

Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2756-However, being unaccustomed to such occasions, she soon had a bit too much red wine and started feeling a bit lightheaded. Coupled with the pressure of the glamorous social scene, she began to experience a considerable amount of stress.

"Ezekiel, I'm going to take a break over there. Come find me later," Harmony said to him.

"Are you tired? Do you want to go home?" Ezekiel looked at her with concern.

Harmony smiled. "I'm not tired. I just need some time to myself. You go ahead." Ezekiel indeed had many guests to attend to that night. He led her to a nearby couch and handed her a cup of warm water. "Don't drink any more wine, alright?"

"Have some warm water instead." "Okay!" Harmony nodded. She really needed some water. As soon as Ezekiel left, the two ladies from earlier suddenly appeared, sitting on either side of her.

"Miss Mayo, we're sorry about earlier! We didn't mean to offend you." "Yes, please don't take it personally!" Harmony didn't expect them to come over and apologize. She smiled faintly. "It's okay!" "Is that your boyfriend? What's his name? Which family is he from?" They hadn't managed to find out about Ezekiel's background, so they decided to check with Harmony.

Upon hearing their apology, Harmony realized they were trying to find out about Ezekiel through her, and she retorted, "Are you interested in my boyfriend?" The two girls blushed awkwardly for a few seconds, then chuckled, "We just want to get to know him. We won't steal your boyfriend." "If you're curious, find out for yourselves! I just want some peace." Harmony didn't bother to be polite.

The two girls had no choice but to leave. They had actually gotten in through connections and didn't come from affluent families. They were hoping to meet some wealthy young men here.

Looking at Ezekiel in the crowd, dazzling and charming, Harmony suddenly felt overwhelmed, feeling that she didn't deserve a man like him. She was unworthy, for he was absolutely outstanding.

She had always been self-aware, knowing her worth and living a clear-headed life. Suddenly, her phone buzzed with a message. It was from Sera, forwarding a trending post from Samantha. Looking at Samantha in the photo, Harmony didn't feel any pleasure or pride. She just thought the malice in this circle was too heavy.

She just wanted to focus on acting, love her career, and earn some money. This was why she had always stayed true to her original intention and didn't fight for anything.

Her popularity was the result of her hard work, and her acting skills were recognized because of her dedication.

There were all sorts of speculations about her sleeping with directors and executives to climb up the ladder, but she was too exhausted to argue at this point.

At this moment, an old rumor about her sleeping with directors and executives resurfaced online, suddenly gaining popularity.

Alas, her current fame and status had brought her old rumors back into the spotlight.

Out of boredom, she swiped her phone to check the news, only to see her own scandal, and she clenched her fists in anger. These people just won't let it go!

Just then, a message from Sera came in, 'Harmony, ignore the rumors online. I suspect someone deliberately paid to spread them!'

Harmony had recently offended quite a few people, including Catalina, Samantha, and various individuals competing with her for resources. So, she didn't need to guess who it was specifically. But to say it didn't affect her mood was impossible. Reading the comments from netizens was quite upsetting.

After exchanging greetings with Jared, Ezekiel approached Harmony. Seeing her looking bored and frowning, he couldn't help but feel guilty and thought

bringing her to these business banquets was a mistake. Next time, he wouldn't force her to join him and would let her rest at home instead.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2757-Sensing someone approaching, Harmony lifted her head and saw that it was Ezekiel. Quickly, she stashed her phone into her bag, not wanting him to see the negative rumors circulating online.

"Come on, let's go home," Ezekiel suggested. Seeing her face unnaturally flushed, he reached out to help her up while checking her forehead with his free hand.

Harmony was just a bit tipsy and woozy from too much red wine, not sick.

"No fever, but your face is red. Are you feeling stuffy?" Ezekiel asked with concern.

Harmony shook her head. "No." She was flushed with anger, genuinely upset by the negative rumors.

Indeed, she felt much better after stepping outside with Ezekiel and feeling the natural night breeze. Dressed in an evening gown, she looked exceptionally charming, and her figure was perfect for such a curve-revealing attire.

Once they got into the car, they headed straight back to the hotel. Harmony didn't want to think about anything at the moment; she just leaned on the man's shoulder and dozed off.

Ezekiel held her shoulder, occasionally lowering his head to check on her. Once they reached their hotel room, Harmony turned her back to him. "Can you pull the zipper down for me?" Ezekiel reached out to unzip her dress. Having admired her all night, he couldn't resist leaning down to plant a kiss on her fair shoulder.

Harmony squirmed, "Don't kiss there." "Where should I kiss, then?" the man asked with a low chuckle. Harmony didn't dare to respond to his provocative words. She turned around with a smile. "I'm going to change into my pajamas." Ezekiel watched her escape into the room. He didn't chase after her, knowing that she was his and couldn't escape.

Harmony came out in a short, spaghetti- strapped nightgown, feeling more relaxed in front of Ezekiel now. His gaze was once again drawn to her, and he reached out to hold her slender waist. Harmony looked up, her face slightly flushed from the wine, her eyes alluring. She truly looked like a ripe peach.

Ezekiel held the back of her head and leaned in for a kiss. Having just taken off his suit, he was now in a white shirt, exuding a strong masculine charm.

It was another wonderful yet exhausting night, and Harmony thought she would break in two from her waist.

In the morning, she received a call from Sera. They were to meet with the director to discuss the script.

“Okay, I’ll be there,” Harmony assured.

“Where are you going?” Ezekiel overheard Harmony’s call as he came out of the shower.

“I have to meet with the director today, so I can’t have lunch with you,” she explained. She had just gotten out of bed and immediately felt soreness in her waist.

Seeing that, Ezekiel felt guilty for being too wild last night.

“You should rest if your waist is sore. You can meet the director another day,” Ezekiel suggested, concerned.

Harmony’s professionalism wouldn’t allow her to skip the meeting. She shook her head, “No, I have to go.” He was so accomplished; how could she slack off?! While she couldn’t compare to him, she had to strive to improve.

“I’ll drive you then.” “No need! My chauffeur will come and pick me up. Harmony didn’t want to trouble him.

Deep down, Ezekiel really wanted to tell her that he wanted to support her for the rest of their lives, and all she needed to do was be his woman. But he couldn’t say it out loud, for he respected Harmony’s decisions. Even if she wanted to continue working and acting, he respected her. He wouldn’t suppress her passions or confine her.

Respecting her in every way was the essence of his love for her.

“Okay, call me when you’re done with work, and I’ll come pick you up.” “Okay! Thank you, Ezekiel.” Harmony kissed him on the cheek.

Meanwhile, Samantha was still in the hotel. She was eager to know how Ezekiel would react to Harmony’s negative rumors. Would he be angry? Would he find Harmony repulsive? However, the hotel was too expensive, and she couldn’t afford to stay any longer. She had to check out before noon.

Regardless, she wished Harmony would be kicked out by him right now.

Harmony left to meet the director, and Ezekiel decided to visit his grandmother and have lunch with her.