

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 3

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Chapter 3 I Like Being Single

About half an hour later, they were in a café, and there was lovely soft music playing. A man was sitting by the window, staring at the cash in his hand. On the table next to him, there were a few cups of hot coffee, and across from him sat a beautiful lady.

Melissa was just sitting there, not showing any emotion, quietly watching Harvey as he counted the money with those beautiful eyes of hers.

“Stop counting. It’s a total of 912 dollars. You’ve already counted it like three times!”

Melissa looked a bit annoyed at Harvey, thinking he was a bit too obsessed with his money.

But Harvey just grinned and said, “Hey, this is my hard- earned money, of course, I gotta be thorough with it!” He continued counting the cash.

Melissa asked, sounding pretty cold, “You like money?”

Harvey shrugged and replied, “Well, who doesn’t like money?”

“In that case, here’s a check for you!”

Melissa reached into her Louis Vuitton handbag and pulled out a check for 16 thousand dollars.

“Hey gorgeous, why are you offering me money again? I told you, I’m not some gigolo!”

Harvey seemed genuinely

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puzzled.

But Melissa had her reasons, and she said coldly, “Don’t overthink it. I thought Owen would back off if he believed I was cheating on him, but to my surprise, he’s still not giving up. So, I had to get tough. Agree to a fake marriage with me, and you’ll get that 16 grand as your reward.”

Harvey nearly choked on his coffee.

“Wait, are you serious? You want to marry me?”

Melissa stared at him dead serious and asked, “Do I look like I’m joking?”

“No... I mean, are you sure about this? We’ve only just met, and you’re already talking about marriage?” Harvey was understandably taken aback.

But Melissa explained, "I don't have much of a choice. Owen won't give up, so I have to find a way to put an end to his fantasies."

However, Harvey was quick to refuse, saying, "Pretty lady, you really should think this through. Marriage is a big deal. It's sacred! And honestly, I've never even considered marriage. I like being single and able to hit on girls.

whenever I want. No strings attached. That's a good life! Find someone else for this fake marriage. I'm not interested."

He thought, "She wants me to marry her, a woman I've known for less than a few hours? Is she crazy?"

Melissa, getting frustrated, asked, "Is the money not 13.54%

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enough for you?"

"It's not about the money"

"Then what is it?"

"Because you're not my type. I like women who are se!), wild, passionate, and can surprise me. You're the opposite, Anyway, I'm just not interested in you. I've got work to do. Goodbye."

Harvey stood up and walked out without looking back.

And Melissa couldn't believe it. She'd always been confident about her looks, but now, this guy had outright rejected her.

"Da mn!"

Melissa was not pleased at all. She thought, "How could a man reject me like this?"

And, she was rejected so curtly and emphatically!

She felt frustrated, to say the least.

At this point, their negotiations had taken a pretty bad turn.

As Mélissa left the café, Harvey was squatting outside, smoking a cigarette.

His indifference towards her annoyed Melissa even more.

"Beware of lung cancer!" she warned him coldly.

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40 iVouchers

But Harvey, with his usual grin, replied, "No worries. I'm a great doctor; I can cure lung

cancer.” He only smoked because he had some time to kill.

Melissa retorted, “You look more like a charlatan to me!”

With that, she got into her car and drove off.

But shortly after Melissa’s Ferrari departed, Harvey noticed a suspicious-looking car tailing her.

At first glance, Harvey could tell that this car meant trouble.

Harvey wasn’t usually one to get involved, but since Melissa had given herself to him, he felt somewhat responsible for her.

And if someone was out to harm her, he couldn’t just stand by. He thought, “Da mn it! If it hadn’t been for last night, I wouldn’t even be here helping you!”

So, Harvey quickly hailed a taxi and urged the driver to catch up with Melissa.

Meanwhile...

Melissa was driving, completely unaware that she was being followed.

She was on her way back to work.

As she drove along a deserted road, the black BMW following her seized an opportunity to overtake her and

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40 Vouchers

deliberately brushed against her Ferrari.

“Clang!”

She heard the scrape of metal against metal.

“Who the hell drives like this?” Melissa frowned and decided to pull over.

The black BMW pulled over too.

A burly man, Mike Vaughan, a professional bodyguard, got out of the BMW.

He pretended to be apologetic and approached Melissa.

“Ma’am, I’m so sorry. I’m a new driver, and I accidentally grazed your sports car when passing by.”

Melissa considered her options and said, “Alright, let’s just call the police to handle this.”

Being a woman of action, she didn’t want to waste any time. If an accident had occurred, it was best to let the authorities deal with it so she could get back to work

quickly.

But Mike had other plans. He sneered, "Call the police? I'm afraid that won't be possible."

"What?"

That was when Melissa realized that this wasn't an ordinary traffic incident-it was a kidnapping.

"Da mn!"

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She exclaimed, trying to make a run for it.

But Mike wasn't going to let her go that easily.

He rushed forward and delivered a powerful blow to Melissa's neck.

W TF?

She suddenly felt her vision blur and lost consciousness.

Before she knew it, Mike had taken hold of her and sped away in the black BMW.

Meanwhile, Harvey was still trying to catch up in the taxi, but he was falling behind because of the slower vehicle.

Desperate to close the gap, he urged the driver, "Please, sir, drive faster. I can't even see the Ferrari's taillights anymore!"

The middle-aged driver chuckled, "Come on, it's a Ferrari, and I'm driving a taxi. Can I really catch up to that? You youngsters, always in a hurry. Trouble with the missus, huh?"

Harvey thought, "What the hell? Trouble with the missus? There's nothing between us. We just spent the night together, that's all."

He was a bit perplexed but didn't bother explaining. Instead, he just said, "Just drive faster, okay? If there's a traffic violation, it's on me."

"Why didn't you say so earlier? I used to be a racer! Hang

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on tight, young man, I'm about to put the pedal to the metal!"

The driver was suddenly energized.

Now that Harvey had taken responsibility for any traffic violations, the driver had no

qualms about speeding.

He floored the accelerator, and the Jetta taxi shot forward.

They didn't take long to catch up, but all they found was Melissa's Ferrari parked on the side of the road.

Melissa was nowhere in sight.

"Da mn it! I'm too late!" Harvey clenched his teeth in frustration.

He knew that she had been kidnapped.

Quickly, he took out his phone and dialed a number he had kept encrypted in his contacts for a long time.

"Beep!"

The call went through, and soon, someone answered on the other end.

There was an excited voice on the line.

"Harvey, you've been gone for three years. The Wyvern Sect is in chaos without you."

"Lucas, I've chosen to step down. Rey can handle the Wyvern Sect now. With him in charge, there won't be chaos," Harvey replied with a smile, relieved to hear Lucas

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Black's voice.

40 Vouchers

Hearing that Harvey was determined to step down, Lucas didn't press further. Instead, he asked eagerly, "Harvey, what can I do for you?"

Harvey explained, "Lucas, a friend of mine has been kidnapped. The guy driving a black BMW X6 did it. I'll text you the license plate number. Activate Almighty Cam and track down that BMW!"

Lucas reassured him, "Don't worry, Harvey. The Wyvern Sect will do everything to find the kidnapper."

"Okay. Let me know as soon as you find anything." Harvey hung up.

As he looked at the empty Ferrari, his expression hardened.

At that moment, he wasn't the same unkempt guy. He had transformed into a determined, dominant figure who had been in control for years.

He narrowed his eyes, and a steely resolve flashed in them. His presence was so

commanding that it seemed to
suffocate those around him.

Perhaps his aura was so intense that even the driver couldn't help but be quietly
surprised.

The driver thought, "Da mn!

"The young man is something else. He's no ordinary guy!"