

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 27

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Chapter 27 Harassment

As Melissa left him halfway to the company, Harvey walked for a long time.

Luckily, Hank Kaiser, another security guard, covered his shift, so that Harvey didn't get in trouble.

"Harvey, you're back. I'll leave the job to you." Hank grinned because he didn't mind working overtime.

Harvey patted Hank on the shoulder, impressed by his kindness. "Thanks. Let's hit the club tonight. I'll be your wingman."

"You bet."

Being single for a long time, Hank was excited about the offer.

He left quickly.

Harvey returned to his post before starting patrolling the office with a baton. He also flirted with the receptionists. The girls all blushed at his dirty jokes.

Harvey went to the parking lot.

As he walked around the parking lot, Harvey heard a woman's voice. She was struggling and sounded helpless.

"Mr. Cohen, please...stop. I'm begging you. Please let me go..."

A beautiful woman was being harassed by her supervisor in a dark corner.

The woman was in her twenties. Her cheeks were supple and her skin was smooth. When a person met eyes with her, her soulful doe eyes would cause their heart to skip a beat and remind them of their first love.

Maybe it was because she looked too quiet and vulnerable, the glassed middle-aged man was embracing her without fear of getting caught. He tried to roam his hands on her young body, yet the woman was doing her hardest to stop him.

"Roslyn, I just want a kiss. Let me kiss you, OK? Say yes and I'll let you go... Come on, baby. It's just a kiss..." Barry Cohen jutted out his thick lips and leaned in Roslyn Morton.

“No... No!”

Roslyn tilted her head backward as far as she could go to avoid Barry’s kiss.

Seeing that Roslyn refused to give in, Barry scolded furiously, “Roslyn, do you forget about your sick mom? Obey or I’ll fire you now.”

“No... You can’t fire me. Mr. Cohen...my mom is in the hospital and I need money for her surgery. Please don’t fire me...” Scared, Roslyn begged hastily.

Roslyn needed money for her sick mother. She couldn’t lose her job at this crucial moment.

Therefore, she had to put on with Barry’s long-time harassment.

“Fine. But you have to come to the hotel room I booked tonight. As long as you agree, I won’t fire you. I’ll even give you a raise.” Barry sneered. His plan was to use Roslyn’s weak spot to lure her into his trap.

However, Barry underestimated Roslyn’s morals. Although she put up with his harassment, she refused to sell her soul to please him.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Cohen. I’m not that kind of girl. I won’t sleep with you.” Roslyn shook her head solemnly.

“How dare you.”

Furious, Barry slapped Roslyn hard on the face and scowled, “You should know what’s best for you. You’re just an intern. I can fire you without others’ permission.”

“Mr. Cohen...don’t push me. Don’t you worry about the consequences if Ms. Patel knows about this?” Roslyn retorted. Tears ran down her pretty face.

“I’ve worked for the company for a long time and made a lot of contributions. Do you think Ms. Patel will punish me for an intern? Don’t be naïve,” Barry scoffed arrogantly with practiced ease as if he was always a dictator in the office.

Suddenly, they heard a snort. “Mr. Cohen, Ms. Patel is a good boss and she won’t let her personal feelings affect her job. If she knows you’re harassing the female employees, she’ll fire you.”

Who was speaking?

Roslyn paused before turning around. To her surprise, she saw a guard.

She thought Harvey looked like a knight in shining armor as he came to her rescue.

Roslyn mused, “Who...is he? Is he new? I haven’t seen him in the company before.”

Roslyn contemplated silently.

“You’re just a guard. Mind your own business. I’ll call the Security

Department and get you fired," Barry warned Harvey with a dark look.

"Do you know what I hate most?" Harvey asked aloofly with a dangerous glint in his eyes

"I don't care. If you mess with me, I'll make you pay." Barry grew more arrogant as he thought Harvey was just a lowly guard.

"Frankly, I hate people who threaten me. Unfortunately, you've done it twice."

Harvey stroked suddenly and slapped Barry twice forcefully.

None of them saw it coming.

The loud sound echoed in the parking lot.

Barry's head span due to the harsh slaps. A red handprint appeared on his cheek.

"Jerk, how dare you attack me? Do you have a dead wish? I'll crush you."

Barry was furious.

Harvey slapped him again.

This time, Barry had blood in the corner of his mouth.

"This is the third threat," Harvey sneered.

"You... Do you want to make a ruckus? I'm calling your boss and asking him to fire you," Barry yelled angrily.

Roslyn was kind and didn't want Harvey to suffer for helping her. She stepped forward hurriedly and begged, "Mr. Cohen...please don't fire him. I'll apologize on his behalf.

It's my fault. He has nothing to do

with this. Please forgive him..."

Barry looked livid as he had been slapped multiple times by a guard. His reputation would be ruined once the words got out.

In a fit of rage, Barry pushed Roslyn out of his way and shouted thunderously, "Move, bitch. He's doomed. I'll make sure of it."

"Ouch."

Roslyn was caught off guard and nearly fell to the ground.

Harvey caught her in time. "Are you OK, doll?"

"I'm fine, sir. But...I'm sorry. It's my fault. I dragged you into this mess."

Roslyn was dying from shame. Harvey was getting fired for helping her. The kind girl felt her heart break.

"It's alright. He can't fire me..." Harvey glanced at Barry provocatively and smirked.

"You punk. You're just a security guard. I can fire you with a wave of my hand. Don't act

so smug,” Barry mocked.

“Really? What if I’ve recorded your harassment of this employee?”

Harvey hinted with a sneer.