

NIGHT OF DESTINY (ANASTASIA TILLMAN)

Chapter 2801

“Is this Harmony?” Cecelia asked her daughter, who replied, “Yes, it is.”

Cecelia examined the photo again, then zoomed in on a frontal shot that clearly showed the wrist. She

zoomed in as much as possible and asked her daughter, “Is there a red mole here?”

Sophia leaned in for a closer look, then shook her head. “No!”

“That’s it then! Harmony has a red mole on her arm. With today’s advanced technology, isn’t it possible

for someone to use computer software to swap faces? Have you considered that someone might be

framing this child?” Cecelia retorted.

Sophia was stunned for a few seconds. She had been overly worried about her son’s potential

marriage and had never gotten to know Harmony before.

“Really?” she asked in surprise.

“I have a keen sense of judgment. I can tell at a glance whether it’s this child or not. Harmony may be

thin, but she has some flesh on her. Look at this model in the photo. She’s emaciated. It’s clear she has

a larger frame. I wonder who is trying to frame this child by swapping faces and sending these photos

to you, Cecelia finished, looking quite angry.

Sophia believed her mother’s words. She had always been puzzled about the intentions of the person

who sent the photos. Now, it seemed that the person intended to break up her son’s relationship with

Harmony.

Thus, it was evident that this person harbored ill will toward Harmony or possibly toward her son, wanting to cause him pain.

Regardless, Sophia had now realized that she had fallen into someone else's trap.

After Sophia regained her composure, she was not only angry but also determined to find out who this

despicable person was. She wanted to know who dared to meddle in her family's affairs and harm her son.

Sophia returned to her room, picked up her tablet, and opened her email. She intended to lure this

person out.

'I am very grateful for the photos you sent. To show my gratitude, I am willing to give you a reward of

150 thousand, she replied to the email.

Meanwhile, Yunna, who was packing up to return to Dansbury, heard the notification of a new email.

She immediately returned to the couch and picked up her tablet to check. Her heart skipped a beat

when she saw Sophia's reply.

Anyone would be tempted by the prospect of getting 150 thousand for nothing, right?

Yunna believed that she had done Sophia a great favor by giving her an excuse to eliminate a

daughter-in-law like Harmony. So, she thought Sophia's gratitude was genuine.

Just as she hesitated, another message came in.

'If it's inconvenient for you to show up, please send me your bank account number! I'll transfer the

money to you. I never owe anyone!

Yunna's hesitation disappeared right away. Now, all she had to do was send her bank account number,

and she would soon receive 150 thousand. This was like money falling from the sky, an irresistible

temptation for a greedy person like Yunna.

Without hesitation, she typed in her bank account number and replied, 'Thank you, Mrs. Weiss.

She believed she had done a good deed. It seemed that the Weisses were also very dissatisfied with

Harmony. So, all of Harmony's previous displays of affection were in vain. She was destined never to

marry into the Weisses.

Sophia was just baiting this person out. She didn't expect that, under the lure of money, they would

actually send her bank account number.

Looking at the account number, Sophia summoned Leia and said, "Find out the owner of this account. I

want the most detailed information."

"Okay! But this account is from Lauchrist. It will take some time to find out."

Chapter 2802

Sophia nodded. "Whichever way, get it done as soon as possible"

She put her tablet aside and let out a sigh. A wave of self-blame washed over her. She had acted too

impulsively this time, almost jeopardizing her son's happiness.

She went downstairs to keep her mother company. Cecelia asked, "Did you find anything?"

*The person gave me their account number, and I've sent Leia to verify it."

"This person is clearly up to no good," Cecelia said angrily, then turned to her daughter. "Sophia, when

you married Artie, our family wasn't well-off. But you've come a long way, and you know better than

anyone that true happiness can only be found when two people love each other.”

Sophia nodded. “Mom, I was wrong.” After a pause, she confessed, “I also made a mistake. I met

Harmony privately.”

Cecelia was surprised, “What? You met her privately?! What did you say to her?”

“I... I thought she was a promiscuous girl because of the photos, so I... I hoped she would leave

Ezekiel on her own.”

“You’re too impulsive, Sophia. I understand that you’re worried about who Ezekiel’s future wife will be,

but you can’t act so rashly!” Cecelia looked at her daughter.

“I will apologize to Miss Mayo, Sophia said. She glanced at the time; it was past 9 p.m. It seemed her

son had gone to Harmony.

“You’re just too concerned about Ezekiel.”

“Yes, when I met Miss Mayo today, I could tell that she’s not a bad person. Her eyes are pure, her

demeanor is good, and she doesn’t seem like someone who would do anything for money.”

“I’ve asked around for you. I have a friend in the industry; her daughter-in-law is in the entertainment

business. She said that Harmony is a hardworking and ambitious girl, but she never picked up any bad

habits from the industry. She’s a genuine person.”

Sophia was surprised that her mother had also looked into it. “Mom, you’re really invested in this!”

“Of course, I have my eyes set on her to be my granddaughter-in-law.”

Sophia sighed. “I can’t believe I was manipulated. It’s truly frustrating.”

Meanwhile, Yunna stared at her phone, waiting for the transfer of 150 thousand. However, she waited

for a while and didn't receive any transfer information. She became alert. Is Mrs. Weiss intentionally

testing me? Could she have seen through my plan?

At that moment, she quickly packed her bags and prepared to leave. She had to get as far away as

possible.

Harmony had returned to the hotel to rest after the gala. On the way, Sera informed her that her

encounter with Jensen that night had already sparked a heated discussion on the internet.

"Look, someone even found photos of the two of you on campus! I don't know who took them," Sera

said, then sighed. "Jensen is a decent guy. It would be good if you can develop a relationship with him."

Harmony couldn't help but feel bitter. "Sera, is what I'm doing really right? What will Ezekiel do when he

sees this? Will it provoke him?"

"When he comes to confront you, you can only use this as an excuse. Otherwise, how will he give up

on you? And how will you explain it to his mother?" Sera said.

Just then, the doorbell of Harmony's hotel room rang. "It must be the food delivery," said Sera. "I'll get

the door."

When Sera opened the door, she was taken aback and stepped back in disbelief. The man outside the

door appeared somewhat disheveled and was panting, clearly having run all the way here.

It was Ezekiel!

Sera was startled. She knew Ezekiel would come to find Harmony, but she didn't expect him to arrive

so quickly.

"Harmony... Harmony..." Sera quickly called out to the girl on the couch.

Harmony was already feeling tired. Without looking up, she murmured, "Sera, I don't have much of an appetite. You go ahead and eat. I just need some rest for a little while."

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."

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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.

Chapter 2805

After a night of intense passion, Harmony found herself almost exhausted in the man's embrace.

However, as dawn broke, she made up her mind to quietly get out of bed and leave.

Suddenly, a strong arm wrapped around her from behind. The man, who had just woken up, caught her.

"Where are you going? Were you satisfied last night?" The man behind her kissed her back.

Harmony blushed, finding it difficult to face him. However, deep down, she knew that last night was

their final moment of madness. She had been a bit greedy. But now, she couldn't afford to be greedy anymore.

"I, um, I'm leaving today," Harmony said, glancing at the million-dollar evening gown on the floor, discarded like a rag. She could hardly bear to look at it.

Last night, it had become nothing more than a prop for the man. Ezekiel held her possessively,

speaking with authority, "You're not going anywhere. Cancel all your work. You're staying with me."

Harmony bit her lip, closed her eyes, and broke free from his grip. "Ezekiel, stop it. I told you, let's

break up!"

"Why are you breaking up? Where is this coming from?" Ezekiel turned her around to face him, looking

puzzled. Harmony turned her face away. "No reason, just... we're not compatible."

"You know best whether we were compatible last night," Ezekiel smirked, his tone full of innuendo.

Harmony blushed and glared at him, pushing him away and standing up.

"Anyway, I'm unilaterally

declaring a breakup. I don't care if you agree or not; I'm breaking up." After saying that, she added

firmly, "I definitely want to break up."

Ezekiel became serious now. Looks like she's not taking no for an answer. But why won't she tell me

the reason?

"Fine. Give me a reason for breaking up then. If I can accept it, we'll break up," Ezekiel challenged her.

Harmony certainly had no excuses. She couldn't possibly say that it was because his mother

disapproved of her, could she? No, it was definitely not something she should say.

"There's no reason. I just want to break up," Harmony replied, sounding somewhat childish, willful, and

unreasonable.

"Harmony... let's have a proper conversation," Ezekiel said and was about to get up when the doorbell

rang. Harmony went to open the door, and the man behind her hurriedly said, "Don't open it yet."

Harmony turned around to see him sitting on the bed with his sexy birthday suit. Naturally, she didn't

want others to see, so she said, "Take your time getting dressed. I'll go out first."

Harmony opened the door to find Sera, who was very concerned about their relationship.

She stepped out and closed the door. Sera quickly asked her, "How did it go? You guys didn't fight last

night, did you? Did he give you a hard time?"

Harmony shook her head. "I proposed a breakup, but he didn't agree."

"Of course, he wouldn't agree! You proposed a breakup for no reason. He's so prestigious. Would he

not care about his reputation?"

Meanwhile, Miles, who was retrieving luggage from the car, found Ezekiel's phone inside. He brought it

up, and upon seeing Harmony, he quickly asked, "Miss Mayo, where is Mr. Weiss?"

Harmony pointed at the door. "He's still in the room!"

Miles went to knock on the door while Harmony and Sera went to a cafe to chat. Ezekiel answered the

door, and Miles quickly handed him the phone. "Mr. Weiss, you left in such a hurry last night that you

left your phone in the car. I checked; you have several missed calls."

He took the phone and saw that his mother had called several times last night. He couldn't help but

wonder if something had happened to his grandmother.

Without wasting any time, Ezekiel called back.

"Ezekiel, you finally answered the phone. Where did you go last night?"

"Mom, is something wrong with Grandma? I accidentally left my phone in the car last night."

“Grandma is okay. I just wanted to ask, are you currently with Miss Mayo?”
Ezekiel didn’t hold back and admitted, “Yes, I went to see her last night.”