In Love with a Wealthy Stunner by Callie Chapter 8

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Chapter 8 It's Just a Misunderstanding

Following the sound, Harvey quietly walked to the door of a

room.

The door was not closed, leaving a cr ack. Harvey clearly heard rummaging in the room. "What a bold thief stealing on my turf!"

Harvey sneered playfully.

He pushed the door straight in and shouted, "You bold thief! I'll see where you can flee to!"

"Help! Someone wants to take advantage of me! Help!"

Candice Ferrell was looking for clothes when a stranger broke into the villa while she was changing. Her first thought was that Harvey was a rascal.

"Take advantage of you? What's going on?"

Harvey was stunned. He looked carefully and saw that it was a young woman. She had very few clothes on her body and was almost naked in her underwear.

She looked pretty, and those Internet celebrities nowadays were no match for her at all. She had stunning eyes and teeth, and her skin was tender and fair.

He thought, "She isn't a thief? She was changing her clothes?"

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He realized that he had misunderstood.

Then he quickly turned around and said apologetically, "I'm ... sorry. I didn't... see anything!"

Candice quickly put on her clothes and asked warily, "Who are you? Why are you at my place?"

"This is your place?" Harvey was confused. He figured that it was Melissa's.

Taking advantage of him being absent-minded, Candice ran to the bedside at once,

took out a pair of sharp scissors from the nightstand, and warned him, looking vigilant,

"You rascal! If you dare to move forward for even just half a step, I'll ... castrate you! I mean it!"

She purposefully waved the scissors a few times.

The sharp blade was quite frightening.

Seeing that, Harvey clenched his legs subconsciously and felt a chill down at his genitals.

"Put down the scissors! This is no joke!" Harvey hurriedly persuaded.

"Do I look like a fool to you? Without the scissors, you'll defile me! I will not fall for your trick!" Candice, staring warily at him, retorted angrily.

"Please! It was just a misunderstanding, OK?" Harvey helplessly explained.

Candice still didn't buy it. She held the scissors against him.

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Just then, Melissa's voice sounded downstairs.

"Candice, where are you?"

"Melissa! Help! Someone wants to take advantage of me!"

When Candice heard Melissa, her bestie, come back, she shouted loudly in fear.

Hearing that, Melissa picked up the broom and ran in in a hurry.

Melissa looked nervous and asked hastily, "Where is that rascal, Candice?"

"Melissa, he's right there!" Candice pointed at Harvey angrily.

Melissa was stunned.

Obviously, it didn't occur to her that the so-called rascal was Harvey.

"Melissa, go call the police while I confront and intimidate him with scissors!" Candice hurriedly said.

"What the heck is going on, Harvey?" Melissa couldn't help but wonder, She couldn't picture Harvey making a move on Candice.

"It was just a misunderstanding. When I came home, I heard a noise from the second floor. Then I ran up and found her snooping through the closet. I thought she was a thief," Harvey spread out his hands and said innocently.

"You are the thief here! I was changing, OK?" Candice corrected him.

Harvey looked puzzled and asked, "Then why didn't you close the door when you were changing your clothes?"

Candice angrily retorted, "This is my home. You don't get a say as to whether I close the door or not."

It was usually just her and Melissa in the villa, so she got dressed casually and left the door open. She didn't expect to see a rascal!

"All right. Then it's my fault!" Harvey spread his hands and said helplessly.

"You rascal! Just because you admitted your mistake, I'd let you off? Is that what you think? It's illegal for you to break into someone's home! Melissa, we don't have to waste time on him. Just call the police and have him arrested!"

Candice quickly urged, wishing to personally send Harvey to prison.

Yet Melissa looked like in a dilemma. "Harvey did not break in, Candice."

Candice was stunned and asked, "What do you mean?"

"He's my husband," Melissa smiled helplessly and

explained.

"So what if he's your... Wait! What? What did you say? He's your husband?" Candice exclaimed, stunned with fear.

She thought, "The guy looks so sleazy, and yet he's Melissa's husband? "Gosh!

"How could that be?"

"Candice, I know it might be too much for you right now, but I am serious. I'm married to him," Melissa explained with an awkward smile.

Still incredulous, Candice said in shock, "Why haven't I heard you mention that before?" "We met online. We had been talking online, and we met in person recently. Both of us felt OK, so we got married," Melissa told a white lie.

She was afraid to tell Candice the truth because Candice was a hot-tempered,

outspoken person. If Candice knew she was in a fake marriage, maybe Candice would accidentally tell the truth. In that case, all her efforts would have been for nothing.

"But... Melissa, how can you trust online dating? Can't you see how indecent he is? He doesn't deserve you!"

Candice was anxious. She wouldn't have a problem with Melissa marrying someone else, but Melissa marrying Harvey made her uneasy.

In her eyes, Harvey was a thorough rogue.

Sensing Candice's great prejudice against him, Harvey couldn't help saying, "What's that supposed to mean? You're saying I'm not good enough for Melissa? Am I a piece of trash in your eyes or what?"

Candice said angrily, "What do you think? You are a piece of trash inside and outside. You're the worst man in the world, and you don't deserve Melissa at all."

"I beg to differ. I'm so handsome and outstanding. You know what scares me the most when I get up every day?"

"What?"

"Looking in the mirror. Even looking at myself, I still can't believe how handsome I am.!" Harvey said, without feeling ashamed at all.

Candice and Melissa said nothing.

They couldn't utter a word.

They thought, "What a narcissist. He is the most shameless guy in the world.""

"Harvey, do you have a trash can?"

"Why?"

"Your words sicken me. I want to puke. I've seen shameless people, but I've never seen anyone as shameless as you. I've learned a lot seeing you today," Candice said, disgusted.

She didn't want Melissa to be ruined by Harvey, so she grabbed Melissa's hand and persuaded Melissa seriously, "Melissa, divorce him tomorrow, or rascals like him will destroy your life for good."

"Candice, I know what I'm doing. As my bestie, I hope you will support and understand me," Melissa said bitterly.

Melissa thought, "Now that everything is done, I have to make the best of it. As long as Harvey can help me cover it for a year, I'll have enough time to grow the company and get out of the Patel family's control forever.

"When I am strong enough, I'll get to control my destiny instead of being the victim of family interests as I am now."

"But…"

Candice still wanted to say something.

"Please have faith in my vision!" Melissa said in a solemn tone.

"Hear that? My wife has a unique vision and knows to appreciate my advantages!" Harvey grinned proudly, angering Candice so much that she clenched her fists and stomped her foot.

"Am I really right?" Melissa wondered.

She wasn't so sure anymore after seeing how complacent Harvey was.

Yet there was no way back. She had to bite the bullet and continue to act with Harvey.

It was past 11 p.m., near bedtim

Harvey went back to the guest room and was getting ready for bed when Melissa came

to him.

Her face was ruddy after she had just taken a shower, and her skin was tender and firm. She was wearing a purple lace translucent nightgown, which gave a hazy aesthetic of looming. She had long, fair legs and was wearing a pair of pink slippers, which made her a little less cold and a bit more neighborly.

"Honey, it's late. What is it?" Harvey said in surprise.

Melissa said coldly, "I have come to discuss something with you."

Harvey was slightly stunned. He curiously asked, "What is it?"

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