

NIGHT OF DESTINY (ANASTASIA TILLMAN)

Chapter 2661

Willow chuckled. "Maybe Mrs. Lloyd wants you to become more mature and elegant." Shirley smiled. "I

know, so I comply. Have you set a date for your wedding?" "It's all set in May, and it will be held on an

island." "I never thought I'd get married before you." Shirley remembered when they met at the base, she

was still a novice in relationships.

"I never thought you'd become the vice president's wife! But this status suits you. You exude a

remarkable grace that can handle any occasion." Willow praised her.

Shirley felt a bit embarrassed by the compliments and said humbly, "Don't keep praising me. I might get

carried away." Willow genuinely admired Shirley's demeanor.

The two moved on to discuss dresses. In this regard, Shirley often sought advice from Willow as she

considered Willow to have an excellent sense of fashion, which was also a fact. So, they discussed

wedding dress styles and colors.

A delightful afternoon unfolded, and the two chatted until it was dusk.

However, they didn't plan to have

dinner together that night due to prior commitments.

As they laughed and exited the restaurant, two men who had been sitting there for a while noticed them

and decided to introduce themselves.

"Ladies, can we get to know each other?" The two men directly blocked their path.

Shirley smiled faintly. "Sorry. It's not convenient." "Miss, please! Just leave a phone number. Maybe we

can grab coffee sometime and be friends. We're not bad people." These men thought highly of

themselves and tried their luck with the pretty girls they saw.

Unbeknownst to them, two tall bodyguards approached from the entrance.

"We said it's not convenient. Please step aside," Willow said in a cold tone.

The men were reluctant to give up. They perceived these women as being of high status and were

audacious enough to try and get acquainted.

"Miss..." One of the men was about to speak again when suddenly, their arms were roughly grabbed,

and they were pulled a few steps away. When they turned around, they were dumbfounded.

How did four tall and burly bodyguards suddenly appear behind them?

"Are you two okay, Miss Presgrave?" the bodyguards asked with concern.

"We're fine," Willow replied while taking Shirley's hand and walking away.

The two men gawked as they watched the bodyguards escort the women and realized they weren't

qualified to get to know them.

Moreover, they noticed a row of bodyguards outside the restaurant's door disappearing as the women

left.

In an instant, the two men were drenched in cold sweat. Just what kind of background did these women

have?

After parting ways, Shirley received a call from Zacharias, who asked her to wait for him at the White

House. He was in a meeting and would like to return home with her in the evening.

Shirley had the bodyguards escort her to the White House. After strict inspections, her car stopped at the

entrance. Shirley got out of the car. She was ready to go inside and wait for a while.

Suddenly, she heard a car pulling into the adjacent parking spot. She couldn't help but look up, and when

she saw a familiar figure, she froze for a few seconds.

It was Cole!

She was incredibly surprised. Was Cole working here again?

Cole also spotted her and exclaimed, "Shirley, it's really you." He hadn't expected to see her here either.

"Cole, what a coincidence." Shirley greeted him with a smile.

"It's been a while. I heard you're getting married. Congratulations," Cole said with a composed

demeanor. As a former special agent, his actions were as sharp and concise as his personality.

"Thank you. Are you working here again?" Shirley asked. "I'm just here for a meeting; I'll leave in three

days," he replied. He had come to accept a mission.

Chapter 2662

Shirley smiled. She had once harbored feelings for Cole. It was a naive fondness, but now she realized

time had transformed those emotions into friendship.

She was not coy. She faced everything straightforwardly. Even when encountering Cole, she hoped for a

sincere conversation and greeting.

At the entrance of the White House, a figure in a suit descended slowly. His pupils slightly widened for a

few seconds when he saw the pair chatting in the parking lot.

Why was Cole here?

And why was Shirley talking with him?

The only man who could make Zacharias jealous was probably Cole!

Cole was pressed for time. After glancing at his watch, he said to Shirley, "Shirley, congratulations again.

I wish you happiness.” Shirley pursed her lips and accepted his wishes.
“Thank you. I wish you success

in your work as well.” As Cole turned away, he felt a strong sense of
oppression emanating from the man

nearby instantly. His heart tightened slightly as he went to greet Zacharias.

“Mr. Flintstone.” “Hello.” Zacharias smiled and nodded gracefully.

Cole nodded back and then headed toward the entrance of the White House.

Shirley just realized Zacharias was there. Her gaze met his, and as he
approached, she noticed that he

seemed a bit jealous as he narrowed his eyes.

She reached out and embraced his waist. “Are you jealous?” Zacharias was
restraining himself. He held

her waist firmly and insisted, “Not at all. I know that you love me.” Shirley
chuckled. “Mm! Being able to

look at things from a different perspective is a good habit.” “Of course. I’ve
always been someone who

looks at things from a third-party perspective,” Zacharias said. It was his
approach that made him calm

and rational.

Although he claimed not to be jealous, his hand on her waist proved
otherwise.

When the bodyguards approached to open the car door, he said, “Enter in ten
minutes.” The bodyguard

understood immediately. Shirley widened her beautiful eyes as she was
pushed into the car by the man.

She had underestimated his jealousy.

As soon as the man got into the car, he leaned in for a kiss, as if he was trying
to claim something. She

was left feeling weak in his arms, and it took her a while to regain her senses.

It seemed that Zacharias’ jealousy was indeed substantial!

After the kiss, Zacharias didn’t seem to be that jealous anymore. Resting his
forehead against hers, he

gave her another peck on the lips and said, "Let's go home!" Throughout the journey, Shirley felt

embarrassed and pretended to sleep in his embrace. The bodyguard was well aware of what had

happened in the car.

Back at the Flintstone Residence, he carried her bag while she walked in casually. Then, he hung up her

bag and his suit.

"I've asked the housekeeper not to come tonight. We'll make dinner ourselves." Shirley agreed. "Sounds

good!" Sometimes, enjoying each other's company in their own world was more comfortable than being

served by others.

"Why did Cole come?" Zacharias couldn't help but ask.

"He seems to be here to accept a mission, but I didn't ask for specifics," Shirley replied before reaching

out to hug his neck. "Mr. Flintstone, you're not still jealous, are you?" "What do you think?" He countered

while recalling how this girl had once pursued Cole. It made him feel uneasy.

Shirley smiled and coaxed him. "What should I do so you won't be jealous then?" "You'll be on top

tonight," Zacharias stated his demand.

She huffed in annoyance while pounding his chest lightly. "You're so annoying!" He held her hand while

looking at her charmingly irritated expression. He pulled her closer before planting a kiss. "Consider it a

way to coax me." "But I'm hungry!" Shirley blushed slightly.

"All right. I'll cook for you right away. Wait for me." Zacharias chuckled and kissed her forehead before

rolling up his sleeves and heading to the kitchen.

Chapter 2663

Shirley watched his sturdy and tall figure and felt a surge of sweet happiness in her heart. Perhaps this

was the attraction and appreciation they held for each other. Inside the presidential suite of the Manson

Hotel.

Ezekiel had just finished a video conference. He reached for a bottle of red wine, and his thoughts drifted

to the girl from last night when he saw the bottle.

If he recalled correctly, the man from last night had called her Harmony Mayo.

He poured himself a glass of wine. His life revolved around work and indulgence. It was simple yet

structured.

He picked up his tablet and casually entered the name “Harmony Mayo” in the search bar. The search

engine immediately suggested a name-Harmony Mayo.

Due to Harmony’s current popularity as an artist, her name was the first recommendation in the search

bar. Ezekiel clicked on the name and soon found numerous photos of her, along with a brief biography.

He finished reading her profile with interest and then noticed her latest movie.

He picked up the remote control and used voice search to find her film.

An Asian spy film appeared. Ezekiel wasn’t a movie person; anything created by others lacked appeal to

him. Moreover, he owned an international film and television production company; his interest lay in

investment and not appreciation.

His slender fingers were propped against his chin, and his gaze was fixed on the screen. The girl who

appeared in the first shot was graceful and alluring in the dim light. Her hips were swaying, and there

was a smile on her lips. Her radiance captivated his heart instantly.

He hadn't expected her to be young yet with such decent acting skills. She portrayed the demeanor of a

seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl from Asia so perfectly.

Ezekiel continued to watch the movie. When he saw a scene where a lecherous old man was leering at

her, his pupils involuntarily narrowed.

It felt like he was suddenly immersed in the film. He was genuinely worried that something might happen

to this girl.

This was Harmony's new movie, where she played a secret agent. Her acting skills were exceptional,

and she captivated the hearts of her fans with every the movie a hit and her even more popular.

Whenever the names of emerging young actresses were mentioned, Harmony's name and scenes were

always highlighted. It won her a large number of both male and female fans.

Ezekiel bit his thin lips while continuing to watch. He had been sipping wine while watching the movie for

an hour and a half, unknowingly. He was genuinely impressed with her performance in the movie and her

natural yet skilled acting.

"Harmony Mayo," he murmured her name.

She had seemingly sparked even more interest within him.

Little did anyone know, the newly famous Harmony was about to face a sudden twist in her love life. At

this moment, she was touching a repaired gemstone necklace that was around her neck and was

preparing to shoot an advertisement.

She was unaware that the gemstone in her hand would lead her life in a different direction.

On Christmas Eve, the media solemnly announced a piece of happy news Zacharias' wedding.

Congratulatory words poured in from the entire media network.

However, the details of the wedding were shrouded in secrecy. Even though some media outlets had

gathered information about the wedding venue, they dared not disclose it.

The wedding ceremony at the Royal Hotel was grand and romantic. Zacharias wore a white suit today, a

departure from the usual black attire he wore. He exuded exceptional handsomeness while emitting an

air of happiness throughout the event.

Shirley, who was clad in a white wedding gown, held her beloved's hand and took each step toward the

sacred halls of marriage. Below the stage, there were congratulations and well-wishes from various

attendees.

Two unwavering "I do's" resonated before drawing applause from the audience.

Upon seeing them embrace each other, both their parents could deeply feel and empathize with the love

between the couple.

Shirley didn't disappoint her mother. She stood by Zacharias' side with elegance and grace while

exuding an aura that was no less impressive. As they stood together on the stage with their hands

clasped, they were equals in status and united in soul.

Chapter 2664

This powerful union of marriage became even more pleasing to the eyes.

At the table below, Jared was surrounded by young people-himself, his wife, his younger sister and her

husband, Ezekiel, and the two children from the president's family. The guys were handsome and tall,

while the girls were stunning and poised.

The wedding continued until 9.00PM. After a day as a bride, Shirley felt that her feet were red and sore.

She was naturally not someone suited to wearing high heels, so even custom-made high heels would

leave her feet swollen after prolonged wear.

At night, Zacharias brought her back to their residence and personally prepared a basin of hot water for

her to soak her feet.

She had just removed her makeup. Her long hair was cascading down, and her bare face was emitting a

pure radiance. It was hard for anyone to imagine her fierceness when facing adversaries and the valor

that ran deep within her.

Yet, in front of Zacharias, Shirley simply wanted to be a woman cherished by him alone. Her myriad

charms were meant for his eyes only.

Zacharias squatted in front of her with his chin resting in his hand. His gaze was fixed on her for who

knew how long. The smile on his lips seemed to indicate that he had obtained the world's most precious

treasure. It was a genuine sense of pride and happiness from the bottom of his heart.

Shirley was just thinking about her performance at the wedding when she accidentally caught her man

staring at her. She immediately blushed and reached up to touch her face while asking, "Is there

something on my face?" He stood up with a smile, cupped her face, and kissed her gently. "You look

beautiful." She smiled and reached out her arms to him. "Carry me to our room." "Roger, my princess,"

the man responded huskily before lifting her. He first held her in his arms and then wiped her feet before

carrying her upstairs to their room.

Shirley nestled in his embrace. Tonight was the first time they were making love as husband and wife.

A night of boundless passion ensued.

The following day, Shirley picked up her phone to check the news. There were congratulatory messages

everywhere for them. Despite it being from the media and public, they made her feel truly happy.

At the hotel, after representing his father at the wedding banquet and resting for three days, Ezekiel

decided to move on to the next destination-the international fashion event. He had arranged meetings

with several investors in that country.

He bid farewell to both the Presgrave Family and the Lloyd Family before boarding his private jet.

Belros, known as the global fashion capital, was the hub for all things stylish.

Big brands and the mainstream fashion industry converged here. Celebrities and fashion icons

worldwide preferred to shoot advertisements here to showcase their significance.

Harmony was scheduled to shoot an advertisement here. After she escaped back to the country last

time, the advertisers weren't pleased and demanded that she shoot several additional advertisements for

free.

She had no other choice but to focus diligently on her work. Each time she opened her phone, she would

see a new round of affectionate photos from her ex-boyfriend, but her emotions, didn't fluctuate as much

anymore.

This incident made her realize that women must have careers and be independent.

She had acting skills and earning capacity, and her career was on the rise. What did she need a man

for? She broke free from the mentality of love and devoted herself wholeheartedly to making her career a success.

Moreover, she declared that she would never fall in love again in this lifetime. She didn't want to have anything to do with men anymore.

Harmony's advertisement had been shot two days ago. As she was endorsing a series of products from

an international luxury jewelry brand, the advertisement's effects were immediate and remarkable.

In just three days, her advertisement was displayed on the roadside's giant screens as a public broadcast.

The languid-themed advertisement video featuring Harmony was extremely eye catching. The gemstone

necklace around her neck added a touch of elegance to her appearance. It was rare to see someone

wearing gemstones with such sophistication.

Harmony achieved what she aimed for-there was a unique quality about her that enhanced the appeal of

the gemstone necklace.

At this moment, four black SUVs came to a halt at a traffic light. Due to a pedestrian suddenly appearing

ahead, the driver had to hit the brakes immediately.

This startled the man resting against the seat in the back. He opened his eyes and heard the apologies

from the driver. "I'm sorry, Mr. Weiss."

Chapter 2665

Ezekiel felt slightly annoyed at being awakened, but at that moment, the giant screen outside the window

caught his attention. He looked up, and his pupils suddenly contracted as he watched the graceful and

alluring girl on the screen.

She was lounging on the couch like a lazy cat. Her beautiful and mesmerizing collarbone was adorned

with a sparkling green gemstone, which enhanced the smoothness of her skin. He couldn't help but

desire to place a kiss upon it.

Ezekiel murmured softly, "It's her." Afterward, a smile tugged at the corners of his lips. Was the world this

small?

How was it that he could see her at first sight, even in this foreign country?

However, this sensation brought a pleasant feeling to his heart, and even the annoyance of being

awakened disappeared.

Just then, the car was about to move forward. As the car was going past the screen, Ezekiel suddenly

spoke up. "Reverse the car by a hundred meters, then turn around and stop. I want to rest here." The

bodyguard had noticed Ezekiel lost in thought while staring at the screen earlier, so he complied with

Ezekiel's request by stopping the car at the best viewing distance from the screen.

He noticed that the previous advertisement had finished playing and the screen was now playing another

one, but surprisingly, he had the patience to sit here and wait for Harmony's advertisement.

Sure enough, Harmony's smooth and alluring advertisement played two minutes later. Ezekiel watched it

attentively while admiring her gaze, her smile, and even the strands of her hair in the video that

emanated an appealing aura.

Ezekiel rested his chin on his hand while watching for more than ten minutes.

After watching the footage several times, he finally instructed the bodyguard to drive the car back to the hotel.

He wondered if he could meet her here. Strangely, he found himself looking forward to it.

Ezekiel never idolized celebrities, nor did he feel anything for any celebrity, but strangely, this girl managed to stir up intense curiosity.

Harmony was certainly unaware that her trip back to the country would unveil a major fan unexpectedly.

At that moment, she was packing in the hotel room when her phone rang.

She paused in packing and reached out to answer the call. "Hello?"

"Harmony, don't return home yet. I'm

on my way over. I have insider information.

We can get into Fashion Week, and we might even crash the red carpet!"

"Sera, are you kidding me?"

You want me to crash the red carpet? I can't do that." Harmony rejected the idea. Even though she

wanted fame, she couldn't muster the courage for such an act.

"Anyway, hold off on going back. I'm boarding my flight now. If that doesn't work out, we can take a few

pictures there, fix them up when we return, and still make good use of them." Harmony sighed and could

only delay her return temporarily. She was exhausted from her recent advertisement shoots.

Just then, she received another message on her phone. This time, it was from a fashion blogger she had

previously collaborated with.

'Harmony, do you know that Reuben Nagy and Catalina Martin are also heading to Fashion Week? Are

you still there?' Harmony read the message and felt a pang in her chest. However, it was no surprise that

they were coming. Catalina was in this industry, so she would surely attend these high-profile events.

As for Reuben, he was now connected to Catalina's resources and had landed two international watch

advertisements, so he could also make an appearance as a fashion darling.

Although Harmony wasn't angry, she gripped her phone tightly and felt a sense of frustration.

She was unable to return home and did not want to stay holed up in the hotel.

Despite having an assistant accompanying her, she decided to go out for a stroll alone. She was fluent in

Chinese, so she wouldn't have any trouble communicating.

Harmony wandered casually. She hailed a cab and arrived at the streets near Fashion Week, where she

could see artists from various countries coming to take photos and capture moments. She might even

bump into her idols if she was lucky.

She wasn't very old; she was only twenty-four. She started acting at the age of fourteen. Despite quietly

working in the industry for ten years, it was only in the last couple of years that she gained fame.

However, she still maintained the mindset of a newcomer in her heart.

Chapter 2666

If there was a role, Harmony would take it, if not, she would live her life well.

She observed a few beautiful girls striking poses for pictures. Each of them had both the figure and the

face. Even if one was exceptionally beautiful here, one wouldn't feel superior.

The saying that "There is always someone better" suited this situation perfectly.

Harmony stood at 1.66 meters. She was wearing a long down jacket with a scarf and a beanie. It made

her appear like a silkworm.

“Oh! Over there! It’s Jonah Chan!” A scream rang out, and a few Asian girls could be seen running. They

chased after someone while shouting that name.

Upon seeing the scene, Harmony remembered that Jonah was also one of her idols.

She followed the footsteps of these fans and ran in that direction as well. She transformed herself into a

loyal fan.

Soon, they spotted the man being surrounded by people. He was in his early thirties but had already won

the Best Actor award two years in a row. He was considered a perfect male artist by the entertainment

industry.

Harmony’s gaze was full of admiration as she looked at the back of the man.

She smiled. It was a joyful experience being able to meet her idol on this chilly street.

It felt like life had become a bit more fulfilling. She turned around and walked aimlessly in another

direction. At eighteen, her parents died in a car accident just when she had received the admission

notice from the Film Academy. She was alone all of a sudden.

In the blink of an eye, it had been five years. She thought she had something precious-love, but it

vanished like a bubble in an instant.

Harmony’s insight into life was that in this world, there was no one absolutely reliable; she could only rely

on herself.

In the evening, Sera arrived. She had been constantly making calls and using connections. Finally, she

obtained two entry tickets, but these were entry tickets restricted to the work area, not the red carpet

area.

“Harmony, look! We got the tickets! We can shine on the red carpet tomorrow!” “I don’t want to

gatecrash. I don’t have the qualifications or the capability for it.

It’s like trying to fit a round peg in a square hole. I’ll become a joke.” Harmony resisted strongly. Sera was

her manager, and she saw Sera as family.

“My dear lady, do you know how much exposure you can gain by attending the red carpet event just

once? You’ll not be the only one who has done it. Tons of people have, and it’s a skill! You must go.

There’s no discussion about it, Sera commanded firmly.

At that moment, Catalina swirled her wine glass in a five-star hotel while listening to her subordinate’s

report.

“We’ve sent the tickets to Sera through the channels. They will definitely go in tomorrow and also attempt

to gatecrash the red carpet event.” “That’s good. I want to make Harmony lose her reputation at the red

carpet event tomorrow.” “Catalina, do you have a plan?” “I’ll make Harmony’s popularity vanish instantly

and make her fans look down on her and mock her. What right does a scheming girl like her have to be

admired?” “Catalina, are you intentionally letting them gatecrash?” “Not only do they need to gatecrash,

but I also want footage of her walking the red carpet. I’ll make her look miserable and laughable. If she

wants to steal my endorsement, she’ll have to pay the price.” Catalina spoke fiercely.

Someone without background or support trying to survive in this circle should expect to be stepped on!

After the subordinate left, Reuben emerged from the bathroom and circled his arms around Catalina’s

waist. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "Reuben, do you still love Harmony?" Disgust flickered in

Reuben's eyes. "How could I possibly love her? Back then, I was blind. I won't even spare a glance at a

girl like her, who doesn't hesitate to use any means to achieve her goals in the future." "Whose coattails

did she manage to ride on? Do I know this big shot?" Upon thinking back to the man he had encountered

at the hotel the last time, he recalled a young and wealthy figure who remained an absolute stranger.

Despite his many years in the industry, he had never seen the man before.

Chapter 2667

"It should be someone from outside the entertainment circle."

Catalina thought to herself that she need not worry about those outside the entertainment circle

because this circle had its own rules. Plus, there was an undeniable emphasis placed on ranking within

this circle. So, artists like Harmony, who had to start from the bottom, were only fit to be trampled upon

by others.

"Let's wait for the show! I will drag her all the way down to the Z-list. Once I'm done with her, no

producers would bother hiring her."

"Catalina, I hope she disappears from this industry." Reuben was someone who held grudges close to

his heart. Therefore, he genuinely wanted to see Harmony end up with nothing after all her efforts.

In the luxurious presidential suite under the bustling night, Ezekiel stood by the floor-to- ceiling window

and gazed at a nearby giant screen. Harmony's advertisement would flicker on this screen every two

minutes. Soon, he realized he had been standing by the window and lost in thought for half an hour.

The girl on the screen possessed a charm that made it seem as though he was the moth being

beguiled by her flame. Her red lips in the footage reminded him of the soft and sweet lips he had

kissed. It left him wanting more.

The coffee in his hand had turned cold. Nonetheless, he had been so engrossed in watching the distant

billboard that he hadn't even noticed.

Ezekiel took a sip of the now-stale coffee and felt momentarily stunned. How had he lost himself in

thoughts about this girl for so long?

He glanced at the bustling city center outside the window. Then, he was suddenly struck by inspiration

as he picked up his phone and dialed his assistant before asking, "Look someone up for me. I want to

know which hotel she's staying at."

"Sure, Mr. Weiss." [Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...](#)

Ezekiel sent Harmony's name via text. He was unsure why he suddenly wanted to know more about

her. If Ezekiel was just an ordinary Joe, it would be impossible for him to get this information

immediately.

However, since he was Ezekiel, obtaining this piece of information was as easy as pie. As long as he

gave out his orders, his subordinates would handle it for him diligently and with remarkable efficiency.

Sure enough, his subordinate sent him a hotel address in less than five minutes. In fact, they had even

marked down the room number in black and white.

Ezekiel curled his lips into a smile. Even though it was merely an ordinary hotel, he suddenly felt an

interest in staying there for the night.

He didn't even bother notifying his bodyguards as he made the call, booked the room next to

Harmony's, and headed there. Then, he promptly took his car keys and drove off in his unique sports

car from the underground parking lot.

Harmony and Sera were sharing a room in the hotel. They were discussing some work-related matters.

Sera was 39 years old and single. She had dedicated half her life to the entertainment industry and

was now placing all her hopes for wealth and success on this artist she had single-handedly nurtured.

One couldn't deny the fact that Harmony owed her success to Sera's unwavering support and her own

hard work.

Harmony flipped through the news and came across another rumor about her. Some sharp-tongued

influencers, in their quest for attention, dared to fabricate all sorts of baseless rumors. They claimed

she secured the female lead role in that Asian drama by renting an apartment with the director for half

a month.

There were even rumors suggesting she accepted a wealthy individual as a sugar daddy and was

being promoted because of it.

"These people have no boundaries in spreading lies." Harmony placed the tablet aside and felt a

headache coming on.

Sera came over, glanced at the news, and snorted disdainfully. "They lose nothing by spreading

rumors. You're famous now, so they'll naturally target you for attention. Don't mind them. If you want to

be successful in this industry, you'll have to remember that these are just sticks and stones."

"I need to make a call. You should rest early!" Sera said as she scrolled through her contacts.

Harmony's stomach grumbled loudly. Sera had controlled her food intake at dinner just so she could fit

into the evening dress Sera had rented for her tomorrow.

Harmony didn't have the type of body that gained weight easily from eating. Frankly, she felt really

uncomfortable starving herself like this. All she could think of at the moment were the pastries from the

coffee shop downstairs.

She licked her lips and thought greedily, I should seize the moment and have a couple of croissants!

Otherwise, how am I going to endure this long night with my stomach being so uncooperative?

Chapter 2668

Harmony eagerly pushed herself off the couch. She was determined to brave the scolding she would

undoubtedly receive from Sera the instant she decided to go through with her sneaky plan. She

grabbed a short-down jacket to cover herself. Her waist-length hair was still damp from the recent

wash, giving her an unadorned look. Honestly, she seemed like a fresh-faced university student,

radiating a youthful vigor with every fiber of her being.

She opened the door quietly as she carefully listened to Sera's voice in the adjacent resting area.

Then, she muffled her mischievous giggles as she slipped away toward the elevator.

Once she arrived at the cafe's floor, she hastily descended upon the establishment after leaving the elevator. The owner was about to close the shop, but she managed to buy the last two pieces of sweet treats. She intended to eat them there. Alas, she had no choice but to covertly sneak her goodies back to the hotel because the cafe was about to close. Still, she figured she might as well nibble on her pastries on the way back. She planned to finish it off once she returned to the hotel to avoid getting scolded.

She pressed the button and took another big bite of her bread upon arriving at the elevator. Just then, a tall figure emerged from the hotel's front desk and sauntered toward the elevator. As the doors were about to close, the man immediately pressed the open button to prevent them from sliding shut. Harmony instinctively looked up when she saw someone else trying to enter. She couldn't help but scrutinize them out of curiosity. Nevertheless, her eyes widened in shock the second her brain registered just who that person was. How could it be him?

Goodness gracious!

She actually bumped into the man who found her lost gemstone in the elevator? Talk about coincidence!

Even Ezekiel hadn't expected to run into her as soon as he arrived at the hotel. He stepped in

gracefully with his arms crossed and smiled naturally as he greeted her. "Hi."

Harmony still had a big bite of bread in her mouth, which made her cheeks puffy. So, she resembled an

adorable and gluttonous squirrel.

“Hi,” she mumbled a greeting and quickly chewed on the bread in her mouth as she tried to swallow it

down.Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...

Strangely, the man’s deep, captivating, and beautiful eyes continued to fixate on her. When he caught

sight of her nearly choking in her haste to finish her food, his lips curved slightly into a smile. It seemed

as if he was doing his best not to burst into laughter.

She was so enchanting in the advertisement. She looked just like a lazy elf bathed under the sunlight.

Nevertheless, it seemed that she was cute and down-to-earth in reality.

Harmony decided to feign ignorance. So, she leaned against the corner of the elevator, lowering her

head as she continued to munch on her bread.

“You don’t remember me?” the man asked with a hint of amusement in his tone. She raised her head

and retorted, “Do we know each other?”

Ezekiel raised an eyebrow and refuted, “We don’t, but we’ve kissed.”

Harmony flushed crimson; she couldn’t deny that fact. To make matters even more embarrassing, it

wasn’t just one kiss! It was two. She kissed him first, and he returned the kiss with equal fervor.

“Sir, are you mistaking me for someone else?” She decided to feign ignorance.

“No. Miss Harmony Mayo, we did kiss,” Ezekiel said with a huff. He had never been so disregarded

before.

She was surprised when he mentioned her name. “How do you know my name?” She couldn’t recall

ever telling him her name!

“If I want to know something, I’ll know it.” Just as he finished speaking, the elevator chimed and slid open.

She hurriedly stepped out of the confined space the minute she noticed that she had arrived at her

floor. Just as she took a few steps, she discovered that the man had also followed her out.

She felt flustered and was taken aback. Why did he also get off the elevator? Could he be a stalker? It

didn’t seem fitting for a stalker to be this handsome.

“Why are you following me?” she asked, feeling panicked.

Ezekiel smirked. “Is it possible that I also live on this floor?”

Harmony blushed and apologized sheepishly, “I’m sorry. I misunderstood you.”

Fortunately, she managed to make it to her hotel room’s door just then. Just adjacent to her room, the

man swiped his card and intentionally fiddled with it when he caught her staring, indicating that he

wasn’t a stalker. He was genuinely a guest who just happened to be staying there as well.

Harmony’s face turned even redder. God, take me! Ever since she became a celebrity, she had

become a bit jumpy. She often assumed someone was following her due to her paranoia.

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry.” She apologized repeatedly before quickly swiping her card to enter her room.

Chapter 2669

Ezekiel glanced at her with a smile before entering his room. Compared to his presidential suite, this

room was small and somewhat crude. Yet, the interesting girl next door made up for everything.

As Harmony entered her room, Sera was already looking for her. The instant Sera saw her, the woman

bombarded her with questions, asking, "Where did you go? It's already so late!" Then, she noticed the

bread in Harmony's hand and continued in admonishment, "Didn't I tell you to eat less? The evening

gown for tomorrow is XS! You probably won't fit into it after eating that."

"If I can't wear it, then I won't go!" Harmony replied. After all, she hadn't planned on attending the red

carpet event anyway.

"No! You have to go. This is a rare opportunity. You are not allowed to let this golden opportunity slip

your fingers," Sera insisted sternly.

"Guess who's living next door to us?"

"Who?"

"The man who found my gemstone back in Dansbury. He's staying next door. Isn't this such a

coincidence?" Harmony started gossiping immediately.

Sera became excited. "What? It's him! Isn't he very wealthy? Why is he staying here?"

"Yeah! I can't make sense of it either. He looks wealthy! Plus, the hotel we're in now only costs a few

hundred bucks a night."

It was an ordinary hotel. It was so ordinary that the man didn't fit in at all.

"Could he have fallen on hard times?" Sera speculated and was already thinking, as a talent scout, that

this person might be a great find. Maybe she could sign him and turn him into a superstar one day.

"Harmony, let's have a chat with him."

"Ah! No way. I don't want to." Harmony's first thought was to refuse. She didn't know what was wrong

with her because her heart would race whenever she laid her eyes on this man. She had seen

countless handsome men and worked with them over the years, so she genuinely found her reaction

utterly baffling.

“Come on! Accompany me. I want to see if I can sign him on. With his looks and physique, it’s a waste

if he’s not in showbiz.” After that, Sera tugged her along, fully ready to start persuading him. Books

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“Sera... Isn’t this inappropriate? What if he doesn’t want to be disturbed?” Harmony tried to advise

Sera to think things through.

Unfortunately, Sera was determined to get her hands on someone with such outstanding looks. She

opened the door and stepped out Harmony had no choice but to watch Sera pull off yet another sales

pitch.

Sera didn’t falter as she had a great deal of experience and encountered several people in her line of

work. She stood at the door and knocked. Harmony’s heartstrings tightened with each knock as she

thought in despair, Sera was going to make a fool of herself.

That man would never agree to something like this.

The moment the door swung open, Sera had never been more certain of her decision to make him a

star. Although she had met far too many people to count in her lifetime, she was determined to

convince this man to enter show business.

He was too perfect and too handsome. His looks surpassed every male artist she had ever seen. His

demeanor was impeccable as well. Plus, he had a natural aristocratic aura that wasn't faked. It was innate.

When he stepped into a room, he exuded a distinct aura of regal nobility.

"Hi, Sir. I'm from the room next door. Can we have a chat?"

Ezekiel looked at Sera as he rested his hands on the door frame while peeking a glance at the

neighboring room. He soon caught sight of Harmony's half-exposed head. When she noticed him

looking, she quickly retreated into her shell like a terrified turtle.

Then, Harmony heard a deep and magnetic voice say, "Sure."

"Can I come into your room?"

"It's more convenient if I go to yours," Ezekiel replied.

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity. Please come in," Sera said enthusiastically before opening

her own door and inviting him in.

Harmony sat awkwardly on the couch. She did not expect him to actually play along with Sera.

Sera led him in. His tall figure made the hotel room even more cramped. Sera gestured for him to sit on

the couch, forcing Harmony to scoot aside in order to make some space for him.

Sera then sat on the edge of the bed and said, "Sir, let me introduce you. This is my artist, Harmony

Mayo. I believe you two have met before."

Ezekiel smiled and nodded. "Yes. We have."

Harmony also smiled slightly. "Hello."

"What's your last name, Sir? Can we get to know each other?" Sera asked.

Chapter 2670

"I'm Ezekiel Weiss," he said, casually introducing himself.

“Mr. Weiss, may I ask about your current occupation?” Sera felt a subtle triumph. The negotiation seemed to be going well.

Ezekiel glanced at Harmony beside him and, on a whim, said, “I’m currently unemployed. Just wandering around.”

Harmony turned to him in surprise. “You’re unemployed?”

“Yeah, I’m jobless.” Ezekiel nodded.

“Mr. Weiss, here’s the thing. I believe you possess exceptional qualities in various aspects. If you’re interested, you can become my artist. I’ll be willing to sign you at a generous price,” Sera proposed bluntly.

“Sorry, I don’t plan on becoming an artist.” Ezekiel declined politely.

Sera was momentarily taken aback, not expecting this handsome man to reject the offer. However, she

discerned a nuance- Ezekiel’s gaze occasionally shifted toward Harmony. Could this gorgeous guy be interested in her artist?

Sera’s sharp and incisive gaze seemed to penetrate through the layers of the situation. Even though

this young man might be currently without a job, he had to hail from a wealthy background. His custom-

tailored suit and high- end watch were far from ordinary. He appeared here despite affording a seven-

star presidential suite in his home country. Sera had instantly seen through the essence of the situation.

It seemed Ezekiel wasn’t here because he was down and out, but he was here to pursue Harmony!

Even though Sera was certain that was the case, she remained composed. “Well, that’s a shame. No

worries, I'm not interested in forcing someone to do my bidding. Harmony and I will attend Fashion

Week tomorrow. Then, we'll be returning to Dansbury the day after tomorrow."Books Chapters Are

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Ezekiel raised an eyebrow in interest. "You're leaving the day after tomorrow?"

Sera remarked lightly, "Yes, most likely."

At that juncture, Sera was interrupted by a call from Harmony's assistant. She deliberately picked up

the call and answered with feigned irritation, exclaiming, "Hello... What? Our artist's red carpet

participation has been canceled? How can you people be so incompetent? You can't even arrange a

spot for us. What kind of operation are you running?"

Sera glared at her phone in anger before turning to Ezekiel. "Mr. Weiss, do you perhaps have the

means to ensure Harmony graces the red carpet at Fashion Week?"

The puzzled Harmony widened her beautiful eyes, wondering what Sera was up to. Why was she

seeking his help?

Ezekiel didn't even hesitate as he answered, "I can make it happen."

"That's great! Thank you so much!" Sera exclaimed with enthusiasm. "I'll be leaving Harmony in your

care tomorrow. Please be her plus one on the red carpet."

Ezekiel nodded. Even though he knew Sera was using him, he didn't see the need to expose and

refuse her. Instead, he anticipated tomorrow to be an intriguing day.

"Well, we won't take up any more of your time, Mr. Weiss," Sera said while swinging the door open.

Ezekiel stood up, nodded, and made his exit.

Once he left, Harmony seized the opportunity to inquire, "Sera, what was all that about?"

Sera grasped her arm, a gleam of delight in her eyes. "Look, Mr. Weiss is no ordinary man. Although

he claims to be unemployed, he has to be some rich young master with power and influence. Our red

carpet event tomorrow is as good as secured with him by our side. We won't have to depend on others

anymore."

"How can you be so sure he's wealthy?" Harmony questioned sharply.

"I could tell the minute I saw his attire," Sera replied, a hint of pride in her voice.

"We barely know him. Isn't it inappropriate to burden him like this?" Harmony was still hesitant.

"We need to make the most of every resource if we want to achieve success in this industry. If there

are connections we can use, we should never let it slip away. Forget about who he is or how well we

know him. The only thing that matters is whether he is of use to us," Sera asserted. Then, she inquired,

"Nothing happened when you met him last time, right?"

Harmony's mind whirled, recalling those two unexpected kisses. She hastily denied it. "No... nothing

happened."

Although Harmony's answer made it seem as though the two were strangers, Sera was no fool.

Instead, she was astute enough to understand that Ezekiel's appearance here was undoubtedly linked

to Harmony.