead. After reaching the company, she devoted all her attention to her work.

Around 10.00AM, Ethan received Atticus' call. Atticus asked Ethan if they could meet for lunch because he had some job matters to report. "Okay. I'll meet you at a restaurant near the company. Bring Josephine as well."

"I'll surely bring Miss Jacobson along, Atticus replied. After hanging up the phone, he looked at the woman sitting on the couch and stated, "Mr. Quarles asked me to bring Josephine together for lunch."

"Whatever for? It's enough for him to have my company," Tori said as she sat with her legs crossed. She had dressed up on purpose today. since she had requested that Atticus set up a meeting with Ethan so she could get closer to the man.

Why should we bring Josephine along? She will only ruin my chance! "Are we not bringing Josephine then?" Atticus asked. "Of course not! When we reach the restaurant later, simply find an excuse and tell him Josephine is not in the company."

"But Mr. Quarles will definitely probe." "Fine. Send her out for some outdoor interviews. Mr. Kowalski, no matter what, I want to have lunch alone with Mr. Quarles today. Do you understand?" Tori declared arrogantly. She was now the most famous newscaster in the company, and even Atticus had to show her some respect.

Atticus went silent for a while before nodding his head. "Okay. I'll arrange something outdoors. for Josephine to attend to later. I'll also find an excuse to skip that lunch. You're going to go by yourself!" Tori smiled in satisfaction when she heard that. "Thank you, Mr. Kowalski!"

Soon after, Josephine, who was in the reporters' office, was assigned an outdoor interview. It was about a wastewater treatment issue at a company. Many reporters were dispatched previously to conduct interviews on the same issue, but none were successful. Hence, it was now Josephine's turn.

Josephine quickly coordinated with the photography department and arranged for the company's car to be in front of the main entrance by 10.30AM. She was always serious about her work.

They arrived at the interview location at around 11.00AM. However, as they were about to enter, the company's security guard arrogantly stopped them. "Get lost! We do not accept interviews."

"But the pollutants in your company's discharge far exceed the legal limit! We've come to seek clarification from the relevant department," Josephine stated firmly.

"That's not the truth! There isn't such a thing. Get lost now, or I'll have to chase you all away forcefully." The security guard had been directed by his superior to prevent any reporters from entering at all costs, as the company's upper management did not want this matter to be reported any longer..

Josephine, however, did not leave. Another security guard became agitated and started pushing the videographer. Then, he turned around and pushed Josephine hard as well, causing her to lose her footing and fall to the ground.

"Josephine, are you all right?" Her assistant quickly went over to support her. Josephine's palm had landed on a sharp stone, resulting in a bleeding wound. However, she waved her hand and said, "I'm fine."

#### Chapter 1944

"But you're bleeding! Let's go to the hospital. and get it bandaged now!" "I'll beat up any reporters who appear in front of me from now on! Get lost right now!" the security guard yelled.

Josephine and the others had no choice but to return to the car to seek further instructions from their group leader. Their group leader instructed them to wait and when the company's higher management appeared, they were to rush over and interview them.

Meanwhile, Ethan's car stopped in front of a high-end restaurant punctually at noon. Atticus had already reserved a private room for lunch. Upon seeing Ethan arrive at the private room, the waiter opened the door and said to him, "Welcome, sir. Please come in."

Ethan then entered the room. The instant he walked in, he noticed a woman seated on the couch inside the room, but it wasn't Josephine...

Tori, on the other hand, stared with her eyes wide in surprise when she saw the man who had just entered. As she looked at him dazedly, she felt her heart glowing with adoration for him.

Oh my! All of his photos cannot even come close to capturing his elegance! She hurriedly rose to greet Ethan. "Hello, Mr. Quarles. I am Tori Alford, a newscaster in the company. Nice to meet you."

"Where's Atticus?" Ethan frowned and asked. Didn't Atticus say he would bring Josephine along?

"Oh! Mr. Kowalski suddenly has something urgent to attend to, so I'll be accompanying you for lunch today, Mr. Quarles," Tori replied eagerly.

However, Ethan's face darkened when he heard that. He already knew what Atticus was up to when he saw the unruliness and admiration in Tori's eyes.

Instead of bringing Josephine, Atticus had arranged for another woman from the company to attend today's lunch. This irritated Ethan greatly. "Excuse me. I've got something else on." He turned around and left.

"You've just arrived, Mr. Quarles. Why are you leaving so quickly?" Tori quickly stepped in front of Ethan, stopping him from leaving while winking at him. "Mr. Quarles, I really want to know you more. Could you please grant me my wish today?"

Ethan simply narrowed his eyes and asked, "Don't you know my girlfriend works in the company?"

That rendered Tori a little awkward. She quickly regained her smile and stated, "It's just a meal, Mr. Quarles. Furthermore, you're already here." Ethan's gaze dimmed when he heard that. "I'll never allow anyone to disrespect my girlfriend."

He opened the door and walked out, leaving Tori stunned and flushed with embarrassment. Don't men like women's admiration for them? All the men I've encountered have never turned down a lady who hurled herself at them! Ethan's words today truly hurt Tori's self-esteem. Is Josephine really that captivating? How can Ethan be so enthralled by her that he didn't even look at me?

After exiting the restaurant, Ethan called Josephine. Josephine was having her wound bandaged by her colleague in the car. When she heard her phone ring, she smiled and answered the call. "Hi! Have you had your lunch yet?"

"Where are you?" Ethan asked in a low voice. "I'm working. I have an outdoor interview today," Josephine answered. However, her colleague accidentally tugged on her wound at this point, causing her to cry out in pain.

"What happened? Are you hurt?" Ethan asked concernedly when he heard that. "I'm fine. I just fell and scratched my palm," Josephine explained cheerfully. Ethan, however, couldn't bear Josephine being wounded. "Where are you? I'll be right there."

"You don't have to. My work is not done yet. I'll see you tonight!" Josephine quickly ended the call as she did not want Ethan to come. Furthermore, the interview she had to conduct today was of utmost importance, and she had to get it done.

At this point, her colleague said, 'Josephine, there's a posh car stopped in front of the entrance. That must be the car of one of the company's senior managers. Let's go over now!'

Hearing that, Josephine grabbed the microphone and rushed over, completely ignoring her wound. It was indeed one of the senior managers who stepped out of the car. When he saw Josephine, and the others running toward him, he panicked. Many reporters had been bothering him recently and he was already fed up with them.

As Josephine had studied the relevant documents previously, she recognized the person stepping out of the car. It was Dane Cooke, the vice president of the company. With that, she immediately pointed the

microphone at him and asked, "Mr. Cooke, is your company's wastewater discharge in accordance with the law? According to the relevant department, the pollutants in your company's discharge are way above the permissible limit, and all nearby water sources have been affected. What do you have to say about this?"

Chapter 1945

"I don't have anything to say. "Everything in our company is done in accordance with the law," Dane said sternly. "Can you show us the examination report of your company's discharge to satisfy the public?" Dane choked a little when he heard that. "You are mere reporters. What right do you have to request to see the report?" he snarled.

"You're right. It's because we are reporters that we have the responsibility to report on this topic to the public and be their voice. Please answer my question, Mr. Cooke," Josephine stated bluntly as she looked straight at Dane.

Upon hearing that, Dane finally looked at Josephine properly and realized that she was very beautiful. He immediately had an ulterior motive in his mind and said, "Okay. I'll agree to an interview with you. Let's set another date and time for a private interview."

"You mean you're willing to accept my interview, right?" Josephine wanted to be certain. "Of course. Our company will provide everyone with a reasonable explanation. Give me your contact number and I will find a time for the interview," Dane stated.

Josephine immediately took out a piece of paper and wrote her number on it before handing it to him. "Please make arrangements for the interview as soon as possible, Mr.. Cooke."

Dane's face lit up with an evil smile after obtaining Josephine's phone number, but he quickly put on a decent front and responded, "Okay. Give me some time. Rest assured that I will answer the public." Then, he touched Josephine's shoulder lightly and murmured, "I'll see you next time, reporter."

All of Josephine's coworkers exhaled a sigh of relief after Dane left. "We're getting an exclusive interview, Josephine! If our company can influence the following rectification of wastewater handling, we will have truly helped the public." Josephine nodded in response. "You're right. Let's get fully prepared for the interview!"

"I'm starving! Let's go for lunch." Seeing that everyone was hungry, Josephine announced generously, "Lunch is on me today!" "Wow! Thank you, Josephine! Love you!" "We're all working for Josephine! She will undoubtedly be our boss in the future."

"Exactly! Do remember to take care of us by then, Josephine!" Josephine laughed at that. "How dare you all make fun of me? Do you still want the lunch treat?"

"Of course!" Everyone stopped their teasing and drove to a nearby restaurant for lunch. Meanwhile, after the call ended, Ethan quickly asked Atticus for the location where Josephine went for the interview. However, when he arrived at the place, she was nowhere to be seen. He quickly pulled his phone out and called her again.

On Josephine's end, the food was already being served at the same time. Hearing her phone ring, she smilingly answered the call and said, "Hello, Mr. Quarles. Is there anything else?"

"Where are you?" "I... Where are you?" Josephine returned the question. "I am in front of the company that you interviewed."

That surprised her. "What brings you here? I'm having lunch nearby with my colleagues. Have you had your lunch yet?" she asked, to which Ethan coldly answered, "What do you think?"

Josephine immediately felt sorry for him. "Come and join us. I'll send you the location."

Ethan then drove to the restaurant. Ten minutes later, he arrived in front of a small restaurant by the roadside, and Josephine was already waiting for him at the entrance. On the other hand, her coworkers in the private room were all feeling nervous as they now needed to have lunch with their superior.

Nonetheless, they felt honored and hopeful that they could use this lunch opportunity to get closer to Ethan. Ethan's face darkened the minute he saw the restaurant, and a solemn expression appeared on his face. "Shall we change to another place?"

Josephine found him amusing. She knew that this man before her had most certainly never eaten at such a restaurant before. "It's not necessary! The food here is nice. Just give it a try, alright?" she urged

softly. When Ethan stepped into the private room, all of Josephine's coworkers stood up to greet him. "Hello, Mr. Quarles

At that, Ethan replied, "Hi, you've all had a long day." Then, he sat down next to Josephine. She then handed him her glass of water. "Drink some water."

#### Chapter 1946

Ethan, however, grabbed Josephine's injured hand and began to examine her wound. With a smile, she murmured, "I'm fine. It's just a scratch." "What happened?" Ethan asked again..

"I fell down by accident!" "Mr. Quarles..." A warm-hearted female colleague wanted to tell the truth, but she was immediately stopped by Josephine's stern glare. "Let's eat!" Josephine did not want Ethan to know the truth. After all, as a reporter, she was used to being shoved by security officers.

Ethan sensed that Josephine wasn't willing to tell him what had happened, and hence, he decided to ask her again later. Meanwhile, Josephine was piling food onto his plate, taking care of his every need. Though Ethan was used to more high-end restaurants, he found the food in this restaurant to be just as delicious.

"These are good," he remarked, feeling hungry. Although they were not in an elegant setting, Ethan's eating demeanor still mesmerized all of Josephine's female coworkers.

An attractive man indeed appears elegant regardless of where he is or what he eats! At the same time, Tori was in Atticus' office, biting her red lip indignantly as she crossed her arms. "It was only a meal. Why couldn't Mr. Quarles show me some respect?"

"Enough of that. He only has Josephine in his heart, Atticus reminded her, implying that Tori should stop her wishful thinking of clinging to Ethan.

"Josephine is just a simple woman. In what way am I inferior to her?" Tori scoffed and continued, "I heard that you're intending to nurture her to be Miss Ain's successor. Is she really that capable?"

"Mr. Quarles even asked me where Josephine was working today. I can tell he genuinely loves her." Atticus began to worry that Ethan would blame him for assigning such a task to Josephine.

'I don't care, Mr. Kowalski. If any such opportunity arises again, remember to tell me!' Tori smilingly said, clearly not going to give up so easily.

Atticus felt helpless. Both Katrina and Tori were interested in Ethan, putting Atticus in the difficult situation of being caught in the middle. Meanwhile, Josephine got into Ethan's posh car after lunch. As she still had work to do, Ethan had no choice but to send her back to the company. Josephine expected him to leave after dropping her off. Much to her surprise, Ethan stepped out of the car with her. "Why are you not returning to the hotel?"

"I'll walk you to the office." "Uh... That's not necessary!" Josephine did not want to be in a high-profile relationship, and she wanted it to be out of public view.

"Why? Am I such a disgrace to you that you don't want to be seen walking with me?" Ethan pretended to be upset and ruffled her hair. "Of course not! I'm just afraid they will start competing with me for you, Josephine retorted with a chuckle.

"Don't worry," Ethan replied determinedly. "I'm all yours. Nobody can ever take me away from you." He didn't tell Josephine that Tori had wanted to have lunch with him earlier for ulterior intentions, for fear Josephine would start overthinking.

Hearing Ethan's words, Josephine immediately felt secure. "I'm yours too." Ethan then walked Josephine to her office. The moment they entered the spacious office, the busy office immediately went so silent that they could hear a pin drop.

Josephine is so blessed to have Mr. Quarles send her to work! everyone mused. Josephine, on the other hand, assumed that Ethan would be leaving. However, the man grabbed a chair and sat down right behind her, randomly taking a book to read at the same time.

She felt uneasy as she noticed that all of her coworkers were fearfully looking in her direction and did not dare to say anything, resulting in complete silence in the office.

Hence, Josephine turned around and softly suggested to Ethan, "Perhaps you should go back first. Your presence here is making everyone stressed." "Can't I accompany you while you're working?" Ethan asked aggrievedly.

“Just look around... Everyone is afraid of you!” Josephine whispered. Ethan raised his head but at this instant, all of the coworkers who had been looking earlier quickly lowered their heads, not daring to say anything.

#### Chapter 1947

With that, Ethan had no choice but to stand up. However, he held Josephine’s face between his palms and kissed her on the lips in front of everyone.

Josephine’s face flushed instantly. On the other hand, everyone else witnessed clearly how much Ethan adored Josephine, to the point of publicly displaying his affection in such a way.

And it wasn’t Josephine who asked for it, Ethan was the one who wanted to do it. Hence, it was evident to everyone that Ethan was the one who courted Josephine in the first place.

“I’ll wait for you at the cafe nearby,” Ethan said before he left. After he left, the entire office was filled with breaths of relief from Josephine’s colleagues, and their tensed bodies finally relaxed.

Josephine, however, was bombarded by envious stares, making it difficult for her to focus on her work. Wren, who was sitting next to Josephine, leaned her chin on her palm and asked, “Are you a witch, Josephine? What spell have you cast on Mr. Quarles to make him love you so much?”

“We’re just in a normal relationship!” Josephine replied, her face hot. “I don’t know a single spell.” “You can quit your job as a reporter. Just be Mr. Quarles’ wife and enjoy your life.”

“I don’t want that! I enjoy working. It makes my life meaningful.” Josephine had never considered spending her days doing nothing. She wanted to be someone useful to society.

On another note, Ethan’s visit to Josephine’s office had already sparked an uproar in the company’s group chat. Someone had even covertly taken a photo of Ethan sitting behind Josephine and uploaded it to the chat, and everyone in the company was discussing it. Tori happened to be in the group as well. She felt upset when she saw the photograph and looked as if she had been slapped in the face.

Tribus TV would soon begin its internal recruitment procedure. Many staff, including Josephine, had applied for it. "I've heard there will be an interview session! | wonder who will conduct the interview."

Meanwhile, Tori went to Atticus and requested, "Mr. Kowalski, please let me conduct the interviews!" Atticus was agreeable to that. "Sure, since you're experienced as well. I'll leave the interview session to you and Caleb, then."

A cold smile flashed across Tori's face when she heard that. I'll definitely fail Josephine, or at least make things difficult for her. Katrina was also getting herself ready for internal recruitment. Though she knew Josephine would be chosen, she wasn't willing to give up so easily.

At this point, Atticus called her. "Katrina, | have some urgent documents here. Send it to Mr. Quarles right now for him to sign." "Where is Mr. Quarles?" "He is in a private room in the cafe next to the company. Go there now!"

Hearing that Ethan was alone in a private room, Katrina immediately became excited. This is an excellent opportunity for me to be alone with him! | have to present myself well this time. Men are creatures that can't stand temptations. Who knows what might happen later in the private room between him and me?

Katrina cheerfully headed to the ladies to touch up on her makeup. She looked at the V-shaped collar dress she had on and tugged the collar even lower until it revealed what she believed was enough. She grinned, feeling satisfied.

Many scenes had already flashed through her mind. She was looking forward to the scenes where Ethan would pull her into his embrace and ask her to be his, just like those shown in the movies.

Just thinking about this made Katrina's body soften. If this happens, I'm definitely not going to turn him down! "Wait for me, Mr. Quarles!" she mumbled.

Then, she trotted to Atticus' office, took a file, and went out. After driving herself to the cafe's entrance, she carefully checked her appearance in the car before getting out. She entered the cafe with a sway to her hips, heading over to the private rooms.

When she reached Room No. 8, she heaved a deep breath, knocked on the door, and went in. Ethan was sitting on the couch. He had a cup of coffee in front of him and was reading a magazine.

“Mr. Quarles, I’m here to send you some documents,” Katrina said, intentionally using a coquettish tone. Right after her words, she walked toward Ethan, her hips swaying. She then deliberately crouched down, took out the documents, and placed them in front of him.

## Chapter 1948

With her crouching stance, Katrina was certain that Ethan could see a part of her bosom. She even purposefully squeezed both of her arms together, trying to enhance her good figure and make it more revealing.

However, Ethan simply took a pen, flipped the documents, and straightaway signed them. Katrina then slowly tidied up the documents while smilingly saying, “Are you here alone, Mr. Quarles? Do you feel bored? Would you like me to stay here with you?”

“That’s not necessary. Ethan then returned his gaze to the magazine that he was holding. When Katrina stood up, she intentionally touched her forehead for a while before falling into Ethan’s arms. With her hand pressing against his chest, she breathlessly said, “I’m sorry. I skipped lunch and am feeling a little dizzy now.”

Ethan's eyes immediately narrowed. Staring at her hands, he coldly said, “Get your hands off me.” “I’m sorry.” Katrina’s face was flushed with embarrassment. I’ve already hinted at it so obviously, but he’s refusing to take my hint! Don’t tell me he won’t react even if I stood naked in front of him?!

“You can leave now,” Ethan muttered, his face darkening. He did not enjoy being disturbed. “Alright. I’m leaving right now.” Katrina took the documents and hurriedly exited the room.

The moment she left the room, she heaved a deep breath. She couldn't figure out why she couldn't attract Ethan, but Josephine could. What precisely does Josephine have to enchant Ethan so much? In what way am I inferior to her?

“Josephine, what exactly have you done to bewitch Mr. Quarles?” Katrina mumbled as she walked away, feeling disappointed.

When she returned to the company, Josephine was in the pantry, appearing to be writing something with a cup of coffee beside her. She was dressed in a gray blouse and skirt, with her hair tied messily on top of her head. She looked far from elegant and

appeared rather sloppy instead. Katrina couldn't help but wonder what it was about Josephine that Ethan liked.

At this point, Josephine sipped her coffee and gazed out the window, seemingly thinking of something. Her side profile was lovely, with her sharp nose and soft lips. Even her jawline appeared flawless. As she blinked her eyes, her eyelashes fluttered, displaying the allure of a professional woman.

Katrina felt her heart skip a beat when she saw that. It was undeniable that Josephine's enthusiasm for her career was something Katrina lacked. When Katrina first joined the company, all she wanted was secure employment while looking for a wealthy guy to marry in the future.

Unlike her, Josephine was known to be a workaholic. She treated her job as something that could establish her worth. Then again, Josephine does not need to marry a wealthy man, Katrina reasoned. She's the only daughter in her family. Her grandfather is a high-ranking government official and | heard that her father works for the mayor. She totally has a good starting point in her life! She absolutely has nothing to worry about! Comparing myself to her will just make my life appear to be worse! What makes me angrier is that she now has a filthy rich boyfriend who loves her and only her. I've already seen it for myself. She can effortlessly get things that most people will never be able to obtain no matter how hard they try. The world is indeed unfair.

Meanwhile, Josephine's phone, which was placed beside her, rang just as she finished writing. She smiled as she saw the phone's screen and she then answered the call. "Hello, Dad! Are you back?"

"| heard that you've moved to your colleague's house for work. I'm back now, so let's have dinner together tonight at your Grandpa's place."

"Sure!" Josephine agreed with a smile. Her father only came back twice a month, so she would never pass up the opportunity to get together with him.

After a brief moment of contemplation, she thought of someone and asked cautiously, "Dad, can I bring along a friend of mine to Grandpa's place tonight?" "Friend? Your friend at work or..."

"Uh... It's my friend. A man." Josephine had expressed it so clearly that anyone could understand what she meant. Laughter immediately echoed from the other end of the line. "Sure! Bring him over for your Grandpa to have a look!"

#### Chapter 1949

"Don't complicate matters, Dad! W-We just started dating. Josephine was worried that her father and grandfather would force Ethan to be responsible for her the first time they met him. "Okay! Let's meet tonight."

"I'll check with him first and find out if he's free." Then, she ended the call with her father and dialed Ethan's number. "Hello!" Ethan answered in his deep voice.

"My dad is back and we're going to my grandfather's place for dinner as a family. I... I would like to invite you.... If you're free, that is?" "Sure thing! I'm free," Ethan replied with a smile.

"Of course, it's not a problem as well if you don't want to go. I just... We're just having a meal together, that's all." Josephine didn't want to push him into coming, either. However, he felt that there was a need to meet her family, so he stated, "It's about time that I visit your family."

"Okay. We'll meet after work, then," she said and started feeling nervous after hanging up. Will Grandpa and Dad be happy with me and Ethan? Especially Grandpa, who is a stubborn and conservative person. It will be bad if he starts to pick on Ethan!

At that moment, a voice coming from behind the pillar next to her broke her chain of thoughts. "Have you heard? Miss Alford is going to be one of the interviewers this time! Someone told me that she's very strict!"

"Yes, I just heard about this. With her on the panel, who will ace this interview? She'll definitely create all sorts of difficult situations."

Josephine's heart skipped a beat. Known for her arrogance in the company, Tori Alford was not a friendly or approachable person. Josephine was about to get a headache just from worrying about that.

Right before she knocked off from work, her phone started ringing. Grabbing her phone, she saw that it was an unknown number. However, she picked up the call. "Hello, who is this?"

"Hi, is this Miss Jacobson?" the male caller with a hoarse voice asked. "Yes, it's me. May I ask who is on the line?"

"It's me! Did you forget me because you're too busy? I'm the vice president of Vital Corp., the man who asked for your number today!" "Oh, I remember now! Hello, sir. When are you free for an interview?" Josephine asked anxiously.

"I'll be away on a business trip for the next three days. We can schedule a time once I'm back." "Great! Let's pick a time for the interview once you're back, then."

"Sure, Miss Jacobson." It was rather obvious that the man on the other end of the line still didn't want to hang up, but Josephine was in a rush to get off work. And so, she said, "I'm sorry, but I'm about to get off work. We'll schedule a time later. Goodbye." After she hung up, she hurried to the elevators and accidentally bumped into a person when she turned a corner.

"Ow!" Coincidentally, the person she walked right into was Katrina, who had a bad day because of Ethan. She pulled a long face at the sight of Josephine. "You're doing this on purpose, aren't you, Josephine?"

"I'm sorry! It was an accident," Josephine apologized. "I don't think so. You just look down on everyone because Mr. Quarles has your back now!" Katrina yelled in anger.

Feeling rather speechless, Josephine reckoned that there was nothing she could do if Katrina wanted to put it that way. Instead, she rushed to the elevators, leaving Katrina behind to stomp her feet furiously. "Don't be so smug now, Jacobson. Let's wait and see how you end up later!"

The second Josephine left the building, she saw Ethan waiting for her in the sports car. Pulling the door open, she then climbed in and heard him say with a smile, "Thanks for the hard work."

"I don't think it's hard, working for you," she said mischievously. "Would you like to take the position of the lady boss right away and stop working for me?" he asked, planning to promote her status. Josephine couldn't stop herself from giggling.

"Okay, let me think about it," she said with anticipation. Reaching out, Ethan ran his fingers through her hair. Although it had only been a few hours since he last saw her, he felt that he had missed out on so much already.

"Let's go! My parents are waiting for us at home," Josephine murmured. While driving, Ethan commented, "I sent someone to buy some gifts, but I don't know what your grandfather likes. I just picked out a few things."

#### Chapter 1950

"So, what did you pick?" "Some wine and supplements." "That's great! Grandpa likes having a drink before dinner," Josephine said in approval and reckoned that Ethan had a good eye for gifts.

At Josephine's home, Heidi was a little surprised that Josephine hadn't mentioned that she had a boyfriend before this. "That girl told me that she was working with a colleague for the past few days! Was she dating in secret?" she said, amused and helpless, realizing that her little girl was a grown-up now.

"You're too protective of her. She's already twenty-five years old. It's about time she moves out to live by herself," Mills said to his wife. Regarding this, he was more open-minded compared to her. "Could her boyfriend be Luke Clark? I think that boy is quite good. He was very friendly during the wedding."

"Sounds good. At the very least, Dad approves of the boys from the Clark Family." Even Mills agreed that it wouldn't be bad if their son-in-law was Luke.

Just then, Josephine came in through the door connecting to the garden. Worried that Ethan would feel awkward, she turned around and hooked her arm through his as they entered.

In the living room, Mills and Heidi heard their footsteps and came out to take a look. When Heidi saw Ethan, her jaw dropped because the man was the last person she was expecting to see. Is he the guy

Josephine has been dating recently? As the best man of the Presgraves' wedding and a friend of Elliot, he must be a member of the gentry!

While she was still in shock, Ethan greeted them, "Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson. I'm Ethan Quarles, Joey's boyfriend."

Mills wasn't expecting that Josephine's boyfriend would be such a tall, dashing man with a sophisticated air about him. However, Heidi already answered warmly, "Welcome! Come on in. It's Ethan, right? I remember you from the wedding." Then, she turned to Mills and explained, "He was the best man during Young Master Elliot's wedding."

Hearing that Ethan was a close friend of the Presgraves, Mills reckoned that his personality and status would be better and higher than your average Joe.

"Dad, are you wearing the suit that Mom bought? You look very handsome!" Smiling brightly, Josephine grabbed Mills' arm and added, "I was the one who picked it out. It makes you look younger, doesn't it?"

Mills really liked this suit, and it turned out that his daughter was the one who chose it for him. "What business is your family running?" For his daughter's sake, he had to start questioning Ethan about his family background.

"My family is in the shipping business. I'm living with my parents in Dansbury, but we're in the midst of migrating now. Soon, we'll be residing in Averno," Ethan replied. "Shipping? What is the name of your company?"

"Cyrus International Shipping Limited. Our headquarters is in Dansbury and the executive rights are fully in my hands," Ethan answered.

"Cyrus?" Mills repeated, turning to look at Ethan in shock. He couldn't believe that the man sitting in front of him was the young master of the world's leading shipping giant.

At the sight of how pumped up Mills seemed, Heidi couldn't help but ask, "Mills, have you heard of Ethan's company before?" Next to them, Josephine smirked. Dad's reaction is over the top!

“Of course I’ve heard of it before. The world’s top shipping company is called Cyrus. Ethan, could this be your company?” “Yes, that’s my family business,” Ethan admitted with a nod and a chuckle.

Heidi almost blacked out at his answer. What?! My daughter's boyfriend is one of the world’s richest men, eh? Initially, she thought that Ethan was just a rich young master from abroad, but his status made her jump out of her skin. “Mom, Dad, it’s getting late. Shouldn't we get ready and head to Grandpa's?”

“Joey, I have some gifts to bring over. Come help me out.” After saying that, Heidi gave Josephine a look and beckoned her to come with her. Following her upstairs, Josephine trotted into her room, and the moment the door shut, Heidi rushed to her and asked, “Joey, tell me the truth -are you guys really dating each other?”

“Yes, we are!” Josephine admitted, nodding. “Honestly, I wish that you can marry a good and rich man, but... the difference between our family and Ethan’s is too great!”