

## **Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2736 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2736-This must be Miss Mayo, the one he fell in love with at first sight.

Since Harmony didn't plan for guest rooms when she designed this house, she only had one bedroom in the house. Then, there was the lounge and couch.

She was an adult, so she knew where Ezekiel would be sleeping tonight.

It was nine-thirty. She raised her head and saw Ezekiel holding the bottle of water and drinking on the balcony. A beam of light shone upon him. She stared and she turned red.

Ezekiel had a mysterious air about him. The regal air he exuded would make any woman fall for him. "Why don't you take a bath?" Harmony asked. She had to take care of him.

Ezekiel nodded. "Sure. I'll be using the bathroom, then." "Call your assistant and have him take your clothes here," said Harmony. She didn't have any clothes he could wear here, save for a piece of towel.

Ezekiel smiled. "I'll tell them to do it tomorrow morning." Harmony was too shy to even look him in the eye. She nodded. "I've warmed up the water. Get in. You can use my towel. I have two of them." Ezekiel put the empty bottle down. His throat was parched, so he finished a whole bottle of water in one go. After he went into the bathroom, Harmony felt her heart leaping out of her chest. She was nervous about what was going to happen later, but she was excited and looking forward to it as well.

She could even imagine how it would go. Harmony rested her head in her hands, wondering who she should share this delight with, but she couldn't do it.

She didn't have the courage to, so she reveled in delight herself.

Harmony kept swimming in her thoughts, and twenty minutes went by. She didn't even hear the sound of water stop. When she heard the bathroom door click open, she turned around, and what she saw stunned her. A perfectly

sculpted male was standing before her. Even though he had a pink towel around his lower body, it didn't get in the way of his masculine air.

Harmony gulped. She was helpless when it came to liking Ezekiel-she fell for his looks, his body, and everything else.

Ezekiel smiled at her, happy with the looks of awe she was giving him.

As Harmony stared at Ezekiel, he approached her. Harmony's breathing became ragged, but she was captivated, and she stood up to go to him.

The air was getting hot and heavy thanks to Ezekiel's existence, and then Harmony smelled the scent of shampoo coming off Ezekiel. Oh, I haven't bathed. She smiled and took a step back. "I'll have to get showered." Yet, Ezekiel wouldn't let her go. He put his arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. Hoarsely, he said, "I don't mind." She was beautiful and smelled nice enough for him.

was beautiful as she was, but she wanted to remove her makeup before getting close to Ezekiel. He felt really clean after the bath.

Ezekiel let her go. While Harmony went to the bedroom to get her pajamas, Ezekiel's eyes were still on her. She was the only thing in his eye. Nothing else around him mattered.

Harmony went into the bathroom, holding her chest as her heart raced. She thought she was like someone deserting a battlefield, and that thought amused her. She used to think she would do it with him naturally and elegantly, like a princess, but she was actually panicking.

Harmony washed her face and even wanted to wash her hair, but it was too late, so she took a shower instead.