

## **N Destiny 1981**

### Chapter 1981

After Josephine read the first line, the producer gave her a thumbs up. "Good show, Josephine. That's a great performance for a first-timer."

"Thank you." Josephine smiled. Tori crossed her arms, feeling disappointed. It was frustrating that Josephine didn't embarrass herself. She had to say that this woman had talent, and she was worried that Josephine might take over her spot if she became more popular in the company.

She was the host of prime-time news, and that was the most important show for the company. Josephine was sipping some water when she saw Ethan coming into the studio holding a bouquet of roses. Happily, she smiled.

Everyone looked at the entrance, after which they became nervous. They couldn't believe Ethan would come here, and he was holding a bouquet of flowers too. Tori saw Ethan, and she quickly straightened herself out, then she put on her most dazzling smile. "Hello, Mr. Quarles."

Ethan only glanced at her before he turned to look at Josephine, then the producer approached him. "The recording went well. Josephine did a good job."

Ethan smiled and nodded proudly. "I knew she could do it."

Josephine was sitting under a beam of light, her clothes showing off her perfect curves. Her face seemed to shine under the light, and a hint of healthy red tinged her skin. She was perfect for the camera.

Tori watched this scene unfold, and she was reminded of what she saw on the monitor of the film camera earlier. She had to say that Josephine was a great presenter as she looked good on camera and had a memorable voice.

When Josephine left the studio, Ethan presented her with the flowers. He then wrapped his arm around her shoulder and kissed her forehead, his eyes filled with love. Everyone envied Josephine for getting a boyfriend who loved and spoiled her so much.

Josephine wrapped her arm around Ethan, and her female colleagues almost went green with envy. They would love to be in her spot. If they could even touch Ethan once, they would die happy.

That night, Ethan threw a celebration, and he even bought a set of jewelry for Josephine. It might be expensive, but it was nothing to Ethan. If Josephine refused it, it would be disrespectful to their relationship, so she took it.

Unbeknownst to Ethan, Jenna had taken a few photos of him picking out the jewelry for Josephine in the afternoon. She wanted to get more 'evidence' to show Donna that Josephine was just a materialistic woman who kept asking Ethan to buy things for her.

After dinner, Ethan took Josephine back to the villa, which was like their secret garden. It was where they could enjoy each other's love and embrace without worries. Josephine was still munching down on some fruits when Ethan took them away from her. Sheepishly, she said, "Ethan, you..."

Ethan bit down on the fruit and tossed her a look of allure. Josephine couldn't resist that, so she pounced on him and pinned him down. This position excited Ethan, and he gulped. He put his hand behind Josephine's head and pressed his lips against hers. It was obvious that Josephine did not manage to get her fruit back.

Josephine started getting handsy too. Oh my God, his abs. His body feels so good. Mmm, | love this. Josephine might be reserved most of the time, but she always let herself go when her switch was turned on. Ethan easily woke the sleeping passion within her.

## Chapter 1982

Noticing her being handsy, Ethan asked hoarsely, "Having fun?" "Yep. And you're not letting anyone else touch you, get it?" declared Josephine. Ethan smiled. "Of course. I'm yours forever."

Happy, Josephine leaned down and kissed him. All of a sudden, he picked her up, and she reflexively wrapped her legs around him. Panicked, she said, "No. | have a report to write."

"You're the boss' wife. You don't have to write any reports." Ethan chuckled. He wouldn't let her go that easily. No. That report will be needed tomorrow. She pleaded, "Please, just give me half an hour. You can do anything to me after that." Ethan narrowed his eyes, wondering if this was a good deal. He asked, "Are you sure | can do anything?"

Josephine gulped. Well, this is going to be bad. He's taking advantage of me, and nothing good ever comes from that. However, I'm not scared. Not like he can gobble me up. He'll always let me go if I just cry a little. Josephine had a few tricks up her sleeves, and she wasn't afraid to use them. "Yep." She nodded.

Ethan put her down, and Josephine grabbed herself a glass of water before she darted off to do her report. She could not get into it at first, for she kept getting distracted by Ethan. In the end, she forced herself to power through and finish it in half an hour. After that, she deliberately hid in her room...

However, Ethan had been counting down. If she refused to come out, he would have to go in. When she noticed what he was doing, she chuckled. "I'm not done yet."

"Time's up. If you're not done, you'll have to leave it." He then picked her up from the chair. Josephine closed her laptop and looked at him. "What will you do to me?"

"What do you say?" asked Ethan. "What would you like me to do?" She was getting a bit intoxicated just listening to his voice that was so velvety. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "Whatever you want." She got a little excited, but then Ethan took her to the couch and she panicked. He's going to do it right here? That's a bit embarrassing. "We should take this back to the room."

"I get to pick the spot," Ethan declared. I get to do whatever I want. Josephine couldn't argue. She was the one who suggested this, so she had to take it. Thus, a fun night began.

Jenna and her bodyguards were receiving Donna from the airport. They were waiting outside the VIP passage, and after a while, Donna appeared. Walking behind her were two female bodyguards. Donna was wearing a long, beautiful dress, and her accessories looked elegant and expensive. She was the lady of a rich family, and every move she made sang of elegance. Jenna hugged her. "You're here, Mrs. Quarles."

"Take me to Ethan," said Donna. While they were on their way, Jenna showed Donna the picture she took the day before. "Ethan got her some jewelry. I bet she kept asking him for it, and he picked it for her himself."

“He wouldn't even do it for me! And now he's picking gifts for another girl?” Donna was a little jealous that her son was treating another woman so well.

“You have to stop them from seeing each other, or he's going to be her slave.” “My son isn't that worthless.” Donna was wondering how she should settle this.

“You can't show her mercy, but still, be prepared. | bet she's going to ask for some compensation.” Donna hated women like that the most. Even though she was rich, she would not let herself get taken advantage of.

### Chapter 1983

“We should get a room at the hotel. I'd like to make some observations myself.” | should check it out with my own eyes first, Donna thought.

The next day, Josephine went to work as usual.. It was her second show, and she was getting better at it too. The producer didn't forget to praise her. “We're going to throw a celebration tonight. Can you ask Mr. Quarles to join us?” asked the producer. “Tonight?” Josephine smiled.

“Yes. Short notice, and it's only for our department.” Josephine nodded. ‘I'll text him.” She then texted Ethan, and he said he could go. “He can make it,” said Josephine.

Happy, the producer said, “Great. Looking forward to tonight.” The news made its way to Tori. She was donning her earrings, and she froze for a moment. “What? Are you sure Mr. Quarles will be there too?”

“Yes. Josephine asked him, and he said he'll come.” Tori looked into the mirror and smiled. I'm going to dress myself up and take all the attention away from Josephine.

At 5.30PM, the excitement started to fill the air in the office. The employees were looking forward to the gathering later since their boss made reservations at an expensive restaurant. Their performance was great that month and they wanted to celebrate Josephine joining them, so the company spent a ton of money on this.

A lot of the workers clocked off early just to get changed. Of course, they had to doll themselves up! The ladies had heard that Ethan was going to be there, so even though they weren't expecting any surprises tonight, they wanted to dress up just for Ethan.

Josephine didn't go back. She had a report to write, and she did not need to captivate Ethan anyway. This was just another dinner for her.

Tori was already in the boutique downstairs, picking out the best dress for the night. A black, shining dress caught her eye, and she took it. "I'll have this one." "Sure. We'll style you up after you get changed."

Tori got changed and asked someone to style her up. Once they were done, Tori radiated the air of a goddess, and the staff member praised her, "You're beautiful. | bet you'll be the star of the show tonight."

"She's beautiful and hot. Is someone you like going to show up tonight?" Tori smiled in the mirror. "Yep." "Oh my gosh, he's so lucky. You dressed yourself up just for him." Tori kept admiring herself. No matter her dress or looks, she knew she would be the star of the event. | bet Ethan will look at me.

At 5.30PM, Josephine's phone rang. She had just finished work. When she saw who was calling, she smiled. "Are you here already?" "Are you done with work? Come downstairs. | want to take you somewhere." "What? But the event's starting soon."

"Which is in an hour. We have enough time before that," said Ethan. Josephine took her bag and said goodbye to everyone. She then left the building and saw Ethan's car right outside. Ethan's bodyguard was in the driver's seat while Ethan was standing beside the car.

She walked toward him with a smile. She hadn't seen him for the entire day and she missed him, so she hugged him. Ethan wrapped his arms around her as well and leaned down for a kiss, which made her blush. She then got in the car.

An off-road vehicle was parked right beside them, and the passengers of that vehicle saw what happened. Jenna was filled with envy, and Donna was a little surprised too. It was the first time her son showed so much love to a woman, and she was a little jealous, to be honest.

## Chapter 1984

Her son could go for two weeks without calling her once, and she was jealous that he was treating someone else so nicely, especially when that someone was a girl she didn't really like.

The moment Ethan drove away, Jenna said, "Follow them. The driver obliged. Josephine wondered where Ethan was taking her, but she got her answer when they stopped in front of an expensive boutique ten minutes later.

"Go on." "It's just a regular dinner between colleagues. Do I even need a dress?" Josephine looked at him. She didn't really have the urge to dress up. "Oh, it's not just between colleagues. You're showing up as their boss' wife tonight," said Ethan.

Josephine smiled. She still couldn't get used to this new identity of hers, but she didn't want to disappoint Ethan. Since she had the chance to dress up now, she should take it.

They went into the boutique, and Jenna said, "See? All she does is spend his money on things like clothes and jewelry. She never stops." Donna heaved a sigh. "We should leave. Let's grab dinner. I'll talk to her in a couple of days."

Jenna would like Donna to settle things right here, but she couldn't push it, so she said, "I'll make some reservations. You like Mediterranean food, right? I know a good place."

Donna nodded. She thought Jenna would make a good girlfriend for her son. Ethan was waiting on the couch while Josephine selected her dress on the second floor. She chose a simple white dress. The hem extended to her knees, and the sleeves extended to her elbow. She looked elegant and beautiful in that dress.

She then sat in front of the dressing table as the stylist styled her up. As she closed her eyes, the stylist kept praising her looks, saying that they were perfect, exotic, and yet immaculately beautiful.

Josephine went downstairs after she was styled and Ethan turned around. What he saw captivated him. Josephine was adorable even without makeup, and now she looked like a goddess. "You're beautiful." Ethan approached her.

His gaze did not escape Josephine, and she felt a little shy, then she held his hand. "Let's go. Everyone's waiting for us." The group chat was asking her when she would arrive. Her colleagues were already there and buzzing with excitement.

The ladies dressed themselves up for the event, but when Tori showed up, her beauty made them feel inadequate. Tori was a gorgeous woman, and she looked even more beautiful in makeup. A lot of the ladies started whispering among themselves. "Oh my gosh, she's beautiful." "Of course, she does. Mr. Quarles must be coming tonight."

"But he's Josephine's boyfriend. This isn't going to look good on Tori." The ladies didn't comment further on Tori's actions, but they knew she dressed herself up just to attract Ethan. She's trying to seduce him. Guess there'll be drama tonight.

Tori took her seat beside the main seat, which belonged to Ethan. This way, she could be close to him. She knew people were staring at her, but she didn't care. She remained shining and brilliant, and it garnered a bit of attention from the men.

Josephine and Ethan had just arrived at the restaurant, and so had Atticus. He went to sit beside Tori, though he was just here to back Ethan up. His wife wouldn't have let him attend this event otherwise.

The ladies were wondering what kind of attire Josephine would don, and then someone opened the door. In came Josephine, and she was holding Ethan's arm.

## Chapter 1985

They looked like a perfect match, and Tori felt like she was being mocked. She didn't expect Josephine to dress herself up, and she looked as beautiful and radiant as Tori, if not even more.

Josephine led Ethan to the main seat, where she noticed Tori as well as her immaculate getup. Moreover, she was sitting in the seat right beside Ethan. Josephine shot her a look. Even though Tori felt like she was mocked earlier, she still stared back at Josephine like a triumphant peacock. No one could see it, but there were sparks of enmity flying between the ladies. Ethan pointed at an older man. "So, what's your position in the company?"

"A team leader and producer, sir." The man named Dustin Oserova stood up, feeling excited. "Sit with me. We need to talk about work." Ethan then looked at Tori. "Switch seats with him, please."

Tori froze for a moment, and then she smiled. "Of course, sir." She stood up and changed seats. Everyone was shocked about that, for this was the first time Tori was treated like this, and Ethan obviously did this to make sure. Josephine would feel happy. Ah, he loves her.

Any man would love to be surrounded by women. The love of women is their bragging right, and yet Mr. Quarles ditched it for his lover. Josephine held a cup of tea and sipped from it, and then Atticus chuckled. "We should make our orders, sir."

"Get me the menu, and we can all make our orders," said Ethan. Everyone got a menu, but Ethan didn't take one. He leaned over and looked at Josephine's instead. "Order anything you want," said Ethan. Josephine nodded. "Sure."

Everyone made their orders without even checking the prices. Ethan would be the one paying after all, and they wouldn't let go of any chance to have a feast.

Tori was in a bad mood. She didn't think Ethan would push her away so far just to make sure Josephine wasn't upset, but she still couldn't help liking him. No man she ever met had ignored her so hard, yet that was the kind of man she liked.

Oh, | can't wait to see Josephine's face when | steal her boyfriend away. After making their orders, everyone started chatting with one another. Josephine joined in the conversations as well. She would listen

closely especially when they were talking about other TV stations. Just then, a lady brought up the gossip about a certain male celebrity, and Josephine leaned in just so she could hear better.

"What? He's really going to hold a concert? I've been waiting for five years! Five years!" Josephine buzzed with excitement. Ethan listened in for a bit. He thought it was a female singer, but then the worker got into fangirl mode. "I've seen his interview live. He's more handsome than he is on TV. He's fair, tall, and slim. Gosh, he's beautiful."



Smugly, Josephine said, "I saw his interview live too. Man, he's handsome." Ethan coughed. She's praising another man right in front of me? Come on, show me some respect. We're having dinner with everyone here. "Will you go to his concert, then?"

"Of course. I'm not missing it for the world, and I'm getting a VIP seat," said Josephine. Tori had been quiet. She turned to look at Ethan. at once when she heard what Josephine said, but all he was doing was stare at Josephine with resignation. There was no anger in his eyes, and there was even a smile on his lips.

## Chapter 1986

Am | seeing things? Is he not angry that Josephine's fangirling over a guy singer? Josephine turned to Ethan. "The concert is this Friday. Can you come with me?"

Ethan nodded. "Sure." It was then Josephine realized that she was so engrossed with the conversation, she neglected him. She felt for his hand so that she could hold it, but she touched his thigh instead. That was when Ethan grabbed her hand, and she smiled at him. Ethen said gently, "I'll get you the best spot."

It wasn't loud, but everyone heard it. All of them could feel the love in the air. Tori looked down, envy filling her heart. She couldn't believe a guy could actually allow his girlfriend to fangirl over a guy singer, and to think he would get her the tickets for the best spot so they could enjoy the concert together. Have | been wrong about men?

Food was served eventually, and everyone dug in. Josephine cut up a piece of steak and fed it to Ethan. After he gulped it down, he fed her a piece as well, and she munched down on it. They were showing their love openly, and everyone was envious.

Soon, it was time to raise some toast. Atticus made the first one, and that was when Tori found an excuse to go to Ethan. She held up a glass of red wine and swayed her hips as she walked toward him, and then she placed a hand on the table. Sweetly, she said, "A toast, Mr. Quarles."

Ethan waved her down. "I can't. I'm driving later." "I'll take that, Tori." Josephine stood up and raised Ethan's glass for him, causing Tori's smile to freeze. "Congratulations on finding a good boyfriend, Josephine."

“Thank you. And I hope you'll find your happiness one day.” Tori went back to her seat, but her mood was foul. She dressed herself up perfectly tonight, and yet she was now among the crowd she looked down on. She felt like she was a joke. Frustrated, she downed glass after glass of wine. A male worker who liked her said, “You should stop, Tori.”

Tori was a good drinker, so this much wasn't enough to take her out. Josephine then went to the restroom, and Tori did the same. Right after Josephine finished washing her hands, Tori came out of the cubicle. They stared at each other in the mirror, and Tori blurted, “What did you do to him to make him so infatuated with you?”

“Tori, I don't care what you do with the other guys, but if you try to take Ethan, I'll make you pay, Josephine warned as she looked at Tori in the mirror. “Is that a threat? You're not even that established as his girlfriend yet, Tori snapped back.

“Don't challenge me,” said Josephine quietly. Tori shot her a look of mockery. “You're just insecure. I know men, and Ethan's the kind where women would throw themselves at his feet whenever he goes. If you're that insecure about yourself, you should leave.”

Josephine refused to talk to her, but Tori wouldn't stop. “Do you really think he'll only love you forever? Any man with money will never love a single woman. They're the same, and women will always be the object they chase after. He's not going to only love you forever. Even without me, someone else will try to take him away from you.”

Josephine wasn't exactly a cocky person, but she would never dwell on matters she couldn't control. All she wanted was a good life. She enjoyed the process, not the end, and that included relationships. Even if she were to break up with Ethan someday, she wouldn't dwell on it. What mattered was that the love was there, and it was real.

## Chapter 1987

Tori's taunt didn't work on Josephine. Instead, it only told Josephine that Tori was nothing but someone who needed to rely on men to thrive, and women like that were pathetic. They would never be able to withdraw themselves from a relationship once they fell in love, and they would become a people-pleaser. That was something Josephine didn't want to be.

“Honestly, your taunts don’t work on me. If there comes a day when he falls out of love with me, then I will have to accept it. What matters is that he loves me now. Women are not accessories to men. We're equals-two independent life forms who get together because they admire each other.”

Tori was shocked to hear that, and she blinked. She herself was a brilliant woman, but even she would fall for a man like Ethan. She would want to possess him forever. The thought of him leaving was terrifying, and yet she couldn’t believe Josephine would be so calm about it. How does she do it? Isn’t she scared he might leave her? “Aren't you worried he might get tired of you?” Tori asked.

Josephine fixed her hair in the mirror, then she turned to Tori and gave Tori a confident smile that showed she was not afraid. “You might. I’m not. Josephine turned on her heel and left.

Tori saw her off. She envied that part of Josephine, for Tori was scared about losing a lot of things. She was worried she might end up not being able to find a job if she was fired since she wasn’t young anymore. She might lose the source of funds for her bags and beautiful dresses, and she was scared about being abandoned. She was worried, and so she wanted to hook up with a brilliant man and never let him go. “Can you really do what you say?” she muttered.

The moment Josephine came back, Ethan’s eyes lit up. Atticus took the chance to talk about work with Ethan earlier, and Ethan almost fell asleep listening to it. Good thing Atticus stopped the moment Josephine came back.

Ethan took a sip of the fruit wine and gave the glass to Josephine. ‘Here. This one’s good.’ Josephine took the glass and had a sip. Yep. This is what I would drink. She nodded. “It’s good. Any more of this?”

“Yes. Here.” Ethan handed her a bottle of that wine. Josephine poured herself a glass and shared the rest with the ladies. Ethan was all smiles about it. He was captivated by Josephine and everything she did, for she radiated kindness and selflessness.

Which was also worrying, because that meant she might disregard her own safety just to save someone in times of danger. He hoped she would care about herself more, for he couldn't be with her at all times.

Tori went back to her seat, and she held her glass up as she stared at Ethan. There was passionate love in her eyes, but Ethan still wouldn't give her a moment of his time. All his attention was on Josephine, and Josephine was like a rose in full bloom, beautiful and real.

Eventually, the dinner came to an end. Ethan took Josephine's hand and stood up to leave. Tori quickly followed them. Her heart still led her toward Ethan even though it seemed hopeless for her.

Ethan led Josephine into an elevator, and everyone else took the other elevators, but Tori followed Ethan. When she realized she was the only one who did it, things got a little awkward, but she refused to leave. "Two glasses of fruit wine. That's all it takes to bring you down?" Ethan flicked Josephine's cheek.

"I'm not drunk," said Josephine stubbornly. "But I like it when you're tipsy." Ethan wrapped his arm around her shoulder and offered his shoulder for her to lean against it.

Since Tori was here, Josephine got a little embarrassed, but Ethan still pinched her cheek affectionately. Tori watched them being lovey-dovey in the elevators' mirror. Ethan seemed like a different person when he was with Josephine. Unlike the usually cool and aloof man he was, he seemed like a beast that would gobble Josephine up at any time..

## Chapter 1988

Tori had a feeling that even if they were to break up someday, Ethan would be the one afraid of that prospect. Eventually, they reached their floor, and Tori emerged from the elevator.. She smiled as she saw the couple off. "See you around, Mr. Quarles, Josephine."

Josephine didn't like Tori, but she said, "Thank you." She then left with Ethan. The driver was driving, while the couple sat in the backseat as they were taken home.

On their way back, Ethan told his assistant to get the concert tickets and that he wanted the best seats possible. Happy, Josephine rested her chin on his arm. She looked like a child who just got her favorite toy. The only men in her life who loved her so much were her grandfather and father. Now, Ethan was added to the list. "Alright, got the tickets. We can see the concert this Friday." Ethan kissed her forehead.

Jenna and Donna were waiting outside Ethan's villa. After a lot of persuasion, Jenna finally got Donna to agree to this. Every night Jenna did nothing to break the couple up, Josephine would get to sleep with Ethan, and the thought of that tormented her. Donna was getting upset as well. She was in the backseat and kept checking the time. It's almost nine-thirty. Why isn't he home yet?

“Give them a while. They might be on their way home.” Jenna was worried Donna might get tired of waiting. Donna nodded. “I’m alright. I’ll wait a bit more.” “I bet it’s because Josephine’s being clingy,” said Jenna.

Donna’s displeasure toward Josephine mounted. She hated clingy girls. Women like that were obviously dependent on men and would amount to nothing in life. Just then, a black car appeared around the corner, and Donna’s bodyguard said, “Mr. Quarles is back.”

Jenna was starting to get excited. Alright, here goes. I’m going to make her pay for what she did to me. Donna’s going to embarrass her. At the same time, Ethan’s driver noticed a car outside the villa and said, “Sir, there’s a car right outside the entrance.”

It looks like Jenna’s car. He said, “Ignore them. Keep driving.” Just when the car was about to go through the gates, the off-road vehicle suddenly blocked his path. Josephine could guess that this was Jenna’s doing, so she said, “You should say hi to her.”

Ethan reluctantly went to the off-road vehicle’s backseat and knocked on the window, but when it rolled down, he was surprised to see who was inside. “Mom?” He couldn’t believe his mother was inside the car. Donna shot him a look of displeasure. “You seem unhappy to see me.”

“Oh, you should’ve called, Mom.” Ethan smiled at her and opened the door. “Well, come out.” “Come with me, Jenna.” Donna said, “I only want to see you and no one else.”

She doesn’t want to see Josephine? Ethan looked at Jenna. Ah, it must be her. So, Mom knows. “My girlfriend’s in my car. I’d like to introduce her to you.” Ethan wanted to introduce Josephine to his mother..

‘I’m tired. I don’t want to meet any strangers,’ said Donna. She wanted her son to know that she was displeased. Well, I can’t force her. If I do, she’ll only dislike Josephine more. “Give me a minute.”

## Chapter 1989

Josephine couldn’t see who was inside the off- road vehicle, but she saw Ethan talking to them. Is it not Jenna? Then, she noticed Ethan coming toward her, so she rolled down the window. Ethan leaned over.

“It's my mom. She wants to stay over as the flight exhausted her. I'll arrange for both of you. to meet tomorrow.” Josephine looked at the car in surprise. That's his mother in there? She nodded. “Sure. | can do that. See you.”

Ethan looked at her apologetically, but Josephine was understanding and smiled sweetly. “Go to your mother. She must be exhausted after the flight.”

Ethan nodded and told the driver to take Josephine home. He then went back to his mother and opened the door, then Donna got out. Jenna noticed the car Josephine was in going away, and she sneered. You're still inferior compared to me in the end. “Come with me, Jenna,” said Donna. Happily, Jenna held Donna's arm. “Of course, Mrs. Quarles.”

Ethan led them into the living room, but Jenna's face fell all of a sudden. She noticed the homely vibe in the living room, but there was also the scent of a woman. On top of that, a lot of stuff was in pairs. Anyone could see that Ethan bought and renovated this place with at woman in mind. The decoration screamed that kind of style.

Donna frowned. He bought this for her? | bet she must've nagged him about it. A villa didn't cost much for their family, but she was still angry at her son for doing this for another woman. “Sit. I'll get you some tea.” Ethan poured a cup of tea for his mother. Jenna went to help him with a smile. “I'll help you.”

When Ethan came back with the tea, he noticed that his mother had gone upstairs, so he quickly followed. Meanwhile, Jenna went to sit. on the couch. She spotted Josephine's laptop, then she turned it on. She didn't know the password so she couldn't get into the laptop. but the lock screen wallpaper was a photo of her and Ethan. In fact, it was a slideshow. The sight of them being so in love infuriated her.

Donna took a quick look at the second floor, but before she could go to the next floor, Ethan stopped her. “That's my room up there. It's a bit messy, so let me clean it up.”

Ah, the room of a couple. | understand, son. Her son was an adult now so it would be rather inappropriate to ask him about his sex life, but she judged Josephine harsher because of that. Look at him. He wouldn't even date any woman before this, but now he's sleeping with that vixen.

Oh, I hope he won't exhaust himself. Donna looked at the mugs on the table, which also came in pairs. "Her name's Josephine, Mom. I met her at the Presgraves' wedding. We're in love," said Ethan.

"Did you do a lot for her? You bought her a villa and a sports car, and you even became her company's shareholder. You did everything she asked you to?" "Yes, because I love her. I want her to have the best," said Ethan.

The explanation didn't work. Despite being a rich woman, Donna still fell for the old trick of 'knowing someone through the mouth of another', and she thought Josephine was an avaricious woman. "What did she give you in return?" Ethan shook his head. "I don't need her to give me anything. What matters is we're in love."

Donna had seen a lot in her life, and she knew love could blind the best of men. Her son was obviously in that phase. "You don't have to arrange any meeting for us. I decide when to see her. If the time comes, we'll meet," said Donna. She could see that her son really wanted to introduce Josephine to her, but she was not interested in that woman.

## Chapter 1990

Donna went downstairs. Jenna was having tea, and the laptop was set aside. "We'll stay here for the night, Jenna. You don't have to go back to the hotel," said Donna.

Jenna quickly said, "Sure thing, Mrs. Quarles. I'm exhausted too. It would be nice to stay for the night." "That's not a good idea, Mom." Ethan frowned.

"There are two guest rooms on the second floor. It's fine. Or do you want to kick me out too?" Donna turned around. She hoped her son would give Jenna some attention too.

"It's alright, Ethan. I won't trouble you. I just want to stay with Mrs. Quarles," Jenna pleaded. "He'll be fine. If I say we stay, we stay," said Donna bossily, disregarding her adult son's wishes blatantly. She then sat on the sofa.

Jenna told her bodyguard to pick her stuff up from the hotel, and she told her assistant to take an important thing-her sexy nightdress. She would wear it for Ethan that night. His mother's creating an opportunity for me. | have to grasp it.

Half an hour later, the bodyguard came back. with Jenna and Donna's luggage in tow. Jenna took her bag and whipped out a champagne- colored night dress. It was sexy and beautiful.

She was a model, to begin with, so Jenna was confident that her body was alluring enough. She was sure Ethan would look at her. She knew Josephine couldn't compare to her in. terms of figure.

Donna went to her room. Ethan went over to help her unpack while expressing that he would like her to stay with him, which was what Donna was already planning to do. Noticing that her son was doing his utmost best to cheer her up, she sat on the couch and asked, "Why do you like her?"

Ethan sat beside her and seriously answered, "I like her personality and how genuine she is. It's the first time I've seen someone like her, and | think it's love... The mere mention of Josephine made Ethan's eyes shine. Donna stopped him. "All right. Now how long have you known her?"

"About six weeks." "Forty-two days? How are you so sure she's the one? Donna thought this was unacceptable. He can't be this frivolous about relationships. 'Do you believe in love at first sight? Because | found one," gushed Ethan.

Oh my God, he's like a pup in love. | can't force him to break up with her, so I'll have to convince that woman to do it. "I'm exhausted. Let me sleep. And take care of Jenna." Donna wanted to sleep, and she created an opportunity for her son to spend some time with Jenna. Ethan wrapped his arm around her shoulder and kissed her forehead. "Get some rest, Mom."

"| will." Donna nodded. Jenna got out of the bathroom wearing nothing but a thin dress. When she saw Ethan come out of his mother's room, she said, 'Ethan, do you have cold water?"

"In the fridge." He looked at her and said, "Wear something less revealing before you come out." Jenna walked up to him. "You've seen me in bikinis."



He felt nothing toward her. She was just a good friend to him, or a sister. Ethan turned around. "The water's in the fridge. Take it yourself." "Can't you stay with me? I want someone to chat with." Jenna twirled her hair and shot him a bashful look.

Just then, Ethan's phone rang. Oh, that's Josephine. He quickly said, "I have something to do. You do what you want." "Ethan! Jenna saw him off speechlessly. She knew she looked sexy in this dress, and yet Ethan refused to look at her.