Read Novel [Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2695 by anastasia]

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2695-Ruby's eyes lit up at the mention of five hundred thousand. It was a huge temptation for her.

"Tell me your plan directly, Catalina!" "Switch Harmony's script and make the host read the script I gave you," Catalina explained.

Ruby hesitated, understanding that Catalina intended to tamper with Harmony's interview. "I'll get fired if I do this," she said.

"The five hundred thousand is your compensation. If you refuse, I can find someone else, Catalina stated.

As soon as Ruby heard this, she quickly agreed. "I'll do it, Catalina. I'll help you." Catalina handed her the script and said, "I'll give you half now. Once the job's done, I'll pay the rest. No room for failure; I won't let you off otherwise." After hearing her half-threatening words, Ruby immediately replied, "Don't worry. I have my way." Catalina smiled and couldn't wait to see Harmony embarrass herself.

At noon, Harmony had lunch with the former crew director. Now, she had already received a script handed to her. It was the leading role, and she had collaborated with him before and trusted his skills. Thus, she agreed to take on his new script.

At the airport, a giant private plane landed, and two people disembarked.

Ezekiel had just returned just in time for the Presgrave Family's wedding in two days. He accompanied his mother out of the airport and returned to his grandparents' home. In the evening, Ezekiel dressed casually and came downstairs. He saw Martha was watching a movie. Due to their age, they liked watching classic dramas. Ezekiel looked at the TV and noticed Harmony's figure. He smiled and sat next to his grandmother as they watched the movie together.

Martha pointed at the actress, Harmony, and said, "I like this girl. She acts so well." He shifted his gaze to Harmony. Her various displays of dresses were pleasing to the eye. Looking at her, Martha couldn't help but admire. "I also liked wearing these kinds of dresses when I was young. However, she wore

better than me." "Grandma, I can introduce you to her if you want." "Oh! Do you know her?" she asked in surprise.

He smiled and nodded. "We're friends." "That's great. I really want to meet her! Of course, you don't have to make it too formal.

We can just have a meal together someday," Martha said. She couldn't believe she could enjoy the feeling of being a fan at her age.

"Okay. I'll arrange it." Ezekiel was determined to fulfill her request.

Soon, it was Friday. Due to Harmony's busy schedule recently, she felt sleep deprived. After finishing her lunch, she had some time to sleep as she aimed to be in good condition for the 6.00PM evening program. As she drifted into sleep, she had a dream. In her dream, she saw Ezekiel. She joyfully chased after him in the crowd, but she couldn't catch up to him no matter how fast she was.

Although he seemed right in front of her, he didn't seem to hear her calls from behind as he continued to chat with others. It was an exhausting dream, but Harmony was unwilling to wake up. She was determined to greet him somehow.

"Ezekiel! Ezekiel!" She shouted in her dream. Suddenly, an otherworldly ringtone sounded. Just as she felt annoyed, she suddenly realized she might be dreaming. Without opening her eyes, she reached for her phone and pressed the answer button with a sense of familiarity.

"Hello! Who's this?" she mumbled.

A charming and husky voice came from the other end. "Are you sleeping, Miss Mayo?" In that split second, Harmony's eyes snapped open, and she moved the phone away to check the caller ID. When she saw who it was, she was wide awake instantly. It was Ezekiel, not the man from her dream.

"Yes. I'm sorry, Mr. Weiss. Have you returned?" Harmony asked excitedly.

"I'm back. Are you tired from working?" Ezekiel asked with concern.

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"Do you have time tonight?" he asked.

After hearing that, she wondered if he was asking for a meet-up. Just as she was about to agree gladly, she suddenly remembered she had a show that night.

"I... I'm free tonight, but I must record a show at 6.00PM first." Harmony panicked. She was torn between not wanting to reject Ezekiel's invitation and being caught up with work.

"Until when?" "It starts at 6.00PM and ends at 7.00PM. We can meet after that if you still have time. If not, we can reschedule," she said, worried about conflicting schedules.

"No problem. We can meet at 7.00PM and have dinner together." "Okay! Will that make you stay hungry with me?" She didn't want him to suffer.

"Not at all! Tonight, besides me, my grandmother will also be there. She's your fan and wants to meet you." "Oh!" Harmony blushed. She didn't expect Ezekiel's grandmother to like her. It was truly a great honor!

"My grandmother really likes the classic drama you filmed. Of course, she also admires your acting skills." "It's my honor for her to like me," she replied as she had gained a genuine admirer.

"Where are you recording the show? I'll find a restaurant nearby, and we can go together after you finish." "Sure. I'm recording at NBO News. There are many good restaurants around. I'll make a reservation!" Harmony said as she was eager to treat him to a meal.

"No need. Just focus on the show. I'll handle the reservation. Next time, you can treat me," Ezekiel said. She didn't insist any further and replied, "Alright. See you tonight then." "See you tonight." "Um... Can you come to watch my show? Tonight, we're inviting fifty people to attend. I... | can reserve a seat for you." She braced herself and asked. Still, she wouldn't mind if he had other plans.

Ezekiel agreed without hesitation. "Sure, I'll be there." "It's in Studio Six. We start at 6.00PM, but you can come a bit later. It's not a problem," Harmony said. She would be thrilled even if he stayed for just ten minutes.

"Okay, I'll drop my grandmother off at the restaurant before picking you up," he said.

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Weiss." She felt happy.

"No worries," he said in a low voice.

"I won't disturb you then," Harmony said.

"Okay! See you tonight." Ezekiel finished speaking and hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, she joyfully sank onto the couch, embracing her phone while giggling. She couldn't believe that he would come to watch her show tonight. She was determined to perform well and not stutter during her speech on stage. She would handle everything with composure.

She took the script she was looking for in the morning and meticulously studied it, committing every detail to memory as if gearing up for an exam. Little did she realize that her script for the night had been tampered with.

Harmony shared this exciting news with Sera, who was also delighted. After all, the mysterious Ezekiel was finally going to make an appearance.

At 4.00PM, Harmony arrived at the television station early for makeup. The station had arranged for a sponsor to provide her with the dress to showcase her elegance. The dress had a classical charm, and when she changed into it, she looked fascinating. Even her hairstyle mimicked the one from her film roles, and her makeup looked elegant. She cooperated with the makeup artist since she would meet someone she wanted to see.

"Miss Mayo, you look stunning in this dress! Others can't have the same vibe as you, and your figure is simply amazing," the chief editor praised her as he came over.

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