

Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2803-Sera was about to greet Ezekiel when she noticed him raise a finger to his lips, signaling her to be quiet and asking her to leave.

Under his intense gaze, Sera had no choice but to obediently depart.

Unaware that the person behind her was not Sera, Harmony closed her eyes, feeling completely exhausted. She was not only physically tired but also emotionally drained.

The light illuminated her face, with her closed eyes and furrowed brows revealing her unhappiness.

On his way there, Ezekiel had thought of many questions to ask her. He wanted to inquire why she was so close to that man. He wanted her to explain. He wanted to compel her to say that she only loved him. However, when he finally approached her and saw her beautiful, doll-like face, all his anger dissipated. All he desired now was to hold her in his arms.

"Sera, can you massage my shoulders? They're so sore!" Harmony pleaded, still with her eyes closed.

So, Ezekiel extended his hands and gently massaged her shoulders. Harmony enjoyed it for a while, but then she sensed something was off. Why were Sera's fingers so long, and why was the pressure stronger?

Thus, she opened her eyes only to find a certain someone.

"Ah!" Harmony sat up in fright, looking incredulously at the man standing behind her, stuttering, "You... What are you doing here?" Ezekiel gazed at her with a mixture of helplessness and annoyance. "What do you think? I sent so many messages. Why didn't you reply? Why were you walking arm-in-arm with another man? Why didn't you call me? Do you know how worried I was?" He bombarded her with all the questions that had been bothering him the entire journey.

Harmony was somewhat dazed by his questions. Although she had answers, she dared not speak them.

"I..." Harmony immediately recalled his mother's words. She bit her lip and finally said, "That man is my senior, the one I... I have liked since my student days. Ezekiel, I... I feel too inferior in front of you. I'm not good enough for you."

Everyone knows I'm not good enough for you, so... let's break up!" Her words were stuttered as if she had lost the ability to articulate.

Ezekiel stood with arms akimbo, his eyes fixed on her. Have I come all this way for you to break up with me here?!

"Harmony, I've told you before, once you've slept with me, you're responsible for life. Whether you're good enough or not, it's not up to others to decide. It's up to me. Besides, don't you know whether we're compatible or not?" His latter words were filled with ambiguity. Harmony also caught on, her pretty face blushing as she turned her head away.

"I don't care who you liked before. From now on, you're mine, and you can only have feelings for me." Ezekiel declared dominantly, something he had never done to anyone before.

Harmony was choked up, and just then, a knock came at the door. She passed by Ezekiel to answer the door and found Jensen outside, holding a box of desserts. "Harmony, this is for you. I heard this is the best patisserie. I believe you'll like it." Harmony swallowed nervously and said to him, "Jensen, I'm a bit busy right now, and it's not convenient for me to accept your gift. You should go back to your room first!" Jensen had conversed with Harmony earlier that day and noticed she seemed in a bad mood. As a man, he knew the best time to make a move was when a woman was vulnerable. So, Jensen thought he might have a chance.

He had personally bought these pastries, hoping that Harmony would invite him in for a chat. He definitely wouldn't leave so easily.

"Harmony, I noticed you weren't in a good mood today. Do you want me to keep you company?" Jensen asked.

Harmony quickly shook her head. "No need, thank you"