

## Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2725- Alas, Harmony was far from pleasantly surprised right now. Instead, the surprise was so massive that it had turned into pure shock.

"You would never have guessed it," Harmony sounded like she was going mad.

"Tell me. I don't have time to play guessing games." "It's me! He bought all that stuff today for me. The address he gave to the shops is mine. He's giving me everything he bought! Sera, I don't know what to do." Harmony was starting to sound less and less coherent.

"What? You lucky girl! You truly have lucked out!" Sera was happy for her.

However, Harmony felt like crying. "Who am I to even accept so many gifts from him? People always say you shouldn't bite the hand that feeds you. I'm too scared to accept this. I'm going to send it all back to him. I'm scared that I won't be able to repay this favor in the future." There was a very timid look on Harmony's face as she spoke.

"Silly girl, what nonsense are you spewing? Can't you see that even if he wants you to pay him back, the payment wouldn't be money? It would be you! Anyway, if you really think about it, being able to sleep with him is also a form of pleasure." "Sera, you..." Harmony felt faint upon hearing that.

Nevertheless, that was just how conversations between the two of them went.

There would occasionally be playful jests tossed about as Sera was a 39-year old woman who liked to make sexual jokes. There was a chance that Sera was doing it on purpose because of how Harmony would react every single time she cracked a joke like that, not because the woman would admit it to Harmony's face.

"Oh, please. Don't tell me for a second that you don't want him!" Sera instantly hit the nail on the head.

Harmony was internally screaming her agreement. Ever since she had gotten to know Ezekiel, she lost track of what self-restraint was. Instead, she would spend all day long thinking of him and lusting after him while acting like a

proper lady on the surface. Just then, her phone rang. She had gotten another call. "Sera, I have to get off the phone right now. I have an incoming call." Harmony answered the call. Her current greatest fear was confirmed as it was from couriers, who were waiting at her door. Since these were personally delivered by these sales associates, the parcels had to be full of expensive luxury goods that could not afford to be damaged in any way.

After she was done accepting the parcels, she received another call in less than 10 minutes. There was yet another batch of parcels for her to sign for. In the end, her nap was interrupted as she had to sign off on the delivery slips from 5.00PM to 6.00PM. Ezekiel had specifically instructed the shops to deliver his purchases during this hour.

Finally, once the watches and jewelry were delivered to her doorstep, she was certain that everything that he had bought earlier that day had been delivered.

The shops even gave her over a dozen samples and gifts that were priceless by themselves.

When she looked at the mountain of goods in her tiny living room, she could feel her jaw hanging. Although they were all costly, their current condition was a little ridiculous. Since it had been an hour, her shock subsided by a smidge as amusement crept in.

As Ezekiel was still in a meeting, she did not dare disturb him. Nonetheless, there were far too many things cluttered around her living room. What was she meant to do with them?

Well, there was the set of jewelry she did not have time to properly admire in the shops. Now, she could take her sweet time to admire them to her heart's delight.

As for the watch... Considering the fact that it was a model that Arielle was begging for and still failed to get her hands on, Harmony definitely had to properly appraise it in the comfort of her own home. Now, that very watch was strapped on her wrist. It was exquisite, a true masterpiece.

She sighed as her mind ran wild. When it was almost 7.00PM, she finally mustered up the courage to call Ezekiel.

"Hey," he answered.

“Are you done with your meeting? Can we talk now?” she blurted urgently.

He chuckled upon hearing the pleading tone in her voice. “I’m done. We can talk.” “I don’t know what to do with all the things you’re giving me. If I had known the gifts were for me, I wouldn’t have tried on so many outfits,” she sincerely confessed.

She was completely at a loss for what to do.

“You don’t need to feel weighed down by this. Just accept them. If you want to pay me back, you can invite me over for a few more meals.” “My cooking’s mediocre at best. I know for a fact that it’s not that delicious,” she rebuked. Her cooking was not worth a lot. Judging from his background, he probably had 5-star meals daily.

“I’m happy when I’m with you. That joy is priceless,” he replied.

Her heart violently skipped a beat. Was that true? Was he really that happy when he was with her?

“I don’t have space for all the gifts you’ve given me, though! Why don’t I return some for you? You can give them to someone else,” she suggested.

“I don’t have any other young women I’m close to. Plus, those gifts were chosen just for you. If you don’t have space for them, I’ll just give you a villa.” The way he spoke made it sound like he was just discussing what to eat for his next meal.