

## Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2743-He wasn't in any hurry. They had a long future ahead of them. She would eventually know how sincere he was. Ezekiel went into the study and held an online conference. Harmony stood on the balcony, quietly going through her script. She even had the original novel with her. She had to finish this whole thing quickly and meet up with the director. It was her wish to get into the set and start the shooting soon.

Immersed in her work, Harmony didn't realize Ezekiel had come out of the study. He saw her standing on the balcony, the sun shining on her. She was glimmering, and even her hair was shining. She was as gorgeous as an oil painting. A scenery to be enjoyed. Ezekiel didn't want to disturb her, but he was attracted to her. Slowly, he went up to her and leaned down. He put an arm around her shoulder from behind, kissing her hair.

Harmony's train of thought was broken. She looked up at Ezekiel, and then his lips pressed against hers. It was a flirty kiss, and her breathing became ragged, but he kept nibbling on her lips as if he were enjoying it. Her heart started to race, and she melted in his arms. The script fell from her hands and landed on the rug with a thud.

Ezekiel chuckled. He loved her response. Embarrassed, Harmony picked up the script, but Ezekiel picked her up in a princess carry. She gasped and quickly put an arm around him. When she saw the desire flaring in his eyes, she went red.

Guess I can't delay this until night. Ezekiel's gaze told her that he wanted to relive last night's moment.

She couldn't resist that; she wanted to relive the moment, too. Any woman would love to do it if they had a boyfriend like this. Ezekiel was sensitive about her feelings, however. He pulled the curtains shut, and the room was plunged into darkness akin to nighttime. Harmony still felt embarrassed. She'd never had this kind of... explicit life before.

They went at it from five to seven. Harmony was always lying on Ezekiel's body, her hair draped over his chest, and her cheeks were flushed. Ezekiel combed her hair. They were both drenched in sweat.

Ezekiel said, "I'll fill the tub up. You get into the bathroom later." Harmony nodded. She was so exhausted she didn't want to move. Once Ezekiel was done filling the tub, he went into the room and picked the naked Harmony up. Then he put her in the water.

Harmony was so embarrassed she couldn't even look anyone in the eye.

Fortunately, Ezekiel was the only one around. He took a shower under the showerhead beside the tub, then he wrapped himself with a towel and came over to wash Harmony's hair. She let him clean her hair. This was a luxury service.

Harmony's hair was washed, and she had a soothing bath. That washed away her soreness. She got up, and her body had marks left by Ezekiel.

Worried, Ezekiel huddled closer. "Does it hurt?" "No." Harmony shook her head sheepishly. She had no time to care about that earlier, and Ezekiel only went at it harder. He didn't mean to. And these marks would disappear in a few days.

"Dry your hair. I'll take you out for dinner," said Ezekiel.

Harmony nodded. She was hungry. Ezekiel was a meticulous boyfriend. He only took her to the walk-in closet after he dried her hair. She changed into a dress and went out with him. Here, she didn't have to hide their relationship. She wanted to tell everyone they were dating.

Samantha had a few spies installed here. Once Harmony and Ezekiel came out of the elevator, they told Samantha where the couple was going.