

Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2804-Just then, a man turned the corner. Jensen was left speechless by his tall, handsome appearance and the noble aura he emitted.

"I can accompany my girlfriend. I don't need you to do it. Now, if you don't want trouble, leave." Ezekiel growled angrily. How dare someone try to take his woman? If they wanted to die, they should just say so. He would give them a swift end.

Jensen was completely intimidated. He held the box of pastries somewhat awkwardly. "Harmony, I didn't know your boyfriend was here. I'll still give these to you!" "No, no, I don't like sweets, Jensen. You should go rest!" Harmony said, promptly closing the door.

Furthermore, she had sensed Ezekiel's strong dissatisfaction. As soon as she closed the door, sure enough, the man approached, his eyes filled with dominance fixed on her.

"I wasn't by your side for one day, and you're already flirting with other men?!"

"Am I not enough for you?" Harmony wailed internally. She didn't have a choice, did she?!

"Ezekiel, let's sit down and talk, don't be like this!" "I only want to communicate with you this way." Ezekiel's gaze was possessive.

Harmony quickly pushed him away. "Ezekiel, let's... sit down and have a proper conversation." "We'll chat in bed then," Ezekiel said and lifted her up.

"Ah!" Harmony exclaimed in surprise, feeling Ezekiel's complete possessiveness for the first time. Sigh! I knew I shouldn't have used this method to make him leave. It would only make him angrier.

At this moment, Sera was in her room, leaving Harmony to her own devices, for Ezekiel looked furious.

Harmony pushed him away. "Wait, I'm tired today. I don't want to do it." "Do you not want to, or are you unwilling?" Ezekiel had already taken off his shirt,

revealing his chiseled abs and chest muscles, which were impossible to look away from.

Harmony indulged in the thought that if this was her last night with him, she would be willing, even if this man consumed her.

Why should I refuse if this would be our last night? After all, I would never have a chance with him anymore.

“Ezekiel, this is our last time. If you want it, I’ll give it to you. But after tomorrow, let’s break up!” Harmony said.

Ezekiel bent down to hold her face, looking at her with a puzzled gaze. “Why are you breaking up with me all of a sudden? Haven’t I been good enough to you?” Harmony shook her head. “No, you’ve been too good to me. Besides my parents, you treat me the best. It’s just that I’m not deserving-” Ezekiel immediately silenced her with a passionate kiss, warning her in a muffled voice, “Not another word.” Would he not know if she was deserving enough?! As he spoke, he reached out to tear off her evening dress.

“I’ll do it. This is very expensive. If it’s torn, I can’t afford it.” Harmony was still a very practical person. This dress was said to be worth millions. She didn’t want to pay for it.

Ezekiel couldn’t care less about the expensive dress at this moment. She looked so beautiful that night that he really wanted to devour her.

“I’ll pay for it.” The man said dominantly. It was just an evening gown! It would only add some excitement to their night.

Harmony thought that the man would just tear it off and discard it. To her surprise, he grabbed her wrists together.

“Ezekiel, let me go, don’t play these games.” Harmony was genuinely scared.

Ezekiel, however, comforted her gently. “Don’t worry, it won’t hurt as long as you cooperate.” Harmony felt like she was going insane. If this was the madness of their final night, then she would cooperate with him.

When Sophia returned to her room, she finally remembered to inform her son that she could apologize to Harmony over the phone if she was with him.

However, despite making several attempts, Ezekiel still wouldn't answer his phone.

Unfortunately, Ezekiel had left his phone in the car in his hurry to meet Harmony.

Sophia had no option but to wait until the following day to get in touch with her son again. Furthermore, her assistant was currently in the process of collecting the Weisses' power to locate the account owner.