In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 31

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Chapter 31 My Godfather Is Mr. Kamron

"Your godfather? Who is it?"

Harvey lit another cigarette and sat there with a calm demeanor, crossing his legs.

"My godfather is Mr. Kamron, who used to be an underground big shot in Riverport!" shouted Derek proudly.

"What? Mr. Kamron! Demarcus Kamron?"

At this moment, Hank was so scared that he was about to faint on the spot.

Derek was now powerful, and rumor had it that he had a big backer behind him.

However, Hank had never expected that Derek's big backer was actually the famous Demarcus.

"Harvey! We're finished. It's Mr. Kamron! What ... what should we do now? Shall we call the police? Yes, call the police!"

Hank had a panicked look on his face.

"Hank! Can you calm down? It's just Demarcus. What are you afraid of?" Harvey said calmly with a relaxed look on his face.

"Harvey, how can I not be afraid? That is Mr. Kamron, the former godfather of the gangs. It's easy for him to kill us!" Hank wanted to cry.

Hank thought, "Harvey offended Mr. Kamron, yet he doesn't seem to be worried at all.

That's ... so strange!"

"It's okay. Just see how I'll handle it," Harvey grinned.

Chapter 31 My Coun

He then took out his cell phone and dialed someone's number.

The phone rang a few times before someone answered.

At that moment, a respectful voice came from the other end of the phone. "Mr. Turner, what can I do for you?"

"Demarcus, you have a godson named Derek, don't you?" Harvey asked with a playful smile.

"Yes. Mr. Turner, what happened to that kid? Did he offend you?"

Demarcus was scared. After all, Harvey beat him out of the underground world that year. He still remembered it clearly. The horrible memory even woke him up at night.

"Nothing big. He just wants to break my legs..." Harvey said with a meaningful smile.

"What? Is he crazy? Mr. Turner, please wait for a moment. I will come over immediately.

Please wait for me..." Demarcus was so terrified he almost had a heart attack.

"It's alright. There's no rush. Drive carefully. I'll wait for you."

After saying that, Harvey hung up the phone.

"Bastard! Who did you call? A helper?" Derek asked with a disdainful expression.

"I called your godfather. He said he was coming over to do me justice and fix you," Harvey said meaningfully.

"My goodness! Are you an actor? You made it so real. I'm almost fooled." Derek clapped his hands while laughing loudly.

"You think I'm joking?"

"Aren't you? Who the hell do you think you are? My godfather is famous and powerful, while you are trash. How can you know each other?" Derek didn't take Harvey seriously. In his opinion, Harvey was just bluffing.

"Then wait and see." Harvey gave a playful smile and didn't explain too much.

It wasn't long before a middle-aged man with tattoos on his arms came. It was Garrett.

"Garrett, did you hear that I had been bullied, so you came to help me? Thank you! Come and smoke a cigarette."

Derek mistakenly thought that Garrett had come over to help him and warmly handed over a cigarette.

However, the next second, Garrett was so angry that he slapped Derek across the face without saying a word.

Garrett cursed ferociously, "Bas t a r d! Who said I came here to help you? Do you know you are in trouble?"

"Wait! What what's going on here? Why did Garrett hit ... hit Derek?"

"Are they not best buddies? Why did they suddenly turn against each other?"

"My goodness! Looks like something interesting will happen tonight."

At that moment, the onlookers at the scene were stunned.

No one could believe that Garrett had hit his friend.

Derek held his face and asked with a depressed expression, "Garrett! What are you doing? I... I'm your friend. Why ... why did you hit me?"

11:06

cursed with anger.

"Mr. Turner? Which Mr. Turner?"

At once, Derek was dumbfounded.

Tell

And at that point, a playful sound rang out. Harvey slowly raised his hand and said evenly, "I am Mr. Turner."

"What? You?"

Derek exclaimed in a daze.

Just then, Garrett walked to Harvey in fear, kneeled down on the spot, and said with an apologetic face, "Mr. Turner! Mr. Kamron is still ... still on his way. He ... he asked me to come to apologize to you first. Mr. Kamron said that no matter what you did to Derek today, he would not have any complaint, and he only begged you to be generous and forgive him for not teaching Derek properly."

"Wait a minute, Garrett! What ... what are you talking about? Did ... did Mr. Kamron really say that?"

Derek asked, scared and shocked.

"Yes, that's what I said."

Just at that moment, a serious voice rang out.

An old man dressed in a suit came in a hurry with a nervous expression.

As soon as this person appeared, he immediately caused a stir amongst the crowd.

"Wait! Isn't this Mr. Kamron, who has been retired for many years?"

"Yes. Mr. Kamron is retired, but he is still a legend!"

"Unbelievable! Even Mr. Kamron is here! Who the hell is this kid?"

At this moment, the people at the scene were dumbfounded.

Everyone took the initiative to make way for Demarcus.

"Mr. Kamron! You have come at the right time. I ... I was beaten up by this kid. You must do me justice." When Derek saw Demarcus appear, Derek's eyes lit up with hope. However...

The next second, Demarcus picked up a wine bottle and smashed it down on Derek's head without saying a word.

Derek screamed.

Blood splashed out of his wounds, his head hurting as if it was cracked.

"Mr. Kamron, how come even you hit me too?" Derek had an aggrieved look on his face, feeling so depressed "Bastard, get out of my way!" Demarcus ignored Derek and kicked him away.

Being caught off guard, Derek was sent flying and landed heavily on the ground, grimacing in pain.

"Mr. Kamron?"

Derek was so confused. He had never seen Demarcus get so angry.

Meanwhile, he was shocked to see Demarcus kneel in front of Harvey.

"Mr. Turner, I came late. Please forgive me. Derek was stupid enough

Demarcus was so scared that he was like a schoolboy who made a mistake. He knelt before Harvey and made his attitude clear, fearing that Harvey would blame him.