

## In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 4

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#### Chapter 4 Owen's Plan Fails

An hour had passed.

In an abandoned factory on the outskirts of Riverport, a young woman was tied to a concrete pillar. Her head hung down, and she was unconscious.

It was Melissa.

Next to her, Mike was talking on the phone, discussing something with the one behind the scenes.

"OK. I'll take her over right now."

Not long after, he hung up.

He put away his phone and looked at the unconscious Melissa with a sneer, "Melissa, this is what you get for messing with my boss!"

As he was about to move Melissa, he heard an utterly cold voice, saying, "Aren't you ashamed of yourself? A grown man kidnapping a fragile woman?"

Mike broke out in a cold sweat, and then took out his dagger at once, looking around with a wary face. "Who is it? Come out!"

A young man with a cold face and a domineering vibe came in slowly from the door.

His features were cold and hard, his dark eyes were too

sharp to make one dare not look at him for long, and his momentum was formidable. He seemed cold and intimidating.

Just from a distance, one could sense the killing intent coming from him.

Mike, with a stern look on his face, warned, "Bastard! If you are insisting on being nosy, I won't show you any mercy."

Harvey ignored his warning and lit a cigarette with a calm look on his face.

Harvey took a deep breath.

And then he slowly exhaled the smoke.

His face grew grimmer under the smoke.

Harvey coldly warned, "If you don't want to die, tell me who ordered you to kidnap her."

"Do you want to know? Sure. The premise is that you die."

Seeing that Harvey tried to meddle in his business, Mike rushed towards Harvey, wanting to kill Harvey.

"Since you want to die this badly, I won't mind giving you a hand."

Harvey narrowed his eyes slightly, and a sharp light flashed across his eyes.

The next second, instead of backing away, he pounced at

Mike.

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40 Vouchers

"Where ... is he?"

Mike was dumbfounded, for where Harvey had been standing was now empty, leaving only a cloud of dust floating in the air.

“Here!”

A cold voice in Mike’s ear made his hair stand on end.

He looked up unconsciously and was shocked to see Harvey appear in front of him out of thin air.

“So ... fast!”

Mike was frightened. A second ago, Harvey was at least 8 meters away, but in the blink of an eye, Harvey was in front of him.

Harvey’s speed was incredible.

“Something gets faster.”

Harvey said.

Then he suddenly lifted his leg forward and kicked Mike, who weighed more than 100 kg, several meters away.

A dull sound rang out.

Mike’s clumsy body slammed into a concrete pillar, breaking it on the spot.

Mike bared his teeth in pain and spit out a mouthful of blood right away.

He felt his bones were shattered.

Then he saw Harvey slowly approaching him. Harvey exuded a fearsome aura, making him look like a butcher.

Finally, Mike realized that he messed with someone he couldn’t afford to provoke.

Ignoring all else, he swallowed the pain and knelt directly in front of Harvey, clasping his hands together and pleading for mercy, “I was wrong! Someone paid me, and I was

just doing my job! You are the bigger person here. Can you show me some mercy? Can you let me off? I know I made a mistake!”

With a deadpan voice, Harvey asked, “Tell me. Who ordered you to kidnap Melissa?”

“It was

...

Owen! He asked me to kidnap Melissa. He ... just ordered me to take her to a hotel!”

Mike sold Owen out instantly, having no work ethic at all.

Harvey thought, “Owen?”

“He ordered someone to kidnap Melissa?” There was a fierce chill in Harvey’s eyes.

Mike was frightened and begged, “Every debt has its debtor. If you’re looking for someone to blame, go find Owen! He is behind all this!”

Harvey asked coldly, “How much did Owen pay you to kidnap Melissa?”

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“80 thousand dollars!” Mike said nervously.

40 Vouchers

Harvey said, “Then I’ll give you 80 thousand dollars as well.”

“What? You’ll give me 80 thousand dollars?”

Mike was dumbfounded.

Harvey said coldly, “Yes. I’ll give you 80 thousand dollars.

You’ll receive it on the anniversary of your death next year.”

Harvey then grabbed Mike by the neck.

Then he twisted hard.

There was a crackling fracture.

Mike didn't even have a chance to react. Harvey snapped his neck.

Horrified, Mike stared at Harvey before he died.

It never occurred to him that Harvey was so decisive.

Harvey killed him without any hesitation.

Then Harvey picked up Mike's phone and called Owen.

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Meanwhile, Owen was in a five-star hotel.

He was ready with whips, candles, bells, and other tools.

He was waiting for Mike to bring Melissa over.

He was expecting Melissa to kneel down in front or begging him to cut her some slack.

"Melissa, you bitch. You dare to cheat on me. You are doomed today!"

Owen said with a grim look.

Last night, after he got his ass kicked by Harvey, he sent someone to check Harvey's background the moment he got back.

Then he found out that Harvey was just a regular courier.

Knowing that Melissa preferred a courier to him, he was furious.

He immediately decided to act ruthlessly and asked Mike to kidnap Melissa. After that, he would force her to have sex with him.

After what ought to be done was done, she would have no choice but to marry him.

Just as he was expecting Mike to show up with Melissa, Mike suddenly called.

“Sure enough, Mike is efficient!” Owen said with great satisfaction.

He answered the phone and said with a smug look on his face, “Mike, are you downstairs yet?”

On the other end of the line came Harvey’s voice playfully. Harvey said, “Mr. Wood, it’s not Mike. Don’t you recognize

my voice?”

“You?”

Owen recognized Harvey’s voice.

Harvey was Owen’s sworn enemy, and Owen was pissed off at once.

He was such a mess last night all because of Harvey, and he just wanted to kill Harvey.

Owen said warily, “Why do you have Mike’s phone?”

Harvey said coldly, “He’s dead.”

“What? He is dead?” Owen was shocked. He paid a lot to hire Mike, who was a bodyguard, and ordinary people weren’t a match for Mike at all, but now Mike was dead. Owen wondered if Harvey was better at fighting than Mike.

Owen asked warily, “You bastard! What the fuck do you want?”

Harvey warned coldly, “Owen, Melissa slept with me already, so she’s mine. If you dare to send someone to kidnap her again, you’ll be the next Mike. Think about it.”

Then Harvey hung up.

“Hello?”

“Hello? Fuck!”

Owen was so furious that he cursed.

Harvey slept with Melissa and dared to provoke him.

Clearly, Harvey treated him as nothing.

Owen grimaced and coldly said, “Melissa, you made me do this!”

Then Owen called his secretary.

It wasn't long before someone answered the phone.

The female secretary asked respectfully, “Mr. Wood, how may I help you?”

Owen looked bleak and coldly commanded, “Call Alan and arrange for a meal with him. I have something important to discuss with him.”

“OK.”

The secretary nodded and hung up, knowing that the man Owen referred to was Alan Dolly.

Owen turned gloomier. He muttered, “Melissa, you can't hide from me forever. I'll make sure you suffer, and I have plenty of ways. Just wait!”

Chapter 5 I'm Just Too Worried About You

Half an hour later, on a pier by the river, a Ferrari was parked.

There was a man and a woman in the car. It was Melissa and Harvey.

Perhaps Mike was too brutal, or perhaps Melissa was too weak. Anyway, she was still unconscious.

Harvey couldn't help but worry.

"It's so weird. Shouldn't she be awake by now? How come she is still unconscious?"

Harvey scratched his head and mumbled.

Worried about Melissa, he leaned forward to listen to her heartbeat.

As he put his ear on her breasts, Melissa, who had been unconscious, slowly woke up.

At first, she thought she was hallucinating. Yet when she took another look, she saw that Harvey had placed his head on her breasts while she was unconscious.

Her breasts were her private part. How could he get so close to her breasts?

Seeing that their bodies were about to be pressed against each other, Melissa screamed and pushed Harvey away.

Chapter 5 I'm Just Too Worried About You

40 Vouchers

Harvey exclaimed.

He just wanted to get close to her breasts. No, that wasn't right. He just wanted to listen to her heartbeat for her sake. He was caught off guard by her push and leaned backward, hitting the back of his head against the car window.

Harvey bared his teeth and rubbed the back of his head. "What do you want, pretty?"



Melissa blushed with anger, and her chest heaved. She asked, "That's my line! Why did you press your face against my breasts? Did you want to take advantage of me? You rascal!"

"I was worried about you, so I wanted to know if you had a heartbeat."

Harvey explained hurriedly.

Melissa said angrily, "You are the one who doesn't have a heartbeat! I'm not dead! Besides, if you want to know if I'm breathing, you can reach up and feel my nose, or you can feel the main artery in my neck. Why do you have to put your face there?"

"You're right. Why didn't I think of that? I guess I was just too worried about you."

Harvey slapped his thigh hard and looked like he had just realized something.

Seeing him pushing his luck, Melissa was furious.

"You rascal! You were not worried about me at all! You just

wanted to take advantage of me while I was unconscious! I'm giving you three seconds to get out of this car! Or there'll be consequences!"

Melissa warned with an angry look on her face.

"What the heck? Pretty, I just saved your life, and instead of saying thank you, you wanted to kick me out of the car? Aren't you guilty?" Harvey hurriedly said.

Melissa calmed down a bit. She remembered a stranger kidnapping her, and now she was fine.

"Did you save me?" she asked doubtfully.

Harvey smiled mischievously, thinking that she was moved. He said, "That's right. Aren't you impressed? I won't mind if you want to thank me sexually."

She thought, "Thank him sexually? Sure enough, men are all jerks!"

She frowned. She wanted to say thank you to Harvey at first, but being flirted by him, her good impression of him was all gone.

She said coldly, "Get out of the car!"

Harvey felt the urge to curse. "I saved your life! You're telling me to get out of the car? Seriously? You aren't guilty at all?"

She repeated coldly, "Get out of the car! This is the last warning!"

"Damn! Good for you!"

Harvey knew Melissa was angry, so he got out of the car obediently.

Soon, Melissa stepped on the accelerator and quickly disappeared into the distance.

She left him with nothing but a cloud of dust.

He coughed a few times.

"What the fuck? You drive a sports car. Big deal! All I did was sleep with you for a night. What are you upset about? I'm emotionally invested!"

Harvey couldn't help but complain in confusion.

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Soon, Harvey took a car back to the rental place.

The second he got out of the car, suddenly, a group of murderous, burly bodyguards in black rushed out.

They surrounded Harvey without giving him a chance to escape.

Soon, a bald, short, greasy middle-aged man stepped out from behind the bodyguards.

It was Melissa's stepfather, Billy Patel.

Billy was infertile, so he went to the orphanage to adopt a girl, Melissa.

A while ago, Owen called Billy to tell on Melissa, saying that she had slept with someone else.

Knowing that, Billy was pissed off. He hurriedly made it clear to Owen that he would make things difficult for Harvey, the bastard.

Billy grimaced and coldly asked, "You were the man who slept with my daughter?"

Harvey was stunned.

"Who's your daughter?"

He had yet to react.

"Brat! You slept with my daughter, and you don't even know who she is? You damn jerk! I'll make sure you're doomed today! Someone! Get him!"

Billy was so pissed off that his face twisted. Harvey stood in the way of the Patel family, and he must make Harvey pay.

"Yes, Mr. Patel."

The bodyguards responded in unison. Just as they were about to act, a Ferrari suddenly appeared on the scene.

Moments later, out of the car came a beautiful woman.

It was Melissa.

"Stop!"

Melissa said.

She just got word that Billy brought bodyguards to go after Harvey.

Harvey was innocent. She didn't want to get Harvey implicated due to her own business.

So, she drove to the scene immediately.

"You damn girl! Why are you stopping me? He is compromising our family. I'll beat him hard!" Billy scolded angrily.

"Dad! You shouldn't hurt him! It has nothing to do with him!

He is innocent!"

Melissa quickly explained.

Seeing that she was siding with an outsider, Billy was furious.

He walked forward angrily and scolded her loudly, "You silly girl! How could you take his side? Do you have any idea how hard the Patel family worked to find you a good husband? How dare you cheat on Mr. Wood? Are you worthy of our painstaking efforts?"

"Dad, I don't even like Owen! Why are you forcing me?" Melissa said in a cold tone.

"It's only natural that parents decide on their kids' marriages. Your marriage is up to the Patel family!" Billy said seriously.

"Dad, the Patel family just treat me as a commodity in exchange for profit. I'm a person, not a commodity! I can't accept this kind of marriage!" Melissa shook her head firmly.

Harvey was slightly surprised.

He looked at Melissa.

He now sympathized with Melissa's suffering, and he came

to understand why she wanted to fake marry him.

She was cornered by her family.

She was in utter despair. Why else would she be crazy enough to marry a stranger?

## Chapter 6 Punish Billy

Seeing that Melissa was still wrongheaded, Billy was furious.

He grimaced, pointed at Harvey, and cursed, "Why can't you accept Mr. Wood? Mr. Wood has money, power, and status, and this piece of trash is no match for him at all! Why are you so obsessed with this loser? Has he bewitched you?"

Billy pointed at Harvey, looking angry.

"Watch your mouth!" a hint of displeasure flashed across Harvey's eyes, and he said coldly.

"Brat! Shut up! I have yet to pick a bone with you. Look at yourself! You're a thorough loser! My daughter is so out of your league! Stop fantasizing!" Billy was so furious that he blushed, and he scolded loudly.

Billy was willing to sacrifice Melissa, his daughter, for profit.

Harvey's impression of Billy turned bad instantly.

Harvey said gloomily, "Don't think that I won't lay a finger on you, just because you're old. If you dare to continue to be a backseat driver, there will be consequences."

"What? You? A loser? How dare you bark in front of me? Someone! Teach him a lesson!" Billy swore furiously.

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“Calm down, Dad. He was just being impulsive,” sensing the intense atmosphere, Melissa hurriedly persuaded.

“Damn girl! Are you still protecting this loser after all this? I’ll beat you!”

In anger, Billy gritted his teeth and raised his hand.

Melissa exclaimed.

She shrank her head in horror and closed her eyes involuntarily. Her delicate body trembled with fear.

Billy’s hand was about to land on Melissa’s face. Suddenly, someone appeared out of thin air, gripping Billy’s wrist.

“Who are you to hit her?” Harvey said sullenly.

“Brat, I’m teaching my daughter a lesson. What right do you have to interfere?” Billy scolded in anger.

“You hit my woman in front of me. It has everything to do with me.”

After that, Harvey pinched Billy’s wrist hard, making Billy extremely painful. He cried out in pain.

“It hurts! It hurts...” Billy let out a shriek.

“Mr. Patel!”

The bodyguards exclaimed at a loss.

“Shit! What are you waiting for? Get him! It hurts! It hurts so much!” Billy scolded.

“Yes, Mr. Patel!”

The bodyguards nodded. Just as they were about to make a move, Melissa stood in front of Harvey at once, pulled a sharp pair of

scissors from her Louis Vuitton handbag, placed it next to her neck, and said resolutely, "Dad, if you hurt Harvey, I will die in front of you!"

Harvey was a bit surprised.

It never occurred to him that Melissa would threaten Billy with her life in order to protect him.

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He thought, "I guess this cold beauty isn't so cold after all. She has a very kind heart in fact."

Immediately, his impression of her changed quite a bit.

He even figured that he was cruel to Melissa when he refused her proposal regarding the fake marriage.

After all, she'd die to protect him.

Billy was livid with anger and swore angrily, "You damn girl! You threaten me with your life over an adulterer? Are you going against me?"

"Dad, it has nothing to do with him! Please let him off the hook!" Mélissa didn't want Harvey to be involved. After all, he was innocent.

"Let him off?"

"I'll kill him in front of you today! Someone! Get him now!" Billy was so pissed off. He shouted.

The bodyguards who received Billy's order took a step

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forward and warned with a serious face, "Ms. Patel, don't do anything stupid. Drop the scissors and surrender!"

"If you take one more step, I'll kill myself right away."

Melissa didn't want to get Harvey implicated anymore. She turned her head sideways and urged, "Harvey, go. I'll hold them off!"