My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2101

That made her heart skip a beat. "Hi, Mr. Quarles." She smiled and waved at him. "Is it

convenient to visit your company?" Ethan suddenly opened the car door and got out.

Josephine didn't dare to bring him around in the company, so she politely said, "It is

not convenient since it's office hours now. But there is a coffee shop next door. We

can go there."

"Ok." Ethan raised his eyebrows and got out of the car. Josephine was dressed in

workwear today. She had a slim-fit suit jacket and pants on, which showcased her

attractive figure.

With that, Josephine led him into the cafe and they chose a seat next to the window.

Josephine then asked him what coffee he wanted. "Just give me whatever flavor you

like!" Ethan said. He wasn't being picky and chose to have her favorite drink.

She ordered two cups of regular coffee and sat down. She smiled and asked Ethan,

who was sitting in front of her, "Mr. Quarles, your job seems to be flexible!"

"Yes, I can work as long as I have a laptop with me. I don't need a fixed office

location." Ethan nodded and mentioned. Josephine knew she shouldn't envy the

flexibility that he had because he was the business owner. Only business owners had

such freedom. Just then, Josephine's phone rang and she answered it, "Hello?"

"Josephine, where are you? Come back to your seat soon. There's still a

pile of videos

to be edited. I need them before the end of the day." Katrina's voice could be heard

from the other end.

"It's lunchtime now and I have the right to take a break," Josephine replied. "I'm just

reminding you so that you can get it done by this afternoon," Katrina said and hung

up.

Josephine sighed in frustration, and Ethan could tell from her phone call and

expression that she was clearly having a tough time at work. "Are you having any

difficulties at work?" Ethan asked her as he picked up his coffee mug. Josephine lifted up the mug of coffee that was just served and took a sip. "It's not

difficulties; it's more of a challenge. One of the female anchors in our station is

stepping down, and I want to compete for her position."

"Do you have confidence?" Ethan asked curiously. Josephine leaned closer to him

and whispered, "Of course, but unfortunately, one of the competitors is the director's

sister-in-law. I'm afraid that there would be nepotism, and that I wouldn't stand a

chance at all."

Hearing that, Ethan looked at her sympathetically and softly asked, "Do you really

want to be a news anchor?" 'I do! This is my dream." Josephine's eyes lit up as she

spoke. "Do you need my help?" Ethan smiled.

At first, Josephine was surprised, then she thought for a moment before refusing. "No,

I don't need it. In terms of work, I still want to succeed based on my ability and

credentials. It's getting late and I have to go back to work. Mr. Quarles, do you want to

stay here for a while?"

Ethan smirked as he looked at her before glancing at his watch. "I have a meeting to

attend soon." "Is that so? Then let's end our meeting here today, and I'll treat you to

coffee next time." Josephine smiled.

"Okay, let's go!" Ethan said while standing up. As they walked, Josephine was being

thoughtful and opened the coffee shop door for him, which made Ethan feel like a

guest. He was amused but at the same time, he couldn't do anything about it.

Josephine walked toward the company building, thinking that Ethan would return to

his car, but to her surprise, he was following her. "Mr. Quarles, your car is over there,"

Josephine thought he had forgotten where he had parked and kindly reminded him.

Hearing that, Ethan smiled and pointed to her company's entrance, Tm going inside

for a meeting" Josephine was stunned upon hearing that. The entire building was their

company's office area. Is he here to discuss a collaboration?

She pointed to her company building and asked, "You are coming to my company for

a meeting?" "Mm-hmm!" Ethan replied in a very deep and sexy voice.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2102

Josephine couldn't guess what meeting he was going to attend, but she didn't want to

pry too much, so she made a gesture and said, "Come on then!"

Ethan followed her and they went in. Suddenly, all of the six female receptionists were

attracted to him and looked over. Josephine intentionally kept a distance from him by

standing half a meter away. Ethan smirked upon noticing that. When they reached the

elevator, Josephine rushed over from behind him to hold the elevator door for him like

a server.

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

When they entered the elevator, Josephine asked him, "Which floor, please?" "16th

floor," Ethan replied.

Josephine blinked her eyes when she realized that it was where the company's

executives held meetings. While pressing the button for the 16th floor, she also

pressed the button for the 8th floor. Finally, they arrived on the 8th floor. Josephine

quickly said goodbye, "I'll leave first. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," Ethan replied in a deep voice. As soon as Josephine got off the elevator,

she felt a little dazed. Her mind was full of questions about what he was doing in the

company and why he was going to the meeting room on the 16th floor.

Is he here to

meet a client?

As Josephine walked, she almost bumped into someone and that person was

angered. "Josephine, are you blind? Can't you watch where you're going?"

Josephine sure was unlucky. The person she almost bumped into was Katrina. "Look

at you. And you dare think about getting promoted with this kind of

behavior. You must

be dreaming." Katrina sneered.

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

curious and asked, "Where did you go? Why did you just come back now?"

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

of friend? A male friend?" Wren teased, "Is Luke still pursuing you?" "I ran into him at the wedding," Josephine replied. "He's not bad. At least he's from a

wealthy family. You should stop being picky and might as well go for him. You're

getting old so you shouldn't be too choosy," Wren said.

"Wren, this is about my marriage. I have to marry someone I love, not just someone

who loves me. This concerns my happiness for the rest of my life. I don't lack money. I

just want to be with someone I'm in love with," Josephine said.

"Don't be too naive. Do you think you can find true love in this day and age? Love

can't fill your stomach, but money can fulfill all your material needs and buy your

happiness and contentment. I think Luke is not bad." Wren thought Josephine's

standards were too high. "Anyway, I won't settle for less. I want to be with someone I

love." Josephine sighed.

"Tsk, I predict you will become an old lonely woman," Wren, who was engaged, hoped

Josephine would find a partner soon so they could have common topics to talk about.

"I don't mind being an old lonely woman. Being alone is quite nice," Josephine said nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, Katrina came to deliver some documents to the office on the sixteenth

floor. As she walked past the conference room, she couldn't help but peek inside

through the slightly open blinds. Her jaw dropped when she saw Ethan inside.

Oh my god! Where did this handsome man come from? That man happened to be in

a meeting with Atticus. The quick-witted Katrina noticed an assistant carrying tea and

she approached her and said, "I'll take the tea, you can go do something else!"

The assistant happened to have something to attend to and handed her the tea.

Katrina then knocked on the door nervously and excitedly before pushing it open.

Even though she didn't look directly at Ethan, her heart was already racing.

"Mr. Kowalski, here's your tea," Katrina handed a cup of tea to Atticus Kowalski, the

director, and then handed another to Ethan. Katrina boldly took the opportunity to

steal a glance at Ethan and she almost fainted right after. Ethan was so good-looking

that he could be the reincarnation of Apollo. His face must have been carved by God

himself. He was just too handsome.

"Kat, you can leave now!" Atticus had to remind his sister-in-law to leave.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2103

Katrina quickly walked out of the room with a flushed face while pressing her chest to

calm her heartbeat. Oh my God! He's the perfect husband I've always dreamed of!

When Atticus comes out later, I must ask him who that man is and ask him to

introduce that man to me. At this moment, in the conference room, Atticus handed

over a cigarette, but Ethan waved his hand. "I don't smoke."

"Have some tea then, Mr. Quarles." Atticus didn't dare neglect this precious investor

who came to their door. Their TV station's funds were tight now, and they had already

started to look for external investors. They didn't know that they would find one so

quickly. Moreover, if this gentleman invested, he would inject a large amount of capital

and directly purchase 52% of the company's shares, becoming the largest

shareholder.

"Mr. Quarles, if I may ask, why did you choose our TV station?" Atticus was also

confused, for Ethan's status and wealth were such that even if he were to invest in ten

famous TV stations, it would just be a matter of words, but he chose their station.

"For personal reasons. If there are no other issues, we can sign the contract anytime,

and the funds will be transferred to your account within an hour, Ethan said calmly.

Atticus had been looking for investors for almost a year now, and finally, a tycoon had

come. How could he let him go? So, he immediately nodded. "Okay, I'll prepare the

contract right away. From now on, Mr. Quarles, you will have the highest executive

power in the company, and I will follow your orders completely."

After a nod, Ethan picked up the teacup to take a sip. "Okay, you go ahead and

prepare the documents. I'll take a look around at my leisure." "Alright, Mr. Quarles, do

you need our vice president to accompany you?"

"No need. I'll just walk around by myself." Ethan waved his hand. With a smile, Atticus

replied, "Okay. I'll notify you when the contract is ready."

He hurried back to his office to prepare the investment contract, while Ethan stood by

the floor-to-ceiling window, drinking tea and looking at the scenery outside. For him,

this place was his vacation spot, as he had taken a six-month leave from his family.

After he pushed the door open, he remembered that Josephine had stopped on the

eighth floor earlier, so her workplace should also be on that floor. He walked toward

the direction of the elevator and pressed the button for the eighth floor.

On the other hand, with the warm afternoon sun shining in, Josephine held her face,

struggling to stay awake. Even coffee can't save me. This must be a post-vacation

work syndrome. I'm just so tired!

Her seat was in a very good position. When the warm afternoon sun shone on her,

she couldn't resist the urge to doze off anymore. She looked around and saw that her

team leader was not in her seat, so she quickly found a comfortable position and fell

asleep. She must have been really tired, as she drifted to sleep in seconds.

Meanwhile, at the elevator, the female employees in the corridor were buzzing with

excitement as Ethan appeared. He politely asked one of the female

employees,

"Excuse me, may I know where Josephine's desk is?"

"Oh, Josephine! She's in the last row of seats in the large working space, near the

window," the female employee replied, her heart filled with envy. He's here to find

Josephine! I wonder what their relationship is.

The moment he walked into the working space, the whole bustling room seemed to

instantly quiet down as everyone stopped what they were doing to look at the

handsome man who had just appeared. Such a handsome man! However, there was

one person who missed seeing his handsome figure as she was currently asleep on

her desk.

Meanwhile, Wren had just returned to her seat with some documents when she saw a

man walking toward her from the aisle. Her first thought was, He looks familiar. Where

have I seen this handsome man? At once, she recalled that she had seen him in a

photo on Josephine's phone. She thought that Josephine wasn't in her seat, but when

she stood up and looked, she realized that Josephine was actually sleeping on her

desk.

At the same time, Ethan had already noticed Josephine. When he saw her sleeping

on the desk, an affectionate and nonchalant smile played on his lips. He walked over

to her desk and quietly looked at her sleeping face without disturbing her.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2104

By now, everyone knew that this handsome man was here to find Josephine, but she

was actually sleeping during work hours. To not let her continue to be embarrassed,

Wren kindly poked her with a pen.

Josephine was happily riding unicorns in her dream when she felt someone touching

her arm. So, she muttered in her sleep, "What?" "Joey, wake up." Wren tried harder to

wake her up.

Only when Josephine heard Wren's voice did she realize that she wasn't at home but

at work. She quickly opened her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering like butterfly

wings, and she woke up instantly. Then, she sensed that someone was standing in

front of her desk, so she looked up in shock.

As soon as she saw the man, she was petrified and wished she could bury herself in a

hole. F*ck! When did Ethan come? And he's standing right in front of me. Did I drool?

She quickly wiped her mouth, thankfully finding nothing. "Why are you here, Mr.

Quarles?" While blushing, she stood up but didn't dare look at him.

With a smile, Ethan answered, "No reason. I just wanted to see you." His low and

husky voice sounded like a professional voice actor. "Are you done with your

meeting?" She finally looked at him, meeting his deep and mesmerizing eyes, which

made her face even hotter. "Not yet." After saying that, he flipped through the

documents on her desk and asked, "Are you not busy?"

At this moment, her face was burning. I am busy! Busy sleeping! "Here you are, Mr.

Quarles! Mr. Kowalski sent me to look for you." Atticus' assistant came downstairs to

find Ethan. "Okay," Ethan replied before turning to Josephine. "I'll go upstairs first."

"Okay, take care," Josephine answered and watched him leave. As soon as he left,

five to six faces gathered around her desk, all clamoring to ask, "Who is he,

Josephine?"

"What's your relationship with him?"

"Is he pursuing you, or are you pursuing him?" "He looks very rich. What business is

he discussing with Mr. Kowalski?" Her head was spinning at this moment, as she was

surrounded and felt a little suffocated. Immediately, she stood up and answered, "I'm

not close to him. We're just acquaintances. Stop guessing around."

No one believed her words. If they're not close to each other, why would this

handsome man come over and say hello to her? And his eyes clearly showed a hint of

affection toward her.

As the others left, Wren whispered to Josephine, "Joey, does the husband of your

dreams look like this?" Josephine burst into laughter. "I dare not dream such a

beautiful dream." "Exactly what kind of relationship do you have with him? Tell me. I

promise not to spread it around."

"There's really nothing between us. We just met at a wedding. He came here today for

a meeting and just stopped by to say hello to me," Josephine explained, feeling a little

guilty as she recalled the kiss she shared with Ethan. That should be a dream, right?

On the other hand, Ethan elegantly signed his name and became the largest

shareholder of Tribus TV. After that, he turned to Atticus and said, "I heard that your

company has a vacant female anchor position. I would like to recommend someone

for the job." "Who do you have in mind, Mr. Quarles?"

"Josephine Jacobson." Instantly, Atticus was stunned and finally seemed to

understand why Ethan had invested in their company. Did he invest in us for the sake

of Josephine?

"She does have what it takes for the job. Okay, we will talk to her immediately, and we

will train her if she is interested." He didn't dare oppose his suggestion. Then, he

continued, "To extend our warm welcome to you, I plan to treat all the company's midto-high-level employees to dinner tonight so we can get to know each other better."

"Sure, just don't forget to invite Josephine," Ethan reminded him.

Atticus nodded and

bowed as he replied, "Of course. Josephine is our key training target. Of course, she

needs to be there."

"Great. I have some other things to attend to. Contact me tonight," Ethan said as he

stood up and left as if his visit was just a casual chat.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2105

Yet, in the contract Ethan just signed, he committed a total of 725 million to the

project. After seeing Ethan off, Atticus instantly breathed a sigh of relief as his

struggling TV station finally received a new lease on life. Moreover, the projects that

he had put on hold now had the funds to get started. He could finally showcase his

abilities. He called his assistant over. "Call Josephine over. I want to talk to her."

When Josephine received the call from Atticus' assistant, she was a little puzzled.

Why did Mr. Kowalski suddenly want to talk to me? With a lot of questions in her mind,

she went up to the director's office. As soon as she entered, she saw the usually

serious Atticus smiling at her and greeting her, "Hi, Josephine! Come on in."

"Is there something you need from me, Mr. Kowalski?" "Have a sit. There's something

I want to talk to you about." Atticus pointed to the couch and sat himself down as well.

He looked like he had become ten years younger, and even the bald spot in the

middle of his head seemed livelier. After she sat down, she couldn't help feeling

nervous. "What is it, Mr. Kowalski?"

"Well, Josephine, can you first tell me what kind of relationship you have with Mr.

Quarles?" At once, she became speechless. Why is everyone asking me this question

today? Even Mr. Kowalski? What kind of relationship could I have with Ethan? Aren't

we just acquaintances? "We're just acquaintances." She smiled.

"Mr. Quarles is pursuing you, isn't he?" Hearing that, her face flushed, and she quickly

waved her hand. "No, no. There's nothing like that."

However, Atticus looked at Josephine very seriously and said, "Tell me the truth,

Josephine. Are you two dating? This is very important." Her heart skipped a beat, and

then she told the truth, "We're really not. We're just friends who have had a meal or

two together."

"So, Mr. Quarles is pursuing you then!" "I...I'm not sure about that." She didn't dare

simply answer this question. If the answer was no, she would only embarrass herself.

At this moment, Atticus scrutinized her face with sharp eyes. In his eyes, she was a

pretty and energetic young girl, and it was not surprising that Ethan would pursue her.

Josephine was getting uncomfortable being scrutinized by him, so she forced a smile

and asked, "Mr. Kowalski, is Mr. Quarles your guest?"

"Aren't you guys close? You should know what he's here for." He didn't answer her

directly. When she heard his reply, she chuckled awkwardly. "I was just asking." "Get

off work at 3.00PM later. Go home early and dress yourself up. I have a social

engagement for you tonight."

At once, her brain went blank for a few seconds. What kind of social engagement

requires me to dress up? I'm just a small reporter. I don't think I need to be there even

if there is an important social engagement. After all, our company has several wellknown female anchors with good looks and figures!

"Or... you don't have to go home. Instead, go to the dress shop next door. I'll call them

and ask them to dress you up." "I don't think that's necessary, Mr. Kowalski."

"It is necessary, absolutely necessary. You can go now." After saying that, Atticus

waved his hand to dismiss her. Perturbed, she left the office, still unable to understand

why she was being asked to attend a social engagement.

Shortly after she left the office, Katrina came in and asked directly, "Atticus, who was

that handsome man in the conference room with you just now?" After a chuckle, he

asked, "Why? You're interested in him?"

"I'm already at that age to marry, Atticus. Ivanka keeps asking you to introduce me to

someone. Can't you introduce that handsome man to me?" she said with a hopeful

face.

Atticus looked at his sister-in-law's face, which was quite pretty, but someone as

wealthy as Ethan was out of her league. "It's not that I don't want to introduce him to

you, Kat, but the gap between your status and that of Mr. Quarles is too great."

"Don't underestimate me, Atticus. Just introduce him to me." She persisted. "Alright,

here's what I can do. We have a banquet among the high-level executives tonight,

and Mr. Quarles will be there too. You can come along. That's the most I can do. To

capture his heart, you'll have to show him what you've got."

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2106

"Really? Tonight? Can I leave work early and go home to dress up?" Katrina asked

quickly. "Okay, okay." Atticus let her leave early. After Josephine

returned to her desk,

she continued to work absentmindedly. She looked at her phone several times,

wanting to ask.

Ethan what he was doing at the company and if he would be at the dinner tonight that

Atticus had asked her to join. Could it be that Mr. Kowalski thought Ethan has feelings

for me, so he wants me to be Ethan's companion tonight? I think this is highly

possible.

"What did Mr. Kowalski want with you?" Wren asked curiously. "It's nothing. Just workrelated." "Is he promoting you? I believe her acknowledges your abilities."

Just then, Josephine checked the time, and it was already 4.30PM. So, she got up

and said, "Wren, I have something to do. I'll leave early today."

She drove to a dress shop contracted by the company. As soon as she entered, a

service staff greeted her and helped her with makeup. and selecting dresses. She

picked a classic black mini dress that could be worn for both daily wear and dinner

parties.

After staying there for a while, it was almost 5.30PM. She received a text message

from Atticus with the address of a restaurant, a five- star one. Seeing that, she

wondered, Will I see Ethan tonight? With that thought in mind, she left the dress shop

and drove straight to the hotel.

Meanwhile, inside the hotel, Ethan also received the address sent by Atticus, along

with a message saying, 'Mr. Quarles, we'll be waiting for you at this restaurant.

Josephine is here too. When he read the second part of the message, his eyes lit up

with a strong anticipation for the night.

On the other hand, Josephine was tidying up her dress and getting into an elevator.

Just as it was about to close, someone rushed in from the opposite, and the elevator

opened again. To her surprise, it was Katrina, dressed in a sexy outfit.

When Katrina saw that Josephine was also wearing a mini dress, her eyes flickered

with surprise, and she asked, "Where are you going?" "To the company dinner. What

about you?" Josephine asked.

Incredulously, Katrina raised an eyebrow. "You're also invited?" Since she had been

out in the afternoon and went to look for Atticus as soon as she returned to the

company, she had not heard about the event of Ethan going downstairs to look for

Josephine. "Mr. Kowalski personally invited me. I didn't want to go, but he insisted,

replied Josephine.

"Hmph! Well, let me make this clear. Among the guests who will be here tonight, the

tallest and most handsome man is mine, so you better not try to compete with me,"

Katrina said with a commanding look while crossing her arms in front of her chest.

Hearing that, Josephine waved her off. "I'm not interested." When Katrina sized up

Josephine's outfit, she couldn't help but feel slightly nervous. Josephine usually only

wore shirts and jeans. tonight, yet she exuded a flamboyant and bold beauty tonight

after dressing up. That gave Katrina a sense of crisis. Mr. Quarles won't

take interest

in her, will he?

The two of them arrived at the restaurant together, while Atticus had already arrived

early. As he looked at the two beauties of the company, he thought, This will definitely

satisfy Mr. Quarles. "Here. Come here. Your mission tonight is to make our major

shareholder happy."

"What major shareholder?" asked Katrina. "Mr. Quarles, the one you want to meet. He

has invested in our company and entered as the largest shareholder." Atticus revealed

the truth. so that Josephine and Katrina could understand the situation and serve this

major shareholder better. Josephine's eyes widened in surprise, and she asked, "Are

you serious, Mr. Kowalski?"

"Do I look like I'm joking? Of course, I'm serious. He will be in charge of everything in

the company from now on. Your chance has come, Josephine. You have to try your

best to serve him well tonight."

At his words, Josephine's face flushed. What does he mean by 'serve him well?'Does

he mean I have to be Ethan's companion throughout dinner?

On the contrary, Katrina was confident. "Don't worry, Atticus. I will definitely serve him

well." Hearing that, Josephine turned around to see Katrina's ambitious smile and

thought to herself, Does she want to sleep with Ethan?

Deep down, Josephine was still shocked. Why did Ethan invest in our company? Our

company has been struggling in the TV industry for the past few years. With his

investment insight, he couldn't have targeted our company. So, the meeting that he

mentioned was about this investment, which makes him suddenly our largest

shareholder. In other words, he's my big boss and immediate superior now, right?

At this thought, she felt a sense of inexplicable happiness. After all, having a familiar

face in the company's top management would be beneficial for her promotion.

Likewise, Katrina was also pleasantly surprised. I didn't expect that handsome man to

become our company's boss, but with that, we can meet and interact with each other

more often at work. Will I eventually become his wife? Just thinking about it made her

so happy that she was on cloud nine. She had already started to imagine scenes of

her dating Ethan at the company in the future.

At this moment, the two vice presidents and four department managers of the

company had arrived, and they were ready to particularly put their focus on this major

shareholder of theirs tonight.

Everyone took their seats, and just as Josephine was about to pull out the last chair to

sit down, Atticus beckoned her over and said, Josephine, your seat is here."

It turned out to be on the left side of the main seat. Seeing that, she quickly waved her

hand and said, "No, it's okay, Mr. Kowalski. I'll just sit here." "Come

over here. This is

your seat." Atticus insisted.

"I'll sit there then, Atticus." Different from Josephine, Katrina rushed into sitting in that

seat. The main seat must be for Mr. Quarles and sitting next to him means that I'm

one step closer to my dream.

However, her volunteering only earned her a glare from Atticus. In the end, Josephine

had no choice but to take the seat next to the main seat. As soon as she sat down, the

vice presidents couldn't help but cast admiring glances at her. With a pendant lamp

shining on her, it made her fair and beautiful skin even more attractive. On the other hand, Katrina secretly resented and glared at Josephine. At the same

time, she wondered, Why does Atticus arrange the seats in such a way that gives

Josephine the chance to get close to Mr. Quarles? Shouldn't he be prioritizing me, his

family member?

After a while, the door to the private room opened. Ethan walked in wearing a black

shirt and vest, with a limited edition watch on his wrist, emitting a cool luster. His

innate elegance exuded exceptional nobility.

He's here. Josephine's heart couldn't help but beat faster, while Katrina was excitedly

covering her mouth. She couldn't believe how sexy and wild Ethan looked at night.

He's so hot!

The moment he came in, his gaze immediately landed on the charming figure sitting

under the light beside the main seat. Josephine just happened to look up, and their

eyes met. Right then, she stood up with everyone else to greet him.

"Welcome, Mr. Quarles. Please have a seat," Atticus greeted him. With a nod, Ethan

sat at the main seat. After sitting down, his gaze fell on Josephine, and he greeted

her, "Good evening, Miss Jacobson." "Good evening, Mr. Quarles." Josephine also

smiled. It's great that he has become my boss now.

"Mr. Quarles, let me introduce you to the management team of our station," Atticus

said, introducing each person one by one and finally introducing Katrina. "This is our

company's senior secretary, Katrina Sullivan."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Quarles," Katrina greeted him with her most charming smile.

Ethan just nodded in acknowledgment, and then it was time to order. Unexpectedly,

Atticus handed the task of ordering to Josephine. "Josephine, you order." Hearing that, she reluctantly took over the menu, but she really didn't know what to

order. She had no idea about anyone's taste at the table, so she asked Ethan, "Do

you have any particular dishes in mind, Mr. Quarles?"

With a smile, Ethan replied, "You can order whatever you like, Miss Jacobson. I'm fine

with anything. This sentence gave her a lot of freedom, allowing her to order whatever

she wanted. In other words, he had no objections, so no one else was allowed to have

objections.

At this moment, her face started blushing and burning a little. Looking at the menu,

she just ordered the expensive dishes. After all, Atticus would be paying for it.

Meanwhile, Katrina felt that something was not quite right. It seems like

Josephine

knew Mr. Quarles before this. They look like old friends from the way they look at each other.

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2108

However, Katrina had to remember one thing- Peter's status. Hence, it was expected

that he would be acquainted with Ethan. Does that mean Ethan likes Josephine? As

Katrina thought about it, her hatred for Josephine grew.

After Josephine had ordered the food, the director ordered some wine, while Atticus

was in charge to liven up the mood. As Atticus was telling Ethan about how the project

would progress, Ethan was zoning out. He looked like he was not interested in any of

the projects Atticus mentioned.

Josephine was sitting beside him and noticed his mood. It seems like Mr. Kowalski is

talking to himself! As she thought about it, she changed her sitting position. Then, she

noticed that she had sat on her dress. Just as she stretched her legs, she felt that she

had kicked something. At that moment, her mind went blank when she realized it

didn't feel like the table's legs. What did I just kick?

In that split second, Ethan looked at her with a thoughtful expression. When

Josephine met his gaze, her face turned red since she realized she had accidentally

kicked his legs!

Josephine bit her lips and smiled awkwardly at him. On the other hand,

Ethan raised

his wine glass and winked at her, indicating that it was fine.

Everyone saw their sweet interaction and knew Ethan was uninterested in hearing the

proposal. Instead, he had his eyes on Josephine! Katrina also saw their interactions.

She clenched her fists under the table and thought, As expected, she is trying to

seduce Ethan.

"Hurry up and give a toast to Mr. Quarles, Josephine," said the director.

"A toast to

you, Mr. Quarles." Josephine raised her glass toward Ethan.

Ethan also raised his glass and bumped it against hers. Just as Josephine was about

to take a small sip, the vice director, Damien Posh, quickly said, "That's not right,

Josephine. You can't just take a small sip when Mr. Quarles has such a high status."

Does that mean I have to drink it all? I'm not a heavy drinker, though! thought

Josephine. Then, she looked at Ethan. I'm sure he will get me out of this mess.

However, Ethan didn't say anything and was waiting for her to do as Damien said!

She could tell that he was in for a show.

Although Josephine felt helpless, she still smiled and said, "Well then, I guess I have

to do it." Then, she drank the alcohol in one shot. Fortunately, the alcohol didn't taste

bad, or else she would have thrown up. What is wrong with him? I thought we were

good friends, yet he didn't help me! Fine then. I guess I thought too highly of our

relationship, she thought grumpily.

When the food arrived, Josephine started to imitate how people at social

intercourse

would do. She was telling Ethan to eat while getting up and pouring him some alcohol,

seemingly as if she was trying to get him drunk.

She sure knows how to bear a grudge. Ethan smiled inwardly.

On the other hand, Katrina could only watch as Josephine entertained Ethan while

she sat in the dark corner. Since it was a rectangular table, she couldn't do anything

but just sit there.

Josephine didn't eat much, but she had had three glasses of wine. At that moment,

she was upset. After all, Ethan didn't care for her. I might as well just drink to my

death, she thought.

Just as she was going to have the fourth glass, Ethan finally made a move. He

reached out and stopped her. "That's enough. You have too much alcohol tonight," he

said.

Josephine was slightly drunk. Hence, she was bolder. When she heard his words, she

smiled. The lights made her look like a goddess with that beautiful smile of hers. "This

won't do, Mr. Quarles. After all, you are my boss, so I have to satisfy you! Here's

another toast to you!" As she spoke, she raised her glass toward him.

On the other hand, Atticus was dumbfounded by her actions. It seems like Josephine

is drunk. It would be bad if she offended Mr. Quarles with her slurs. Thinking about it,

he stood up and said to Katrina, "Kat, come here and help Josephine to the car. It

seems that she is drunk."

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"I'm not drunk, Mr. Kowalski. I'm still clear in my head!" replied Josephine. She didn't

think she was drunk. Other than feeling wobbly, she felt amazing.

When Katrina heard Atticus' words, she stood up unwillingly. However, as soon as she

realized she could take Josephine's place and sit beside Ethan, she was happy again.

Thus, she walked toward Josephine and said, "Let's get some rest, Josephine. Come

on!"However, Josephine knew what Katrina had in mind. She curved her lips and

wiggled her index finger toward Katrina. "I'm not going, Katrina. I want to stay here

and accompany Mr. Quarles!"

Ethan's eyes widened when he heard her words. I never expected her to be so clingy,

he thought. "You're drunk, Josephine. I think it's best if you get some rest!" Katrina

said while secretly gritting her teeth. Josephine must have wanted to seduce Mr.

Quarles while drunk. I won't let this happen.

Josephine was persistent and sat on her spot. "I'm not drunk. I still haven't eaten yet,

and I'm hungry! No one is going to make me leave!" Atticus didn't expect Josephine

would act in such a way when she was drunk. If we don't get her out of here any

sooner, she will make a fool of herself, he thought. Suddenly, Ethan couldn't help but

chuckle. Then, he looked at Katrina and said, "I'll take her to rest." Katrina was shocked and quickly waved him off. "There's no need for that, Mr.

Quarles. I'll take her away immediately." Then, she used all her might to pull

Josephine upwards. When Josephine was dragged away from her seat, an arm

wrapped around her gently, pushing Katrina away.

"I'll send her home. Enjoy your meal," said Ethan. Without waiting for the others to

respond, he took Josephine out of the room. However, Josephine was going against

him. "Let go of me, Ethan. I'm not leaving with you!"

The others were frightened and thought, Josephine is too hot-tempered! How can she

be so impudent when he is our boss?! "Listen to Mr. Quarles, Josephine!" Atticus

quickly reminded her. However, he could still hear her struggling. "Let go of me,

Ethan."

"Behave now." Ethan cooed at her. When the others heard this, they breathed a sigh

of relief, knowing that Ethan wouldn't be mad no matter how Josephine acted. After

some time, they could vaguely hear Josephine's voice again. "I'm not going to listen to

you."

Katrina was seeing red. She sat on Josephine's seat, thinking, Josephine is so

disrespectful to him... On second thought, I'm going to let her be! It's best if Ethan has

had enough of her petty behavior.

On the other hand, Josephine was being dragged into Ethan's car. As she sat on the

passenger seat, her mind was dizzy, and she felt light-headed. "I'm dizzy, Ethan," she

slurred.

"Do you want to go home? Or should I take you somewhere else to

sober up?" As

Ethan spoke, he leaned toward her and stared at her.

"Do you have a place to let me sober up? I can't go home like this. My mom will scold

me." Josephine remembered her mother getting upset when she got home drunk the

last time. After all, she came from a strict family. Thus, it was a no-no to get drunk.

"Come with me then," replied Ethan as he started his car. After ten minutes, they

arrived at a hotel's underground parking lot where Ethan stayed in. During the ride,

Josephine's eyes were half-closed. When she opened them, she didn't know where

they were.

"Where are we?" she asked. Ethan opened the car door for her and said, "Come on!"

Josephine trusted him very much and obliged. However, as soon as her feet touched

the ground, her knees weakened, and she quickly hugged Ethan. In that split second,

Ethan's arms wrapped around her waist, and he looked at her. When Josephine

raised her head, their faces were just inches apart. At that moment, Josephine felt her

heart skip a beat. How is he so charming? Does he have to be this good-looking?

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"Can you walk?" Ethan asked her with a low voice. Josephine smiled sweetly and

said, "Why? Are you going to carry me up the stairs?" As soon as her words fell. Ethan

took the initiative and carried her bridal style. Josephine yelped in shock and quickly

wrapped her arms around him, afraid she would fall.

Her face was flushed red as Ethan carried her. It looks like I can't tease him anymore.

He looks like he'll give in easily, she thought. She didn't think it would be fun if she

had him wrapped around her fingers that easily.

Inside the elevator, Josephine was so embarrassed that she kept her head down.

When she smelled the fragrance from him, she couldn't help but take a whiff. He

smells nice, she thought.

Ethan could see her getting closer to him from the mirror's reflection.

What is she

doing? Is she smelling me? She acts like a puppy. Finally, the elevator's sound rang.

Ethan directly took her to his room. When Ethan put her down, she asked, "Is this your

room?"

"Yes. You can stay here. I'll take you home later," replied Ethan. Then, he pressed the

button that connected to the 180-degree curtains. As the beautiful night scenery

unfolded before. Josephine's eyes, she couldn't help but be amazed. Her eyes

widened. This is so beautiful. Ethan poured a glass of water and gave it to her. "Here.

Have some water."

Josephine took the water and sat on the couch that was by the balcony. Although she

had drunk it, her face was still burning hot. As she put down the glass, she could feel

the effect of the wine. Feeling hot, she couldn't help but tug on her shirt, and her dress

curled up to her knees. When Ethan walked back into the room, he gulped when he

saw her in such an alluring state. He couldn't tell if she had done it on purpose since

she had an innocent look on her face.

On the other hand, Josephine leaned her head against the couch. When she raised

her head and saw Ethan, she smiled. Her smile was beautiful, seemingly like a rose,

which is sweet and luscious.

Ethan quickly drank the water he was holding to suppress his desires.

Then, he took

the initiative to question her as he sat in front of her. "What's the matter with you

today? You drank so much alcohol when you know you aren't a heavy drinker."

"Why don't you take a guess?" Josephine tilted her head and looked at him. "Are you

unhappy?"

"Say, are we friends, Mr. Quarles?" "Of course we are!" Ethan cocked his eyebrow. "If

you are my friend, don't ask this question," replied Josephine as she propped her

chin.

Ethan was startled by her words and thought, She sure is hard to guess, but it's fun.

At this moment, Josephine's phone rang. When she picked it up and saw the caller's

ID, she mumbled, "Luke? Why is he calling me?"

At that moment, Ethan was unhappy. "Don't answer it." It was too late. Josephine had

already answered the call. "Hello! Is something the matter, Luke?" "Will you go to work tomorrow, Josephine?"

"Yeah!" "Alright. I have a surprise gift for you tomorrow." "I won't keep it, so don't send

me any gift." "I made it just for you. Please take it for my sake!" "I.." Before Josephine could say anything, Luke hung up the call.

Josephine was

speechless as she put her phone aside and rubbed her temple. "I'm dizzy. Can I lie

down for a moment?"

"Go ahead!" Ethan replied. As Josephine lay on the bed, she didn't notice that the

collar of her shirt had slipped. From Ethan's view, he could see the inside of her

clothes. Initially, he was embarrassed and averted his gaze. However, something

seemed to lure him in, and he couldn't help but stare at her.

After some time, Josephine had fallen asleep. It seemed like her default mode when

being drunk was sleep mode. "Josephine," Ethan called her softly.