

## Novel My baby's daddy Novel

My baby's daddy chapter 2751-Harmony knew what he was laughing at. So, she hastily covered her neck.

"Don't laugh. I told you not to kiss me there." Ezekiel smiled. "It's alright. I want everyone to know you're mine." "Are you friends with the Presgraves?" Harmony asked curiously.

"Yep. Our families have been friends for generations. My dad's good friends with the Presgrave Family's head." Harmony leaped into his embrace. She loved his scent. She would stay in his embrace forever if she could.

Ezekiel patted her head and kissed it. "We'll go to the boutique later." "It's alright. I can get Sera to go with me. You can get back to work if you have to," said Harmony in consideration.

Ezekiel smiled. "Thanks for your understanding." Harmony asked Sera to go on a trip to the boutique in the afternoon. The Presgrave banquet was no ordinary banquet. Thus, they had to be more meticulous with the gown. Ezekiel gave her a black card and told her to try out all the gowns she liked. Money was no problem. Harmony didn't want to take it at first, but Ezekiel insisted. So, she took it from him.

Samantha was also getting busy in the boutique. She picked a sexy gown for the night. Even if she couldn't seduce Ezekiel, she had to snag someone.

Besides, all the guests for the Presgrave banquet were rich and powerful. She would never let this chance go.

Samantha was on the couch, served by a waitress. She then saw someone coming in. When she raised her head, she met Harmony's eyes. Samantha rose to her feet. "What a coincidence. Don't tell me you're going to the Presgrave banquet tonight." "You too?" Harmony asked.

Samantha said smugly, "What? You think you can go but not me? I have lots of resources and connections." Harmony said in disgust, "Sure, go. Just don't get in my way," "Sorry, but I'm there for Mr. Weiss. I'll make sure he looks at me," said Samantha brazenly. Harmony narrowed her eyes and ignored her. That was the only way to deal with shameless people like Samantha.

Samantha harrumphed. "I'm challenging you, Harmony, I will make Mr. Weiss mine." Sera said, "Your plan will fail, Samantha. Mr. Weiss will not fall for women like you." "We'll see." Samantha cocked her eyebrow. "I know men more than you two do." Harmony bit her lip. Then, she remembered what Ezekiel told her. With the friendship Ezekiel shares with the Presgraves, it's not hard to cancel Samantha's invitation, right? Harmony had never tried to attack anyone before.

Yet, she really couldn't resist pulling such a stunt when it came to Samantha.

This woman had gone too far.

Harmony and Sera went upstairs. The manager came over and introduced all the gowns and origins of those dresses. Harmony was big and famous enough that the public knew who she was. The manager wouldn't dare to slack off on this.

Harmony was trying out gowns on the second floor. Samantha wondered what she would wear for the banquet. So, she found an excuse to come upstairs.

When she saw that Harmony was trying the gown she tried earlier but couldn't afford to rent, she felt crushed.

The gowns the waitress handed to Harmony were rare items or expensive ones.

These weren't items money alone could afford. Only famous people could get their hands on them. Samantha might have made some money from the rich guys, but she didn't have any achievements she could be proud of, thanks to her little side job.

On the other hand, after the Asian film Harmony starred in became a hit, she starred in an ad for a famous jewelry company. Then, she received a guest appearance in an international film. All these accomplishments had turned her into an A-lister in the industry almost overnight.

Harmony was someone to be envied in the industry. Regular celebrities wouldn't even dare mock her now.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2752-Harmony saw Samantha peeping at her through the corner of her eye. She looked at Samantha, and Samantha seized the opportunity to make her presence known. She approached her, smiling. "I think you should pick another gown, Harmony. You don't have it in you to express the full beauty of this one." Sera said, "I don't suppose it's anything you should be worried about. Harmony has it in her to express the full beauty of anything she wears." Samantha's face fell in dismay as she said, "I'll be waiting to witness your embarrassment tonight." "I wonder if you can even get in," Harmony retorted, standing up.

An amused Samantha arched her eyebrow. "What? You think you can cancel my invitation?" Harmony smiled. "Perhaps I can." This time, Samantha couldn't maintain the smile on her face any longer. She decided not to get on Harmony's nerves further because she really needed to join this banquet.

Harmony saw her off, and a gratified Sera said, "She should feel lucky you didn't go after her. I can't believe she came after you." Later that day, Harmony received a call from Ezekiel. He was here to pick her up. Harmony thought about it and brought her earlier plan up to Ezekiel.

"Samantha's going to show up tonight, but I don't want to see her, Ezekiel. Can you somehow stop her from showing up?" asked Harmony.

Ezekiel hated women like Samantha as well. It was easy to grant Harmony her wish. All he had to do was call, and Harmony's mood wouldn't be ruined. "Of course." Thus, Ezekiel called Jared. "Hey, Jared, I need you to stop a certain guest from joining the banquet tonight. I don't want to see her there. No, she's not an important guest. Just someone's date." "Sure, give me her name. I'll tell the guards to deny her entry," said Jared.

After the call, Ezekiel put an arm around Harmony's shoulder. "Don't worry. You don't have to see her tonight." "Thank you." Harmony leaned on his chest, staring at the strobing neon lights outside. She was in a beautiful gown, looking like a princess, ready to attend a ball. She now understood why so many people wanted to climb the social ladder. The scenery at the top was gorgeous and relaxing. After she met Ezekiel, he was the one who took her hand and led her to a higher place in life to see the prettiest things this life had to offer.

She was grateful and never greedy. Sometimes, she thought she couldn't even show off her delight. Otherwise, the gods might get jealous and snatch everything from her.

The Presgrave banquet saw top dogs from the world of politics and business gathered together. It was a friendly banquet, and Jared, the heir to the Presgraves, was the host.

Tons of reporters were outside the venue as well. They wouldn't dare expose the top dogs' identities and what they were doing, but if they could capture any photos with celebrities in them. That way, they wouldn't be sued if they posted it online.

Lots of celebrities were joining that night. People from the world of emcees showed up, too. As dusk fell and lights shone brighter, a beautiful silhouette came out of a black car. She was the popular celebrity of the year, Harmony Mayo. She was holding the hand of a man who was obviously the rich kid of a really wealthy man. Plus, the woman that the man was holding hands with was gorgeous.

Every wave of her hand and every gaze she gave the camera would gain furious clicks and shutters. Even the winds that night blessed her. When she turned around, her hair billowed in the wind. Frankly, she looked like an angel who had fallen to Earth.

"She's gorgeous. I had no idea Harmony was this regal or this beautiful."  
"Don't you know? Tons of hotties were in the movie she was in, but she shone brighter than all of them. She was just a mere newbie back then. Her looks are out of this world." After Harmony entered the venue, these reporters decided to take a break. Not too long later, someone else caught their eyes.

"Hey, that's Samantha. Quick. I can't believe she's here. Then again, it's not surprising. Wherever there are rich guys, she'll definitely be there."

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2753-Samantha dressed for the occasion. She spent six figures renting this dress all to catch enough attention. The one place she stood out more than Harmony was how much she would reveal to the public, and the media loved taking photos of her skin. Samantha looked at the reporters and waved at them, showing off poses. The rich guy beside him was more than 50 years old as he said, "Let's go in. Don't want to be late." Samantha stopped posing and held the man's arm. Then, they went ahead.

Guards were verifying the guests' identities at the entrance. The rich guy handed his invitation, and all Samantha had to do was show her ID. Alas, after

the guard checked her ID, he extended his arm. "She cannot go in." Samantha was shocked. "What? Why?" The rich guy defended her, "This is my partner. Please, can you show some leniency and let her in?" "I'm sorry, sir, but our boss told us she can't be allowed inside." Since the host of this banquet banned Samantha, it had to mean there was something wrong with her. He only took her along because it was convenient.

Unfortunately, he couldn't vouch for her now and risk his reputation. "Sorry, Ms.

Leiderman. You should go back now." "Hey, can you talk to them for a bit? I really want to go in, Samantha pleaded, holding Mr. Boston's hand.

Mr. Boston pulled her aside and whispered, "I think you crossed someone you shouldn't. I have no power here, so you should leave. We'll talk later. I'm running late." Mr. Boston left, leaving Samantha behind.

The reporters quickly snapped the scene. It was more than obvious that Samantha was denied entry. This was a good scoop.

Samantha stood facing the winds awkwardly. She bit her lip and was reminded of what Harmony said. I wonder if you can even get in. Her face contorted in rage. "You? Did you do this, you b\*tch?" Samantha knew it was Harmony. She hooked up with Ezekiel and had to have told him to deny Samantha entry.

Dammit. I spent a lot of money on this dress. If I can't get in, I can't show it off.

She had to stoop and call Harmony for help.

Harmony was on the couch, taking a break. She heard her phone ring. Since she never logged Samantha's number in her contacts, she answered the call, "Who is this?" "It's me, Samantha. Harmony, I'm sorry for saying all that to you. Can you please let me come in? I promise I won't get in your way." Harmony was stunned. She didn't think Samantha would beg for her mercy.

Harmony sneered, "Why are you begging me? It's funny you would think I'd help you." "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Please. I spent a hundred and fifty grand to rent this dress. I can't waste that money. We used to be friends. Please let me in." Harmony was reminded of how Samantha tried to seduce Ezekiel earlier that morning. So, she quickly made up her mind and said coldly, "I

won't let you in because I don't want to see you, Samantha." Then, she hung up without another word.

Samantha felt herself going insane with fury as she cursed, "Damn that b\*tch." The banquet was lavish. Resplendent. The clash between wealth and power happened everywhere. Jared, the heir apparent of the Presgraves, greeted all guests confidently. Ezekiel stood beside him. The two outstanding men attracted the ladies' attention.

Harmony knew Ezekiel came from a rich and powerful family. Nonetheless, she had never known much of his family. She just knew he could get whatever he wanted with a snap of his fingers.