

## In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 32

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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.

At that moment, everyone stared at what was happening in front of them with wide eyes.

Demarcus used to be the godfather of gangs in Riverport.

He was once a mighty figure.

Now he was so cowardly that everyone was shocked.

“Harvey, why do I suddenly feel that there is a halo above your head? You look like a god.”

At this moment, Hank was shaken to the core.

Such a terrifying big shot like Demarcus had to treat Harvey with great respect.

Hank thought, “Harvey is indeed an extraordinary man!

He’s simply incredible.”

Meanwhile, Derek was so scared that he was about to pee his pants.

Derek’s face was ashen, and his legs went weak on the spot.

He thought, “Garrett and even Mr. Kamron call Harvey Mr. Turner, so Harvey is undoubtedly much more powerful than me.”

Perhaps knowing that he was in big trouble, Derek fell to his knees in fear and apologized to Harvey.

“Mr. Turner. I’m sorry... Just now I was foolish and unintentionally offended you. It’s all my cousin’s fault... If you want to settle the score with someone, you should go to her. Don’t hurt me. I’m... I’m so scared.”

Derek’s face was pale. He didn’t look like the boss of a gang at that moment.

“Mr. Turner, I’m sorry. I was wrong. I was blinded by lust. I ... I shouldn’t have coveted you just now. I had never offended you before. Please let me go!”

At that point, Jenifer was so scared that she fell to her knees and begged for mercy.

How could she have known that Harvey would be so terrifying that even Demarcus had

to respectfully address him as Mr. Turner?

“Forget it. Go back to your homes. Break it up.” Harvey saw that Derek and the others had learned their lesson, so he didn’t want to dwell on it.

“Thank you, Mr. Turner. Thank you for not killing me.”

Derek and the others were happy as if they had been amnestied, and they let out a long sigh of relief in their hearts.

However, just at that time, a panicked voice suddenly came from behind.

An obese man with a group of underlings knelt in front of Harvey as if they were greeting an emperor.

“Have mercy on us, Mr. Turner. We know we were wrong. Please forgive us.”

At that moment, Willy brought his men and fell on his knees, begging for forgiveness and admitting his mistake to Harvey.

Just now, Willy had wanted to get back at Harvey. However, he had never expected that Harvey’s background would actually be so intimidating.

Even a bigwig like Demarcus was so respectful to Harvey and afraid of him.

Willy was glad that he had not been the first one to make a move just now. Otherwise, he would have been the unlucky one tonight.

Perhaps because he knew Harvey was not someone to be messed with, Willy was worried that Harvey would know their original plan and cause him trouble.

Therefore, Willy thought about it and decided to admit his mistake and kneel before Harvey.

Looking at Willy and the others kneeling down before him, Harvey was a bit dumbfounded. He asked curiously, “Who are you guys? Why are you apologizing to me?”

“Mr. Turner, just now, someone instructed us to come over to fix you, but we didn’t fall for it. You are so smart, powerful, and imposing. We won’t dare mess with you.”

Willy was so frightened that he didn’t hide anything.

“Who instructed you?” Harvey asked with a cold smile, rather curious.

“It was Barry.”

At that moment, Willy turned over and pointed angrily at Barry, who was not far away.

“Mr. Cohen?”

Harvey looked to where Willy pointed, and he saw Barry blanching and trembling with

fear.

Perhaps because the plan was exposed, Barry tried to run away.

But then Derek saw the situation and wanted to make up for his mistake, so he rushed up at once, grabbed Barry's arm with one hand, and cursed loudly, "You want to escape? No way..."

"Spare my life, bro." Barry was so scared that he begged for mercy, but Derek didn't let him go. Instead, he pulled Barry hard by his hair and dragged him to Harvey's side.

Barry's appearance was a bit of a surprise to Harvey. Harvey gave a playful sneer and asked, "Mr. Cohen. Is what this bro just said true?"

"No... No. Mr. Turner, don't believe his nonsense. I... I don't even know him." Barry tried to deny it. He had never expected that Harvey, a small security guard, would be able to make the famous Demarcus kneel and admit his mistake.

"You're lying. You and I are from the same town. We are sworn friends. How could you not know me?"

Willy roared on the spot and cursed loudly.

"Willy, since we are from the same town, how could you betray me?" Barry knew that he had been exposed, complaining.

"Nonsense. Never believe those from your hometown. Have you not heard this saying before?" Willy snapped.

"You..."

Barry was so upset that he wanted to cry.

He thought, "People from the same hometown should help each other, shouldn't they? Why did he rat on me?"

"Mr. Cohen, I just did something righteous today, and you tried to take revenge on me. What can I say about you?" Harvey said with a playful sneer, deliberately teasing Barry.

"Mr. Turner. I'm sorry. I ..... I made a mistake on impulse. We're colleagues anyway, so can you ... please let me go?"

Barry trembled with fear and fell to his knees, begging.

"Mr. Cohen. Look at how scared you are. You make it look like I'm an unforgivable bad guy. Don't worry. I will not beat you, and I will even reward you."

Harvey grinned, his smile weird and creepy.

"Mr. Turner, how... how are you going to reward me?"

Barry was dumbfounded on the spot, looking at Harvey with a surprised expression.

“Jenifer, you want a boyfriend, right? It just so happens that Mr. Cohen wants a girlfriend. I’ll give him to you tonight,” Harvey said with an evil smile.