

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2051-2060

Josephine could only placate her mother by saying, 'Let's go, Mom!' "I'm sorry! My wife was in a hurry." Connor appeared just then and apologized to them. Selena took her mother's hand and glared at Josephine and Heidi. "Let's go, Mom!"

The two of them then crossed the bridge that connected the dock and the cruise ship.

Behind them, Connor was astonished, not expecting Ellen's wedding to be on such a big island. "Look over there, Lena! The row of cruise ships is impressive!" Olivia said to her daughter and took photos with her phone.

"It seems that we're in the right place, Mom." Selena was excited. She wasn't

interested in Ellen's wedding; she was there to look for a decent man to marry. All the male guests in attendance were wealthy. If she could marry one of them, that would be a life-changing event for her, and she was there to change her fate.

After crossing the bridge, they were greeted by cars that were meant to pick up the

guests.. Olivia was amazed by the row of cars. "These are all Rolls-Royces! Never in my life have I dreamed about getting into one of these cars!"

The three of them then entered the vehicle. The view along the road was magnificent.

Although Selena appeared calm, she was more excited than her parents. She wasn't

there for the view but for the men.

Upon arriving at a villa, the driver helped them get their luggage into the house. "Your

suitcases are all inside the house. Have a great day, Mr. Aguirre.”
“Thanks,” Connor said. After the driver left and closed the gates, Olivia immediately entered the villa. “Oh, my gosh! All the villas face the sea! It’s wonderful!” Meanwhile, Selena ran to the balcony on the third floor and looked at the beach where the guests were taking a stroll or swimming in the sea. She was eager to mingle with them. She quickly opened her suitcase and fished out her best-looking swimwear. After changing into it, she also put on a gauze jacket. Then, she told her parents, ‘I’m going to the beach now.’ Connor reminded her by saying, “Be careful!” “Got it,” Selena replied and left the house. On the other hand, Olivia sat down and looked at the interior of the villa. She also ordered food delivery and waited for her meal to arrive. In the meantime, Josephine and her mother entered the villa beside Connor’s. Since Mills was swamped with work, only the two of them. were there to attend the wedding this time. Josephine’s grandfather used to be an influential figure in the political scene. Although. he no longer held any important position, he was still powerful in Averna. Although Josephine was born into such a family, the Jacobsons were less mighty than they used to be. “Get some rest, Mom. I’ll take a walk,” Josephine said to her mother, feeling vexed. While the others happily attended the wedding, she was there for work.

She picked up her camera and was ready to gather some information. Her team

leader called her just then. After the call connected, she said, "Hello, Mr. Fox."

"Hey, Joey! Would you mind taking some photos of the wedding venue so that we will

have some news to report?" "No one is allowed to take photos here." Josephine

turned him down.

"Just one photo will do, alright? The director has been mounting pressure on us," said

Mr. Fox in a threatening tone. Josephine let out a breath. "I don't want to tarnish my

family's reputation. Otherwise, my grandpa will kill me. I'm sorry, but I can't do that."

"Why are you so obstinate? Just take some photos and send them to us. No one will

find out you took the photos," Mr. Fox said.

"No." "I don't care. Once the wedding is over, I want to see the photos within six hours.

Mr. Fox hung up the call upon finishing his words. A speechless Josephine walked

forward in a particular direction.

All of a sudden, she had a feeling that the team leader had lied about the infamous

robber. She had been conned into coming to the wedding to take some photos.

How dare he lie to me?! I already know that the security at the wedding is top-notch.

Even if a robber is indeed going to sneak into the venue, he won't have the guts to

steal anything. The elites of different fields have gathered in this place, so they can

easily capture the robber.

At that moment, Josephine was no longer in the mood to work. All the same, she just couldn't stay put and do nothing. Since the beach was so crowded, she decided not to go there. She wanted to go somewhere quiet and take some photos. After all, she was also an amateur photographer in her spare time. She hopped onto a sightseeing car and said to the driver, "Please take me to somewhere quiet and beautiful. I'd like to take some photos." "I know a place that few people are aware of. I can take you there."

"Yeah, sure. Thanks." They moved along the beach, taking about 20 minutes to arrive at their destination. Finally, the driver pointed at the railings and said, "Just go over there. Rarely anyone will come to this area, and the view is terrific. There's also a smaller island beside the main island."

"Thank you so much for taking me here!" "When you want to go back, just dial this number. Someone will come over and pick you up."

Josephine quickly took a photo of the contact number and bid the driver farewell. As she took a stroll around the area, she couldn't help but be amazed by the view. It was indeed a naturally aesthetic sight. She lifted her camera and took some photos. As she walked along the beach, she suddenly caught sight of a living creature. Oh, my gosh! Is that a mermaid?! An excited Josephine looked in the sea's direction. Just then, a well-built figure emerged from the sea amidst the waves. She hurriedly zoomed in with the camera in her hands and

focused on a handsome face. Her pupils dilated. Whoa! That's a merman, not a mermaid! The man's chiseled face was covered with water droplets. It was apparent that he was a biracial man with both local and foreign lineages. He was the epitome of the best of both worlds.

He's the most handsome man I've ever seen! Josephine couldn't help but take photos of him sneakily. She focused on the man's face and pressed the shutter repeatedly.

Meanwhile, the man had already come out of the sea. He had well built muscles, defined abs, and an attractive Adonis belt. As the lens lowered, Josephine gulped.

The man was only clad in swim trunks, and his package was bulging.

While walking on the beach, Ethan caught sight of camera flashes, which prompted him to look in that direction. The moment the lens moved to the man's face, Josephine shuddered in shock, for she realized that the handsome man was staring at her.

Damn it! I'm caught red-handed! She didn't want to be regarded as a pervert, so she turned around and ran away. However, since she was running on a narrow path, she

accidentally lost her footing and fell onto the beach. "Ah!"

At that moment, she was unable to get up, and the dazzling sunlight made her close

her eyes. Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps approaching. When she opened

her eyes, she saw a man looking down at her while clad only in a towel. He squinted

his eyes and stared at her.

“Hi!” Although Josephine was a mess, she forced a smile and greeted the man. “Do you love taking photos of men so much?” Ethan was displeased with the woman for taking photos of him without his consent. If the woman uploaded the photos to some porn sites, his reputation would be ruined. Moreover, it wasn’t the first time he caught some paparazzi doing that. He was only clad in swim trunks that day, so the woman had violated his privacy by taking photos of him. Therefore, he had to capture the culprit. Josephine sat up at once and explained, “Please don’t get me wrong, mister. I’m just taking photos of the view around here.” Ethan picked up the camera from the floor and went through the photos. What a liar! Six out of ten photos are me! Furthermore, she has taken photos of me from head to toe, including my package. What makes her think I’ll believe her?

When Josephine saw the man going through the photos, she flushed. I shouldn’t have come to this place! “Are you a paparazzo? Which company do you work for?” “I’m not a paparazzo; I’m a reporter, Josephine refuted. Ethan sneered. If she’s not a paparazzo, why did she take sneak photos of me? What a liar! He then started deleting the photos. When he was done with that, he tossed the camera back to her. “Don’t let me catch you doing this again.” To him, Josephine was just a peeping Tom. “Hey... I really didn’t mean to take photos of you.” Josephine

patted the sand away and got to her feet. The next moment, she squatted, realizing that she had twisted her ankle.

“Ouch!” she exclaimed and looked at the man in front of her.

Ethan took a sip of water

and was ready to go back. He had a beach buggy with him. “Hey, mister. Can you

give me a lift? I sprained my ankle, Josephine pleaded.

“No.” Ethan turned her down directly. I’m a guest at the wedding too. Will you please

lend me a helping hand?” Josephine asked politely.

Ethan entered the beach buggy and shot her a look. “Don’t try to use this trick to

approach me. I’m not interested in women like you.” He then stepped on the gas

pedal and left.

Josephine was dumbfounded upon hearing that. Although he’s handsome, he’s too

narcissistic. Do I look like I want to approach him?

Although she felt like crying, she could only pick up her camera and stood up with

difficulty. No longer in the mood to take photos, she dialed the number the driver had

given her and waited for someone to pick her up.

Meanwhile, Ethan had returned to his villa. He was still displeased with the woman for

taking sneak photos of him, so he had no qualms about leaving her on the beach,

even though her ankle was sprained.

On the beach near the villas, Selena was having fun. Her curvy figure caught a lot of

attention. Middle-aged men especially loved staring at her. Selena knew that the men

sitting under the umbrellas, regardless of their appearances, were

all wealthy.

These men were worth billions, respectively, which was why she had to show them she had an attractive figure.

A moment later, she approached a decent-looking middle-aged man and asked for a cold drink. As she took a sip, she threw flirtatious glances at him. The guests were all restrained, for they didn't want to cause any trouble before the wedding. Until evening, Selena still hadn't managed to get any contact number from the men.

Anyway, it was only the first day, and the wedding was still three days away.

Furthermore, she could stay there for a week, so she still had plenty of time.

The moment she returned to the villa, she saw Josephine getting out of the sightseeing car. As their eyes met, Selena was surprised to learn that the woman who had argued with her mother stayed in the house beside theirs.. When Heidi saw her daughter tottering into the house, she was shocked. She promptly passed her a hot towel and reminded her not to leave the house before recovering.

Josephine decided to obey her mother and recuperate in the house. In the meantime,

Selena told her mother about Selena and Heidi staying in the villa beside theirs. A

displeased Olivia said, "I don't think they're wealthy. Just look at their bags, which are worth less than 1,500 respectively. They're probably some poor people who shamelessly came to the wedding without an invitation."

Upon finishing her words, Olivia was startled for a moment, for she was also that kind of person. She quickly said, "We're different, though. We're Ellen's relatives, so they can't compare to us." Connor frowned. "Just keep your mouth shut, will you? They're also guests, just like us. Please stop embarrassing Ellie." Olivia snapped. "Why did you even bring her up? We've been here for quite a while, but she has never come over and greeted us. Does she regard us as her seniors at all?" "Ellie is busy, which is why she doesn't have time to visit us," said Connor, defending Ellen. Olivia snorted. "Connor, you're just refusing to admit that we're no different from outsiders to Ellen now."

Selena no longer wanted to listen to her parents' conversation, so she went to the third floor and stood on the balcony. As she looked at the brightest spot, she realized that must be where Ellen stayed. She must be surrounded by many people who propose a toast to her and greet her. She's Mrs. Presgrave now, after all.

She was bitter and jealous, but it wasn't like there was anything she could do about it.

Unlike her speculation, Ellen didn't meet many people since she was pregnant. Apart from the closest relatives, Jared didn't let anyone else meet Ellen so that she could get some rest.

At this point, all the important guests had arrived. The Mansons, the Weisses, and the

Lloyds were the Presgraves' closest friends. In the evening, a group of women were seated in a cafe by the beach and had a talk. They were Anastasia, Sophia, Angela, and Queenie.

Now, their children were all adults, and their careers were on the right track, so they were free to gather together from time to time. They were best friends who met up frequently, so their relationship remained robust..

Although their children worked in different parts of the world, they would come into contact often, which strengthened the ties between the four families.

The breeze brought with it the night's coolness. Some waiters stood near these wealthy ladies, ready to serve them at any moment. The younger waitresses were envious of them.

These mature ladies were elegant and in their element.

Apparently, they had loving husbands and brilliant children by their side. On top of that, they had successful careers and important social statuses. Women like them were the winners in life.

As darkness descended, the entire island fell into silence. Some guests refused to go back to their rooms as they roamed around the beach and took in the night view.

Some of them were in cafes and bars.

Ethan was one of those people who just couldn't sleep. He initially wanted to ask

Jared to come out and have a drink with him. However, he decided not to bother his

friend since the latter had a wife by his side. Therefore, he was

seated in the bar alone as he drank beer and pondered his family affairs. Just then, Selena elegantly walked into the bar. She was there to look for a potential husband. The wealthy men she came across on the beach in the morning made her think that all the male guests were middle-aged men. Much to her surprise, she saw a man who was just as handsome as Jared in a bar in the middle of the night. He was seated under a chandelier as the dim light engulfed him. His black shirt added a layer of mystery to his stunningly good-looking face. Selena was besotted with the man. As she looked at the man's wristwatch, she realized he wasn't just rich; he was ultra-rich. Several women around the man were also drooling over him, and one of them got to her feet. Selena was someone who would achieve her goal at all costs, so she certainly wouldn't let the woman approach the handsome man. Seeing that the woman was walking toward Ethan with a glass of wine in her hand, she strode toward her. Just as the woman was about to reach Ethan, Selena intentionally bumped into her, causing the wine to splash onto her chest. "Ah!" exclaimed the woman. I'm supposed to chat up a handsome guy. How did I end up splashing my wine onto a woman? Seizing the chance, Selena stood closer to Ethan and questioned, "What's wrong with you?" "I'm sorry! It was an accident." Selena secretly pulled her dress lower and revealed more of her chest. Even the bartender couldn't help but glance at

her. Meanwhile, Ethan looked in the same direction to find out what was going on. When Selena caught sight of the man staring at her, she blurted, "Forget it. I know you're a guest as well. Since my cousin is getting married, I won't settle the score with you."

When the woman heard that Selena was Ellen's cousin, she apologized to her again.

"I'm truly sorry!" Everyone in the bar had fallen silent because of the incident, and now

they had learned that Selena was Ellen's cousin.

Even Ethan was surprised as he looked at Selena and asked, "Are you Ellen's

cousin?" Since her identity had attracted the man, Selena pretended to be innocent

and replied, "Yes, I am."

Following that, she sat down beside Ethan and said to the bartender, "Give me a glass of cocktail, please."

The bartender immediately prepared a glass of cocktail for her. All the services on the

island were free, so Selena seized the chance and ordered her favorite drink. After

taking the glass, she turned to look at Ethan. "You must be Jared's friend."

"Yes, I'm his best friend," Ethan replied. Selena was shocked deep within. As

expected, the friend of an outstanding man like Jared is also brilliant. She initially

thought that she would never get to marry a wealthy man like Ellen, but the man

before her eyes was a chance to get the life she had always wanted. At that moment,

she was determined to win the man's heart. Pretending to feel troubled, she gulped down the cocktail and told the bartender to prepare another glass for her. She soon chugged down three glasses of cocktails. Although she could drink more than that, she pretended to be drunk. The average woman would've been inebriated after drinking so many glasses of cocktails. All of a sudden, tears slid down her face. Upon noticing that, Ethan asked caringly, "What happened, miss?" Selena pretended to be tough and shook her head before smiling at Ethan with teary eyes. "I'm fine. See you."

Then, she decided to leave. The moment she came down from the stool, she staggered and placed her hands on the bar. She shook her head and said, "I guess I'm a little tipsy." Then, she looked pleadingly at Ethan. "Mister, would you mind sending me back to the villa? I can no longer walk." Ethan was about to go back as well. Since the woman was Ellen's cousin, and he was Jared's best friend, it would be inappropriate if he refused to lend her a helping hand. "Alright, I'll send you home." He didn't turn her down. "Can you help support my weight?" Selena asked in a small voice. As his towering figure leaned closer to Selena, Ethan held her shoulders and left the place with her. The women around them were jealous and bitter. They could tell that Selena had played a trick to get the chance, but she was Ellen's cousin, after all. It was only

natural that she could get some special treatment.

Since the villas were far away, cars were always at the ready to send the guests back.

Both of them entered the backseat. Selena felt her heart pounding in her chest. The

faint smell of alcohol from the man's figure aroused her.

What excuse can I use to stay over in his villa? She was no longer an innocent young

woman. All she thought about was how to seduce the man. She certainly wouldn't let

the chance slip through her fingers.

A moment later, she pretended to fall asleep and rested her head on the man's

shoulder. Ethan stiffened in an instant. He turned to look at the woman and hoped that

they would reach her villa sooner so that he could go back to his own place.

Since Selena wanted to get the man, she pretended that she couldn't walk straight.

Left with no choice, Ethan stepped forward and supported her weight. 'Hold on, miss.

We'll reach your villa soon.'

"What's your name?" asked Selena, looking drunk. "Ethan Quarles." "That's a nice

name. You're very handsome too," Selena said in an over-the-top tone. She believed

that all men loved compliments.

On the balcony of a nearby villa, Josephine was trying to capture some photos of the

night view. Just then, she caught sight of a couple walking under the lamplights, which

was a beautiful sight to behold. She pressed the shutter and zoomed in on them, but

when she realized who the man was, she was startled.

It's him! Why is he walking with a drunk woman? That guy dumped me on the beach in the afternoon, and now he's making out with a woman in the middle of the night. How inappropriate! Can't they get a room or something? Still feeling vexed over the incident in the afternoon, she was no longer in the mood to take any photos. Just as she was ready to go downstairs, the woman moved close enough for her to see clearly. That's the woman who stays beside our villa. Regardless of how handsome a man was, Josephine wouldn't find him attractive if he was licentious. Under the lamplights, Selena pretended that she couldn't walk stably. Although Ethan felt helpless, he had to send her back. "Hold on, miss. We'll be there soon."

"Mister, can I stay over in your villa? I had an argument with my mom," pleaded Selena as she lifted her head. "I'll ask someone to get another villa for you."

Ethan fished out his phone and was ready to contact someone. "Let me stay over in your villa for one night. Please." Selena pouted, pretending to be pitiful. "There are other vacant villas. Just give me a second." Ethan insisted on getting her another villa. Seeing that, Selena had no choice but to give up. "It's fine, Mr. Quarles. I guess I'll just go back to my villa. Thanks."

Ethan nodded. "See you." With that, he turned around and left. Behind him, Selena watched him leave while feeling ecstatic. Ethan Quarles... I'll get you no matter what!

The trip is worth it, for I've found such a handsome man. The next morning, a cruise ship pulled up at the dock. While wearing a backpack, Willow stepped out of the vessel. The people in that area couldn't help but be attracted to her youthfulness and beauty. She's such a beautiful and elegant lady!

A wealthy young man had been trying to talk to her while on their way there, but he still hadn't managed to find out her name. Since they were about to part ways, he bit the bullet and asked, "Can we be friends, miss? What's your name?" "Willow Presgrave."

"Are you a Presgrave?" The young man was shocked. "Yeah. What's wrong?"

"What's your relationship with Jared?" "He's my brother," Willow replied. Just then, the bodyguard, who had been by her side, said, "Miss, the car is ready."

The young man was dumbfounded, for he realized he had been trying to woo a young lady from the Presgrave Family.

"Hey..."

The bodyguard lifted his hand and said, "Please stop right there, mister." With that, Willow headed to the car park with the protection of four bodyguards.

Josephine had woken up early to go out with her mother and have breakfast together. However, when Heidi came across some old friends, she started ignoring her daughter.

A bored Josephine sat down on a bench in the park and spaced out at the sea. Just

then, she heard a man calling out to her excitedly, "Josephine!" When Josephine turned her head and saw the man, she immediately leaped from the bench and ran away in a particular direction, as though a disaster had struck. "Hey! Stop running!" The man quickly ran after her. He was the man Josephine's grandfather wanted her to go on dates with. He had been trying to woo her for over a year. Although Josephine didn't love him, he was still zestful. However, some of his actions could be considered harassment.

The man had done things like waiting for her outside her company with flowers, proposing to her in front of many people, surprising her with lots of balloons, and putting up a banner outside the building opposite her company. He had even stalked her on several occasions.

However, Josephine's grandfather was fond of him, so she could only run away whenever she saw him. Although she didn't expect to see him there, it shouldn't come as a surprise. After all, the man was wealthy, and his family was powerful in Averna.

"Stop running, Joey!"

When Josephine heard the man calling out to her dearly, she started running as fast as her legs could carry her. However, the man was getting closer to her, so it was apparent he didn't want to miss the chance.

Just as Josephine was running out of energy, she realized she had lost her way. She looked around and saw that she was on a golf course, so she ran

directly into a lounge to hide..

Right then, she crashed into a man who was coming out of the lounge with a thud.

She started seeing stars after her head bumped into the man's firm chest.

Being a gentleman, he supported her weight and asked caringly, 'Are you alright,

miss?" With a red face, Josephine looked up and saw. an attractive face. What a

coincidence! I didn't expect to crash into him!

On the other hand, Ethan frowned when he realized who the woman was. I can't

believe the Peeping Tom is here! He immediately retracted his hands. "Joey!" called

out a man anxiously as he panted. 'Where are you?"

Josephine no longer had any strength to run, so. she racked her brains while panting.

As an ideal sprang into her mind, she hooked her arm around Ethan's and pleaded,

'Please lend me a hand."

Before Ethan could react, he saw a man in a suit entering the place and looking at him

and the woman beside him in shock.

"Joey..."

"I'm sorry, Luke. Let me introduce my boyfriend to you," said Josephine charmingly as

she ran her fingers through her hair..

Luke looked at Ethan and felt that he couldn't compare to him. He didn't expect

Josephine to have a boyfriend. What was more, the man was tall and handsome..

"Is he your boyfriend?" Luke asked in disappointment. Josephine nodded firmly. "Yes,

he is." Then, she flashed a sweet smile at the man beside her,

hoping that he would play along.

Curling his lips, Ethan looked teasingly at her and said in a masculine voice, "Dear, why don't you tell him what my name is?" The smile on Josephine's face froze. Why is this man making things difficult for me? How am I supposed to know his name?

On the other hand, Luke was waiting for the woman to introduce her boyfriend. He

had to find out the man's name so that he could look into his background later. If the

man was handsome but poor, that meant he still had a chance.

"What's his name?" Luke directly asked. Josephine forced a smile and questioned the

man beside her, "Why don't you tell him your name, dear?" "Since you're my girlfriend,

you're supposed to know my name. Hurry up. Tell him proudly what my name is."

Ethan gaped at her playfully.

Josephine gritted her teeth while trying to come up with a random name. She then

said to Luke, "His name is Wayne Bowen." I hope he won't expose my lie!

Just then, Ethan snapped his fingers, after which a staff member came over and

asked, "Do you need anything, Mr. Quarles?"

Ethan directly pushed the woman away and sneered. "You're pretty good at acting,

huh? Stop trying to use all sorts of tricks and approach me, will you?"

Josephine was dumbfounded. He's got quite an imagination there! Ethan said to Luke,

"My name is Ethan Quarles. I don't know this woman, nor am I interested in knowing

her.”

With that, he turned around and left. Luke was astonished, while Josephine was embarrassed

Josephine bit her lip while flushing in embarrassment. Luke looked sympathetically at her and placated her by saying, “Ignore him, Joey.” Not wanting to run anymore,

Josephine let out a sigh and said, ‘Let’s grab a drink or two.’ Instantly, Luke was elated. It seems that being persistent is useful, after all. Presently,

Josephine was in a terrible mood. She couldn’t blame anyone for the humiliation as she had asked for it.

On the other hand, Ethan was returning to the villa. As he looked out the window and

took in the view along the road, he couldn’t help but recall the woman he had just taught a lesson.

For some reason, he was pleased. Rarely anyone could affect him emotionally, but the woman was an exception.

Jared called him just then and invited him to his place. Therefore, he turned the

steering wheel and went over. When he arrived, he bumped into a young woman who

was coming from a different direction. He curled his lips and called out amiably, “Willy”

“Ethan!” Willow approached him with a smile. ‘We haven’t met for quite a while. Have

you grown taller?” Ethan asked with a smile. “I think so!” Willow was now five-foot-four, which was tall enough for a woman.

Although her father wanted her to grow to five-foot-five, she just couldn’t manage to

achieve that. Anyway, she was just as tall as her mother.

“Do you have a girlfriend now, Ethan?” Willow asked, liking gossip about other’s love

life. A helpless Ethan shook his head. “No woman is interested in me.”

“There are many beautiful ladies around here. Why don’t I arrange some dates for

you? I’m sure you’ll find a girlfriend in no time.” Willow didn’t believe his words at all.

Since he was a brilliant man, he must be fastidious when it came to women.

“You’re as mischievous as ever!” Ethan guffawed. Since he didn’t have a sister, he

regarded Jared’s sister to be his own. Every time he met the woman, he had the urge

to tease her. “Stop teasing him, Willy.” Anastasia appeared just then. Ethan greeted

politely, “Hi, Miss Tillman.”

Anastasia responded with a smile. “Come on in.” “I’ll make the arrangements right

away, Ethan!” Willow said cheekily. As expected, Ethan turned around nervously.

“Alright, I’ll give you a gift later. Stop messing with me. Go out and play.”

Since Willow would be receiving a present, her eyes brightened.

“Sure. I’ll be waiting

for your gift.” “Where are you going, Willy?” Anastasia asked. “I’m going to the beach.”

“Don’t wear revealing swimwear and be cautious,” Anastasia reminded. “I got it,

Mom.” Willow waved her hand and left the place.

Meanwhile, a car pulled up in front of Connor’s villa. A bodyguard left the vehicle and

opened the car door before a woman in a light yellow dress revealed herself.

Her fluffy pleated dress was made from silk, and her lacy sleeves added a hint of romance to her appearance. Her long wavy hair was loosely tied with a simple hairband. What was more, her silky hair made her skin glow. After the bodyguard pressed the doorbell, Connor came over and greeted them, followed by Olivia and Selena. As they looked at the woman outside the gates, they were shocked.

The woman was none other than Ellen. However, she now looked like a princess who had stepped out of a medieval castle and arrived at their door in a fancy dress..

Connor quickly opened the gates, exclaiming, "Hi, Ellie!" "How are you, Uncle

Connor? Have you gotten used to the place?" Ellen asked.

Behind him, Olivia and

Selena felt their emotions undulating in their hearts. Selena was especially green with

envy when she saw how elegant and noble Ellen looked.

On the other hand, Olivia regretted treating Ellen badly in the past. If she had been

kinder to her, would she share some of her happiness now?

Nonetheless, what was

done couldn't be undone. It would be laughable if she even tried to make up for her

mistakes

"We've been wondering when we'd see you, Ellie. You're gorgeous! Come on in!"

Olivia still greeted Ellen with a zestful smile. "Yeah. Please come in," Connor said.

However, Ellen shook her head. "I won't be going in. I'm just here to take a look at

you. If you need anything, you can contact the staff members here. They'll assist you."

All of a sudden, Olivia wanted to take Ellen's hand, but the bodyguard raised his hand and stopped the woman from approaching. In an instant, Olivia's face stiffened. She's put on airs, huh?

Jared had told the bodyguards to stop the Aguirres from approaching Ellen. She was pregnant, after all, and he was worried that the Aguirres might accidentally hurt her.

"Is this how you treat us now, Ellen? With all the bodyguards around you?" Selena snorted, feeling displeased over her mother's treatment. "Don't say that, Lena!"

Connor scolded.

Ellen didn't tell them that she was pregnant, and it was indeed inappropriate for Olivia to try pulling her. "I'll take my leave now, Uncle Connor." With that, Ellen turned around and walked toward the car.

After she was gone, Olivia's face fell. "It's just as I expected. Since she's wealthy now, she no longer regards us as relatives." On the other hand, Selena's gaze was full of determination, Ellen's noble demeanor had agitated her. At that moment, she decided to get the man she had bumped into the other night at all costs. A joyful Connor said,

"Ellie looks so elegant and noble now."

"So what? She looks down on relatives like us now." Olivia snorted. The wedding would be held the next day, so the entire island was filled with a blissful atmosphere.

Wedding decorations could be seen everywhere, and all the

guests felt at home.

Meanwhile, a frustrated Josephine was drinking coffee. Seeing that she was still

vexed, Luke appeased her by saying, "Joey, why don't I teach that man a lesson for bullying you? Perhaps you'll feel better that way."

Josephine shook her head. "I offended him first." Luke was attracted to Josephine as

she spaced out. The woman had a conflicting temperament; she looked obedient while spacing out, but aggressive and full of energy when she worked.

What was more, whenever she blew her top or argued with other people, she was mean and willful, but she also appeared confident at the same time.

More often than not, Luke felt that he could never have any control over the woman, and that was what made her attractive. He had the urge to conquer her and make her his.

Furthermore, even though her grandfather was retired, he was still influential. "I have to work now." With that, Josephine rose from the chair and left.

Luke ran after her and said, "Do you want to go to the beach, Joey? The water is clear. Why don't we take a stroll?" "There's no need for that. I'm swamped with work."

Josephine came up with an excuse and headed to the pedestrian walkway.

As soon as she rounded a corner, she saw a fancy convertible charging toward her.

She was so shocked that she stood rooted to the spot. Her face paled in an instant,

and her soul almost left her body. Damn it! Who would drive a car

on the pedestrian
walkway?!

“Joey!” Luke rushed over and pulled her back. The man in the convertible immediately stepped on the brake pedal, after which their eyes met.

“It’s you!” When Josephine came to her senses, she was infuriated. So what if he has a convertible? He’s not supposed to be driving on the pedestrian walkway!

“You again!” Ethan took off his sunglasses and revealed his chiseled face before looking at her mockingly. “Do you even have a driver’s license? If you had crashed into my girlfriend, I would’ve never let you off!” Luke promptly defended the woman.

“Huh? Has she even agreed to be your girlfriend yet?” Ethan arched his brow.

Suddenly, Josephine landed a fist on the bonnet and warned, “Drive your car away.

It’s the pedestrian walkway! Then, she approached the driver’s seat and crashed her elbow into the door with a thud.

A dumbfounded Ethan turned his head and watched as the woman strode away in a fury. As he looked at her slender figure, he felt speechless. That woman is so feisty!

At any rate, he was in the wrong. Since he was in a hurry to go back and attend an online meeting, he took a shortcut and drove onto the pedestrian walkway.

As Luke looked at the woman, he was secretly elated. Haha! Handsomeness doesn’t matter to Josephine. She doesn’t even have any regard for such a good-looking man.

Josephine was a rebellious and obstinate person, which was why she managed to gain a footing in the world of mass media. While returning to the villa, Ethan looked out the window and took in the view, but all he thought about was the brave and beautiful woman.

Since the wedding was around the corner, everyone on the island was shrouded in a sense of happiness. The guests enjoyed themselves as though they were on a vacation.

Meanwhile, Olivia had been taking Connor to try out different restaurants on the island for the past few days. One thing had been bothering her, though—she had no idea what to wear to the wedding the next day, for she did not have any expensive clothing.

Although she had a few dresses from luxury brands, they were outdated. She would only be a laughingstock if she put on any of those.

Therefore, she came up with a solution. Since they could borrow formal clothes from the staff members, she decided to bite the bullet and make such a request. She

claimed that she and her family members had forgotten to bring formal clothes, so

they wanted to borrow a few outfits from them.

The staff members would always try to fulfill the guests' requests.

Although they knew

that the woman was lying, they still served her with a smile. Just like that, Olivia

managed to borrow some proper clothes for her family members and herself.

In the evening, Selena returned to the villa after having fun

outside. When she saw that her mother had borrowed a formal dress for her, she was pleased. Now, she could put on the dress and meet Ethan with confidence. "You know what, Mom? There will be a bonfire party on the beach later. It'll be fun. Would you like to come with me?" Selena asked. "The party is meant for young people, so I'm not going." Olivia wasn't interested. Then, she asked her daughter in a small voice, "Have you come across any man you like?" A smile formed on Selena's face. "Yes. Not only is he handsome, but he's also from a wealthy family." "You must seize the chance and get him while we're here, then." "There's no rush, Mom. I'll come up with a way," assured Selena as she looked forward to bumping into the man at the bonfire party. "You're my only hope." Olivia sighed. "Don't worry. I won't disappoint you." Certainly, Selena hoped to marry a wealthy man as well. As she looked at the view outside the window, she felt fidgety. Looks like it's going to be an unforgettable night. Unlike Selena's eagerness, Josephine was being nagged by her mother in the adjacent villa. "Why aren't you going to the party, Joey? It's a good chance for you to meet new friends and even find a husband," said Heidi, persuading her daughter to go to the party. She heard that all the young people on the island would be attending the bonfire party.

Initially, she thought that her daughter was going as well, but when she realized that it wasn't the case, she was vexed.

"Why are you in a rush, Mom? I'm only 25, and I don't want to get married yet,"

Josephine replied while reading a book.

"Yes, you're only 25, but if you keep putting off finding a boyfriend, you'll be 30 in the blink of an eye. You have to look for a decent man and get married while you're in your prime. When you get older, you'll have fewer choices." Heidi felt helpless. Since

Josephine was her only child, she certainly hoped that her daughter would get married sooner.

"As long as you're willing to attend the party, you can come up with a demand." Heidi

had no choice but to make such a promise. "For real? Can I come up with any demand?" Josephine appeared tempted.

"Yes, that's right," Heidi replied sincerely. Josephine put down the book and said,

"Alright. When we go home, you can't stop me from moving out. That's my demand."

Heidi was startled while considering whether she should agree to it. "I'm 25, Mom. If

you don't let me move out, no man will ever marry me," said Josephine, mounting pressure on her mother.

"You're not very old, so what's wrong with you staying with us?"

Heidi felt that she couldn't agree to it; she didn't have the heart to let her daughter move out, after all.

"Mom, my friends are around my age, but none of their parents

demand that they return home before 9.00PM. I'm the only one who has a curfew. How do you expect me to find a husband when you don't give me freedom? Is that even possible?"

Josephine said matter-of-factly.

After giving it some thought, Heidi nodded. "Okay, I'll agree to it. However, you have to

do your best to find a husband tonight." "Sure, I'll try very hard to get a brilliant

boyfriend." Josephine was elated deep within. I'll be free!

Since she was a young child, she had been forced to live a disciplined life, and it was

finally coming to an end. She could order food delivery in the middle of the night and

binge-watch dramas until the next morning, and no one would wake her up while she

was asleep. She could also bring her friends to her place as she pleased. She felt

unfettered at the thought of it.

"Go back to your room and change into a nice dress. Look at what you're wearing. I

don't even wear such a tacky color, but you're fine with it," Heidi nagged. Josephine

refuted, "What do you know, Mom? It's my style!"

With that, she went upstairs and opened the wardrobe before going through the

clothes she had brought with her. Eventually, she found a camisole dress she had

never put on before. She bought it while shopping in a mall back then, but since she

was swamped with work, she hadn't gotten around to wearing it yet.

When she heard that they were coming to an island, she decided to bring it with her,

but she still hadn't had the chance to put it on. It's the best dress for the party. It was a blue camisole dress made from silk. The design was niche, and it would make the wearer look both sexy and elegant.

Since she was going to put the dress on, she had to apply some makeup as well.

Therefore, she fished out her cosmetic bag and focused on getting ready. Since it's nighttime, why don't I make myself look more charming?

When Josephine was done, she went downstairs. Heidi almost couldn't recognize her daughter. She looks as attractive as the hottest celebrities now! "I'm heading out now, Mom."

"Your makeup is a little heavy, and your lipstick might be too red," Heidi said. "Mom, bright red lipstick is very trendy now. I wouldn't look attractive if I wore light makeup at night." Josephine could always come up with an excuse to persuade her mother.

Meanwhile, a huge bonfire had been set up on the beach, and yellow tables with long tablecloths were placed around the bonfire. Bottles of wine, fruits, and roses filled the tables. The light show turned the beach into an exciting party under the night sky. It was a paradise for young people to have fun.

The uplifting music prompted the guests to dance; they could temporarily forget about their worries and seek happiness that night. Selena had been there for quite a while.

There were youngsters as well as middle-aged guests in their forties. Certainly, countless beautiful ladies had attended the party. Waitresses in

revealing clothes and handsome waiters in white shirts were also a sight to behold. Presently, Selena was seated near the entrance. She had been keeping an eye on every guest who entered the place since she was waiting for Ethan's arrival. At that moment, most of the guests had arrived. Although they didn't know each other, they had fun together at the party. The young people at the party could also seize the chance to look for potential partners.

Suddenly, Selena caught sight of a familiar face. She's the young woman who stays beside our villa. She's all dressed up tonight, and she looks even more beautiful now.

She took the initiative to say, "Hey! Do you want to sit with me?" Although Josephine was a reporter, she was introverted when she wasn't working.

Since Selena had invited her, she pulled out a chair and sat down.

"What do you do for a living?" Selena asked curiously. She could tell that Josephine came from an ordinary family, unlike the other haughty, wealthy ladies.

"Hi, my name is Josephine Jacobson. I'm a reporter," Josephine replied. Hearing that,

Selena asked, "You're a reporter, eh? Are you here for work?"

"No. I'm here to attend the wedding with my mom. Josephine shook her head and

asked, "What about you?" "I'm the bride's cousin." Selena loved introducing herself as

Ellen's relative as it gave her a sense of superiority. As expected, Josephine looked at

her in shock. "You're the bride's relative?!"

It's no wonder her mother was so haughty after bumping into my mom the other day.

They're the bride's relatives, after all. A smug smile appeared on Selena's face as she ran her fingers through her long hair. "Yeah."

Josephine looked in the bonfire's direction and saw that many people in expensive clothes had gathered as they spoke different languages. There were also many guests from foreign countries. It was her first time seeing so many people from different parts of the world, so it felt exciting.

"Do you have a target tonight?" Selena asked all of a sudden. Josephine was startled for a moment before asking, "What about you?"

"Yes," Selena replied confidently. "Oh. What's his name?" Josephine asked curiously as she took a glass of water from the waiter and drank it. "His name is Ethan Quarles," Selena uttered proudly.

Upon hearing that, Josephine sprayed out a mouthful of water, Embarrassed, she wiped her mouth with a piece of tissue and said, "I'm sorry. The water is too cold."

"Do you know him?" Selena asked with squinted eyes. She felt that Josephine's reaction was rather uncalled for. Josephine quickly denied it by waving her hand and saying, "No, no, no. I don't know him. Honestly speaking, I don't know anyone else on the island apart from you. I haven't even met the bride and the groom yet." Selena believed her as she rested her chin on her palm and said, "He's a very handsome biracial man. Moreover, he's the groom's best friend."

Josephine couldn't help feeling gossipy. As she recalled the woman and Ethan making out the other night, she asked, "Since you know him so well, what base have you reached with him?"

Selena loved bragging, so she raised her hands. and connected both of her index fingers. Josephine figured they must have kissed. Just then, Selena looked behind

Josephine as her pupils dilated. She cupped her face excitedly and said, "Oh, my gosh! He's here!"

Hearing that, Josephine felt her chest tightening. She turned her head and saw Ethan appearing at the entrance that was embellished with lights. He was wearing a dark shirt and a pair of khaki pants, making him look attractive among the crowd.

Josephine hurriedly pocketed her gaze. Just then, Selena asked, "Is my makeup still intact? How does my lipstick look?"

After examining the woman, Josephine replied, "Your makeup looks perfect." The

next moment, Selena rose from her chair and went to greet Ethan, who was about to

brush past them. "Hey, Mr. Quarles. Would you like to sit with us?"

Ethan turned his head and saw Selena waving her hand. At the same time, he saw a

woman at the same table. In an instant, he was attracted to the slender figure under

the lights. Although he hadn't seen her face yet, she had the kind of figure that most men loved.

Since the woman was wearing a camisole dress, he could see her blemish-free

shoulders. Her hair had been tied up loosely, which revealed her alluring neck.

Although Ethan could only see the woman's back, she had an impeccable figure. He wondered if her face looked just as attractive. As he grew curious, he walked toward

Selena, hoping to see the woman's face.

Selena felt her heart thumping in her chest when she saw the man approaching her, and she could barely conceal her excitement. Josephine didn't expect Selena to ask the man to sit with them, so she said to the woman, "I'd better not be the third wheel, then."

With that, she rose from the chair and turned around, facing the man directly. Under

the lights, Ethan appeared doubtful. What? It's her?! That's impossible. She looked

unkempt in the morning, but she looks so gorgeous at night.

Josephine pretended not to know him. Although she knew that Ethan was staring at

her, she ignored him and hurriedly left the place. Ethan was rooted to the spot for a

few seconds before feeling displeased. What the hell?! Why is she pretending not to

know me?

Hey!" he called out while turning around. Josephine stopped in her tracks with a

frustrated expression. Why did he call out to me? Isn't he supposed to go on a date

with that woman?

Ethan tucked one hand into his pocket and shuffled toward Josephine before

sneering. "What's wrong? Don't you know me anymore?"

Upon seeing that, Selena was astounded. It never crossed her mind that Ethan and Josephine knew each other. She flushed and glared resentfully at Josephine, wondering why the woman lied to her.

On the other hand, Josephine was extremely embarrassed. She told Selena that she didn't know Ethan, but the man exposed her lie. Hence, it was only natural that she was vexed. She crossed her arms and questioned, 'Do I know you, mister?'

Just then, Luke discovered Josephine and ran toward her excitedly. "Hi, Joey!" Upon registering the man's presence, Josephine flashed a smile at him, hoping that he would get her out of trouble.

Luke was astonished when he saw how beautiful Josephine looked. It was his first time seeing her all dressed up. "You look fabulous, Joey! Your dress and makeup make a huge difference!" Luke complimented the woman while approaching her.

When he caught sight of Ethan, he snapped. "Hey, will you stop harassing my girlfriend?"

Ethan furrowed his brows. "Me, harassing your girlfriend?" "Ignore him, Joey. My friends are over there. Let's go. Luke wanted to drape his arm around Josephine's shoulders, but she dexterously dodged it. Left with no choice, he retracted his hand with a smile.

Ethan watched Josephine leave as his amber eyes appeared conflicted. When he came to his senses, he saw Selena approaching him. Selena

happened to see the man looking at Josephine's figure. Her heart sank while she felt infuriated. She's such a scheming woman! She knows Ethan, but she lied to me about it. What is she trying to achieve? Does she want to snatch Ethan from me?

Ethan was heading in Josephine's direction while the woman was about to turn her head to find out if Selena and the man had gone on a date. She was shocked to realize that the man was only six feet away from her, and they even exchanged glances.

In an instant, Josephine had the urge to run away, for she felt that the man was coming at her. However, she soon calmed herself down. Why should I run away? It's not like I'm afraid of him. He's just a man, and there's no way I can't handle him.

"May I have a word with you, miss?" Ethan's masculine voice sounded from behind

her. Instantly, Luke turned his head and glared at him. "Hey, I warned you not to harass my girlfriend. Are you sick of living?"

He was an impetuous man, and he felt that protecting Josephine was his

responsibility. "If she were your girlfriend, she wouldn't have made use of me to get rid of you," Ethan refuted matter-of-factly.

"You!" Luke was about to blow his top. Josephine quickly stopped him, for she didn't

want to draw everyone's attention and let them watch two men fight for her. She took

Luke's hand and tried to appease him with her feminine charm.

“Calm down, Luke. Let me deal with this.”

It was Luke’s first time hearing the woman speak to him softly.

Under the lights, her

smile was just as bright as pearls. Her lips, brows, and eyes were stunningly alluring.

While Luke fell into a dazed state, Ethan also noticed the woman showing her charm.

It was as though she was able to enchant any man in the world.

Luke soon calmed down. When Josephine turned to look at Ethan, the smile

disappeared from her face, and her expression turned dispassionate in an instant. It

was as though she wasn’t even willing to spare him a smile.

‘This way please, Mr. Quarles.’ Josephine extended her hand, thinking that they’d

better talk everything out. She wondered if she had offended him in any way before.

On the other hand, Ethan sported a dark expression because of the contrasting

treatment he received. When Selena saw Josephine and Ethan going somewhere

quiet, she was incensed. As expected, Josephine is trying to snatch Ethan from me.

She’s such a b*tch!

Josephine stood beside a lamppost, staying away from the boisterous crowd and loud

music. Then, she said to the man, “What do you want to tell me, Mr. Quarles? You’d

better hurry up.”

“There’s nothing I want to say.” Ethan crossed his arms, feeling speechless. She

seems to be blaming everything on me.

“Why did you tell me you wanted to have a word with me when you have nothing to

say, then? Do you have nothing better to do?" Josephine felt annoyed. "What's your name?" Ethan asked.

Josephine was startled, realizing that she hadn't told him her name yet. "I'm not obliged to tell you my name." Josephine arched her brow smugly. Ethan snorted. "Do you know who I am, then?"

"We won't come into contact again after the wedding, so your identity has nothing to do with me." Josephine didn't want to speak to him any further. Since the woman wasn't willing to tell him her name, Ethan had the urge to find out more about her. He felt conflicted deep within.

Ethan was startled for a moment. He had done that subconsciously, not wanting the woman to leave. "I'm warning you-stop harassing me. I'm not interested in playboys like you," Josephine said sternly. "Huh?" Ethan was puzzled as to why the woman suddenly accused him of being a playboy.

"Aren't you a playboy? Do you think I have no idea that you made out with Miss Selena while sending her home last night? She told me that the two of you kissed, but you claim that you've only known her for several days. I'm kind enough not to say you're promiscuous." Josephine sneered and looked contemptuously at him. Upon finishing her words, she was ready to leave.

However, Ethan grabbed her arm all of a sudden. With his iron grip, he pulled the woman closer to him. An unsuspecting Josephine fell backward.

As she exclaimed, the man wrapped his arm around her waist. Just like that, the two of them got into a somewhat awkward position. It was as though they had finished dancing and stopped for the last pose.

Instinctively, Josephine raised her hand and slapped the man's handsome face. The man was dumbfounded. It never crossed his mind that Josephine would be the first person in his life to slap him in the face. While he was in a dazed state, Josephine pushed him away and stepped backward. "If you dare harass me again, I'll call for help!"

With that, she left the place in a fury. Ethan held his reddened cheek, feeling

frustrated. His gaze looked inscrutable as he traced the woman.

At the same time, the

urge to conquer the woman rose within him.

Instead of returning to Luke's side, Josephine ordered a glass of cold water to calm

herself down. Her hand still ached from slapping the man.

On the other hand, Luke had been asking around to find out about Ethan's identity,

but no one knew who the handsome man was. Someone guessed that Ethan was

probably a model, for he had a fit figure and a good-looking face.

While Josephine was drinking water, a woman suddenly said through gritted teeth

from behind, "Josephine, right? You're such a scheming woman!"

Selena was there to find fault with her. Josephine turned to look at her without feeling

surprised. She put down her glass and said, "Would you mind letting me explain, Miss

Aguirre?”

“Why don’t you tell me about your relationship with Ethan?”

Selena was eager to know the answer to that.

“We’re just strangers who have nothing to do with each other.

With that, Josephine

raised the hand she had used to slap the man. “Do you see this? I just slapped him in

the face because he harassed me. Miss Aguirre, I suggest that you stay as far away

from him as possible. He might be carrying STDs, you know.”

Selena was enraged by her words. What’s wrong with that? Does she have no regard

for a handsome man like Ethan? What’s the point of her putting on an act?

“Stop playing tricks, Josephine. You want me to stay away from him so that you can

have him to yourself, right? Well, I won’t fall for your dirty trick.”

Selena believed that

she had seen through the woman’s mind..

Josephine was startled for a moment. Realizing that she had failed to persuade

Selena, she could only reply with a helpless smile, “I’m not interested in him.”

“You don’t seem like a wealthy young lady. Do you think you’re beautiful? Let me tell

you something-Ethan is out of your league!” Selena wanted to get her revenge by

criticizing the woman. Hearing that, Josephine smiled nonchalantly. “I’m indeed an

ordinary person.”

“In that case, why are you putting on an act? What gives you a sense of superiority?

Are you trying to show off that you’re adept at seducing men?”

Selena was getting

increasingly agitated. Josephine found the woman ridiculous. "Miss Aguirre, I don't want to offend you, so we'd better stop right here. Bye."

Josephine refused to argue with the woman. She was a well-mannered lady, after all.

Luke appeared just then and said, "This way, Joey. Come on, we've just started drinking. We'll also be dancing later."

Josephine wanted to go back and get some rest, but when she recalled that she could move out of her house by staying at the party long enough, she decided to hold on.

She then sat among Luke's friends. They had heard about Luke pursuing Josephine romantically, so they treated her politely. Also, they were aware that the woman had an influential grandfather, so they didn't dare underestimate her.

"Joey, I heard there will be fireworks later. Why don't we watch it together?" Luke thought that if he could stay by her side during such a romantic moment, they would create wonderful memories together.

Josephine responded with a smile and looked around. Inadvertently, she caught sight of a man who was seated at the farthest table. He was none other than Ethan.

He sat there on his own amidst the boisterous crowd. It was as though he was shrouded in a sense of loneliness. Coupled with the bonfire in the distance, he looked rather pitiful. Josephine frowned and thought that she might have crossed the line by slapping the man.

However, when she turned her head to look at him several minutes later, she realized the man was already surrounded by

women. He's a playboy, after all. I shouldn't have taken pity on him!

When Luke realized that Josephine was looking in Ethan's direction, he felt dejected. What's going on? Does she fancy that man?

There was no doubt that Ethan was significantly more handsome, and he was six feet three inches tall. His bulging muscles showed that he worked out frequently, and he was charming enough to be the male lead in a movie.

Therefore, Luke could only derive his confidence from his wealth. He assumed that the man was just a poor model who was there to flirt with women. It was a wonder how the man even managed to come to the wedding.

"What are you looking at, Joey?" asked Luke deliberately. Josephine could only lie to him. "Nothing. I'm just looking at the night view."

Selena wanted to go to Ethan's side as well, but he was already surrounded by three women. It wasn't like she could take a chair with her and sit down with them, for that would be rather degrading.

Although Ethan was surrounded by women, he wasn't interested in any of them. In truth, they had beautiful faces and curvy figures, but they were not attractive to him.

On the other hand, he still couldn't forget about the woman who slapped him in the face. What's wrong with me? Why do I love feisty women like her instead of obedient ones?

"Mr. Handsome, please tell us your name. Let's be friends!" The women around Ethan were all wealthy young ladies, so they were not shy when it came to chatting men up.

Ethan was one of the most good-looking men they had ever met, so it was only natural that they wanted to get to know him. "I'm sorry, but I'd like to be alone. Please leave now," Ethan ordered. "What's your contact number, Mr. Handsome?"

"We should grab a coffee someday." "Are you deaf or something?" All of a sudden, Ethan's gaze turned cold, and his tone was harsh. The ladies were shocked, not expecting the handsome man to have such a terrifying side.

"We're sorry for bothering you." The three of them left in a hurry as though they were running away from a disaster.

Engulfed in the lights, Ethan gave off an intimidating vibe. Just as he looked in Josephine's direction, his expression changed. He was like a predator who was gaping at his prey.

Since Luke wanted to win Josephine's heart, he decided to invite her to the walkway illuminated with lights. He thought it would be a romantic idea.

Moreover, he was planning on confessing to her. When he wooed the woman back then, she turned him down repeatedly. Given the bright stars in the sky and the relaxing atmosphere, Josephine might agree to be his girlfriend this time.

The deafening music made Josephine feel uncomfortable, so she wanted to go somewhere quiet. Therefore, she followed Luke to the walkway.

When Ethan saw how excited and expectant Luke appeared, he knew that the man was going to confess to Josephine. As expected, Luke picked up a rose from the table and hid it behind him. Ethan's lips curved into a playful smile when he saw that. He rose from the chair as well.

While walking in front, Josephine couldn't help but be amazed by the beautiful lights. As she walked along the walkway, she soon moved further away from the bonfire and the clamorous crowd.

Finally, when she rounded a corner, she saw a resting area for the guests. The lights in this area were amazing too as they were soft- looking and romantic.

Behind her, Luke knew that he couldn't miss the chance, so he called out to her, "Joey, why don't we get some rest here? This place is pretty quiet." Josephine dipped her head. When she saw a swing, she joyfully went over and sat on it.

Luke could finally use the rose he had been hiding behind him. All of a sudden, he fell to one knee and confessed to the woman with a loving expression. He declared, "Joey, you know I love you. Please be my girlfriend!"

Josephine was startled, not expecting the man to confess to her in such a serious manner. "Get up right away, Luke! What are you doing? Why can't we just be friends?" Josephine said anxiously. "No! If you don't agree to it, I will never get up!" replied Luke with determination written all over his face.

Josephine felt speechless, for Luke was an obstinate person. Over the past year, he had tried confessing to her in all sorts of ways, and she was left embarrassed every time. All of a sudden, a man was heard sneering. "Oh! You'd better not get up forever, then."

Ethan's tall figure emerged from the lights as he walked toward Josephine. When she saw the man, she was frustrated. Why does this man always appear when I'm in the middle of something?

“Mister, don’t you see me confessing to the woman I love? Can’t you show some respect and leave us alone?” Although Luke was still kneeling, he was visibly displeased.

Ethan loved destroying romantic moments like this. All of a sudden, he extended his hand and pulled Josephine up from the swing. An unsuspecting Josephine crashed into his embrace as the man wrapped his arm around her waist. “You!” Josephine was vexed. Why is he touching me again?

“Miss Jacobson, why don’t we witness this man’s true heart together? Let’s see if he’ll continue kneeling until the next morning.” With that, Ethan grabbed the woman’s arm and pulled her away. “Hey! Release me! You’re a b*stard, Ethan!”

“Don’t go, Joey! I’m serious!” Luke called out anxiously. At that moment, he wasn’t certain if he should run after them or continue kneeling. Meanwhile, Ethan dragged the woman to the other side of the walkway.

Josephine finally managed to struggle out of the man’s grip after exerting much force. While panting, she snapped. “Stop meddling in my affairs, Ethan!” “I saved you. Aren’t you supposed to thank me?” Ethan questioned with squinted eyes.

“Nobody asked you for help. What does it have anything to do with you, anyway?” Josephine had turned Luke down many times, so she knew what to do. As such, she didn’t need the man’s help.

On the contrary, she would be grateful if the man could stop bothering her. “Are you saying that if I hadn’t dragged you away, you would’ve agreed to be his girlfriend?” Ethan asked curiously.

“This is none of your business. At the very least, I know I will never get together with you.” Josephine snorted and adjusted her dress. A breeze whisked through her just then as her hair flapped

in the air, which made her look charming. While she glanced at the sea, her profile was stunning.

Ethan was awestruck as he looked at her. She's pretty attractive tonight. Finding the atmosphere depressing, Josephine looked around. Since she had decided to return to the villa, she chose a direction and was ready to leave.

"Don't go. Have a talk with me," Ethan called out to her all of a sudden. Josephine turned around and demanded, "I charge a fee if you want to talk to me." "Is that so? How much do you charge per minute?"

15,000. Josephine was trying to intimidate him. "Deal." The man agreed to it. Hearing that, Josephine was stunned. Is he that wealthy?

She was just trying to deter him. Now that he had agreed to it, she didn't want to do that. She frowned and said, "Forget it. I'm not interested in talking to you."

"Have I ever offended you in any way?" Ethan was frustrated. "Mr. Quarles, if you want the company of women, there are a lot of ladies over there. I suppose Miss Aguirre is still around as well," Josephine said.

"I only want to talk to you." Ethan arched his brow. His dark gaze looked inscrutable. "I'll pass." With that, Josephine turned around and went up the steps. Since it was nighttime, she was unable to see clearly. Hence, she quickly lost her footing.

"Ah!" she exclaimed and fell to her knees. Much to her chagrin, her knees were wounded and started bleeding. "It hurts!" She gasped as her knees were swollen. It was too late for Ethan to save her. He went over and squatted. "Let me take a look."

“You’re such a jinx! Bad things happen to me whenever I bump into you! Stay away from me!” Josephine held her knees and glared at him with teary eyes.

“How could you blame it on me when you were not careful while going up the steps?” Ethan felt wronged. “It’s all your fault!” Josephine just wanted to be unreasonable at that moment.

“Alright, consider it my fault. Do you need my help now, Miss Jacobson?” Ethan asked. It wouldn’t be easy for her to walk, after all.

Josephine wasn’t a frail woman, and she always considered herself to be tough. She grabbed the railing and said, “I don’t need your help. Go away. I can go back on my own.” “Why are you acting tough when you’re injured?”

Ethan found her rather stubborn. If she pleaded with him, he was willing to carry her to her villa. “Stop being nosy, Mr. Quarles. If you have nothing better to do, go home and sleep!” Josephine retorted.

“Forget it. I won’t settle the score with you,” Ethan said from behind. While Josephine was plodding up the steps, he approached her and lifted her off her feet all of a sudden.

“Hey! Put me down, Ethan!” Josephine didn’t need his help, nor did she want to be carried in such a way. Apart from her father, no other men had ever carried her like this before.

“Stop moving if you don’t want to fall. Stay still,” Ethan warned. Just then, Luke arrived at the place as he had decided to run after them earlier.

*Joey! Joey! Where are you?” Luke’s voice was getting closer. Eventually, he arrived at the steps where Josephine had fallen.

When he saw two people on the walkway, he quickly raced after them.

Soon enough, he saw a towering man carrying a woman in his arms under the lamplights. Although he couldn't make out the woman's face, he recognized her slender legs and dress. It was apparent to him that the woman was Josephine.

"Put her down!" Luke rushed over in a fury. Dang it! How dare this b*stard snatch my girlfriend from me? He has crossed the line!

When Luke reached the two of them, he didn't dare to snatch the woman from Ethan. Therefore, he raised his hand and demanded, "Put Joey down."

Josephine didn't expect Luke to come. At that moment, she felt bashful. She had to acknowledge that Ethan had a pair of strong arms. While in his embrace, she felt safe and comfortable.

Since her knees were injured, she couldn't walk back to the villa. Therefore, if Luke didn't come, she would've let Ethan send her back. Now that Luke was there, the situation was rather awkward. "She's injured," Ethan said coldly. "I'm sending her back."

"What right do you have to send Joey back? Since I'm her friend, it'd be more appropriate for me to do so. Hand her over." Luke extended his hands, ready to whisk Josephine away from the man.

A shocked Josephine instinctively held Ethan's shoulders tighter. Pleased, Ethan lowered his head and curled his lips. As Josephine looked at him, she blushed. Fortunately, the lights around the area were dim, so she believed the man didn't see her bashfulness.

“You’d better go back, Luke,” Josephine said. Honestly, she would rather let Ethan send her back. She could just thank him by then, and there wouldn’t be any trouble. However, if she allowed Luke to carry her, she would owe him a favor, and it would be harder for her to turn him down.

“Don’t worry, Joey. I’ll send you back safely. Why don’t I carry you on my back?” Luke realized he didn’t have the confidence to carry the woman in his arms; he rarely worked out, and he was only five-foot-seven. It would be strenuous for him to carry a five-foot-four woman.

Displeased with the man, Ethan snorted. “Get out of the way.” With that, he moved forward with the woman in his arms. “No way! Stop right there! Only I can send Joey home!” Luke charged forward and got in their way again. “I’ll get a driver, Joey.”

“Forget it. I’ll walk.” Josephine felt that she’d better rely on herself. “No!” Ethan insisted all of a sudden. “Why not?” Josephine questioned. “I like carrying you,” the man replied playfully.

While Josephine flushed, Luke’s face turned livid. “Hey! How dare you take advantage of her?! Do you know who her grandfather is?”

Hearing that, Ethan instantly knew that the useless man wasn’t only after Josephine’s beauty but also her background. Certainly, he couldn’t let the woman end up with such a man.

“I’ll find out in the future,” Ethan replied languidly and walked toward his convertible. Since the villa was some distance away, it’d be more convenient for him to drive. “Go back to your friends, Luke. Don’t worry about me.”

"I..." "I'll treat you to a meal someday!" Josephine lied. "Will you really do that?" Luke's eyes brightened. "I'm serious. Off you go, now!" Josephine decided to make him leave first.

"Alright. You mustn't let this jerk take advantage of you, alright? If he dares to molest you, I'll beat him up."

"Are you sure you can defeat me?" Ethan sneered. "I'll ask someone else to beat you up!" Luke barked. "Goodbye, then!" Josephine urged. However, Luke remained in the same spot. It wasn't until they were out of sight that he left.

Presently, Selena felt bored. Although all she thought about was Ethan, the man was nowhere to be seen. He must've left.

She picked up her bag and shuffled toward the car park, where she saw a convertible being revved up. Upon closer inspection, she was elated. Ethan is over there!

Realizing that the man hadn't left, she joyfully jogged toward him. "Mr. Quarles! Mr. Quarles!" Nevertheless, the moment she reached the car, she saw a woman in the passenger seat. The woman was none other than Josephine.

Her expression changed as she glared at Josephine. Following that, she put on a smile and pleaded, "Can you send me back to my villa, Mr. Quarles?" There were two seats at the back. While Ethan was hesitating, Selena opened the door and entered the vehicle.

"Thanks." Josephine turned her head and asked, "Don't you want to stay here for a while longer, Miss. Aguirre?"

"I'm no longer in the mood because of a certain someone, Selena said meaningfully. Josephine was rendered speechless for a moment before she said to Ethan, "Please send us back."

Ethan then stepped on the gas pedal. Since Selena's villa wasn't far away, it only took them five minutes to arrive at their destination. At the same time, Josephine left the vehicle.

The man was reluctant to part ways with Josephine, and he initially thought he could spend more time with her.

"Thanks for everything, Mr. Quarles, Josephine said gratefully. She had to acknowledge that the man had helped her a lot. "See you, Mr. Quarles! Stay safe!" Selena waved her hand elegantly. Ethan turned the car around and stared at Josephine for a few seconds before stepping on the gas pedal.

Josephine let out a sigh of relief, for she finally parted ways with the man. Just as she was ready to return to her villa, the other woman demanded resentfully from behind, "Stay right there!"

Hearing that, Josephine stopped in her tracks and turned around. Under the lamplights, Selena crossed her arms and glowered at her. "I've underestimated you, Josephine. I didn't expect you to be so crafty. Ethan is the man I have my eyes on. How could you try to snatch him from me?"

Josephine was dumbfounded for a moment. "Are you saying that the man belongs to you just because you have your eye on him?" "Yes, that's correct," Selena replied unreasonably.

"Whatever you say. Either way, I won't come into contact with Ethan again. I hope you'll marry him sooner and give birth to his kids," Josephine said rather sincerely. "You..." Selena, on the other hand, was incensed. She's mocking me!

Josephine ignored her and tottered toward her house. As Selena looked at her from behind, she assumed that the woman was putting on an act. It was just a tactic to seduce Ethan. I have to do something about it.

Ethan soon returned to his villa, which was near Jared's place. It was also a larger villa compared to the others. As he was seated on the couch, he realized that his mind was occupied by a certain woman.

Images of Josephine flashed across his mind like a movie. Her smile, her fury, her sharp tongue, her aggressiveness, her unreasonable side... All her shortcomings didn't seem to matter, and he even found them interesting.

Damn it! That doesn't sound good. The next morning, the wedding that the guests had been waiting for finally commenced.

At 6.00AM, a team of makeup artists arrived at the lounge beside the bride's room, and it wasn't until 7.30AM that they saw the bride. Ellen ensured that she had sufficient energy for the wedding. Presently, she was seated in front of the dressing table, allowing the makeup artists to put on suitable makeup for her..

Soon, Willow arrived as well. Since she was the bridesmaid, she had to look good too. "Good morning, Ellen." Willow came over while wearing an oversized T-shirt. "Hi, Willy." Ellen opened her eyes and flashed a smile at her.

The two of them had their makeup done at the same time as they talked about the interesting events that happened the night before. Soon, Anastasia arrived as well. As she looked at her daughter and daughter-in-law, her eyes were brimming with love.

She had already worn her makeup before arriving. Her wavy long hair hung loose behind her, and she gave off a noble vibe. Her age was a mystery, and she looked confident. What was more, it was apparent that she had a successful career.

No one could tell that she would be a grandmother soon. Even so, she'd be one of the most beautiful grandmothers out there.

They were done with their makeup by 9.00AM. Jared was already clad in a suit that made him look tall and confident. He even sprayed some golden powder in his black hair, which added a hint of charm to his already good-looking face. He sat down beside Ellen, and just then, a staff member returned from getting a new pair of shoes. "Miss Reiss, please give them a try."

"Alright." Ellen dipped her head. "Let me do it." Before the staff member could squat, Jared took the shoes and helped the woman put them on.

Ellen blushed slightly as her gaze was filled with happiness. The staff members around them looked enviously at Ellen, thinking that she must have saved the world in her previous life to have found a loving husband like Jared.

After putting on the shoes, Ellen was satisfied. The shoes fit her feet perfectly, and the heels were not too high. She was reaching the fourth month of her pregnancy, and her belly was slightly bulging, so she had to take good care of herself.

"We've discussed it earlier. You just have to propose a toast to those at the first three tables, then you can head to the private room and get some rest. I'll handle the rest,"

Jared said. They had to avoid any activity that might exhaust Ellen.

"Okay." Ellen felt warm in her heart. While staying on the island, she had gotten closer to the Presgraves and felt that they were truly caring and compassionate.

The guests were dressed to the nines and ready to attend the wedding. Connor and his family were wearing the clothes that Olivia had borrowed, making them look less ordinary. "Mom, this dress is too small. It doesn't fit," Selena

complained.

“Stop complaining when you have a nice dress to wear! Just don’t eat too much later,”

Olivia retorted. Suddenly thinking of something, she turned to look at her husband

anxiously. “Connor, did Ellen call you and ask you to walk her down the aisle?”

“No.” “Every bride needs an elder to walk her down the aisle.

You’re her closest

relative, so why didn’t she call you?” Olivia asked in shock.

Connor was embarrassed

as well. “Perhaps a luxurious wedding like this is different.

Moreover, I’m too bashful

to do that.”

“I suppose Ellen no longer regards us as relatives, huh? How is she going to walk

down the aisle and go on stage without you? Is she going to do that on her own? That

will be laughable!” Nothing good ever came out of Olivia’s mouth.

Connor shot her a stern look. “It’s Ellie’s big day. so don’t say any nonsense as there

will be many guests at the wedding. You mustn’t. embarrass her.”

“Do you think she’s still your dearest Ellie? She probably won’t spare us a glance

again after the wedding.” Olivia sneered.

Selena was fed up with their argument, so she went to the yard and happened to see

Josephine and her mother leaving the villa, ready to head to the wedding.

Presently, Josephine was clad in a light blue. dress with her hair hung loose on her

shoulders. She looked charming and refreshing. A hint of resentment flashed across

Selena’s eyes. She had always been a crafty. person, but the woman managed to

snatch. Ethan from her the night before. It was only natural that she was vexed. Just you wait, Josephine. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!

Meanwhile, Josephine and her mother entered the car and headed to the wedding. As the breeze whisked through her, she looked out the window and spaced out. When they passed by the walkway where Ethan carried her in his arms the night before, she suddenly wondered why the man was willing to lend her a helping hand.

Has he fallen in love with me? Well, a handsome man like him isn't husband material, and it's not like he can look young forever. Moreover, many women will try to snatch him from me, and he might even cheat on me.

After the analysis, Josephine felt that she'd better remain single. After all, there were many single people at her station, and they were all capable people who lived their lives to the fullest. Soon, Connor's car was ready, and they went to the wedding together.

There was a long stretch of roses that extended from the area where the guests got out of their cars to the banquet hall roughly 600 feet away. The roses were beautiful and fragrant. As the guests walked along the path, they felt rejuvenated. Olivia was dumbfounded. "How much does it all cost? A bouquet of roses is already worth a ton at the florist!"

Selena was walking in front when she heard her mother's words, so she couldn't help

but turn her head and retort, “Mom, stop behaving like a poor person. Do you want everyone to find out we’re not rich?”

Olivia naturally wouldn’t admit that she wasn’t from a well-to-do family. Upon hearing her daughter’s words, she felt aggrieved, for she indeed behaved like one.

The banquet hall could accommodate 500 people, and it was full of guests now. Gold and red were the main colors, making the wedding look solemn and magnificent.

A wedding like this was every woman’s dream. Olivia was awestruck, whereas Selena was green with envy, Jared was willing to spend so much money to hold a grand wedding for Ellen. If any woman could marry a man like him, she would die with no regrets.

Meanwhile, Heidi was shocked as well. After all, she wasn’t born into a wealthy family, and she would be delighted if her daughter also had a grand wedding one day.

“Look at how magnificent the wedding is, Joey! Aren’t you envious?” Heidi started urging her daughter to look for a husband again. Josephine let out a sigh. “Mom, I probably won’t ever get married. You’d better give up on that idea sooner.”

“Stop saying nonsense. You’ll get married one day.” Heidi was confident about her daughter’s appearance. On the other hand, Josephine didn’t even dare imagine that she would marry the man she loved at such a wonderful wedding one day.

'Mom, I don't even have a boyfriend. Don't you think it's too early for you to urge me to get married?' Josephine said helplessly. "Well, a person can dream. I'm sure that my dream of seeing you getting married will come true someday," Heidi said optimistically.

Meanwhile, Selena and Olivia were looking for their seats. Coincidentally, they had to share the same table with Heidi and Josephine. "How unlucky!" When Olivia saw Heidi, she couldn't help but annoy her. Heidi also felt displeased that Olivia was seated with them.

A hint of resentment flashed across Selena's eyes as she looked at Josephine. She sat down and ignored the woman. Josephine initially wanted to greet her, but since the woman refused to talk to her by looking at her phone, she gave up on the idea.

Meanwhile, she was wondering why Selena was seated with them. Since the woman claimed to be the bride's relative, she was supposed to sit somewhere closer to the bride.

Just then, Luke came over and greeted Josephine. He somehow managed to persuade the guest beside Josephine to exchange seats with him. Just like that, he sat down beside the woman.

In the lounge behind the wedding venue, Ellen was getting some rest on the couch.

She was already clad in her wedding dress and a veil. As the sunlight shone on her, she looked as beautiful as a doll.

An excited Willow took photos of Ellen from different angles with

the camera in her hands. She also took some selfies and photos of the two of them together. "You're gorgeous, Ellen!" Willow said in amazement. There was no doubt Ellen was a natural beauty. Although her face was small, it was delicate and glowing. Anyone would be drawn to her charm. "Jared will be enchanted when he sees you," Willow said exaggeratingly. Upon hearing that, Ellen broke into laughter. "No doubt about it." Soon, the groom and the best man arrived. Jared was dressed to the nines, looking incredibly dapper. On the other hand, the best man was clad in a white suit, which made him look equally handsome. Rarely any man could pull off a white suit. Although Ethan was wearing such a suit, he didn't snatch the spotlight from the groom. He willingly played second fiddle in such a situation. "Ethan, I'm sure many beautiful ladies will be smitten with you today. You have to be careful not to be surrounded by them," Willow said while approaching him. She was a lovable woman who loved complimenting others. All of a sudden, a woman's face sprang into Ethan's mind. It didn't matter to him whether other women liked him; he just hoped that a certain someone would treat him better. Jared walked up to Ellen and stared fixedly at her, looking as though he could never get enough of her. A blushing Ellen looked bashfully at him. "Stop looking. I'm already

nervous, and you're making me feel even tenser."

The man squatted and held her hands before placating her gently, saying, "Stop

worrying. I'm with you!" Ellen seemed to derive confidence from the man's gaze, so

she nodded and replied, "Okay."

With the camera in her hands, Willow said, "Come on, guys. Look in my direction and smile!"

Now, Willow was responsible for taking photos of everything and recording this

wonderful day. Anastasia and Elliot came over to take a look at them. The young

couple was ready, and the wedding was about to begin.

"Jared, you have to hold Ellie's hand tight later, Anastasia reminded. "I know, Mom.

Don't worry about it." Jared dipped his head. That was because the wedding was special.

The host came over and said, "The wedding will start in ten minutes. Get ready to

enter the venue." Willow walked up to Ellen with a bouquet. "Take the flowers, Ellen.

We're going now."

Since the wedding was about to begin, all the guests were looking forward to seeing

the bride, for she was still a mystery. Many guests had been staying on the island for

several days, but they hadn't seen the bride yet.

They wondered what the woman looked like and what family she came from. No

doubt she was lucky to marry Jared.

Even Josephine was curious about the bride's appearance.

Various media companies

were aware of the wedding, and they had been trying hard to get into the venue to take some photos. If they managed to take some wedding photos, that would be big news across the country.

However, the Presgraves barred any media companies from entry, and even the guests. were not allowed to take photos.

Therefore, as a reporter, Josephine felt lucky that she was there to witness the grand

wedding. "It's going to start soon, Mom! Josephine said to her mother excitedly.

"Yeah, I can't wait!" Heidi was thrilled as well. Josephine took a look at the family

beside her. Although Connor was excited, Selena and her mother were

expressionless.

The wedding finally started as the melodious music reverberated across the hall. All of

them turned to look at the door that opened. gradually.

Several page boys and flower girls who were as beautiful as angels stepped into the

venue, followed by the bride and the groom. Unlike other weddings, the bride

appeared while hooking her arm around the groom's while holding flowers with her

other hand. The long veil extended to the hem of the cloud-like dress. As the guests

looked at the bride, they couldn't help but feel that she was stunning and pure.

While everyone was watching their entry, there were two attractive figures behind the

bride and the groom. They were none other than the young lady from the Presgraves

Family and a handsome best man..

Everyone was genuinely happy for the married couple, but two people were extremely jealous. Although Olivia and Selena had shamelessly attended the wedding without an invitation, they didn't want to give Ellen their blessings. Olivia even viciously thought that the Presgraves would probably start despising the woman someday. She wanted Ellen to be poor again, just like her. Selena had been in love with Jared before, but the brilliant man was now walking down the aisle with Ellen. Certainly, she wasn't happy about it. However, when she caught sight of the best man, her gaze became fervent. Josephine was aware of Ethan's presence as well, and she didn't expect him to be the best man. Admittedly, without considering anything else, the man was indeed goodlooking. She also noticed how Selena stared fixedly at him while other young women whispered among themselves about the man. They no longer had a chance with the groom, but the handsome best man was certainly unmarried. Meanwhile, Luke was stunned. What?! I can't believe the b*stard is the best man! In that case, he must be wealthy! Wait a minute; from what I've heard, he's just a model! Ellen felt blessed to walk down the aisle full of roses with the man she loved beside her. Not only that, she had the blessings of everyone. As the music sounded in the background, Jared and Ellen slowly went on stage. Everyone watched as they completed the ceremony by exchanging rings and confessing their love for each other. They kissed and accepted

the guests blessings.

Jared then narrated their love story to everyone. His voice was masculine, and every word he uttered was full of his love for Ellen, making all the women envious of her.

Meanwhile, Ellen's eyes were already welled up with tears as she gently held her chest. Willow promptly told someone to pass her a piece of tissue. Ellen took it and wiped the tears from her eyes, allowing her to clearly see the towering and loving man she was going to spend the rest of her life with.

The guests were touched by the young couple's love. After hearing Jared's confession, as she sat among the guests, Selena realized how much of a fool she

was when she tried seducing Jared in the beginning.

Meanwhile, Josephine looked at the bride on the stage, astonished at how beautiful

she was. The bride was also very mysterious, for the media hadn't figured out her identity or background even until that point.

Just then, she met the gaze of a certain best man on the stage. Even though there

was quite a distance between them, she could sense that Ethan was looking at her.

Luke noticed that Ethan had his eyes on Josephine, so he immediately reached out

vexedly and put his arm on the back of Josephine's chair, deliberately getting into a more intimate position with Josephine.

The man on the stage darkened his gaze. Just then, the host announced that the

bride would be tossing the bouquet soon, so the ladies who

wanted to catch some good luck could start getting ready to catch the bouquet. "Go ahead, Joey." Heidi nudged her daughter, insisting that she go and catch the bouquet for good luck. Selena, who was sitting opposite them, was being urged by Olivia as well. "Hurry up, Lena! What are you waiting for?" When Heidi saw her daughter feigning ignorance and staying silent, she got physical as she pushed Josephine into a standing position. Josephine turned around and asked exasperatedly, "Mom, do I have to go?" The other girls were already scrambling to line up at the empty space in front of the stage. At that moment, Ellen waved toward the girls in greeting as the music played, then turned her back toward them and got ready to toss the bouquet. Ethan looked at the girls gathered below the stage, then naturally caught sight of the girl who reluctantly walked toward the edge. His gaze locked onto her face. Everyone else tiptoed, fearing that they wouldn't be able to catch the bouquet. As for Josephine, it was clear from her expression that she didn't want to catch it. Just then, Ellen tossed the bouquet. Since she exerted more force, the bouquet in her hands soared lightly and easily, then traced an arc in the air before descending. Josephine was standing at the edge, but two other girls behind her were enthusiastically trying to move forward by pushing her. Selena was one of them. She didn't care about her identity anymore; she wanted to catch the

bouquet and obtain the blessing from the heavens so that she could be the next bride. At that moment, Josephine felt something hit her head. She almost instinctively reached out, and Ellen's bouquet landed right in her arms. The other girls couldn't even catch it while tiptoeing, but as if fate had decreed it, the bouquet fell squarely into Josephine's hands. Onstage, Ethan was stunned, and he couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile. Josephine held the bouquet in her hands, receiving looks of admiration from the girls around her. Selena, however, was filled with jealousy and hatred. She had worked so hard, but she couldn't catch the bouquet in the end. How did Josephine do it? Josephine didn't know either. She looked up, and met Ellen's gaze on the stage. When Ellen, smiled gently at her, her heart warmed up instantly as she held the bouquet and said to Ellen, "Thank you." Immediately after that, Josephine felt someone else's profound and captivating gaze. She looked and saw that Ethan was staring at her with a half-smile on his face. Josephine felt her heart skip a beat as she held the bouquet and turned around, returning to her seat at once. When Heidi saw that her daughter had actually caught the bouquet, she knew that it was a good sign, signifying that her daughter could be the next bride. Similarly, Luke was overjoyed as he praised Josephine, "You're amazing, Joey." Josephine treated the bouquet in her arms like some treasure. It

wasn't because of anything else; she just thought it was too beautiful, so she should care for it as much as possible. Ellen and Willow went backstage, then changed into a different set of dresses for the remainder of the night.

The food was then served, and it turned out to be a sumptuous feast. It had been a long time since Olivia and Selena last had food as expensive as this. Even though they tried their best to suppress it, their table manners betrayed their identities.

"Try this, Lena." Olivia helped herself to some food first, but fearing that her daughter wouldn't get to taste it, she placed some on Selena's plate as well. Every time a new dish was served, Olivia would be the first to dig in.

Heidi was upset by this, and her disdain was reflected in her expression as well.

Meanwhile, Josephine wasn't interested in the food. Instead, she felt that the wine served here was delicious and sweet, and she liked it a lot.

"Connor, Ellen will be coming over for a toast later, right? I don't think we've prepared any gifts. What should we do?" It was only then that Olivia remembered they should prepare gifts when attending a wedding banquet.

"I heard it's not necessary. We're just here for a meal, Connor replied. Olivia couldn't help but be amazed at the Presgraves' generosity. She hoped that she could grab the chance to be on good terms with Ellen when the latter came over for a toast.

Soon, Ellen made her appearance at the banquet, and she

accompanied Jared during the front-row toasts. Just as Olivia was wondering when Ellen would come over, she noticed that Ellen had already finished toasting and was being escorted away.

“Mom, Ellen isn’t coming here for the toast,” Selena commented in a small voice.

“She’s looking down on us,” Olivia said, secretly furious.

However, Jared and his best man were stopping by every table for the toasts. He treated every guest with proper respect, and the guests also got up and clinked glasses with the bridegroom as they gave him their best wishes. Josephine had her head lowered as she looked at work-related matters on her phone.

Suddenly, she felt some pressure on the back of her chair as though someone was pushing it. At the same time, Heidi gave Josephine’s dress a sharp tug under the table, signaling for Josephine to get up for the toast. Josephine hastily pushed her chair back and took her glass as she stood up. Just then, she realized Ethan was standing right behind her. She couldn’t help the sudden hastening of her heartbeat.

“Uncle Connor, please enjoy yourselves. I sincerely apologize if we overlooked anything.” Jared singled Connor out by mentioning the latter, so Olivia could only plaster a smile on her face as she said, “You’re so handsome today, Jared! I hope you’ll have a happy marriage and have your own children soon!” Selena wanted to clink glasses with Ethan, but she realized that Ethan was standing behind Josephine. Josephine sensed that someone had taken the

initiative to touch their glass against hers, and when she turned to look, Ethan was raising his glass at her with a captivating smile on his lips.

“Congratulations, Mr. Presgrave.” Heidi gave her best wishes as well. After the toast

was over, Josephine finally let out a sigh of relief. The morning banquet ended at

around 2.00PM, and she heard there would be another banquet at night accompanied

by a dance hall, a show of fireworks, and a cruise.

In the wedding room, Ellen removed her makeup and changed into a comfortable set

of pajamas. With Jared by her side, she took an afternoon nap.

She was easily

fatigued these days. Since she was in the early stages of her pregnancy, she couldn't

get much food down her throat, and her weight didn't increase at all.

After Ellen had fallen asleep, Jared went out and spent time with his friends. He went

to Ethan's villa, and the two sat on the rooftop garden as they chatted.

“Jared, how much do you know about a girl called Josephine Jacobson? She's one of

your guests. Do you know her background?” Ethan took the initiative to ask Jared for

information.

When Jared heard that, he glanced at Ethan with a teasing look.

“What's the matter?

Have you fallen for her?”

“No, but after encountering her several times, she seems to be an interesting person.”

Ethan would never admit that he had fallen for Josephine, for his pride wouldn't allow

it.

“The Jacobson Family? Could it be them?” Jared narrowed his eyes as he fell into deep thought. He had an impression that the Jacobsons were quite famous in the political scene.

“Which one?” “If I remember correctly, Peter Jacobson is one of the higher-ups in politics, and his words are very influential. Our families are probably connected because of him and my grandfather, but I don’t know much about the Jacobsons right now.” Ethan suddenly thought of something and said, “Does your wife have a cousin called Selena?”

Jared nodded, then cautioned Ethan, “Steer clear of her. She’s bad news.” Ethan

couldn’t help but ask worriedly, “What happened? Did she do something to you guys?”

“I once got her jailed for a year because she tried to harm Ellen. After she was released, she still went around and caused trouble. She and her family are unbelievably greedy.”

Ethan already had a bad impression of Selena, so when he heard that, he decided right then that he’d ignore her every time they met.

“Have as much fun as you’d like tonight. You can even ask Miss Jacobson out,” Jared said to his good friend, hoping that the latter would find true love soon.

Ethan curved his lips and crossed his arms as he said, “I never make the first move.

Even if I were to go on a date, they would have to ask me out

first.”

“Let me give you a piece of advice as someone with experience. If you insist on maintaining your pride, you won’t get the girl.” Jared glanced at the time, then got up and patted him. “I’ll be going back now.”

Around ten minutes after Jared left, Ethan took his phone and went downstairs. He unlocked his cool sports car and got in, then drove toward Josephine’s villa.

As expected, he ate his words quickly enough. He said he wouldn’t make the first move, but here he was, making the first move already. After Josephine took the bouquet home, she even sprayed some water on the flowers so that they would stay beautiful.

“Joey, I’m going to nap for a while.” Heidi had a habit of taking afternoon naps, so she retired to her room. Josephine sat on the couch, thinking of watching some TV when she heard a car honking outside.

It seemed to be summoning her. As such, Josephine got up and went out to the garden. Then, she saw Ethan getting out of his sports car, which was parked by the road outside the fence.

“Why are you here?” Josephine asked him over the fence. “Nice weather today. Fancy going out for a ride?” said the man invitingly.

Josephine felt tempted to accept his invitation, for she was indeed a little bored. “Are

you asking me out?” Josephine questioned with a raised brow.

Ethan nodded. “Yes.

Care to humor me?”

Seeing that her mother had gone to sleep, Josephine said to Ethan, "Wait for me. I'll get my camera and purse."

Meanwhile, on a balcony on the third floor of the building next to them, a pair of eyes hiding behind curtains watched the scene unfold. Selena had also heard Ethan honking earlier, and when she saw Ethan coming over and asking Josephine out on his own accord, her heart was filled with jealousy.

When she saw Josephine decisively getting into Ethan's sports car before the two disappeared off the roads of the villa garden, Selena was so mad that she almost lost her mind. "You b*tch! I'll make your life a living hell," she muttered.

With that, Selena had already conjured up an insidious plot: she would frame Josephine. The wedding wasn't supposed to be made known to the public, but Josephine was a reporter. If news of the wedding were exposed, Josephine would be the first to be suspected.

The other night, Josephine mentioned the TV station she worked for, and Selena had committed it to memory. Now, she would send an anonymous submission signed with Josephine's name to the TV station.

Spurred by her hatred, Selena took out her laptop and went right to work. She would exact revenge on Josephine for snatching Ethan away from her.

Meanwhile, Josephine was seated in Ethan's convertible, attracting many gazes along the way. Of course, the sports car wasn't the only thing catching everyone's attention;

the good- looking young couple in the car was quite striking as well. "Can you take me to where we first met?"

Josephine asked him. "Of course." Ethan immediately drove onto a wide road by the sea, then took her to the almost deserted beach. Back then, he had driven there as well, and he even went into the sea for a dip. Unfortunately, he bumped into her.

"Mr. Quarles, I have to clarify again that I didn't mean to take photos of you that day."

Josephine felt like she needed to explain once more. In truth, Ethan also felt a little sorry for leaving her alone that day. "In that case, why did you take photos of me?"

Ethan asked. Josephine answered truthfully, "I accidentally came across you and mistook you for a model. You're quite photogenic, after all."

"So, you're saying I'm handsome, have a good build, and have an outstanding aura?"

asked the man while praising himself. Josephine praised him generously, "You're very handsome indeed."

"Does that mean you like me?" Ethan was a little giddy now. This feeling was different from when he was praised by other women, and he was greatly pleased.

"Don't misunderstand, Mr. Quarles, but I think personality triumphs over appearance.

In other words, I like people who have good personalities," Josephine answered.

The man was speechless. "Does that mean I have a bad personality?" "I don't mean it like that. I still don't know you that well, so I won't judge you."

Josephine smiled, her eyes narrowing. "I'll give you more chances to get to know me," Ethan said, raising an eyebrow.

"We may never meet again after this wedding," said Josephine. Ethan came from an extraordinary background, and he belonged to a world completely different from hers.

Their paths were like parallel lines that would never cross.

"If I create more chances, we will meet again," Ethan suddenly turned around and

commented. Josephine was stunned for a few seconds, and she suddenly felt her

face turn hot. What did he mean? Was he trying to pursue her?

Soon, the car drove onto a deserted road, and the scenery was beautiful all along the

way. The car pulled up at the pavement next to the beach, which was incredibly

picturesque as it spread out below them.

Josephine took out her camera and snapped a few photos.

Meanwhile, Ethan stood

next to her and watched her. Compared to the pretty scenery around them, he was

even more attracted to the woman's beauty.

As Josephine took the photos, she sensed a pair of eyes staring at her from the side.

She put down her camera and turned to look at Ethan. The man crossed his arms and

met her gaze boldly. He wasn't the slightest bit embarrassed that he was caught

stealing glances at her.

Josephine was a straightforward person, so she asked directly,

"Mr. Quarles, why do

you keep staring at me?" "Well, you're kind of pretty," Ethan

answered, his eyebrows

raised.

Josephine smiled and continued taking more photos. She wasn't bothered by the fact that a man was next to her. As she walked forward with her camera, she didn't realize the deep hole in front of her. When the man noticed this, he hastily stretched out his long arms to hold her back, pulling her into his embrace as a result.

Josephine was startled. When she came to her senses, she was already being held securely in the man's arms. Her face was almost plastered onto his shirt, and she was slightly dazed from the faint scent of pines that wafted into her nostrils. "Why did you pull me back?" Josephine asked him.

"See for yourself," the man said exasperatedly. Josephine lowered her head. Soon, she noticed a deep hole hiding among the lush grass. If she had stepped on it, she could've tripped and fallen. "Thank you." Josephine smiled gratefully, then continued walking forward.

Time seemed to grow listless here. Josephine took photos at the front while the man followed behind her. Josephine suddenly had an idea, and she turned around to point her camera at the man. She wanted to try and see if he would get mad if she took photos of him now.

The man seemed a little exasperated through the lenses, but he still put on a few expressions and even posed a little. As Josephine looked at him through the highdefinition lenses, she felt her heart thumping wildly.

She was even charmed for a few seconds by the man's brilliant smile through the camera. He had shiny rows of teeth that gleamed attractively. His deep eyes also possessed an alluring charm like a black hole. Josephine subconsciously pointed the lenses away and continued taking photos of the scenery. Soon, the man ran after her and suggested, "Why don't I take a few photos of you?" Josephine thought for a moment. The scenery was too beautiful not to take some photos of herself in it, so she passed him her camera. After Ethan took the camera, Josephine found a wall that served as the background, then gave the camera a ladylike smile. "That's too reserved. Act more naturally." The man was complaining that she didn't look natural enough. Josephine didn't need more prodding. She pursed her lips at once, then puffed up her cheeks shortly after. She even struck some poses to get rid of the awkwardness. Unbeknownst to her, as she adjusted herself and struck different poses, the man was continuously clicking the shutter. Hence, Josephine looked livelier and prettier in the photos now. The man curved his lips as he took the photos, and there was even a hint of mischief in his smile. Josephine spotted an island in the distance, then asked immediately, "Can you take a photo so that I look like I'm holding up that island?" "Of course," answered the man readily

Josephine held up her palms. The man only had to find a good angle to take the photo so that she looked like she was holding up the island. After the photo was taken, Josephine walked toward the man, but she realized he was still clicking the shutter. It was only then that Josephine realized something was wrong. "Hey, why are you still taking photos?!" she asked in embarrassment, then rushed over to snatch her camera back. Josephine grabbed her camera and began looking through the photos. When she saw the numerous photos of herself, she was instantly pissed. This man hadn't been taking photos of her seriously! "You-" Josephine reached out and tried to hit him. Ethan immediately laughed as he ran forward. Josephine naturally ran after him, and they continued the chase for a dozen yards. Suddenly, the man turned around and stopped running. Josephine reached out to hit him, but she couldn't control her momentum, so before she could hit him, she ran straight into him instead. Ethan laughed as he enjoyed the feeling of a pretty woman running into his arms. He was also holding Josephine's hands, so in an instant, the banter turned into something suggestive. "Let go." Josephine's face turned red as she looked up, asking the man to let go. "No way." The man was mean. "You-" Josephine laughed amidst the anger, and she could only resort to struggling in his embrace. Ethan graciously let go of her. Josephine then took a small step backward and looked

at him, complaining, "Do you like teasing girls that much?" "You're the first girl I've ever teased like that," the man said with raised eyebrows. Josephine didn't believe him. Instead, she felt that this man had quite a lot of ways to showcase his allure. He looked like he was in his late 20s, so he didn't seem like he lacked female company.

"Let's go back!" Josephine looked at the time. It was almost 3.00PM. "Don't you believe me?" The man's low voice sounded a little hurt. Josephine couldn't help but be stunned. Was it so important to him whether she believed him or not? Was it worth him using such an injured tone? She thought that since they met each other despite everything, they should part ways peacefully. "Yes, I believe you. Let's go!" Josephine appeased him, going against her truest thoughts.

When Ethan heard that, he smiled as he shook his head. She didn't believe him at all, but she still lied to him about it. They had only known each other for three days, and he would be asking too much of her if he wanted her to believe him.

After all, he didn't know her that well either. With that, Ethan sent Josephine home.

When she got out of the car, Ethan passed her his phone. Confused, Josephine asked, "What are you doing, Mr. Quarles?"

"Give me your number," he said. "Forget it!" Josephine felt like it was unnecessary.

After all, they would return to their own lives after the wedding. "Even if you don't give me your number, I have my ways of getting it. I hope you can

give it to me on your own accord,” the man requested. Josephine thought for a bit.

Having extra connections wouldn't hurt. Besides, what if she needed his help somewhere down the line?

Josephine took his phone and keyed in her number. Then, she dialed her number

once before waving goodbye. “See you later tonight.”

When Josephine returned to the villa, her mother had just woken up. Heidi asked

where she had gone, and Josephine merely said, “I went out for fun.” However, she

didn't tell Heidi that she had gone out with a man.

Now, Heidi wished Josephine could just get married already. She could even see a

son-in-law in every decent-looking man she encountered.

Josephine went back to her room and was about to process the photos when her

phone rang. She glanced at her phone to see that it was a call from her colleague,

Wren Simpson. Thus, she reached out and answered the call.

“Hello?”

“What the hell, Joey?! No wonder I haven't seen you these days; you're attending the

Presgraves' wedding!” “Did Mr. Fox tell you that?” Josephine asked.

“He didn't say anything. You contributed to the company, didn't you? You helped our

company get exclusive photos of the Presgrave wedding, and we just uploaded them!

We've gotten so many shares already! Also, it'll be included in our news program at

8.00PM tonight! You're amazing!”

“What?” Josephine was so shocked that she stood up. “What photos? I never sent

any photos to the company! Where did you get them from?"
"What? From you, of course! We all know what sort of person you are, Joey, so don't worry, we won't say that it's from you. You sent them anonymously, after all!"

"That won't do. No matter who sent it, you have to stop sharing it right now and delete the article. I'm serious! I wasn't the one who sent the email," Josephine said anxiously.

"We can't stop it anymore. Let me see... We've hit over 100,000 shares already!"

Josephine was desperate now. Who had sent the photos to the company under her

name? They were essentially getting her in trouble!

Josephine immediately ended her call with Wren, then contacted Mr. Fox, the leader

of her team at work. Just as expected, Mr. Fox began the conversation with praise.

"Joey! I expected no less from you! I knew you wouldn't miss such sensational news.

I'm going to get you that promotion this year!"

"Mr. Fox, I wasn't the one who sent those photos, and I'm asking you to stop

spreading this news right now. If not, the consequences would be unthinkable,"

Josephine warned.

"What? Weren't you the one who sent it to us? When we received the letter, the

signature was yours!" "It wasn't me, I promise. I don't know whom I offended to get

framed like this," Josephine explained earnestly.

"But Joey, don't you know how many views we're getting just because you got us the

exclusive shots? This is all profit!" "I don't care about the money,

Mr. Fox. Please stop spreading it!” Josephine begged..

“No can do. Some things just can’t be undone.. Also, the photos have already been leaked, so even if we don’t cover this news as soon as we can, other TV stations will cover it anyway. Just let it be and enjoy the banquet!”

Josephine slapped her forehead in agony. Who on earth was trying to frame her?!

She was so mad that she went out to the balcony for some fresh air. She felt like she was sweating all over.

However, right at that moment, she noticed someone sitting in the garden. It was none other than Selena, and the woman was having some tea while playing with her phone.

Selena caught sight of Josephine too as she looked up and narrowed her eyes at the latter.

All of a sudden, Josephine realized only Selena had a grudge against her. Could she have framed me? She then remembered mentioning her job and workplace to only Selena.

Josephine was filled with anger. She immediately went down the stairs and stormed right up to Selena’s villa. Then, she pushed open the gate and went in.

“Selena, were you the one who leaked photos of the wedding under my name?”

Josephine interrogated. Selena was prepared for this as well, and of course, she would never admit to it. She retorted with a sneer, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Is that so? Of all the guests here, you were the only one I told about the TV station I worked for, so it’s definitely you! Do you know how much trouble you’re putting me in?” Josephine bellowed furiously.

“Why must it be me? Do you have any evidence? Also, I’m not the only person who knows about your job, am I? You have friends too. Don’t your friends know about your identity? Josephine, you shouldn’t accuse someone like that.” Selena stood up, adamantly refusing to admit it.

“I know it’s you. You’re the bride’s family, so how can you do this to her? The Presgraves forbid their weddings to be made public, don’t you know that?” Josephine was fuming. She couldn’t ignore the fact that a family member of the bride could be so nonchalant about the bride’s reputation.

Selena feigned anger as she said, “Josephine, I think you’re the one who spread the news yourself! Reporters like you constantly try to attract attention and views, aren’t I right? This is your job too, so you’re just trying to get credit in your company!”

Josephine didn’t expect to be accused in return. She decided that she had to notify the Presgraves immediately so that they could deal with this matter as soon as possible.

Thankfully, Josephine had gotten Ethan’s number just now. She took out her phone, and as she walked away, she dialed Ethan’s number. “Hello! Missing me already?”

The man answered the call with a smile. “Mr. Quarles, there’s

something I need your help with. It's urgent."

"A request so soon? Go ahead," the man said readily. "Here's the thing; I just received a call from a colleague at work. Someone leaked photos of the wedding, and I thought I should inform the Presgraves about it. If not, it'll cause them trouble."

"What? Who leaked them?" "Someone sent an email to my company under my name."

"Have you been framed?" Ethan instantly asked in concern.

"The most important thing right now is to inform the Presgraves. You seem to be close to them, so I was hoping you'd help me out with this." "Sure! I'll talk to the Presgraves right away. Don't panic," Ethan comforted her.

Josephine was already back in her own villa. Seeing how willing Ethan was to help,

she finally let out a sigh of relief. Meanwhile, in the garden, Selena was filled with

glee. As expected, this tactic worked best on Josephine. Even if the Presgraves

started investigating this matter, she wouldn't be suspected at all..

Ethan quickly informed Jared about this. Although Jared was rather surprised, he

approached the matter calmly since Ethan was the one who had informed him. "I'll get

my men to contact the TV station."

"Jared, Miss Jacobson was the one who told me about this. She's a reporter working for that TV station, but I can guarantee she wasn't the one who leaked it."

"I believe you, and I believe her too, said Jared. Meanwhile, Josephine was waiting for

Ethan's call at the villa. She wanted to know what the situation was, as well as if the problem had been resolved. She also wondered if the TV station would receive a warning.

At the same time, she was worried that her work might be affected. Soon, Ethan's call came in, and Josephine immediately answered it. 'Hello, Mr. Quarles.'

'I've informed the Presgraves, and they'll contact your TV station soon. Also, I've clarified things for you, so don't worry!'

'Thank you!' 'Do you know who leaked the photos?' Josephine wanted to say that it was Selena, but since she didn't have any evidence, she could only say, 'I'm not sure either.'

'Alright, the Presgraves will investigate this matter. Don't worry.'

'Thank you so much, Mr. Quarles.' It was only now that Josephine realized how beneficial it was to have a friend like him..

'I'll inform you immediately if there are any updates from the Presgraves,' said Ethan.

'Okay.' Josephine was extremely grateful. After hanging up, she received a call from

Wren. 'Joey, the Presgraves contacted our TV station. It was so sudden that the director had to answer the call himself.'

'What happened, then?' 'The Presgraves asked us to delete those photos, but they'll provide new ones for us later. They've decided to give our TV station exclusive permission to share them. Joey, I'm pretty sure that the director will reward you

handsomely when you return.”

Josephine was stunned. Did the tragedy turn into a fortune? Even if this matter was

resolved, Josephine would never forgive the person who did it.

She then asked Wren

to get her the login details of the public submission mailbox account.

She would reply to that email and announce that the sender would be rewarded for

submitting those photos, inviting them to come forward and receive their

remuneration. She wanted to see if the sender would fall for the bait.

Wren went ahead and acquired the login details for Josephine.

After ending the call,

Josephine let out a relieved sigh. She felt that Ethan must be helping out behind the

scenes too. If she had time, she would treat him to a meal in the future.

By the time she returned to her senses, her mother was already urging her to get

ready for the banquet at night. Josephine still felt guilty toward the Presgraves, for the

despicable person had leaked photos of the wedding without any care just to get

revenge on her.

Josephine wanted to catch this perpetrator. Even if she couldn't do anything about

them, she wanted to expose this person's identity. Josephine believed that the person

was none other than Selena.

When Josephine arrived at the banquet venue, Selena was sitting there as well. When

Selena saw Josephine, there was a gleeful look in her eyes, and it seemed as though

she was waiting for horrible consequences to befall the other woman.

Josephine sat down next to her mother, and she returned Selena's gaze with a fierce glare.. Just then, her phone rang with a notification. It was a message from Wren.

Josephine took her phone out and logged into the account. Then, she found the

anonymous email along with the photos attached to it.

Josephine immediately replied to the person to test it out. She replied professionally

with a text that read, 'Dear sender, congratulations! Your submission has brought

profit to our company, and we would like to reward you for that.

Please call the

following number to receive the reward.' Then, Josephine keyed in her phone number.

After sending the email, Josephine waited for the sender to take the bait. A message appeared on Selena's phone. Even though she sent the email anonymously, she could still receive replies from it. When she saw that the TV station had replied to her, she grabbed her phone in a panic, then got up and went out.

When Josephine saw Selena getting up and leaving the table, she was almost certain that Selena was the perpetrator. This time, she would catch Selena. Josephine got up with her phone in hand as well. Then, she followed Selena to the lawn outside.

Selena was sitting on a bench on the lawn while looking at her phone. When she opened the email and read it, she couldn't help feeling surprised and elated for a few seconds. She didn't think she would be rewarded for submitting something.

Could it be a cash reward? Selena was in dire need of money right now, so she would never pass up the chance to get any. She

quickly memorized the phone number stated in the email; she wanted to ask how much money she could get at once.

Selena dialed the number and waited for the person to pick up. Meanwhile, Josephine was holding her phone which was on silent mode. Just then, a call came in.

Josephine's red lips curved into a sneer. As she picked up the phone, she walked toward Selena. As soon as the call went through, Selena asked anxiously, "Hello, I heard that your company gives out rewards for submissions, am I right?" "Yes, that's true," Josephine answered enthusiastically as she walked toward Selena.

Selena had no idea that Josephine was walking over to her from behind. She just wanted to know how much money she could get as a reward, so she continued asking, "May I know what the reward is? Will it be in the form of money or a gift?"

At that moment, there were only a few feet between Josephine and Selena. Josephine strode right up to Selena and stared at the latter. When Selena saw her, she was flustered for a moment before she said angrily, "Can't you see that I'm on a call?"

"You were asking about the reward for your submission to our TV station, weren't you?" Josephine was sufficiently pissed as anger colored her beautiful eyes. She suddenly raised her hand, then delivered a slap across Selena's face.

Selena was seated, so she couldn't dodge it in time. Hence, she received Josephine's slap squarely on the face. "How... How dare you hit me!" Selena never thought that Josephine would hit her.

Josephine raised her phone and showed Selena the number displayed on it. "I used the email to bait you, successfully proving

that you were the one who leaked the photos. Selena, come with me to the bride and apologize to her.”

Selena’s face immediately turned red as she realized that the reward was just a lie, and her actions of framing Josephine were exposed just like that.

When Selena heard that Josephine wanted to take her to Ellen, she hastily put on a pleading expression. “I’m so sorry, Miss Jacobson. I didn’t do it on purpose, and I sent those photos without thinking. Please have mercy on me!”

Josephine crossed her arms and snorted. “Have mercy on you? You almost ruined my reputation, and now you’re asking me to have mercy?”

“How about this, Miss Jacobson? I’ll do everything you ask. As long as you don’t tell anyone about this, I’ll even kneel in front of you!” Selena was panicking now. She never thought that Josephine would figure out that it was her. She glanced around, and with the bench as an obstruction, she got down on her knees in front of Josephine.

“Miss Jacobson, I’m begging you. Please forgive me.” “Forgive you? Do you know how much the Presgraves were affected by the photos you leaked? I will never forgive you.” Josephine was not open to negotiation. She walked toward the banquet hall with her phone in hand. At that moment, the neon lights lit up, looking pretty and festive.

After Josephine went back to her seat, she took out her phone and sent Ethan the recording of the conversation between her and Selena. She also sent a message saying, ‘I’ve figured it out. Selena was the one who leaked the photos. She even admitted to it’

Meanwhile, Ethan was about to leave the villa to get to the banquet hall. He heard the notification and proceeded to read Josephine's message. Then, after listening to the recording, he forwarded it to Jared. He left a voice message, saying, "Jared, we've found the culprit. Josephine is innocent. Deal with it as you please."

At that moment, Jared was waiting for Ellen to change into her evening dress. He grabbed his phone and listened to the recording right away. His sharp eyebrows immediately furrowed. Selena didn't turn from her evil nature, and she even leaked photos of the wedding to frame someone else. A person like her had no right to attend his wedding, much less be treated as a guest.

Jared lifted his phone once more and gave an order to the person on the other end of the line, instructing, "Go to the banquet hall and ask the guest named Selena Aguirre to leave. Get her off the island immediately."

"Understood, Mr. Presgrave." Meanwhile, Selena was still seated on the bench. She was stressed out, and she felt that Josephine wasn't someone she could mess with. She wondered if Josephine would tell Jared about this. If so, a terrible end would await her.

The bodyguards couldn't find Selena in the banquet hall, so they went to the garden to look for her. When the two bodyguards spotted Selena sitting there, they immediately went over to her and stood behind her, saying, "Miss Aguirre, Mr. Presgrave wants you to leave the island immediately. Please come with us."

Selena's face turned pale in shock. She hastily said, "I am a guest, and the bride's cousin at that. You can't just chase me out." "Those are orders from the young master. If you refuse to cooperate, Miss Aguirre, we'll have no choice but to force you out."

“How dare you?! Bring me to your young mistress. I want to see Ellen.” Selena didn’t want to leave, for she had planned on enjoying another week on this island. Even if she couldn’t get Ethan, she had other chances.

Also, this would be the only time she could visit this island, and she hadn’t had enough fun just yet. Even if she had to shamelessly beg Ellen for it, she wanted to stay.

Seeing her refusal to cooperate, the bodyguard could only call Jared and say, “Mr. Presgrave, Miss Aguirre wants to speak to the young mistress.” Jared said, “Let me have a word with her.”

The bodyguard immediately passed the phone to Selena. “Mr. Presgrave wants to talk to you.” Selena took the phone with shaky hands and placed it to her ear. “M-Mr. Presgrave,”

“Selena, from today onward, I won’t let Ellen have anything to do with your family anymore. Also, you’re not allowed to talk to her for the rest of your life—you have no right to. If you don’t want my subordinates getting rough with you, you’d better get lost right now, Jared said furiously. Even if he were the bridegroom, he refused to give Selena any respect..

Selena’s face reddened before it turned pale. Jared’s words were like a dozen slaps to her face, and she felt her face burning in pain. After returning the phone to the bodyguard, Selena stood up and said, “I’ll inform my parents, then I’ll go with you.”

With that, she bit her lip and walked toward the banquet hall. When Olivia saw her coming back, she immediately said, “Lena, come and sit down. The food is served, and lobsters are on the menu. You love them, don’t you?”

Opposite them, Josephine sneered as she looked at Selena. When she saw the two bodyguards at the entrance, she knew that

Selena would be chased out soon. At that moment, she was very much satisfied. “Mom, I... I have to leave. I need to deal with something urgent, so enjoy the dinner with Dad,” said Selena.

“What? What’s so urgent that you have to leave right now? Aren’t we going to stay here for another week?” Olivia was so anxious that she stood up. She was completely out of the loop.

and she didn’t want her daughter to waste this opportunity. “Mom, I really can’t stay here. I have to go.” With that, Selena turned around and walked away, her eyes red.

“Lena, Lena-” Olivia shouted, feeling distraught. Connor was confused as well. “Why did Lena leave just like that?” “I’m not sure either. We planned on spending another week here, so why is she leaving already?” Olivia felt that her daughter shouldn’t leave at all.

When Josephine saw that, she knew right away that Selena hadn’t dared tell her parents about what she did. Josephine decided that she would be nice and tell them instead!

“Oh, that girl. She was even making a fuss about eating lobsters this morning!” Olivia looked toward the main entrance, wishing she could just drag her daughter back.

Meanwhile, Selena was in the bodyguards’ car, on the way back to the villa to gather her things. After that, she had a dejected look on her face as she was sent to the airport, where a helicopter soon took her away.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2052

How dare he lie to me?! I already know that the security at the wedding is top-notch.

Even if a robber is indeed going to sneak into the venue, he won’t have the guts to

steal anything. The elites of different fields have gathered in this place, so they can easily capture the robber.

At that moment, Josephine was no longer in the mood to work. All the same, she just

couldn't stay put and do nothing. Since the beach was so crowded, she decided not to

go there. She wanted to go somewhere quiet and take some photos. After all, she was

also an amateur photographer in her spare time.

She hopped onto a sightseeing car and said to the driver, "Please take me to

somewhere quiet and beautiful. I'd like to take some photos."

"I know a place that few people are aware of. I can take you there."

"Yeah, sure. Thanks." They moved along the beach, taking about 20 minutes to arrive

at their destination. Finally, the driver pointed at the railings and said,

"Just go over

there. Rarely anyone will come to this area, and the view is terrific.

There's also a

smaller island beside the main island."

"Thank you so much for taking me here!" "When you want to go back, just dial this

number. Someone will come over and pick you up."

Josephine quickly took a photo of the contact number and bid the driver farewell. As

she took a stroll around the area, she couldn't help but be amazed by the view. It was

indeed a naturally aesthetic sight.

She lifted her camera and took some photos. As she walked along the beach, she

suddenly caught sight of a living creature.

Oh, my gosh! Is that a mermaid?! An excited Josephine looked in the sea's direction.

Just then, a well-built figure emerged from the sea amidst the waves.

She hurriedly zoomed in with the camera in her hands and focused on a handsome face. Her pupils dilated. Whoa! That's a merman, not a mermaid! The man's chiseled face was covered with water droplets. It was apparent that he was a biracial man with both local and foreign lineages. He was the epitome of the best of both worlds.

He's the most handsome man I've ever seen! Josephine couldn't help but take photos of him sneakily. She focused on the man's face and pressed the shutter repeatedly.

Meanwhile, the man had already come out of the sea. He had well built muscles, defined abs, and an attractive Adonis belt. As the lens lowered, Josephine gulped.

The man was only clad in swim trunks, and his package was bulging. While walking on the beach, Ethan caught sight of camera flashes, which prompted him to look in that direction. The moment the lens moved to the man's face, Josephine shuddered in shock, for she realized that the handsome man was staring at her.

Damn it! I'm caught red-handed! She didn't want to be regarded as a pervert, so she turned around and ran away. However, since she was running on a narrow path, she accidentally lost her footing and fell onto the beach. "Ah!"

At that moment, she was unable to get up, and the dazzling sunlight made her close her eyes. Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps approaching. When she opened her eyes, she saw a man looking down at her while clad only in a towel. He squinted his eyes and stared at her.

“Hi!” Although Josephine was a mess, she forced a smile and greeted the man. “Do you love taking photos of men so much?” Ethan was displeased with the woman for taking photos of him without his consent. If the woman uploaded the photos to some porn sites, his reputation would be ruined. Moreover, it wasn’t the first time he caught some paparazzi doing that. He was only clad in swim trunks that day, so the woman had violated his privacy by taking photos of him. Therefore, he had to capture the culprit. Josephine sat up at once and explained, “Please don’t get me wrong, mister. I’m just taking photos of the view around here.” Ethan picked up the camera from the floor and went through the photos. What a liar! Six out of ten photos are me! Furthermore, she has taken photos of me from head to toe, including my package. What makes her think I’ll believe her?

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2053

When Josephine saw the man going through the photos, she flushed. I shouldn’t have come to this place! “Are you a paparazzo? Which company do you work for?” “I’m not a paparazzo; I’m a reporter, Josephine refuted. Ethan sneered. If she’s not a paparazzo, why did she take sneak photos of me? What a liar! He then started deleting the photos. When he was done with that, he tossed the camera back to her. “Don’t let me catch you doing this again.” To him, Josephine was

just a peeping Tom.

“Hey... I really didn't mean to take photos of you.” Josephine patted the sand away

and got to her feet. The next moment, she squatted, realizing that she had twisted her ankle.

“Ouch!” she exclaimed and looked at the man in front of her. Ethan took a sip of water

and was ready to go back. He had a beach buggy with him. “Hey, mister. Can you

give me a lift? I sprained my ankle, Josephine pleaded.

“No.” Ethan turned her down directly. I'm a guest at the wedding too.

Will you please

lend me a helping hand?” Josephine asked politely.

Ethan entered the beach buggy and shot her a look. “Don't try to use this trick to

approach me. I'm not interested in women like you.” He then stepped on the gas

pedal and left.

Josephine was dumbfounded upon hearing that. Although he's handsome, he's too

narcissistic. Do I look like I want to approach him?

Although she felt like crying, she could only pick up her camera and stood up with

difficulty. No longer in the mood to take photos, she dialed the number the driver had

given her and waited for someone to pick her up.

Meanwhile, Ethan had returned to his villa. He was still displeased with the woman for

taking sneak photos of him, so he had no qualms about leaving her on the beach,

even though her ankle was sprained.

On the beach near the villas, Selena was having fun. Her curvy figure caught a lot of

attention. Middle-aged men especially loved staring at her. Selena knew

that the men sitting under the umbrellas, regardless of their appearances, were all wealthy.

These men were worth billions, respectively, which was why she had to show them she had an attractive figure.

A moment later, she approached a decent-looking middle-aged man and asked for a

cold drink. As she took a sip, she threw flirtatious glances at him.

The guests were all restrained, for they didn't want to cause any trouble before the

wedding. Until evening, Selena still hadn't managed to get any contact number from

the men.

Anyway, it was only the first day, and the wedding was still three days away.

Furthermore, she could stay there for a week, so she still had plenty of time.

The moment she returned to the villa, she saw Josephine getting out of the

sightseeing car. As their eyes met, Selena was surprised to learn that the woman who

had argued with her mother stayed in the house beside theirs..

When Heidi saw her daughter tottering into the house, she was shocked.

She

promptly passed her a hot towel and reminded her not to leave the house before

recovering.

Josephine decided to obey her mother and recuperate in the house. In the meantime,

Selena told her mother about Selena and Heidi staying in the villa beside theirs. A

displeased Olivia said, "I don't think they're wealthy. Just look at their bags, which are

worth less than 1,500 respectively. They're probably some poor people

who shamelessly. came to the wedding without an invitation.” Upon finishing her words, Olivia was startled for a moment, for she was also that kind of person. She quickly said, “We’re different, though. We’re Ellen’s relatives, so they can’t compare to us.” Connor frowned. “Just keep your mouth shut, will you? They’re also guests, just like us. Please stop embarrassing Ellie.” Olivia snapped. “Why did you even bring her up? We’ve been here for quite a while, but she has never come over and greeted us. Does she regard us as her seniors at all?” “Ellie is busy, which is why she doesn’t have time to visit us,” said Connor, defending Ellen. Olivia snorted. “Connor, you’re just refusing to admit that we’re no different from outsiders to Ellen now.”

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2054

Selena no longer wanted to listen to her parents’ conversation, so she went to the third floor and stood on the balcony. As she looked at the brightest spot, she realized that must be where Ellen stayed. She must be surrounded by many people who propose a toast to her and greet her. She’s Mrs. Presgrave now, after all. She was bitter and jealous, but it wasn’t like. there was anything she could do about it. Unlike her speculation, Ellen didn’t meet many people since she was pregnant. Apart from the closest relatives, Jared didn’t let anyone else meet Ellen so that

she could
get some rest.

At this point, all the important guests had arrived. The Mansons, the Weisses, and the Lloyds were the Presgraves' closest friends. In the evening, a group of women were seated in a cafe by the beach and had a talk. They were Anastasia, Sophia, Angela, and Queenie.

Now, their children were all adults, and their careers were on the right track, so they were free to gather together from time to time. They were best friends who met up frequently, so their relationship remained robust..

Although their children worked in different parts of the world, they would come into contact often, which strengthened the ties between the four families. The breeze brought with it the night's coolness. Some waiters stood near these wealthy ladies, ready to serve them at any moment. The younger waitresses were envious of them.

These mature ladies were elegant and in their element. Apparently, they had loving husbands and brilliant children by their side. On top of that, they had successful careers and important social statuses. Women like them were the winners in life.

As darkness descended, the entire island fell into silence. Some guests refused to go back to their rooms as they roamed around the beach and took in the night view.

Some of them were in cafes and bars.

Ethan was one of those people who just couldn't sleep. He initially wanted to ask

Jared to come out and have a drink with him. However, he decided not to bother his friend since the latter had a wife by his side. Therefore, he was seated in the bar alone as he drank beer and pondered his family affairs. Just then, Selena elegantly walked into the bar. She was there to look for a potential husband. The wealthy men she came across on the beach in the morning made her think that all the male guests were middle-aged men. Much to her surprise, she saw a man who was just as handsome as Jared in a bar in the middle of the night. He was seated under a chandelier as the dim light engulfed him. His black shirt added a layer of mystery to his stunningly good-looking face. Selena was besotted with the man. As she looked at the man's wristwatch, she realized he wasn't just rich; he was ultra-rich. Several women around the man were also drooling over him, and one of them got to her feet. Selena was someone who would achieve her goal at all costs, so she certainly wouldn't let the woman approach the handsome man. Seeing that the woman was walking toward Ethan with a glass of wine in her hand, she strode toward her. Just as the woman was about to reach Ethan, Selena intentionally bumped into her, causing the wine to splash onto her chest. "Ah!" exclaimed the woman. I'm supposed to chat up a handsome guy. How did I end up splashing my wine onto a woman? Seizing the chance, Selena stood closer to Ethan and questioned, "What's wrong with you?" "I'm sorry! It was an accident." Selena secretly pulled her dress lower

and revealed
more of her chest. Even the bartender couldn't help but glance at her.
Meanwhile,
Ethan looked in the same direction to find out what was going on.
When Selena caught sight of the man staring at her, she blurted, "Forget
it. I know
you're a guest as well. Since my cousin is getting married, I won't settle
the score with
you."

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2055

When the woman heard that Selena was Ellen's cousin, she apologized
to her again.
I'm truly sorry!" Everyone in the bar had fallen silent because of the
incident, and now
they had learned that Selena was Ellen's cousin.
Even Ethan was surprised as he looked at Selena and asked, "Are you
Ellen's
cousin?" Since her identity had attracted the man, Selena pretended to be
innocent
and replied, "Yes, I am."
Following that, she sat down beside Ethan and said to the bartender,
"Give me a glass
of cocktail, please."
The bartender immediately prepared a glass of cocktail for her. All the
services on the
island were free, so Selena seized the chance and ordered her favorite
drink. After
taking the glass, she turned to look at Ethan. "You must be Jared's
friend."
"Yes, I'm his best friend," Ethan replied. Selena was shocked deep
within. As
expected, the friend of an outstanding man like Jared is also brilliant.

She initially thought that she would never get to marry a wealthy man like Ellen, but the man before her eyes was a chance to get the life she had always wanted. At that moment, she was determined to win the man's heart. Pretending to feel troubled, she gulped down the cocktail and told the bartender to prepare another glass for her. She soon chugged down three glasses of cocktails. Although she could drink more than that, she pretended to be drunk. The average woman would've been inebriated after drinking so many glasses of cocktails. All of a sudden, tears slid down her face. Upon noticing that, Ethan asked caringly, "What happened, miss?" Selena pretended to be tough and shook her head before smiling at Ethan with teary eyes. "I'm fine. See you." Then, she decided to leave. The moment she came down from the stool, she staggered and placed her hands on the bar. She shook her head and said, "I guess I'm a little tipsy." Then, she looked pleadingly at Ethan. "Mister, would you mind sending me back to the villa? I can no longer walk." Ethan was about to go back as well. Since the woman was Ellen's cousin, and he was Jared's best friend, it would be inappropriate if he refused to lend her a helping hand. "Alright, I'll send you home." He didn't turn her down. "Can you help support my weight?" Selena asked in a small voice. As his towering figure leaned closer to

Selena, Ethan held her shoulders and left the place with her. The women around them were jealous and bitter. They could tell that Selena had played a trick to get the chance, but she was Ellen's cousin, after all. It was only natural that she could get some special treatment. Since the villas were far away, cars were always at the ready to send the guests back. Both of them entered the backseat. Selena felt her heart pounding in her chest. The faint smell of alcohol from the man's figure aroused her. What excuse can I use to stay over in his villa? She was no longer an innocent young woman. All she thought about was how to seduce the man. She certainly wouldn't let the chance slip through her fingers. A moment later, she pretended to fall asleep and rested her head on the man's shoulder. Ethan stiffened in an instant. He turned to look at the woman and hoped that they would reach her villa sooner so that he could go back to his own place.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2056

Since Selena wanted to get the man, she pretended that she couldn't walk straight. Left with no choice, Ethan stepped forward and supported her weight. 'Hold on, miss. We'll reach your villa soon.' 'What's your name?' asked Selena, looking drunk. 'Ethan Quarles.' 'That's a nice name. You're very handsome too,' Selena said in an over-the-top tone. She believed

that all men loved compliments.

On the balcony of a nearby villa, Josephine was trying to capture some photos of the

night view. Just then, she caught sight of a couple walking under the lamplights, which

was a beautiful sight to behold. She pressed the shutter and zoomed in on them, but

when she realized who the man was, she was startled.

It's him! Why is he walking with a drunk woman? That guy dumped me on the beach

in the afternoon, and now he's making out with a woman in the middle of the night.

How inappropriate! Can't they get a room or something?

Still feeling vexed over the incident in the afternoon, she was no longer in the mood to

take any photos. Just as she was ready to go downstairs, the woman moved close

enough for her to see clearly. That's the woman who stays beside our villa.

Regardless of how handsome a man was, Josephine wouldn't find him attractive if he

was licentious Under the lamplights, Selena pretended that she couldn't walk stably.

Although Ethan felt helpless, he had to send her back. "Hold on, miss. We'll be there

soon."

"Mister, can I stay over in your villa? I had an argument with my mom," pleaded Selena

as she lifted her head. "I'll ask someone to get another villa for you."

Ethan fished out his phone and was ready to contact someone. "Let me stay over in

your villa for one night. Please." Selena pouted, pretending to be pitiful.

"There are other vacant villas. Just give me a second." Ethan insisted on getting her

another villa. Seeing that, Selena had no choice but to give up. "It's fine,

Mr. Quarles. I guess I'll just go back to my villa. Thanks.”

Ethan nodded. “See you.” With that, he turned around and left. Behind him, Selena watched him leave while feeling ecstatic. Ethan Quarles... I'll get you no matter what!

The trip is worth it, for I've found such a handsome man.

The next morning, a cruise ship pulled up at the dock. While wearing a backpack, Willow stepped out of the vessel. The people in that area couldn't help but be attracted to her youthfulness and beauty. She's such a beautiful and elegant lady!

A wealthy young man had been trying to talk to her while on their way there, but he still hadn't managed to find out her name. Since they were about to part ways, he bit the bullet and asked, “Can we be friends, miss? What's your name?”

“Willow Presgrave.”

“Are you a Presgrave?” The young man was shocked. “Yeah. What's wrong?”

“What's your relationship with Jared?” “He's my brother,” Willow replied. Just then, the bodyguard, who had been by her side, said, “Miss, the car is ready.”

The young man was dumbfounded, for he realized he had been trying to woo a young lady from the Presgrave Family.

“Hey...”

The bodyguard lifted his hand and said, “Please stop right there, mister.”

With that, Willow headed to the car park with the protection of four bodyguards. Josephine had woken up early to go out with her mother and have breakfast together.

However, when Heidi came across some old friends, she started ignoring

her
daughter.
A bored Josephine sat down on a bench in the park and spaced out at the sea. Just then, she heard a man calling out to her excitedly, “Josephine!” When Josephine turned her head and saw the man, she immediately leaped from the bench and ran away in a particular direction, as though a disaster had struck. “Hey! Stop running!” The man quickly ran after her. He was the man Josephine’s grandfather wanted her to go on dates with. He had been trying to woo her for over a year. Although Josephine didn’t love him, he was still zestful. However, some of his actions could be considered harassment.

My Baby’s Daddy Chapter 2057

The man had done things like waiting for her outside her company with flowers, proposing to her in front of many people, surprising her with lots of balloons, and putting up a banner outside the building opposite her company. He had even stalked her on several occasions. However, Josephine’s grandfather was fond of him, so she could only run away whenever she saw him. Although she didn’t expect to see him there, it shouldn’t come as a surprise. After all, the man was wealthy, and his family was powerful in Averna. “Stop running, Joey!” When Josephine heard the man calling out to her dearly, she started running as fast

as her legs could carry her. However, the man was getting closer to her, so it was

apparent he didn't want to miss the chance.

Just as Josephine was running out of energy, she realized she had lost her way. She

looked around and saw that she was on a golf course, so she ran directly into a

lounge to hide..

Right then, she crashed into a man who was coming out of the lounge with a thud.

She started seeing stars after her head bumped into the man's firm chest.

Being a gentleman, he supported her weight and asked caringly, 'Are you alright,

miss?'" With a red face, Josephine looked up and saw. an attractive face.

What a

coincidence! I didn't expect to crash into him!

On the other hand, Ethan frowned when he realized who the woman was. I can't

believe the Peeping Tom is here! He immediately retracted his hands.

"Joey!" called

out a man anxiously as he panted. 'Where are you?'"

Josephine no longer had any strength to run, so. she racked her brains while panting.

As an ideal sprang into her mind, she hooked her arm around Ethan's and pleaded,

'Please lend me a hand.'

Before Ethan could react, he saw a man in a suit entering the place and looking at him

and the woman beside him in shock.

"Joey..."

"I'm sorry, Luke. Let me introduce my boyfriend to you," said

Josephine charmingly as

she ran her fingers through her hair..

Luke looked at Ethan and felt that he couldn't compare to him. He didn't expect

Josephine to have a boyfriend. What was more, the man was tall and handsome..

“Is he your boyfriend?” Luke asked in disappointment. Josephine nodded firmly. “Yes, he is.” Then, she flashed a sweet smile at the man beside her, hoping that he would play along.

Curling his lips, Ethan looked teasingly at her and said in a masculine voice, “Dear, why don’t you tell him what my name is?” The smile on Josephine’s face froze. Why is this man making things difficult for me? How am I supposed to know his name?

On the other hand, Luke was waiting for the woman to introduce her boyfriend. He had to find out the man’s name so that he could look into his background later. If the man was handsome but poor, that meant he still had a chance.

“What’s his name?” Luke directly asked. Josephine forced a smile and questioned the man beside her, “Why don’t you tell him your name, dear?” “Since you’re my girlfriend, you’re supposed to know my name. Hurry up. Tell him proudly what my name is.”

Ethan gaped at her playfully.

Josephine gritted her teeth while trying to come up with a random name. She then said to Luke, “His name is Wayne Bowen.” I hope he won’t expose my lie!

Just then, Ethan snapped his fingers, after which a staff member came over and asked, “Do you need anything, Mr. Quarles?”

Ethan directly pushed the woman away and sneered. “You’re pretty good at acting, huh? Stop trying to use all sorts of tricks and approach me, will you?”

Josephine was dumbfounded. He's got quite an imagination there! Ethan said to Luke,

"My name is Ethan Quarles. I don't know this woman, nor am I interested in knowing her."

With that, he turned around and left. Luke was astonished, while Josephine was embarrassed

Josephine bit her lip while flushing in embarrassment. Luke looked sympathetically at her and placated her by saying, "Ignore him, Joey." Not wanting to run anymore,

Josephine let out a sigh and said, 'Let's grab a drink or two.'

Instantly, Luke was elated. It seems that being persistent is useful, after all. Presently,

Josephine was in a terrible mood. She couldn't blame anyone for the humiliation as she had asked for it.

On the other hand, Ethan was returning to the villa. As he looked out the window and

took in the view along the road, he couldn't help but recall the woman he had just taught a lesson.

For some reason, he was pleased. Rarely anyone could affect him emotionally, but the woman was an exception.

Jared called him just then and invited him to his place. Therefore, he turned the

steering wheel and went over. When he arrived, he bumped into a young woman who

was coming from a different direction. He curled his lips and called out amiably, "Willy"

"Ethan!" Willow approached him with a smile. 'We haven't met for quite a while. Have

you grown taller?” Ethan asked with a smile. “I think so!” Willow was now five-foot-four, which was tall enough for a woman.

Although her father wanted her to grow to five-foot-five, she just couldn't manage to

achieve that. Anyway, she was just as tall as her mother.

“Do you have a girlfriend now, Ethan?” Willow asked, liking gossip about other's love

life. A helpless Ethan shook his head. “No woman is interested in me.”

“There are many beautiful ladies around here. Why don't I arrange some dates for

you? I'm sure you'll find a girlfriend in no time.” Willow didn't believe his words at all.

Since he was a brilliant man, he must be fastidious when it came to women.

“You're as mischievous as ever!” Ethan guffawed. Since he didn't have a sister, he

regarded Jared's sister to be his own. Every time he met the woman, he had the urge

to tease her. “Stop teasing him, Willy.” Anastasia appeared just then.

Ethan greeted

politely, “Hi, Miss Tillman.”

Anastasia responded with a smile. “Come on in.” “I'll make the arrangements right

away, Ethan!” Willow said cheekily. As expected, Ethan turned around nervously.

“Alright, I'll give you a gift later. Stop messing with me. Go out and play.”

Since Willow would be receiving a present, her eyes brightened. “Sure. I'll be waiting

for your gift.” “Where are you going, Willy?” Anastasia asked. “I'm going to the beach.”

“Don't wear revealing swimwear and be cautious,” Anastasia reminded.

“I got it,

Mom.” Willow waved her hand and left the place.

Meanwhile, a car pulled up in front of Connor's villa. A bodyguard left

the vehicle and opened the car door before a woman in a light yellow dress revealed herself. Her fluffy pleated dress was made from silk, and her lacy sleeves added a hint of romance to her appearance. Her long wavy hair was loosely tied with a simple hairband. What was more, her silky hair made her skin glow. After the bodyguard pressed the doorbell, Connor came over and greeted them, followed by Olivia and Selena. As they looked at the woman outside the gates, they were shocked. The woman was none other than Ellen. However, she now looked like a princess who had stepped out of a medieval castle and arrived at their door in a fancy dress.. Connor quickly opened the gates, exclaiming, “Hi, Ellie!” “How are you, Uncle Connor? Have you gotten used to the place?” Ellen asked. Behind him, Olivia and Selena felt their emotions undulating in their hearts. Selena was especially green with envy when she saw how elegant and noble Ellen looked. On the other hand, Olivia regretted treating Ellen badly in the past. If she had been kinder to her, would she share some of her happiness now? Nonetheless, what was done couldn’t be undone. It would be laughable if she even tried to make up for her mistakes

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On the other hand, Olivia regretted treating Ellen badly in the past. If she had been

kinder to her, would she share some of her happiness now? Nonetheless, what was

done couldn't be undone. It would be laughable if she even tried to make up for her

mistakes

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2059

“We've been wondering when we'd see you, Ellie. You're gorgeous! Come on in!”

Olivia still greeted Ellen with a zestful smile. “Yeah. Please come in,” Connor said.

However, Ellen shook her head. “I won't be going in. I'm just here to take a look at

you. If you need anything, you can contact the staff members here.

They'll assist you.”

All of a sudden, Olivia wanted to take Ellen's hand, but the bodyguard

raised his hand
and stopped the woman from approaching. In an instant, Olivia's face
stiffened. She's
put on airs, huh?

Jared had told the bodyguards to stop the Aguirres from approaching
Ellen. She was
pregnant, after all, and he was worried that the Aguirres might
accidentally hurt her.

"Is this how you treat us now, Ellen? With all the bodyguards around
you?" Selena
snorted, feeling displeased over her mother's treatment. "Don't say that,
Lena!"

Connor scolded.

Ellen didn't tell them that she was pregnant, and it was indeed
inappropriate for Olivia
to try pulling her. "I'll take my leave now, Uncle Connor." With that,
Ellen turned around
and walked toward the car.

After she was gone, Olivia's face fell. "It's just as I expected. Since
she's wealthy now,
she no longer regards us as relatives." On the other hand, Selena's gaze
was full of
determination, Ellen's noble demeanor had agitated her. At that moment,
she decided

to get the man she had bumped into the other night at all costs. A joyful
Connor said,

"Ellie looks so elegant and noble now."

"So what? She looks down on relatives like us now." Olivia snorted. The
wedding
would be held the next day, so the entire island was filled with a blissful
atmosphere.

Wedding decorations could be seen everywhere, and all the guests felt at
home.

Meanwhile, a frustrated Josephine was drinking coffee. Seeing that she
was still

vexed, Luke appeased her by saying, “Joey, why don’t I teach that man a lesson for bullying you? Perhaps you’ll feel better that way.” Josephine shook her head. “I offended him first.” Luke was attracted to Josephine as she spaced out. The woman had a conflicting temperament; she looked obedient while spacing out, but aggressive and full of energy when she worked. What was more, whenever she blew her top or argued with other people, she was mean and willful, but she also appeared confident at the same time. More often than not, Luke felt that he could never have any control over the woman, and that was what made her attractive. He had the urge to conquer her and make her his.

Furthermore, even though her grandfather was retired, he was still influential. “I have to work now.” With that, Josephine rose from the chair and left. Luke ran after her and said, “Do you want to go to the beach, Joey? The water is clear. Why don’t we take a stroll?” “There’s no need for that. I’m swamped with work.”

Josephine came up with an excuse and headed to the pedestrian walkway.

As soon as she rounded a corner, she saw a fancy convertible charging toward her.

She was so shocked that she stood rooted to the spot. Her face paled in an instant,

and her soul almost left her body. Damn it! Who would drive a car on the pedestrian walkway?!

“Joey!” Luke rushed over and pulled her back. The man in the convertible immediately stepped on the brake pedal, after which their eyes met.

“It’s you!” When Josephine came to her senses, she was infuriated. So what if he has a convertible? He’s not supposed to be driving on the pedestrian walkway!

“You again!” Ethan took off his sunglasses and revealed his chiseled face before looking at her mockingly. “Do you even have a driver’s license? If you had crashed into my girlfriend, I would’ve never let you off!” Luke promptly defended the woman.

“Huh? Has she even agreed to be your girlfriend yet?” Ethan arched his brow.

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Suddenly, Josephine landed a fist on the bonnet and warned, “Drive your car away.

It’s the pedestrian walkway! Then, she approached the driver’s seat and crashed her elbow into the door with a thud.

A dumbfounded Ethan turned his head and watched as the woman strode away in a fury. As he looked at her slender figure, he felt. speechless. That woman is so feisty!

At any rate, he was in the wrong. Since he was in a hurry to go back and attend an online meeting, he took a shortcut and drove onto the pedestrian walkway.

As Luke looked at the woman, he was secretly elated. Haha!

Handsome doesn’t matter to Josephine. She doesn’t even have any regard for such a good-looking man.

Josephine was a rebellious and obstinate person, which was why she managed to

gain a footing in the world of mass media. While returning to the villa, Ethan looked out the window and took in the view, but all he thought about was the brave and beautiful woman.

Since the wedding was around the corner, everyone on the island was shrouded in a sense of happiness. The guests enjoyed themselves as though they were on a vacation.

Meanwhile, Olivia had been taking Connor to try out different restaurants on the island for the past few days. One thing had been bothering her, though-she had no idea what to wear to the wedding the next day, for she did not have any expensive clothing.

Although she had a few dresses from luxury brands, they were outdated. She would only be a laughingstock if she put on any of those.

Therefore, she came up with a solution. Since they could borrow formal clothes from the staff members, she decided to bite the bullet and make such a request. She claimed that she and her family members had forgotten to bring formal clothes, so they wanted to borrow a few outfits from them.

The staff members would always try to fulfill the guests' requests.

Although they knew that the woman was lying, they still served her with a smile. Just like that, Olivia managed to borrow some proper clothes for her family members and herself.

In the evening, Selena returned to the villa after having fun outside.

When she saw that her mother had borrowed a formal dress for her, she was pleased.

Now, she

could put on the dress and meet Ethan with confidence.

“You know what, Mom? There will be a bonfire party on the beach later. It’ll be fun.

Would you like to come with me?” Selena asked.

“The party is meant for young people, so I’m not going.” Olivia wasn’t interested.

Then, she asked her daughter in a small voice, “Have you come across any man you like?”

A smile formed on Selena’s face. “Yes. Not only is he handsome, but he’s also from a wealthy family.”

“You must seize the chance and get him while we’re here, then.”

“There’s no rush,

Mom. I’ll come up with a way,” assured Selena as she looked forward to bumping into

the man at the bonfire party.

“You’re my only hope.” Olivia sighed. “Don’t worry. I won’t disappoint you.” Certainly,

Selena hoped to marry a wealthy man as well. As she looked at the view outside the window, she felt fidgety. Looks like it’s going to be an unforgettable night.

Unlike Selena’s eagerness, Josephine was being nagged by her mother in the

adjacent villa. “Why aren’t you going to the party, Joey? It’s a good chance for you to

meet new friends and even find a husband,” said Heidi, persuading her daughter to go to the party.

She heard that all the young people on the island would be attending the bonfire party.

Initially, she thought that her daughter was going as well, but when she realized that it

wasn't the case, she was vexed.

"Why are you in a rush, Mom? I'm only 25, and I don't want to get married yet,"

Josephine replied while reading a book.

"Yes, you're only 25, but if you keep putting off finding a boyfriend, you'll be 30 in the

blink of an eye. You have to look for a decent man and get married while you're in

your prime. When you get older, you'll have fewer choices." Heidi felt helpless. Since

Josephine was her only child, she certainly hoped that her daughter would get married

sooner.

