

## In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 5

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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.

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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!"

"Da mn! 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 f uck? 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?