

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 Melissa Is in Deep Trouble

“Well... I’ll watch out the next time,” Harvey smiled

awkwardly. He had no choice but to live with the crime he didn’t commit.

To let Melissa scream last night, he rubbed the sole of her foot hard. The plan worked, yet Candice got him wrong. He did nothing last night, yet she mistook him for doing everything. He felt aggrieved.

“Anyway, be careful. If I find out you’re bullying Melissa, there’ll be consequences,” Candice waved her fist and threatened.

“Candice, it’s early in the morning. Be quiet, OK?” Knowing that Candice got Harvey wrong, Melissa was a bit awkward.

“Melissa, you...”

Candice felt helpless. She thought, “He tortures you so much that you can’t even stand still right now, and you’re still defending him?”

“Love makes one blind indeed. Melissa, you’ve changed!”

Though the process made one’s imagination run wild, Harvey’s tricks worked after all, and Candice noticed nothing.

Then Harvey went to work. His job today was still getting himself familiar with the business. After work, he went to the bar alone to have fun.

He valued enjoyment, and he believed that one should enjoy while one could.

In his words, one had only a few decades to live and should be carpe diem.

One should drink while one could.

And one should hit on girls while one could.

And Harvey did both. He drank and hit on girls.

He was rich, and his facial features were outstanding. He was handsome without being feminine, masculine without being gross, and his muscles were just right without being obtrusive, and he didn’t strike others as emaciated.

His deep eyes were filled with mystery, making others wonder whether he had great unspeakable histories.

Deep and slightly vicious men like him were particularly popular with those women at clubs. A lot of beautiful women took the initiative to throw themselves at him, letting him do whatever he wanted.

Yet he was philandering but not sleazy. He simply had some fun with them by drinking with them, bragging, and telling dirty jokes to tease them and make them blush.

“Harvey, you’re so bad. You keep teasing me knowing that I get shy easily.”

A beautiful woman dressed in a sexy dress took the initiative to get close to Harvey, pressing her body against his. She did not mind whether she would be taken advantage of at all.

“You won’t like me if I’m not bad, will you?” Harvey looked skillful. Obviously, he was a real player.

Just then, he saw a beautiful woman dressed in a white-collar office dress not far away. Her white blouse wrapped her sexy body, and beneath her knee-length black skirt was a pair of slender, even, shapely legs.

Yet her face was cold, distancing her from anyone else.

It was Melissa.

She was stopped in her path by a drunk yellow-haired punk, whose name was Kole Zion.

With a vicious smile on his face, Kole flirted, “Pretty, are you alone? Why don’t you have a drink with me?”

“I don’t know you.”

Melissa said with a slight frown, and her voice was utterly cold.

She came here tonight to talk to a client about a project, and unfortunately, she was pestered by some punk.

Kole smiled with lust, “We can get to know each other soon. We might even get a room soon... Come on, pretty. Have fun with me...”

Faced with his pestering, she warned coldly, “You rascal! Get out of my way!”

“What if I say no?”

He smiled and even wanted to reach out and touch her delicate face.

A crisp sound rang out.

Melissa was so furious that she slapped him. Instantly, there was a red palm mark on

Kole's face, which made him clench his teeth in pain.

"Get your hands off me, you bastard!"

Her face was gloomy, and her beautiful eyes glinted with anger.

"Fuck! You bitch! How dare you slap me! I swear that I'll strip you naked today!"

Kole flared up and glared at Melissa.

"I feel sorry for her. Doesn't she know that Kole works for Garrett? How dare she slap him? She is so bold."

"I heard that last month, there was some rich girl who humiliated Kole, and he stripped her clothes in public! Then her family came to apologize in person!"

"Looks like she's doomed tonight!"

The onlookers expressed their regret.

They felt pity for Melissa after seeing how pretty she was.

N

She thought, fuck

"I'm worried now.

"In Riverport, everyone knows that Garrett Hoover is a gang leader with hundreds of lackeys. When he was young, he took down the famous Black Snake Gang with a machete on his own.

"From then on, Garrett became famous and some big shot.

"Garrett is so ruthless that he chopped anyone who ever offended him into pieces and fed them to crocodiles.

"Garrett has several vicious crocodiles at his place. I heard that in recent years, the crocodiles in his home are fat and strong. Obviously, they are fed with human flesh frequently.

"I'm in deep trouble today."

She pretended to be calm and deliberately threatened to call the police to scare Kole,

"You jerk! If you continue to badger me, I'll call the police!"

"Call the police? Go fuck yourself! No one can help you today! I'll fuck you tonight!"

Kole cursed in anger.

"It seems that Kole is indeed furious. The woman is so impulsive. So what if she's pretty? She doesn't get to do whatever she wants. She's so naïve."

“You’re right. If she had just had a drink with Kole or something else, things would not have gone so badly for her.”

“I’m afraid it’s gonna be a long night for her.”

The crowd shook their heads and sighed.

As far as they were concerned, Melissa was doomed.

“Sh it!”

She gritted her teeth, surprised that Kole was so arrogant that he was not afraid of the police at all.

She thought, “What should I do? Am I doomed tonight?”

She was so frightened that her legs went limp, and she lost her balance. Her delicate body fell back.

She was on the verge of losing her footing when, suddenly, a figure appeared as if out of thin air, holding her steadily.

She felt in someone’s strong embrace that gave her a sense of security she had never felt before.

What happened?

She was stunned. Then she looked up only to see that the person holding her steady was actually Harvey.

Harvey, who had been a rascal in her eyes, was suddenly nothing but steady, mature, and brave.

Melissa was dumbfounded.

She had no idea that Harvey, who always looked like a scoundrel, could be so handsome.

Yet such an impression only lasted for a few seconds.

While Melissa was secretly sighing, Harvey teased mischievously, “Honey, you should lose some weight. You’re so heavy!”

“Get lost!”

Melissa blushed slightly and hurriedly got away from his arms.

Melissa shook her head as she saw Harvey turning defiant again.

She thought, “I was having a hallucination. There may be a jerk among a hundred

gentlemen, and yet there will never be a gentleman among a hundred jerks.”
Thinking, she regained her usual coldness again.