

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 I Don't Deserve Her

"Harvey! The Wood family is here. Leave through the back door. I'll stall them."

Melissa's brows knitted tightly. She always worried that the Wood family would seek revenge against Harvey.

Yet, it seemed that it was inevitable.

"Leave? Why do I have to leave?" Harvey shrugged and asked innocently.

"Don't you know why? They're here to settle the score. Hurry up and go. You won't be able to leave if you don't start moving."

Melissa pushed Harvey out of the room.

Pierre strode over and blocked their way. He shouted, "Are you running away? No way."

"Who tells you that I'm running away?" Harvey smiled mysteriously, his tone calm.

"You stole Owen's fiancée. The Wood family is here to make you pay for it. You have to run," Pierre retorted.

"Really? News flash."

"What?"

"The Wood family is here to cancel the engagement," Harvey smirked.

"Cancel the engagement? Harvey, are you bluffing? Owen loves Melissa. Why would he do that? You can't fool us," Pierre said dismissively.

"Do you think I'm bluffing? Well, you'll find out if I'm lying or not soon." Harvey's smile widened.

Stuart hurriedly came in with Owen.

"Mr. Wood, you must be here for the engagement. Don't worry. I'll tell Melissa to get a divorce immediately. She can marry Owen." Stepping forward, Russell said before Stuart opened his mouth.

"No... Don't do that. You can't do that. Ms. Patel and Mr. Turner are made for one another. They're a match made in heaven. The Patel family will be punished by Heaven if you break them up."

Scared, Stuart shook his head hastily and turned down Russell's proposal.

Harvey could bankrupt the Wood family with just an order. Owen had no right to compete with him for Melissa.

“Wait. Mr. Wood ... what did you just say? You ... approved of Melissa and Harvey?”

“What? Didn’t Harvey steal Melissa from Owen? Why would Mr. Wood be OK with it?”

“What ... is going on? Someone steals Owen’s fiancée and the Wood family is fine with it?”

The Patel family burst into an uproar immediately. The turn of events was too absurd and none of them could believe it.

“Mr. Wood, do you agree with...your father’s opinion?”

Pierre asked in disbelief, his eyes wide.

“I-I don’t have the right to judge them. I’m just a useless loser. In comparison to Mr. Turner, I’m ... garbage... No. I’m worse. I don’t deserve Ms. Patel. Only a perfect man like Mr. Turner can be with Ms. Patel.”

Out of fear, Owen didn’t challenge Harvey again. He had learned his lesson.

“What? What’s ... going on? Owen called himself... garbage? A useless loser?”

Everyone in the room gasped in shock.

“Harvey... what’s happening? Why would the Wood family cancel the engagement?”

Melissa couldn’t believe her ears.

“Honey, I think it’s because they suddenly have a conscience. Didn’t you hear Owen say that only I deserve you? By the way, do you think I’m as perfect as he said...”

Harvey grabbed Melissa’s dainty hand lovingly.

“You... Let go. Watch it. There are many people in the room.”

A blush appeared on Melissa’s normally cold mask. She snatched her hand as if she had been burned.

“You’re too shy,” Harvey smirked, not feeling the slightest embarrassed.

As the couple were having a moment, Pierre felt his world had turned upside down.

Owen was a famous rich man. He should be a thousand times better than Harvey. Why would he say he was no match for Harvey? It didn’t make sense.

Pierre hurriedly asked, “Mr. Wood, you’re joking, right? You’re a handsome rich gentleman while Harvey is just a delivery man. Normally, you’re better than him in every aspect. Did you say it wrong?”

Owen slapped Pierre hard without hesitation.

He scolded curtly, "What are you talking about? Are you demeaning Mr. Turner? He's a hard worker. He earns money with his own hands. Who gives you the right to look down upon him?"

"Mr. Wood, I'm just..."

Pierre was close to tears as he was slapped for no reason. He was trying to please Owen. Why did Owen slap him?

Stuart walked over to Harvey humbly and said politely, "Mr. Turner, you and Ms. Patel are a perfect couple. I hope you can have a great life in the future and have children soon."

"How nice. Thank you. I won't forget to invite you to our wedding." Harvey patted Stuart on the shoulder with a wide smile.

"Thank you, Mr. Turner. I'm honored."

Stuart bowed and nodded timidly. Looking nothing like the head of the Wood family, he was more like Harvey's lapdog at that moment.

The members of the Patel family all wondered what happened to the Wood family. Why would Stuart and Owen both act so politely toward Harvey? Wasn't Harvey just a penniless delivery man?

The Patel family were all stunned. Some of them even rubbed their eyes as the scene was so unbelievable.

However, that was the reality.

Soon, the crowd left gradually as the ruckus was over.

Melissa was still in shock and hadn't recovered.

She had trouble understanding what had happened earlier.

Harvey looked at Melissa's dumbfounded look and teased, "What are you waiting for? Let's go to the office."

"Harvey...why is the Wood family so nice to you? What did you do?" Melissa asked solemnly with wide eyes.

"Nothing. I beat them up and asked them to come here to cancel the engagement."

Harvey left out the important part of the event and said casually.

"Really?"

Melissa was doubtful.

"Of course. Didn't you notice how humble they were toward me? That's because they're scared of my strength." Harvey laughed smugly.

“Men always resort to violence,” Melissa sighed with a shake of her head.

“It’s the fastest way.” Harvey threw up his hands, looking carefree.

“Violence can’t solve all problems... Sometimes, you need to use this.” Melissa pointed at her head.

“Whatever...” Harvey shrugged causally. As if he had just realized something, Harvey asked, “I almost forgot. Do you remember what Mr.

Wood said to us?”

“He said we were a perfect couple.”

“Wrong.”

“He wished we could have a great life.”

“Wrong again.

“What is it then?”

“He wishes we were going to have our own children soon... When are we going to make that happen?”

“You want to have kids with me?”

“Of course.”

“Get out of the car. I’ll tell you when as soon as you get out of the car.”

Melissa commanded coldly.

“Seriously?”

Harvey got out of the car excitedly. Once he exited the car, Melissa stomped on the gas pedal and drove off swiftly.

“Crap! She fooled me. Wait... I didn’t bring money with me. Do you expect me to go back to the office on foot?”

Harvey finally realized that Melissa had lied. However, Melissa was long gone.