

N Destiny 2531

Chapter 2531

She felt she had to tell him about her feelings as she feared it might be too late. Ezekiel looked satisfied, and there was a hint of boyish shyness on his handsome face. "When did you start liking me?"

He wanted to know.

Harmony blushed slightly as she carefully considered and replied, "That day... that day when I kissed you in the hotel, I felt like I started to like you."

Ezekiel smiled, and his lips were pressed together. "It seems we liked each other at the same time!"

She looked up and asked, "Did you also start liking me at that time?"

"You were the first girl to kiss me and the first girl I've ever kissed," Ezekiel said. Harmony's heart raced excitedly. She was the first girl he had kissed? How honored she felt!

As they stepped out of the main hall, some reporters were still gathered there. Upon seeing Harmony and Ezekiel, they immediately approached. "Miss Mayo, can we have a quick interview?"

"Sorry, I can't do an interview right now. Thank you." Harmony declined politely.

"Miss Mayo, it's just a few questions. It'll be quick."

"No. Thank you," Harmony said before grabbing Ezekiel's hand and walking away.

However, the reporters surged forward. She knew these journalists could be persistent, so she grabbed Ezekiel's hand and said, "Let's run."

With that, she pulled him along, and they started running. They dashed across an empty grassy area, her long hair fluttering in the wind as he ran alongside her. It felt like they were abandoning all worldly concerns and eloping.

The reporters and photographers behind couldn't catch up as they were lugging around their equipment.

When Harmony stopped, she was breathless. As she turned, she accidentally bumped into the man's arms, and the two of them ended up tightly pressed against each other.

Ezekiel was slightly breathless as he looked at her, and both of them couldn't help but laugh. Harmony felt bold as she stretched out her arms, hugged Ezekiel, and rested against his chest for a moment.

"May I hug you?" she asked.

"Feel free." His chin rested on her shoulder lightly. She hugged him happily. She did not want to let go at that moment, and not ever in this lifetime.

Harmony shyly buried her face in his chest until a group of people passed by. Ezekiel continued to hold her while ignoring the stares around them on this lively evening.

Upon arriving at the spot where Ezekiel had parked, he was momentarily stunned as he looked at the empty space.

"Is your car missing?" Harmony asked quickly. He sighed. "I was in a hurry and didn't park properly. It might have been towed by the traffic police."

She felt sorry for him. However, after hearing that he was rushing and hadn't found a parking spot, she wondered if he was in a hurry to come see her.

"I'll contact Sera. She probably hasn't left yet. I'll ask her to send us to the restaurant," Harmony suggested.

Ezekiel nodded. "Okay."

He then picked up his phone and instructed the bodyguard to handle his car situation.

Soon, Sera sent a driver to pick them up and take them to a quiet restaurant. While the place was expensive, Harmony didn't mind; she wanted to treat him.

Chapter 2532

Ezekiel could only say, "Okay, the next one's on me."

Harmony did not refute either because only that way could they plan for their next meeting.

"Have you informed your bodyguard to come and pick you up?" she asked.

"I haven't informed them," Ezekiel said, his deep gaze filled with anticipation. "Can I return to your place and rest for a while?"

Filled with surprise, Harmony seemed to have not considered rejecting him or being wary of him. She wanted nothing more than for him to go to her home. However, she nodded gracefully on the surface and said, "Of course. My place isn't very far from here, and it's easy to hail a cab here."

Ezekiel nodded. "Okay, let's go to your place then."

When they exited the restaurant, the outside had already transformed into a bustling and vibrant night view. The distant skyscrapers seemed particularly magnificent and dazzling, while the shops below exuded a lively atmosphere.

Harmony enjoyed such a feeling. She held Ezekiel's wrist and urged, "Let's go. I booked a cab. It'll be here soon."

Allowing her to hold his hand, Ezekiel walked with her to the side of the road, where a driver stopped before them in a while. Then, Harmony opened the car door, letting Ezekiel get in before she did.

While the driver was usually good at his job, too many people were outside at night, so he had to slam on the brakes several times and accelerate suddenly. During a sharp turn, Harmony fell directly into Ezekiel's arms.

Ezekiel immediately held her tightly in his embrace. In the dimly lit backseat, the two found themselves squished together, but it felt sweet because they rarely had an opportunity to do so. Therefore, while the driver was speeding, he had inadvertently created a perfect chance for the two in the back to cuddle.

Harmony's face must be flushed because she could feel it burning. Although she often had physical contact with male actors during filming, she usually didn't feel anything. However, for some reason, she felt her body suddenly warming up after falling into Ezekiel's embrace. Is it because of the pleasant musky fragrance on him, or is it the captivating masculine scent?

At last, the driver managed to get Harmony home in just 15 minutes, which she felt reluctant about. She had never wished that the driver would take a longer route, but this time, she truly wished the driver would have intentionally taken a longer detour.

After Harmony paid the fare, the driver couldn't help but ask in surprise, "Are you that actress?"

That rendered her slightly embarrassed as she was not expecting to be recognized. She smiled without responding, and the driver left.

Seeing Ezekiel tidying his somewhat disheveled shirt and collar on the side, Harmony couldn't help but smile when she recalled she had been clutching his shirt just now.

"Do you need my help?" Harmony stood in front of him and asked.

Ezekiel curved up his lips. "Sure. Help me tidy up."

Harmony straightened out his shirt and offered shyly, "Let's go back to my place."

Inside the elevator, Harmony felt her heart racing. The last time they had a meal together was during the day, but inviting him to her home at night felt somehow more flirtatious.

As Harmony stepped out of the elevator, she suddenly saw a figure leaning against the wall next to her door-it was Reuben. He was standing there with a bouquet of flowers and a gift in his hands.

Upon hearing the elevator arriving, Reuben couldn't help but feel giddy. However, a wave of jealousy surged within him when he saw Harmony walking toward him with another man by her side.

Chapter 2533

Reuben's discontent and jealousy made his expression look unpleasant. When he saw Harmony holding Ezekiel's hand, he suddenly had a mad idea to get back at Harmony. "Mr. Weiss, I know you're very wealthy and successful, so you don't lack women to choose from. Why do you need to pick up a woman I dumped?" Reuben's words elevated Ezekiel's status and mocked Harmony at the same time.

Harmony looked furious. "Shut up, Reuben."

"I can do that, but the truth will always be the truth. You're a woman I previously used, and I'm worried Mr. Weiss might find you dirty," Reuben replied.

"Reuben, we didn't even... Stop talking nonsense," Harmony retorted.

As Reuben was determined to make Ezekiel misunderstand their relationship, he insisted, "Harmony, have you forgotten? We were at your place, and you seduced me. Later, we spent three whole days together in bed." Reuben turned to Ezekiel and said, "Mr. Weiss, are you sure you don't care about that? You can find a woman a hundred times better than her. A woman like her is not worthy of you."

Harmony's eyes welled up with tears, and she turned to look at Ezekiel, hoping he wouldn't believe Reuben's lies. At the same time, she subconsciously released her grip on Ezekiel's arm. The latter knew she and Reuben were former lovers, and who in this era would believe that she was still a virgin after dating a guy for five years?

Upon seeing Harmony even refraining from holding Ezekiel's hand, Reuben felt happy inside. He was about to reach his goal. Ezekiel would surely feel disgusted by her.

However, a large hand gently held Harmony's waist. Then, she heard Ezekiel's deep and powerful voice. "An outsider like you has no right to criticize whether Harmony is worthy of me or not. I like Harmony, regardless of her past."

Harmony lifted her head in surprise and looked at Ezekiel with disbelief. From his determined gaze, she felt like she was shrouded and saved by a beam of warm sunshine.

"Mr. Weiss, does she have anything that's worth liking? She's just an ordinary woman without any talents. Even I don't find her appealing!" Reuben couldn't help but mock her with a look of disdain in his eyes.

Upon hearing such disrespectful remarks targeted at women, Ezekiel furrowed his eyebrows and stared coldly at Reuben. "Superficial men like you are unworthy of even appreciating her beauty."

The counterattack silenced Reuben. He grunted before throwing the bouquet to the ground, even stomping on them. "Harmony Mayo, I spent a few hundred to buy flowers for you."

"Get lost and never show up at my house again, or I'll call the police," Harmony warned angrily.

Reuben's face turned even gloomier. When he passed by the two, he heard Ezekiel's voice trailing after him. "If you don't want to die, then don't disturb her ever again."

Reuben suddenly shivered. On ordinary days, he would have retorted if a man had threatened him. However, Ezekiel's voice sent chills down his spine because that man did have such capabilities.

With that, Reuben fled to the elevator.

The appearance of that sc*mbag had entirely ruined Harmony's good mood for the night. Moreover, the words he spoke just now had caused her great harm. Even though Ezekiel firmly believed and supported her, she still couldn't recover from how bad Reuben made her feel.

Pushing the door open, Harmony headed toward the fridge like a child who had done something wrong. She took out two bottles of water and said to Ezekiel, "Mr. Weiss, do you want to call your bodyguards and have them come to pick you up?"

Ezekiel fixed his deep gaze on her, noticing her bad mood. He took the water and replied, "I don't feel like leaving yet."

"It's late. You should head home and rest, Harmony said, looking up at him.

Ezekiel sat on her couch. "Don't kick me out. I want to stay here."

Chapter 2534

"I'm sorry," Harmony apologized instinctively for the displeasing incident with Reuben just now.

Putting his water down, Ezekiel approached her and placed both hands on her shoulders while comforting her with his deep voice, "Harmony, you didn't do anything wrong, so you don't need to apologize to anyone. Just be yourself and ignore what others say."

Those words of comfort were just what Harmony needed at this moment. Tears suddenly filled her eyes as she threw herself into Ezekiel's arms. Right now, she just wanted to cry out loud. She was grateful to have met him and regretted not seeing Reuben's true nature back then. He was a bad person.

Ezekiel was like a comforting flame. He gently patted her and gave her warmth and strength.

After crying for a while, she understood that she had done nothing wrong and she didn't need to care about Reuben's hurtful words. She just had to be herself. However, her fear was that Ezekiel might have believed in Reuben's lies and that she would lose him.

"Please don't believe what Reuben said just now. We haven't crossed that line since the day we got together. I-" Harmony found it difficult to continue because it was difficult for her to bring up such matters with the man she liked.

Meanwhile, Ezekiel also knew she was not good at explaining such things, so he cupped her face gently and wiped away her tears with his thumb. "I trust you'

He had already learned about all this since he accidentally answered Reuben's call the other day. Ezekiel was brought up in an open-minded family, so when choosing a woman to be with, he wouldn't care about her past. Instead, he would imagine what their future would be like.

Upon hearing that he trusted her, Harmony was so elated that she started shedding tears again. She tightly pressed her lips together, feeling grateful like never before because no one had ever shown her such unconditional trust.

"Stop crying, or your eyes will swell." Ezekiel grabbed some tissues from the table and gently wiped away her tears. Her eyes looked beautiful whenever she smiled. He wanted to see her happy, not sad.

She pursed her lips and smiled. However, the smile in her teary eyes made her look quite pitiful.

Suddenly feeling his heart fluttering, Ezekiel couldn't hold back from leaning down to kiss her red, soft lips.

That instantly stunned Harmony. Their last kiss was at the hotel, where she had summoned all her courage to kiss him. Unexpectedly, he initiated the kiss this time, rendering her shy and at a loss for how to react.

After kissing her, Ezekiel tenderly gazed at her. "Can I stay the night?"

They said men craved a woman, but who said that women didn't crave men? At least, Harmony did.

"If I say yes, would you think I'm unreserved for allowing a man to stay the night?" She raised her head and asked him in a foolish but adorable way.

Ezekiel chuckled. "No, because I'm the man who is going to stay here tonight."

Laughing, Harmony threw herself into his arms. Right then, the negative emotions Reuben brought up in her had disappeared entirely. That was because the man before her had a healing presence. It was like he could soothe her sufferings and teach her to become someone with a stable temper.

At that moment, Ezekiel's phone rang. He picked it up and walked toward the balcony. "Hello, Miles."

"My dear Mr. Weiss, where are you now? Why was your car impounded by the traffic police? Are you okay? How am I going to explain things to your parents if something happens to you?" Miles' anxious voice came through the phone.

"I'm fine. I'm not going back to the hotel tonight."

"Wow. Where will you be staying tonight?" Miles asked from the other end.

It was fortunate that Ezekiel was in a good mood. On usual days, Miles would be reprimanded if he dared to inquire about Ezekiel's private life, but today, Ezekiel responded, "Anyway, don't disturb me tonight, no matter what it is."

"Even if the company goes bankrupt?"

"Then, let it be," Ezekiel answered and hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Miles understood that he was not to disturb Ezekiel, even if the world was about to explode.

Chapter 2535

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 at his sexy jawline and his bobbing Adam's apple as he gulped the water down, 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.

Harmony didn't share his thoughts. Adamantly, she said, "I want to bathe." She 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.

Chapter 2536

Just thinking about the person waiting for her outside made Harmony feel sheepish. Her body was claimed to be perfectly sculpted as well. She was born with it. Her waist was slim, and her legs were slender, but she was busty and curvy. Her skin was fair, too. She was what every man dreamed of.

After the shower, Harmony took a sky-blue towel out of the cabinet. She looked at the pajamas and thought she shouldn't let them get in the way. Just get straight to the point. We're adults now. I've never thought I would get this far, and he helped me a lot, so sleeping with him is fine. He's not married, and neither am I. We won't get into any scandals.

A sheepish Harmony opened the door, and Ezekiel was stunned by what he saw. He knew Harmony had a smoking hot body, but when he saw her standing before him wearing nothing but a towel, he was still stunned. He thought that this was God's gift for him. After he took it, he would treasure and protect it well.

Harmony approached Ezekiel slowly. To him, she shone bright like a ball of flames.

“Should we have something to drink?” Harmony asked. She thought the night was still young.

Ezekiel had approached her, however, and he held her head in his hand. Hoarsely, he chuckled. “I’ve been waiting for too long, and I’m done with it.”

He kissed her. It was a gentle kiss at first, but then it turned intense. Somehow, Harmony and he moved to the bedroom, and somehow, everything went dark. She could feel his scent surrounding her, and she couldn’t wait for what was going to happen next.

The room was dark, and Ezekiel’s kiss melted her. He held her slim waist in his hand, and it moved like waves. He held her like she was a treasure.

Harmony’s mind was blank. All she could feel was Ezekiel’s scent. Nothing else registered. The mind-blowing ecstasy captivated her. It was as if this was the most pleasurable thing in the world. Midnight came, and the couple fell asleep in each other’s embrace.

Harmony didn’t even dream that night as she was too exhausted. All she wanted to do was rest.

Silvery moonlight rained into the room. Ezekiel looked at Harmony gently. He leaned down and kissed her lips lovingly. Even after that, he refused to sleep. He held himself up by his elbows, staring at Harmony in admiration.

Harmony had no idea that Ezekiel was watching her like she was a precious little baby, and like she was the most beautiful work of art in the world. Harmony was gorgeous when she was asleep. She looked regal and young and perfect.

Ezekiel got out of bed. He wanted to use the bathroom, but when he lifted the blanket, he saw a patch of red on the bed. He stopped breathing for a few moments and heaved a sigh, frowning in guilt. I was going at it a bit too strong earlier. It was her first time.

Morning came, and Harmony opened her eyes groggily. The first thing she saw was a healthily-tanned pecs. It felt warm and sturdy, and she turned red. Memories of what happened last night came flooding into her head, but her lips curled up.

Her eyes shone, as if she was a cat that managed to steal a fish it had always wanted to nibble on. Cheekily, she extended her hand and touched Ezekiel's pecs, trying to see how hard they were.

Not too long after she started poking them, Ezekiel stared down at her and her hand like a languid, majestic beast that had woken from its slumber.

Harmony met his eyes and turned around sheepishly, facing him with her naked back.

Chapter 2537

That just made things more awkward. Ezekiel had woken up completely, and now something else had woken up completely as well.

"I-I can't. I can't take it anymore," Harmony refused.

Ezekiel pulled her into his embrace and chuckled. "Sure. But you're staying in bed with me for a little while longer."

"I can't sleep," said Harmony. How could she, when they were stark naked? Just then, Harmony's phone rang. It was in the lounge. She said, "I'll need to take the call." She picked up the towel she had left aside and covered herself with it.

Her hair was messy, and her skin glittered under the sun. Ezekiel stared. She's so beautiful, but she doesn't know it.

Harmony went and took the call. It was from Sera. "Hey, Sera."

"I'm outside your house. What would you want for breakfast? I can get some for you. And brought the script here. We can talk about it."

“You’re outside, Sera? Um, I don’t feel so good. Can we talk about the script later in the afternoon?”

“Unwell?” Sera mused. “But it’s not your period yet. Are you down with a cold?”

“No, I...” Before Harmony could say anything, Sera knew what was going on.

“Don’t tell me Mr. Weiss is still at your house.”

Harmony felt resigned. I can’t hide anything from her. She nodded. “Yes, he’s still asleep.”

“You ate good, girl.” Sera was jealous.

Harmony said nothing, but she was red as an apple. She hung up and looked back at the man in the bedroom. Ezekiel was seated on the bed, folding the blanket. His upper body was revealed, and it looked as captivating as ever. She wanted to pounce into his embrace once more. Since Sera wasn’t coming, and Harmony didn’t want to do anything all day...

Harmony quickly went into the bedroom and threw herself into Ezekiel’s arms. Ezekiel was stunned to see her coming in wearing nothing but a towel, but he opened his arms wide and pulled her into his embrace. Harmony wrapped her arms around his neck. This was so blissful it felt like a dream.

Harmony was as gentle as a kitten. Happy, Ezekiel kissed her head. “I thought you said you didn’t want it anymore, so what’s with this?” He chuckled.

Harmony pulled the blanket back and scurried into his arms. “I want to hang around you.”

Back in a hotel, an elderly man was looking closely at the woman who was led into his room. He was observing her face very closely, as if he was picking an item he wanted to use. “This isn’t bad. Like the type Mr. Weiss has taken a liking to. From what we know, the celebrity he’s been courting is the innocent type. I’m sure he’ll be interested in the lady we picked.”

The elderly man was Derrick Gufferson. Weiss Group was his biggest client, but because of a mistake he made in the past, Ezekiel stopped collaborating with him. Now, he wanted to strike a deal with Ezekiel again. Since he wanted to butter Ezekiel up, he had to give him something he liked. His men found out that Ezekiel had taken an interest in a certain female celebrity as of late. That also meant Derrick knew what Ezekiel liked.

That was why he wanted to get Ezekiel a plaything in the form of a female celebrity. That would make it easier for negotiations next time since Derrick had done Ezekiel a favor. "Take this girl to him and get her to approach Ezekiel and gain his attention."

"Yes."

Samantha Leiderman was in the waiting room beside Derrick's room. She was a B-lister who played many smaller roles, but she hadn't had her big break. That was why her manager would take jobs for her on the side-jobs like seducing rich boys. This time, Samantha would do the same thing again, but she would gain a million and a half from this. It was more than what she had gotten in any other deal.

Chapter 2538

Just then, an assistant came into the room and showed Samantha a file. He then handed her a picture. When Samantha saw the man in the picture, she was stunned. "This is your target this time, Ms. Leiderman. His name is Ezekiel Weiss, and he's the heir to Dansbury's Weiss Group. All you have to do is sleep with him for a few nights."

Samantha was filled with ecstasy. She wouldn't be satisfied with just sleeping with a guy like this for a few nights. She would make him hers and marry him. Then, she would live a life of opulence other than having a handsome husband by her side. "Making men mine is what I do best. I'll get it done, don't you worry."

The assistant held up another picture. "This is Mr. Weiss' girlfriend. You should know her."

Samantha picked up the photo. Surprised, she said, "Harmony? She's his girlfriend?"

"Looks like our intel is right. Are you good friends with Harmony?"

Samantha didn't expect Ezekiel's girlfriend to be Harmony. She and Harmony were roommates all through university, and they cared for each other. However, ever since Samantha entered the entertainment industry, her ambition grew. She used all her connections to climb higher, and eventually, she was in a different circle from Harmony. Even though they were in the industry, it had been years since they met.

"We used to be good friends, but I got busy, and we didn't have the same circle of friends, so we drifted apart. She's just a nameless actress. How did she get to date Mr. Weiss?" Samantha was shocked. She had just come back from sleeping with another rich guy abroad, so she had no idea what happened back home.

"You wouldn't feel guilty stealing your best friend's boyfriend, would you?" the assistant asked.

Samantha was nonchalant. "I've betrayed everything for money. I'd steal my own sister's husband if I had to, let alone my friend's boyfriend." And besides, it's just seducing a guy. I'm better than Harmony at this. I know things she doesn't, and I have more resources and connections than Harmony. Not to mention, they're giving me the chance to snag a great man. No way I'll let this go.

"Then we're counting on you. Make him yours and hook him up with our boss. Do that, and you make one and a half million."

"Sure, you can count on me," said Samantha. She had blocked Harmony's number before, but it was time to unblock her. When Samantha went back to her car and searched for Harmony's name, she was shocked. What? She got so many awards? And she had a role in a big production like *The End of Times*?

There were also pictures of Harmony and Ezekiel on the Internet. Seeing Harmony alone with a man like Ezekiel filled Samantha with jealousy. She's not worthy of a guy like Ezekiel. "I did everything over all these years to get to where I am, but all you had to do was seduce one man, and you get everything."

That afternoon, Ezekiel took Harmony to an upscale restaurant. The active night had left Harmony famished. Ezekiel watched as she gobbled everything down, and his eyes were filled with love.

Ezekiel's phone rang. He picked it up and took a look. "Yes, Mom?"

"I have to go back to your dad. Do you want to come with me?" Ezekiel's mother asked.

"I'll stay here for a bit, Mom. You go home first."

"Sure. I'll be going to the airport after I take your grandma back. You spend some time with her."

"I know, Mom." Ezekiel was reminded of a certain thing he wanted to say, but he held it back. He and Harmony had just started dating. Once they were stable, he would take her to see his family.

Harmony saw him hanging up, and she asked, "Are you leaving?"

Chapter 2539

Ezekiel shook his head. "I'll be staying here for a while longer."

Harmony didn't ask for much. She would just take every day as it came. After all, she had planned her life out-she would do her best in her career and spend time with the people she loved. She wouldn't force a marriage if it wasn't meant to be. "Sure. Tell me if you have to leave. I won't get worried that way," Harmony said seriously.

"I won't leave. I can't leave." Ezekiel looked at her, his eyes filled with a hidden message, which Harmony knew.

She smiled as well. She didn't want him to leave either. That afternoon, Ezekiel took Harmony home. After Harmony got out of the car and saw Ezekiel off, she bought some pills from the nearby pharmacy. She didn't want to get pregnant for the time being, nor did she want to cause any trouble for Ezekiel. While they were enjoying their alone time, she had to keep herself healthy too.

As Harmony came back to her neighborhood, someone called out to her. "Harmony? It's really you."

Surprised, Harmony looked at the girl coming out of the car. She couldn't recognize her. "Samantha?"

"It's me. Long time no see." Samantha gave her a big smile. She pulled her shirt up a little. "You live here? I just moved here too."

“You moved here?” Harmony was surprised. That’s a coincidence.

“Yeah, I rented a place here yesterday. Which floor are you on?”

“Eighteenth floor of Building 8, Unit 2. What about you?”

Samantha put on a look of surprise. “What? We’re on the same floor in the same building? Whoa!”

Harmony was surprised. “That’s a coincidence. Don’t tell me you rented the place beside mine.”

“My God, this must be fate. We’re neighbors now.” Samantha smiled. This was her plan. She convinced the landlord of the house beside Harmony’s to let her stay for a month. Her plan was to steal Ezekiel from Harmony.

Harmony didn’t think her friend would get close to her just to take her boyfriend away. She thought this was just a coincidence.

When they reached the eighteenth floor, Samantha asked, “Can I see your place? I just moved here, and it’s lonely without friends.”

“Sure, but my place is a mess. I hope you don’t mind.”

“I won’t.” Samantha smiled. She walked into Harmony’s house. It wasn’t messy, and she could see that Harmony’s quality of life was high. She then saw a pair of men’s slippers on the ground. She pretended not to see it, but her heart leaped with joy. I knew Mr. Weiss would come to her place. Which means I can show up when he comes.

She had other ideas on how to get close to Ezekiel, but the best way was to approach him as Harmony’s friend. Men are playboys, and they’re reedy too. I might be able to seduce him easily. She had stolen a lot of her friends’ boyfriends before, and she came up with a whole thesis for it. No man can resist a woman going after them, and they get more thrill messing with other women in front of their girlfriends.

Harmony and Samantha sat down and talked about their lives. They also reminisced about their days at school. The friendship scorned by Samantha was now used as a chip to get closer to Harmony.

"I miss our days at school. We were all so young and innocent. And we were the madonnas of the school. Remember how those boys looked at us when we went around the campus?" Samantha asked.

Harmony smiled. "I don't."

"They looked at us like they were going to eat us," Samantha replied smugly. She didn't think she would lose to Harmony in terms of looks, especially after she had gone through plastic surgery. "I'll leave you to it, Harmony. We'll watch each other's backs from now on, alright?" Samantha got up.

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"Sure. Come to me if you need anything." Harmony smiled and sent Samantha off. After that, it was time to meet Sera.

Sera came over a while later. When she heard that Samantha moved in next door, her first instinct was to tell Harmony, "Whenever Mr. Weiss comes over, don't let her in."

Something twinkled in Harmony's eyes. Even without Sera's reminder, she was already on guard. Why did she move in next door all of a sudden? There were some stories about her relationship with Ezekiel on the Internet, so everyone knew she only had all these resources because Ezekiel was backing her. It wasn't uncommon for people in the entertainment industry to get free resources from their friends or outright steal the other entertainers' sponsors. Harmony was on guard, of course. "I know." Harmony nodded. Unless Ezekiel himself said he would give up on her, Harmony wouldn't let anyone take him away from her.

Samantha was back in her home. She had asked someone to install hidden cameras outside the door so she could see the people coming from the elevator. The moment Ezekiel appeared, she would know right away. Her assistant was responsible for keeping watch and keeping a close eye on things in this vicinity 24/7. Samantha was on her couch, her mind occupied by one thing. She was holding a photo of Ezekiel in her hand. He was dashing, handsome, and regal. This man was the perfect husband Samantha always wanted.

The other rich guys were married, so she could never be their wife, but men like Ezekiel were her real targets. If Harmony could attract him, then so could she. She was confident about that. Samantha went to the mirror in the bathroom and turned on the lights. She looked at her beautiful face and smoking hot body, thinking that she could get any man she wanted.

All she could do now was wait. Once Ezekiel came, she would visit Harmony and create a chance encounter. She was experienced in the art of seduction.

Harmony and Sera were talking about the next script. Harmony was a workaholic, and she would never stop going forward. She wanted to gain success and more awards and recognition.

“This is a good script. The most you’ll do with the male lead is hug, and the movie showcases positive values, too. You’re a cop, so it’ll be different from what you’ve been doing.”

Harmony took the script and had a look. “The Silent Suspect.” She nodded. “I’ll finish this as soon as possible.”

“Do your best. We have to propel you to fame this time, Sera encouraged. Before she left, she said, “Don’t let Samantha come in unless absolutely necessary. She might have some ulterior motives she’s not telling you. Maybe she’s someone your enemy sent to deal with you.”

Harmony nodded. “I know. I’ll keep an eye out.” Once Sera was gone, Harmony plopped down on the couch and read the script. Even though she had started dating Ezekiel and gone to fourth base, she wasn’t love-addled and could still focus on work.

In the evening, Harmony’s phone rang. She picked it up and smiled sweetly. “Hey, done with work?”

“Yep. Come over to my place tonight,” Ezekiel said as if pleading.

Harmony mused over it. “Sure. I’ll pack some clothes.”

“I’ll pick you up.”

“I can get a ride.”

“I’m worried for your safety,” Ezekiel insisted.

“Sure. Text me when you’re almost at my place. I’ll meet up with you.” Harmony felt sweet. She was happy her boyfriend was picking her up.

Twenty minutes later, she received Ezekiel’s text. He was almost here. Harmony quickly got up and packed her clothes. She only took a couple of sets of clothes before leaving.

Meanwhile, Samantha saw Harmony leave. She was sitting before her computer, watching Harmony get into the elevator with a suitcase. Where is she going?