

## In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 16

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Chapter 16 The Desperate Melissa

Melissa apologetically explained, "Good evening, Mr. Dolly! I'm really sorry for being late, there was a traffic jam on the road just now!"

Alan said indifferently, "That's OK. Please take a seat, Ms. Patel."

"Thank you!"

Seeing Alan's attitude was much better than last time, Melissa felt that she was likely to get the contract tonight.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Melissa got straight to the point.

Melissa took the contract out and said with a smile, "Mr. Dolly, here is the contract.

Would you like to have a look at it?"

However, Alan shook his head and said, "Ms. Patel, let's take our time. How about drinking some wine first?"

Melissa was a little stunned and then said apologetically, "OK, Mr. Dolly! Let's talk over dinner!"

"OK! Alan laughed and then asked the waiter to serve the dishes.

Not long after, the waiter came up with the food and wine.

Alan poured two glasses of red wine and gave one to Melissa.

"Ms. Patel, let's have a toast for our cooperation, shall we?" Alan raised his glass and proposed a toast.

Melissa hesitated at the moment because she could not drink. But for the contract, she had to.

"OK, Mr. Dolly." Melissa raised her glass as well.

Alan laughed and said, "You are indeed awesome, Ms. Patel."

Then Alan gulped down the red wine.

But while Alan was drinking, he was secretly observing Melissa to see whether she drank the wine.

When Alan saw Melissa finish the wine with his own eyes, a sneer appeared on his lips.

Then, Alan began to deliberately find a topic to distract Melissa's attention.

At first, Melissa did not notice anything wrong, but before long, she felt a little dizzy, gradually losing the strength of her body.

Then Melissa began to wobble, and it seemed as if she might fall to the ground at any moment.

Although Melissa could not drink, it was impossible she would get drunk so easily with just a glass of red wine.

Suddenly, Melissa sensed there was something wrong with

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the wine.

Melissa realized tonight's dinner party was actually a trap.

At this moment, Alan pretended to ask with concern, "Ms. Patel, are you alright?"

"Mr. Dolly, you spiked the drink? What... What are you up to?"

Melissa stared at Alan in terror and asked with anger.

With everything laid bare, Alan didn't bother to conceal anything. With a sinister grin, he confessed, "Ms. Patel, it's not the wine that's the issue; it's the glass! I added some aphrodisiacs as per Mr. Wood's instructions. You'll only be fine after having sex with a man! And Mr. Wood has already booked a room in the hotel, eagerly anticipating your arrival!" Alan then burst into malicious laughter.

"What? Owen... Owen sent you here?"

At this time, Melissa suddenly realized what was really going on.

Melissa was very upset that she had been carried away by the contract. And now after thinking about it, Melissa realized that it was impossible Alan would ask her out after he had refused to cooperate with her.

"This is clearly a fraud!" Melissa thought.

Unfortunately, Melissa was so happy that she didn't realize the danger at that time.

At this point, Melissa wanted to run out and call for help while she was still conscious.

Melissa immediately stood up and tried to run away.

But the next second, Melissa found her legs weak and she had no strength at all. Then she plopped down on the ground.

Melissa thought, "No... Will I really get laid by Owen tonight? No!"

Melissa panicked.

Now Melissa felt desperate, thinking it was impossible for her to escape her doom this

time.

Melissa never realized that tonight's dinner was actually a hoax, and she never thought Owen, that as shole, would actually ask someone to drug her.

Now Melissa was in deep despair and had a feeling of helplessness in her heart.

Melissa had been relying on herself, working her way up with no one to help her along the way.

This kind of life was too hard, and Melissa really hoped to have a man to rely on.

Melissa thought, "A man?"

When Melissa thought of this, Harvey's figure flashed in her mind.

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Melissa did not know why she would think of Harvey, this rogue, at this critical moment, but she knew that Harvey was the only one she could count on now.

So, Melissa, with only a little remaining strength, quickly took out a mobile phone and sent a voice message to Harvey.

"Polaris Restaurant! Room Five! Help..."

Before Melissa finished her words, she didn't even have the strength to hold her phone.

Melissa's phone fell to the floor and broke on the spot.

"Oh, no... Am I really doomed?"

Melissa was completely lost in despair. With her mobile phone broken, she had no chance to call for help.

At this moment, Melissa felt unprecedented loneliness, helplessness, and despair.

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At the same time, something was going on the other side.

Harvey was drinking with Demarcus. Suddenly, Harvey's mobile phone rang.

Harvey took out his mobile phone and found that it was a message from Melissa.

Harvey thought, "Does this bi tch know I am out drinking and is gonna make things difficult for me again?"

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Harvey frowned slightly and clicked on the voice message.

At this time, a faint voice of Melissa's asking for help came.

"Polaris Restaurant! Room Five! Help..."

After Harvey heard the voice message, his face became cold.

Although Harvey quarreled with Melissa, that cold and arrogant woman, last night, she

was still his woman.

It was impossible for Harvey to tolerate anyone bullying  
Melissa.

At this time, Demarcus also noticed that there seemed to be something wrong with  
Harvey, so Demarcus hurriedly asked, "Harvey, what's wrong with you?"

Harvey replied coldly, "Mr. Kamron, where is Room Five? My woman is in danger."

"What? What son of a bitch dares to fuck with your woman,

Harvey?

"Harvey, I'll take you there now!"

Demarcus broke into a rage with a curse.

Then a group of them rushed out and made a murderous dash to Room Five.

At this time, in the private room, Melissa was still trying to escape. She lay on the  
ground and moved her body with difficulty. A faint, weak voice came out of her mouth as  
she

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crawled.

"Is there anyone out there? Help... Help..."

At this time, Alan laughed and said, "Ms. Patel, don't make unnecessary struggles. No  
one will come to save you. You'd better give in and serve Mr. Wood well tonight!"