

In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 39

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Chapter 39 The Gambling Debt

“Maxwell, what’s wrong with you?” Roslyn frowned. Obviously, she hated Maxwell’s pestering.

“Roslyn, Harvey is just a security guard yet you are going with him to bail your father out. Does he have any money? How about this? I’ll drive you there, maybe I can help!” Maxwell said disdainfully.

“No need, I’ll just go with Harvey!” Roslyn shook her head. She didn’t want to be related to Maxwell.

Then, she took Harvey’s hand and hurriedly left.

“Roslyn, are you blind? I’m so wealthy but you don’t even look at me! What’s so good about that security guard?”

Maxwell’s face darkened, and he cursed viciously.

However, he wouldn’t give up. He sneakily followed them up, wanting to see how Harvey would make a fool of himself.

In about half an hour, Roslyn and Harvey arrived at a tea house.

At the back of the tea house was a secret door, which led to a hidden casino.

Here, quite a few gamblers were gathered, and a pungent smell of smoke permeated the scene.

Roslyn frowned and covered her nose. Obviously, she was not used to second-hand smoke.

A middle-aged man could be seen tied up with a rope and kneeling on the ground.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he had dark circles. He seemed to be haggard.

Obviously, he gambled here all night.

When he saw Roslyn, he shouted, “Roslyn, I’m here! Come over and save me!”

“Dad, why are you gambling again? Didn’t you promise us that you would never gamble?” Roslyn’s eyes turned a little red with tears welling up.

The family was so poor that they could barely afford to buy food, and Roslyn’s mother

was in dire need of medication. However, her father refused to change and still went to gamble.

“Roslyn, I thought I could win some money to take your mother to a doctor, but I’ve been unlucky all day, and I lost tens of thousands!”

Emerson Morton looked a little embarrassed as he explained.

“What? Tens of thousands? Dad, the money you lost can cover Mom’s medical fee for a week, do you know that?” Roslyn went furious.

Her mother fell ill mainly because of Emerson’s laziness and his disregard for the family. If it wasn’t for her, Roslyn’s family would have fallen apart long ago.

“You’re Emerson’s daughter, aren’t you? Your father lost 8,000 dollars last night, plus the 12 thousand dollars he owed me, the total debt is 20 thousand dollars! If you can’t give me the money today, his corpse will be waiting for you!”

A fat gangster threatened Roslyn with a fierce face.

He was the famous loan shark, Octavio Sanchez, who worked in casinos!

“Sir, don’t worry, I will find a way to raise money, but you have to promise me not to make things difficult for my father, please!” Roslyn was so scared that she begged for mercy.

“I don’t want to hear this. Just tell me, do you have any money?” Octavio’s face darkened, and he asked coldly.

“I just have a few hundred dollars on me. Take it. As for the rest, I will find a way to raise it!”

Roslyn hurriedly took out the money she had and handed it to Octavio.

But in the next moment, Octavio reached out and waved his hand, and with a “pop” sound, the money was flung away.

“Damn you, do you think I am a beggar? Do you think you can get rid of me with this little money? I’m telling you, if you don’t pay back the debt, I’ll chop up your father!”

Octavio was so angry that he cursed loudly and fiercely.

“Don’t do that! Please don’t hurt my father. I’ll kneel in front of you, okay?”

Roslyn was just a young girl who had never been intimidated like this.

Just when she wanted to kneel, a pair of strong arms held her up.

“Roslyn, men don’t easily kneel, and the same is true for women! You have to protect your dignity!”

Harvey said with a serious face.

“Harvey, they want to hurt my father. What am I going to do?” Roslyn put all her hopes on Harvey.

Harvey smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Then, Harvey stepped forward and said with mockery, “You’re a man, but you threatened a girl. It’s not in line with the rules of the underworld.”

“Who the hell are you? Do I need you to teach me how to collect my debt? You’ll either pay back the money for him or get the hell out of here!”

Octavio’s face turned gloomy. He hated Harvey for meddling in his business.

“I’ll pay the money he owes,” Harvey said with a calm expression.

“Harvey, how can I let you do that? The one who lost the money is my father, not you! Don’t get carried away!” Roslyn was so scared that she persuaded Harvey.

But Emerson rebuked, “Roslyn, isn’t it good news that someone will pay the debt for me? Why are you talking so much? Octavio, you just heard it, this guy promised to pay the debt for me. If you want to collect the debt, just ask him for the money. I don’t owe you anymore!”

“Dad, you are going too far! Harvey helped you out of kindness, but you’re not thankful. Instead, you shirked your responsibility!”

Roslyn was angry. If it wasn’t for the fear that Emerson’s accident would affect her mother’s condition, she wouldn’t have cared so much.

“Brat, Emerson owes me 20 thousand dollars. Are you sure you want to pay his debt?”

Octavio frowned and asked warily.

“That’s right!”

Harvey nodded and said indifferently.

“There’s actually such a stupid person in the world, so be it! Anyway, I just want the money back, and I don’t care who pays it!” Octavio sneered to mock Harvey for his stupidity.

However, at this time, a man’s voice rang out from outside. “Octavio, don’t believe in what he said! He doesn’t have any money at all. He just pretended to be rich!”

What?

The crowd was stunned, and then, looking in the direction of the voice, they saw an unfamiliar youth walking in.

“Maxwell? Why is he here?” Roslyn frowned and asked with surprise.

“What did you just say? He doesn’t have any money?” Octavio asked coldly with a serious face.

“Octavio, he’s just a security guard. How could he have money? The only reason why he agreed is that he wants to muddle through and then find a chance to escape.”

Maxwell said mockingly with a face full of disdain.

“What?”

Instantly, Octavio became furious. If it wasn’t for Maxwell’s reminder, he would have fallen for the trick.

Thus, his face darkened and he fiercely scolded, “Brat, how dare you trick me? Are you tired of living?”

“I didn’t fool you!”

“Bullshi t! This man said you don’t have money, how could you deny it?” Octavio pointed at Maxwell and questioned Harvey.

And at this moment, Harvey smiled meaningfully and said indifferently, “Who said I don’t have money? I can get someone to send money over right now, but I think you won’t dare to accept it!