

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2116 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2116 -Josephine's beautiful face started heating up. "I'm at work!" "I got you a sports car," Ethan brought up with his eyebrows raised. She immediately turned to him and froze for a few seconds. Is he okay? Why would he buy me a sports car as well?! "No! I can't accept it. You mustn't send it to me either!" Josephine immediately rejected his present.

"But I placed the order and they'll send it over this afternoon. What am I supposed to do with the car if you don't take it?" Ethan threw the question back to her. She blinked a few times upon hearing that. Eventually, she bit her lip and asked, "Can your return it?"

"Nope!" "You should have asked for my opinion before you bought the car!" He's too impulsive! "The car will be at the VIP parking space in the underground parking lot. You can drive it whenever you want. Being the high-and-mighty person he was, Ethan would not take back a present he had gifted someone.

On the other hand, Josephine might have seen her fair share of domineering people in her life, but she had never met someone so unreasonably bossy!

"Just return it. My car works perfectly fine. I don't need a sports car," she muttered while continuing to chew on her lip. Ethan smiled and gracefully shrugged. "It's fine. A sports car is just a normal gift to me. If you don't want it, just leave it there in the car park!"

Josephine felt herself getting flustered as she looked at his rows of pearly whites. He sure was a sight to behold when he smiled. Right then, her phone began to ring. When she saw that it was a call from Luke, she quickly.

went to the window and took the call. "Hey, Luke," "Joey, I booked a table at a restaurant for us tonight. I'll come to pick you up after work." Luke's voice rang out from the other end of the line.

"Got it," Josephine replied. She couldn't just bail on him when she was the one who agreed to treat him to a meal. However, there was one thing she decided to make clear to him tonight-she and Luke could. only be friends. She wanted him to stop wasting his time on her.

However, after learning about the great lengths he went to pursue her this year, she was sure that he wouldn't give up just like that if she only rejected him verbally. That being said, there was a possibility he would if she let him know that she had given her heart away to someone she liked.

After pondering over it, Josephine realized she only knew one man who was more outstanding, handsome, and wealthier than Luke which could make him give up..

She then turned around to look at the man sitting on the couch before she walked over. "Mr. Quarles, are you free tonight?" she asked, to which he raised his eyebrows.

"Mhm." "Can you help me with a little something, please?" she begged. "Shoot." Ethan was more than willing to help..

"I would like to have you pretend to be my boyfriend and reject Luke for me." Ethan was immediately in high spirits as a humorous glint appeared in his eyes. "Sure thing."

Josephine let out a sigh of relief when she saw how readily Ethan agreed to help. She only hoped that Luke would come to his senses tonight and stop wasting his life.

"I'll get back to work, Mr. Quarles. I'll contact you when I get off work tonight, Josephine stated. After all, she couldn't neglect her work when she was in front of the big boss. "Alright, then. Off you go." Meanwhile, Ethan didn't want to get in the way of her work.

When Josephine returned to her seat, there was a sudden commotion in the work group chat. Someone was sending some pictures taken in the underground parking lot. The pictures were of a red Ferrari sports car parked under the lights. Everyone was shocked by how costly the car was from the way the radiant paint on the car's surface reflected the light. 'My goodness! Whose car is it? It's parked in the VIP parking space.'

'That's so cool! It's probably worth millions!' 'Whose is it?! Does anyone in the group know which rich lady this car belongs to?'

Wren was also gossiping with everyone else. She then asked Josephine, who was beside her, "Joey, do you know whose car is it? The group's gone crazy because of it."

Josephine thought her brain was about to explode as she stared at the sports car on the screen of the iPad. It can't be the sports car Ethan gave me, can it? It's parked at the VIP spot, and it is brand new!

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2117 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2117 - "I'm so envious! I wonder which big shot's gift it is. I'm guessing it is Tori's car! She has tons of suitors recently, and I heard that they are all wealthy businessmen."

Tori Alford was one of the well-known female anchors in the company and she was unattached, on top of possessing both beauty and talent. At this moment, everyone was guessing that she was the owner of the car. And yet, the woman in question suddenly chimed in, 'It's not mine.'

“Huh? Whose is it then, if it’s not Tori’s?” Wren immediately grew more interested in the gossip. Josephine’s face felt warm. At this exact moment, an assistant came over and put a purse on her desk. “Josephine, someone told me to give it to you.”

Josephine was taken aback. Since she couldn’t tell what was inside the bag from the outside, she couldn’t help but pick it up, only to be surprised by what she saw. It turned out to be a box with a Ferrari logo on it. After she opened the box in the bag, she saw two neatly placed car keys.

Her breath proceeded to hitch. Ethan really gave me the car! She could feel a headache coming. What should I do now? The whole office is talking about this now. If she admitted it, everyone here would surely think that she was the sugar baby of some rich man. “Just whose is it?” Wren narrowed her eyes like a detective and wondered out loud.

Seeing this, Josephine secretly put the bag under the table. She rested her head in her palms, feeling her mind a mess. There were only five minutes left before working hours ended. After she hurriedly took care of the documents on her desk, she decided to get off work.

Right then, Katrina stormed over with a mountain of documents in her arms before she instructed directly, ‘Josephine, you’re not leaving work so soon! I need these documents to be ready before 8.00PM.’

Josephine was at a loss for words when she looked at the other woman. “But it’s after work hours now. Why didn’t you bring them to me earlier?”

“What? You got a problem with that, huh? It’s your job. Anyway, these are the materials that will be needed tomorrow morning. You’ll be held responsible if they’re not done.” Katrina intentionally kept these documents until now before bringing them to Josephine. She didn’t want Josephine to have time to go out tonight.

“I have a dinner date with my friend. I can’t work overtime today!” Josephine countered. “That’s on you, so why are you telling me that? Go tell the team leader.” After saying that, Katrina turned around smugly and left.

Josephine bit her lip when she took a look at the four or five different sets of documents in front of her. Right then, Wren poked her head in Josephine’s direction and commented, “She’s definitely targeting you! You two got beef?”

At that, Josephine grumbled to herself, The only reason Katrina is acting hostile toward me is probably because of Ethan! Josephine happened to receive a message from Luke. ‘I booked us a table at a restaurant, Joey. I’m coming to pick you up at 5.30PM.’ ‘You don’t have to pick me up,’ she replied. ‘I can get there myself. Just wait for me at the restaurant.’

'That works. I'll be waiting at the restaurant, then!' came his eager reply. As Josephine looked at the documents, she turned to Wren. "Wren, can I borrow a bag? I'm going to work overtime from home."

"Sure!" Wren passed her one. "But you have to send the documents back here tonight, or you won't make it in time for the morning broadcast."

Josephine could only nod. "Got it. I'll bring the documents here before 9.00PM." Since these were real-time news, the production and writing of news releases must be completed quickly without any delay.

When her landline began to ring, she reached out and took the call. "You've reached the reporters' office," she greeted. "When are we leaving?"

Josephine felt all fuzzy in her chest when she heard the deep, magnetic male voice. Quickly cupping the phone receiver, she whispered, "I'll see you in the underground parking lot in five." The man on the other end of the call asked with a chuckle, "Are we going there in your sports car?"

"No, we will be using my car. Surely, you're not complaining, Mr. Quarles?"

"Of course not." After she put the documents in the bag, Josephine tidied up the table and bid Wren goodbye. Without anyone noticing, she picked up the bag with the car keys and scurried off.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2118 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2118-At this moment, Katrina was so bored in the office that she dialed the director's office number. "Hello?" Atticus uttered after picking up the phone. "Atticus! Quick question, will Mr. Quarles come to work today?"

"He is in the company today!" "What?! He's here? Does he need an assistant?"

"Well, he didn't request one." "Which office is he at, then?" "The big office facing south." "Atticus, are there any documents you need me to send over?" Katrina quickly asked. "I want to see him."

"It's about time he got off work. You won't see him even if you go up. We'll try our luck again tomorrow! I'll find you a reason to go up." Atticus was well aware that his sister-in-law was interested in Ethan, and he wanted her to succeed so he could have a rich and powerful brother-in-law.

Katrina soon hung up the phone. However, there was no way she would give up. Immediately, she grabbed her bag and went up to the 18th floor. Her heart skipped a

beat as soon as the elevator opened, the tall and handsome man she wanted to see was lazily standing outside as he waited for the elevator.

“Mr. Quarles! Are you... getting off work?” she asked while blushing furiously. “Right.” Ethan nodded and strode into the elevator before asking in return, “Are you not getting off the elevator, Miss Sullivan?”

“I-I suddenly remembered that I don’t need to anymore. I’m done for the day.” After she said that, she shamelessly refused to get off the elevator. She even wanted to go to the underground parking lot when she saw Ethan press the number for the said floor.

Ethan’s message alert tone rang then, prompting him to lower his head and take a glance at his phone. It was a message from Josephine. ‘I’ll be waiting in front of the elevator’

‘Gotcha.’ The corners of his mouth lifted into a small smile. Katrina happened to see his smile through the mirror in the elevator, and her heart started to gallop. Whose message is it that’s got him smiling so dotingly?

At this point, the elevator had stopped on several floors, and many employees had squeezed their way into the elevator. They couldn’t help their accelerating heartbeats as well when they saw Ethan, but everyone was rushing to get off work that they didn’t mind cramming into the elevator.

When an idea suddenly came to Katrina, she immediately took the chance while the employees were pushing their way in to lean into Ethan’s arms. She continued to shuffle closer until she was almost pressing against his torso. Ethan tensed up, feeling rather resigned. He had never expected he would be squashed into a patty after all the other days of him enjoying his exclusive private elevator.

Josephine was aware that it was rush hour when everyone was getting off work, so she deliberately hid behind a pillar to wait for Ethan.

Right then, she saw the number on the elevator floor indicator decrease until it got to the underground parking lot. Ethan must be in the elevator.

She was immediately greeted by the sight of the elevator crowded with employees when the door opened. As she began to think that Ethan might not be on this elevator after all, she saw Katrina nearly sticking to Ethan immediately. After the employees in front left the elevator.

“Ah!” a woman shouted. Katrina had purposely lightly bumped into another employee and stumbled out of the elevator. She reacted by quickly hugging Ethan’s arm with both her arms and sticking her sensual bosom to his body.

Josephine, who happened to watch the entire process, thought that Katrina was one hell of an eyesore. She will do anything to get Ethan's attention!

Not only did Katrina stubbornly insist on being in the same elevator, she even deliberately pushed herself against Ethan's chest when it was more crowded. And even though no one bumped up against her, she put on a whole show by herself and put on a pitiful, helpless act. Fortunately, Ethan, being the gentleman he was, reached out and helped her find her footing before he swiftly detached himself from her. Katrina immediately blushed and purred flirtatiously, "Thank you, Mr. Quarles."

As soon as they got out of the elevator, she continued to ask like a schemer, "Mr. Quarles, will you kindly give me a ride?" She was sure he had driven here. She wanted to sit in his car.

But before Ethan could answer, Josephine smilingly stepped out from behind the pillar. "I'm here, Mr. Quarles." When Ethan saw her, he turned to Katrina and stated, "I apologize, but Miss Jacobson and I have a prior engagement."

Katrina's face instantly turned rigid when she heard that. What? Was the loving smile he had on in the elevator because he received a message from Josephine? Are they going on a date tonight?!

"We're off then, Katrina." "Josephine! Would it be convenient for you to give me a ride?" Katrina wasn't going to let go of any chances to get closer to Ethan. At that point, she thought that it wouldn't make much of a difference if she was riding in Josephine's car instead of Ethan's.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2119 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2119 -"It's inconvenient for me." Josephine firmly rejected her. Katrina immediately put aside her pride and begged, "Please just give me a ride, Josephine!"

However, Josephine couldn't be bothered as she announced, "You should take a cab." After she said that, she went to her car, which happened to be right next to her. Opposite her car was a row of VIP parking spaces, where the red sports car stayed there under the dazzling lights like a noble princess.

Katrina was so angry she quietly stomped her foot and cursed at Josephine. Josephine sat in the driver's seat while Ethan adjusted the passenger seat. He had to adjust the seat's position because of his mile-long legs. The man, standing a frame of six feet three, looked like he was struggling to worm his way into this mini-BMW.

Josephine then pressed the ignition switch, only to hear the engine letting out sounds of protest. The car simply wouldn't start. "What the hell?" She was utterly confused. The car was working just fine this morning, but now the engine wouldn't even start!

Oh dear car of mine, please don't embarrass me, she thought to herself. Am I running out of luck in front of a hottie? This is so humiliating!

Not wanting to give up, she kept pressing it a few more times. However, the car engine seemed to be intentionally provoking her as it made a few muffled noises despite staying dead. Ethan bit back his laughter and turned to ask her, "Is something wrong?"

"No idea. It was fine when I drove here this morning, but I can't get it to start now." Josephine started getting anxious. She didn't know a thing about car repairs, as her father was always the one who did her car maintenance for her.

"Did the engine break down because it's been some time since it was sent for maintenance?" she muttered. Seeing this, the man pointed at the red Porsche across them and suggested, "Let's use that car instead."

Her mind went blank for a few seconds, but she eventually panicked as she stared at the sports car. "But I've never driven a sports car!" "I'll teach you." Ethan opened the door and got out of the car after throwing that out.

Josephine refused to give up and pressed the ignition button two more times, but it still wouldn't start. She couldn't help feeling frustrated at the thought that this situation was forcing her into switching cars. She received a call from Luke, to which she stayed in the car and answered. "Hey, Luke."

"Joey, I'm at the restaurant already. I'll be waiting!" "Okay, I'm heading over now," she answered. It seemed like she had no choice but to go to the restaurant in the car Ethan gave her.

And so, she reluctantly got out of the car with her purse and bag of documents before she handed the bag containing the car keys to Ethan. To her surprise, Ethan opened the driver's door and gestured at her to enter. Seeing this left her stunned. Is he not driving?

"You'll be driving," he mentioned in a low voice. "I... I really don't know how to." Josephine wasn't being modest; she truly didn't dare to drive a sports car!

"You'll know how after I show you the ropes." He smilingly went to open the door to the passenger's seat and got in. Feeling somewhat awkward, Josephine nervously scrambled to the driver's seat.

Ethan then leaned over to teach her. As Josephine was used to driving, she understood him immediately. She eventually turned her head and asked, "Aren't you afraid of riding

in a car driven by a female driver like me, Mr. Quarles?" He stifled a laugh and rasped, "I trust you."

Upon hearing that, she started the car. Katrina was waiting next to the elevator for her colleague to see her home when she heard the low-pitched roar of a sports car coming from the direction of the VIP parking spot next to her. It was a rich and powerful sound that no one could resist. She hurriedly took a few steps forward, only to see through the lowered car window that Josephine was in the driver's seat while Ethan was sitting next to her.

Katrina was stupefied to see that. What is going on? The sports car that the group was talking about was Josephine's? Did Ethan give it to her?! At that point, Katrina could go crazy from the jealousy that filled her.

On the other end, Josephine slowly drove the car out of its parking spot. The shiny car demanded attention, whereas Josephine, clad in uniform, looked indescribably elegant and beautiful in it.

Katrina kept staring at Josephine driving the sports car with Ethan beside her. Suddenly, her fists were balled up in jealousy.

Read Novel Novel My Baby's Daddy Chapter 2120 By Anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2120 -Katrina felt that she had thoroughly lost at this moment. Although she and Josephine had been at odds since she came to the TV station and they didn't like each other, Katrina now felt her dislike for Josephine instantly increase by no less than tenfold.

This was disrupting her whole life. An employee who happened to see Josephine too exclaimed, "Turns out it is Josephine's sports car!"

After she said that, she immediately informed the group chat, where a commotion promptly broke out. Everyone was envious of how lucky Josephine was to receive a white sports car in the morning and a red one in the evening.

When Josephine reached the first traffic light, she stepped on the brakes so hard her forehead hit the steering wheel. Even the man beside her was thrown forward for a moment.

"Sorry! So sorry." She let out an embarrassed smile while covering her aching forehead. She had stepped on the brakes too hard because she wasn't aware of how sensitive the car was.

“Does it hurt?” Ethan caringly looked over, only to see a red mark on her fair forehead. “I’m okay!” Josephine quickly shook her head to show that she was fine.

After that, she got comfortable with driving the car all the way to the entrance of the restaurant. Many of the customers looked at the car from the corners of their eyes when Josephine parked in the parking lot. When the man in the passenger seat got out, the women realized that it was the lady in the passenger’s seat, not the car, that they should be feeling. envious of!

Josephine couldn’t help but take a deep breath. before she asked, “Will you be okay with pretending to be my boyfriend?” “Who said anything about pretending?” Ethan smiled when he heard that. “I am your boyfriend from now on.”

Josephine was taken aback. Is he trying to make our deceit real? But before she could react, the man had already held her hand with his big palm as they headed toward the restaurant.

At the same time, Luke was sitting on a couch in a private room. He occasionally glanced at the bouquet of red roses he had prepared while he imagined how Josephine would look when he gave her the bouquet later. Not only that, he had gotten new car keys for her. He was determined to give her the sports car.

When he heard knocks come from outside the door, he quickly took the bouquet and walked over. However, what greeted him when he opened. the door was Josephine standing there with another man holding her hand. Luke was dumbfounded. What’s Quarles doing here again?

“Joey? Why did you bring him here?” Luke asked, displeased. Josephine came in while holding Ethan’s hand and solemnly uttered, “Luke, let me introduce you to Ethan. He is my boyfriend.” The bouquet in Luke’s hands immediately fell to the floor. He couldn’t believe that Josephine and Ethan were together.

“W-When did you get together?” Luke had a disapproving expression on his face. “Joey, I like you a lot. I will treat you well for the rest of my life as long as you choose to be with me.”

“Luke, we can be friends. Please choose another woman after we have this dinner together!” Josephine advised. However, Luke stubbornly insisted, “No! You’re the only one I love. I will never fall for another person!”

Ethan’s sleek eyebrows arched as he possessively embraced Josephine with his long arms and announced domineeringly, “She is mine.” Josephine’s body went stiff in an instant. She could feel how possessive the man was from the way he held her around her waist. His words even sounded like she was something he purchased and didn’t allow anyone to take away from him. Hold up... Isn’t he taking it a little too far?

Sure enough, Luke grew anxious as soon as he heard those words. He blurted out, "Joey, the order should matter, no?! I was the one who got to know you and fell for you first. You and he have only known each other for a few days! What if you are deceived by him? Men like him always have tons of women by their side. He must think of you as his plaything."

Luke had always thought that he was a good judge of character. He could tell at a glance that Ethan was neither short on money nor women. Men who live frivolously like him were surely involved with more women than one could count.

Josephine, who didn't expect Luke to feel so deeply for her, sincerely apologized. "I know that you like me, Luke, and I'm grateful that you like me so much. However, you can't force feelings. I've always thought of you as a friend."