

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 Poor Owen

A few minutes later, Owen got a phone call from Garrett.

Owen asked with expectation, "Mr. Hoover, is it done?"

Garrett pretended to be relaxed and said, "Mr. Wood, don't worry. I've caught Harvey. I'll send you the location. You can come over now."

"Great. Sure enough, Mr. Hoover, you're omnipotent and powerful in Riverport."

Hearing that Harvey was caught, Owen was so excited.

"Cut the crap. Come here. I'm waiting for you."

Garrett hung up the phone.

Soon, Owen got the location from Garrett.

As Owen was about to start his car, he thought of something.

He took out his phone and called Kole.

A few seconds later, Kole picked it up. Owen sneered, "Kole, get a car of cactus for me. Buy as much as you can."

Kole asked curiously, "Mr. Wood, why do you buy so many cacti?"

"An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. I'll use cactus to throw on Harvey." Owen started to imagine how he could revenge.

Then, he drove to where Garrett told him.

About half an hour later, he drove to an abandoned warehouse.

And he brought a car of cactus with endless sharp spines. They looked terrible. They could pierce people's skin easily.

Owen entered the abandoned warehouse.

Among those gangsters, Garrett was standing in the front. But Owen was surprised because he didn't see Harvey.

Owen looked around curiously and asked, "Mr. Hoover, where's Harvey? I bring a car of cactus and plan to hit him with these."

"Owen, who do you want to hit?"

At the same time, a mischievous voice sounded.

Owen was scared and immediately turned around. Then, he was almost scared to

death.

Harvey was standing in front of him.

“Wait! Mr. Hoover, what happened? You said that Harvey was caught. Why is he here?”

Owen was stunned and couldn't believe it.

“Caught?”

Garrett was angry and slapped Owen. Owen was dizzy and in pain.

There was a red mark on his face. Owen even felt that his face was numb. But he didn't have time to check his wound. He asked Garrett, “Mr. Hoover, why did you slap me? I give you the mission and we're on the same side.”

“The same side? Who do you think you are?” Garrett retorted him and walked to Harvey. He took out the cigarette and lit it for Harvey. Garrett said respectfully, “Mr. Turner, please.”

Harvey got it and smoked it. He slowly blew out a long plume of

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smoke and said, “Garrett, thanks.”

“It's my pleasure. It's my honor to do something for you, Mr. Turner.” Garrett bowed and smiled.

“Wait! Mr. Hoover, you call him Mr. Turner? He's just an ordinary delivery guy, a loser. Why are you so respectful to him?”

Owen was stunned and stared at them blankly.

“Loser? You're the loser!” Garrett scolded him angrily and slapped Owen again.

“Ah!”

Owen cried out in pain and blood dripped from the corner of his mouth. His face was red and swollen.

Harvey pretended to be unhappy and said, “Garrett, what are you doing? We're civilized citizens. How can you slap with no reason?”

Garrett bowed respectfully and asked, “You're right, Mr. Turner. Then what should we do?”

“We should compel submission by kindness. Doesn't he buy many cacti? We can do as he says...”

Before Harvey finished speaking, he grabbed a pot of cactus and threw it toward Owen.

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The cactus just hit Owen's crotc h.

“Ah!”

Owen cried out in pain and jumped. He subconsciously reached out to

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cover his crotch.

However, the spines of the cactus stuck into his flesh. He immediately shook his hands fiercely.

“Oh, no... It hurts... Ah...”

Harvey smiled and said meaningfully, “Mr. Hoover, we’re polite. Owen wants to send me a car of cactus. So, I’ll return them to him.”

Garrett gave a thumbs-up and said, “Good idea, Mr. Turner. You’re really knowledgeable.

“For shame. This is too much flattery.”

“We should learn this from you. I’ve never thought about this.”

Garrett flattered Harvey and applauded.

Owen was furious and scolded, “I got hurt, and you’re still kidding. Have you considered for me?”

“Oh, forget about you. There are so many cacti. I just threw one. Garrett, ask your people to start. I’ll reward who hits him the most.”

“Alas, Mr. Turner, to tell you the truth, when I was a child, I cracked many neighbors’ windows. This is a piece of cake to me.”

Garrett looked interested and continued flattering Harvey.

Then, he said to his people, “Bros, pick up the cactus and hit this loser.”

“Yes, Mr. Hoover.”

The gangsters all shouted excitedly

Then, each of them got a pot of cactus in hand and stared at Owen fiercely.

“What do you want to do? Don’t... Don’t throw the cactus at me. So many cacti will kill me.”

Owen was scared and fell to the ground. He looked at them anxiously.

But Garrett would not listen to him. He gave the order, “Bros, get ready. Listen to me, one, two, three... Hit him!”

As Garrett said this, dozens of pots of cactus flew toward Owen.

“No... No!”

Owen screamed in fear and his legs went soft. He didn't have the courage to run away.
"No... Help! Help!"

For a moment, the empty warehouse was filled with Owen's screams.