

## In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 29

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Chapter 29 Run Into Barry Again

“He’s a good person? Come on. Are you kidding me? He’s the meanest, foulest, and the most p e r v e r t e d b a s t a r d in the world.”

Candice scoffed as if she had heard the biggest joke.

“Ms. Ferrell, I don’t know why you dislike Harvey so much. But I was serious when I said he was a good person. He’s the bravest, kindest, and the most righteous person in the world,” Roslyn said solemnly.

“No, Roslyn. You’re too kind. Although I’m a good man, you don’t have to tell others. I’m blushing.”

Despite his words, Harvey puffed his chest out and smirked wickedly.

“Roslyn, are you...not thinking clearly? You think he’s brave, kind, and righteous? Tell me you’re joking.” Candice was stunned, reaching out a hand toward Roslyn’s forehead to feel her temperature.

She thought, “Roslyn isn’t having a fever. Why would she say those delirious things?”

“Anyway, Harvey is a good man and he wasn’t bullying me... I have to go. I still have work. Bye.”

Roslyn ran away to go back to her duty.

But she stopped halfway to the exit and shouted at Candice, “Ms. Ferrell, don’t forget that Harvey is a good man...”

“Is he?”

Candice was beyond mad. She refused to believe that the s c u m was a kind man.

“Roslyn is too naïve. She can’t hold her feelings in...”

Harvey tutted halfheartedly while laughing inside. Roslyn’s remarks were exactly what he wanted to hear.

“Harvey, don’t be so smug. I don’t know what lies you feed Roslyn to make her trust you. I’m warning you that she’s a good girl. Stay away from her or I’ll make you.”

Candice waved her small fist toward Harvey.

“Ms. Ferrell, you made it sound like I was the villain. Didn’t Roslyn just tell you that I was a good man? Well, I tried to stay low-profile. But they’re not blind. They know the truth. I have to admit it.....”

Harvey pretended to be shy.

Looking at Harvey’s proud expression, Candice had the urge to sway her fist toward him.

She thought, “How dare this p e r v e r t brag in front of me? Alright. I swear that I’ll get the goods on him. Just wait.”

Candice vowed to herself that she wouldn’t rest until she got something on Harvey.

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That night...

Harvey called Hank after work and invited him to a nightclub. To avoid trouble, he didn’t want Candice to find out that Hank had covered for him.

Hank wasn’t there when Harvey arrived at the club. He sat down in a seat.

Harvey took out a pack of cigarettes.

With a push of his thumb, a cigarette popped out and Harvey caught it with his mouth swiftly.

His fluent move looked almost artistic.

As Harvey was about to light the cigarette, he heard a sultry voice.

A slightly overweight woman in revealing clothes had grabbed Harvey’s hand, which was holding the lighter.

“Hello, handsome. I haven’t seen you here before. Is this your first visit to this club? Allow me to do it for you.” The middle-aged woman in heavy make-up took out a branded lighter and tried to light Harvey’s cigarette.

Whoosh!

Before she could do it, Harvey put her lighter out with a puff.

“Look at your wrinkles. You’re old enough to be my mom. Go bother someone else. Leave me alone.” Harvey snorted, his tone filled with distaste.

“Jerk. I’m only 38. I’m not old.”

In a rage, Jenifer Haley turned and stormed off.

Soon after she left, Hank arrived.

Hank noticed the fuming Jenifer and looked anxious. “Harvey, did you offend her?”

“She wanted to hook up. I said no because she was too old. That’s not

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offending as I’m merely stating the truth.” Harvey shrugged causally.

“This isn’t good, Harvey. She’s Jenifer Haley, the cousin of the club’s owner. She may go after you for messing with her... Let’s go

somewhere else. This place is dangerous.” Hank grew more worried as Jenifer had someone fierce on her side.

“It’s fine. Just go with it. Come on. Start drinking.” Harvey grinned, seemingly not worried at all.

“But...”

Hank bit his tongue.

“Relax. I got you.” Harvey patted his shoulder.

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Meanwhile...

A middle-aged man came into the club with a gloomy expression, as if he was in trouble.

The man was Barry, the manager who harassed Roslyn earlier that day.

Barry had set his eyes on Roslyn for a long time. He believed that Roslyn was going to fall into his trap that day. But that guard ruined his plan.

And Barry’s lewd words were recorded, giving the guard something to hold over him.

He was in a bad mood as he failed to molest Roslyn and was caught doing it. Therefore, Barry went to the club to vent.

“Barry, why the long face? Did someone mess with you? Do you need me to teach that person a lesson? I can beat him for you.”

A bold man with tattoos on his arm asked caringly.

The man was Willy Giles, a famous gangster. He and Barry were from the same town.

“Don’t even get me started. I was going to get that chick, but a security guard ruined my plan. If I see him again, I’ll...”

Barry cursed but stopped when he saw a familiar figure in a nearby seat out of the corners of his eyes.

Barry thought, “Wait. Isn’t that Harvey?”

“Barry, what will you do?” Willy asked curiously.

“I’ll break his leg and crush him like a bug! This is great. Willy, did you see that man?”

He's that damn security guard. Please beat him up now for me. I'll make it worth your while." Barry pointed at Harvey excitedly. How he longed for Harvey to get hurt badly. "Really? That's the punk who offended you? Well, what a coincidence. Guess it's not his lucky day today..... Rest assured. I'll take of him for you."

Willy thought Harvey was merely a guard and didn't take him seriously.

"Guys, follow me. Let's teach that punk a lesson."

Willy stood up and headed toward Harvey with his sidekicks in tow.