

Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2737-Just thinking about the person waiting for her outside made Harmony feel sheepish. Her body was claimed to be perfectly sculpted as well. She was born with it. Her waist was slim, and her legs were slender, but she was busty and curvy. Her skin was fair, too. She was what every man dreamed of.

After the shower, Harmony took a sky-blue towel out of the cabinet. She looked at the pajamas and thought she shouldn't let them get in the way. Just get straight to the point. We're adults now. I've never thought I would get this far, and he helped me a lot, so sleeping with him is fine. He's not married, and neither am I. We won't get into any scandals.

A sheepish Harmony opened the door, and Ezekiel was stunned by what he saw. He knew Harmony had a smoking hot body, but when he saw her standing before him wearing nothing but a towel, he was still stunned. He thought that this was God's gift for him. After he took it, he would treasure and protect it well.

Harmony approached Ezekiel slowly. To him, she shone bright like a ball of flames.

"Should we have something to drink?" Harmony asked. She thought the night was still young.

Ezekiel had approached her, however, and he held her head in his hand.

Hoarsely, he chuckled. "I've been waiting for too long, and I'm done with it." He kissed her. It was a gentle kiss at first, but then it turned intense. Somehow, Harmony and he moved to the bedroom, and somehow, everything went dark.

She could feel his scent surrounding her, and she couldn't wait for what was going to happen next.

The room was dark, and Ezekiel's kiss melted her. He held her slim waist in his hand, and it moved like waves. He held her like she was a treasure.

Harmony's mind was blank. All she could feel was Ezekiel's scent. Nothing else registered. The mind-blowing ecstasy captivated her. It was as if this was

the most pleasurable thing in the world. Midnight came, and the couple fell asleep in each other's embrace.

Harmony didn't even dream that night as she was too exhausted. All she wanted to do was rest.

Silvery moonlight rained into the room. Ezekiel looked at Harmony gently. He leaned down and kissed her lips lovingly. Even after that, he refused to sleep.

He held himself up by his elbows, staring at Harmony in admiration.

Harmony had no idea that Ezekiel was watching her like she was a precious little baby, and like she was the most beautiful work of art in the world. Harmony was gorgeous when she was asleep. She looked regal and young and perfect.

Ezekiel got out of bed. He wanted to use the bathroom, but when he lifted the blanket, he saw a patch of red on the bed. He stopped breathing for a few moments and heaved a sigh, frowning in guilt. I was going at it a bit too strong earlier. It was her first time.

Morning came, and Harmony opened her eyes groggily. The first thing she saw was a healthily-tanned pecs. It felt warm and sturdy, and she turned red.

Memories of what happened last night came flooding into her head, but her lips curled up.

Her eyes shone, as if she was a cat that managed to steal a fish it had always wanted to nibble on. Cheekily, she extended her hand and touched Ezekiel's pecs, trying to see how hard they were.

Not too long after she started poking them, Ezekiel stared down at her and her hand like a languid, majestic beast that had woken from its slumber.

Harmony met his eyes and turned around sheepishly, facing him with her naked back.