

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 23

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Chapter 23 Make Things Difficult

Never in a million years did Owen guess that Harvey had such competence.

And taking down the Wood family's entire empire in one single day wasn't a walk in the park.

Maybe Owen was aware that he was knee-deep in trouble, he collapsed to the ground, panicking and shivering, as he implored genuinely, "Sir... Mr. Turner! I was ignorant and reckless and provoked you just now. Please, I am begging you. Because I am a first-time offender, please... forgive me?"

"Forgive you? But you just told me to lick your shoes!" Harvey's lips curled into a sneer, suggesting something.

"Mr. Turner!! I ... will lick your shoes at once. As long as you forgive me, I'm willing to do anything for you..."

Owen got down on all fours like a dog and prepared to lick Harvey's shoes.

But Harvey had a brainwave.

He raised his leg without saying a word and threw a kick at Owen.

"Ouch!"

A visible shoeprint was immediately stamped on Owen's face.

Though it hurt like hell, Owen didn't dare to let out a single groan. He curled into a ball on the ground, shaking like a leaf.

Harvey then mocked Owen with a playful and disdainful smile on his lips. "You have a foul mouth. You will only sully my shoes!"

"I-I am sorry! I forgot...I had a foul mouth. I won't sully your shoes."

Owen didn't have the gut to rebut. He smashed his forehead onto the ground repeatedly and apologized in a non-haughty manner.

Some spectators' jaws dropped. "G-Garrett, isn't ... Owen one of the Four Scions in Riverport? Why is he abasing himself before Harvey?"

"Who the hell does Owen think he is? No one has ever escaped severe punishment after offending Harvey... Harvey is just incredible. His word is the law!"

Right at this moment, Garrett respected Harvey even more.

Garrett believed Harvey was only a martial arts expert. He didn't expect Harvey to single-handedly bring the downfall of the Wood family with a few sentences.

He knew no ordinary people could pull that off.

Harvey fished out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and then pressed his thumb against the bottom of the case.

With a gentle push, a cigarette popped out.

Harvey magically caught the cigarette with his mouth.

Upon seeing it, Garrett promptly took out his lighter and sidled up to Harvey. He said, "Harvey, please let me light up the cigarette for you."

"Thank you!"

Harvey grinned. He was reveling in Garrett's adulation.

"You're welcome. I'm glad I can be of any help," Garrett replied, looking flattered.

Harvey took a big drag of the cigarette and slowly puffed out the smoke, amidst which, his face turned grim.

"Owen, I can spare your life on one condition. Go to the Patel family, break off the engagement, and get out of my girl's life," Harvey sneered.

"Mr. Turner, rest assured. I will head there and break off the engagement. I swear I won't hit on your girl again, otherwise, I will die a horrible death!"

Owen raised his three fingers immediately, for fear that Harvey didn't trust him.

"Wonderful!"

Harvey chuckled with satisfaction. Then he brought his men and sashayed away.

Watching Harvey disappear in the distance, Owen and Stuart both felt relieved.

"Holy shi t! Shi t! If I had known Harvey was this powerful, I wouldn't have opposed him in the first place," Owen gushed. He seemed to have yet to overcome the fear.

"What's done can't be undone. Stop wallowing in regrets. Let's head to the Patel family and break off the engagement," Stuart urged.

"OK, Dad!"

Owen nodded.

100% Bonus

Half an hour later, Harvey went back to his company, but when he arrived, he received

a call from Melissa.

On the phone, Melissa asked Harvey to come to the Patel family's villa because she was in trouble.

Harvey rushed to the villa without making a single stop.

The moment Harvey got out of the car, he heard a cacophony of voices. Everyone inside was berating Melissa.

"Melissa! Are you out of your dam n mind? Why do you want to marry a deliveryman instead of the son of the Wood family? There are plenty more fish in the sea, but why him?" an old and wrinkly man in a tailored suit shouted bitterly while pounding the ground with his cane.

This man was Russell Patel, Melissa's grandfather!

"Dad, as far as I am concerned, we should regain control over Beauty Skincare. I heard the bank refused to extend loans to Melissa. Sooner or later, her company will go bankrupt." Melissa's uncle, Pierre Patel, took advantage of Melissa's predicament and made a proposal.

Beauty Skincare was a big cake that Pierre had craved for a long time.

"Pierre! We aren't fools. We know what you are up to. Beauty Skincare belongs to my daughter! No one can take it away from her!" Melissa's adoptive mother, Elaine Herman, stood with arms akimbo and ranted and raved.

"Enough! Both of you shut up!"

Russell's face turned livid with rage and thundered.

Everyone was too scared to make a noise and obediently clammed up.

With a gloomy expression, Russell asked seriously, "Melissa, I heard the Woods told the bank to deny the loan on purpose, which broke the company's capital chain. If you can't get the loan, the company will go bankrupt at any time. Am I right?"

"Grandpa! The bank has offered me a zero-interest loan. We can no longer worry about the money problems," Melissa explained. The Patels still thought Melissa had gotten into a scrape because the news didn't get out.

"Melissa! Do you think we don't know? Once you marry Harvey and disgrace the Woods, will they let the bank lend you the loan?" Pierre ridiculed.

"I didn't lie!! The bank really lent me the loan!" Melissa reiterated.

“Shut it! If you dare to lie again, we won’t be nice to you!”
Russell threatened.