

Ex-Convict! 4350

Chapter 4350 Invitation Accepted

“Calvert Elledge,” Harley said.

“Who’s that?” Karen quickly sifted through her mental list of the prominent Elledge family in Emerald City, but she couldn’t recall anyone named Calvert.

“He’s a student from our school. Last time he treated me to a meal, but due to some issues, we only ate half of it. So, today, I’m returning the favor,” Harley said.

“You went out to eat with someone from our school? Just the two of you?” Karen quickly asked.

“Yeah, is there a problem?” Harley retorted.

Karen was momentarily speechless. Wasn’t there a problem. here? Harley had just broken off her engagement, and then she had dinner with another guy. Surely, people thought there was a story behind this.

“Why did you agree to let them take you out for a meal last time?” Karen asked.

After all, Harley wasn’t the type to casually accept invitations. In the past, many people had extended various invitations to Harley, all of which he had turned down.

Harley’s eyes twinkled slightly.

Why... Perhaps it was because of the carefulness in Calvert’s invitation, or maybe it was the inferiority in his eyes, that made her want to accept his request.

Harley didn’t want Calvert’s self-deprecation to deepen, nor did he want to see the other party wallowing in self-pity.

"I just want to say yes," Harley responded.

At this moment, Calvert, standing at the school gate where he and Harley had agreed to meet, felt a bit nervous.

Calvert didn't expect to get a call from Harley. She was asking when he was free so she could invite him out for a meal.

He originally thought that when she said she would return the favor last time, it was just a polite remark. But he didn't expect that she would actually do it.

After what felt like an eternity, a melodious voice suddenly rang in Calvert's car, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

Calvert suddenly looked up, and what caught his eye was Harley's handsome face.

"It's okay." He quickly said, feeling his initial unease transform into a sense of relief. He hadn't expected Harley to actually show up.

"Have you been waiting long?" Harley asked.

"No, I just got here too," Calvert said. But he was lying. In fact, he had been waiting for quite a while.

"So, where do you want to eat?" Harley asked.

"Whatever." He stuttered, still in disbelief that he was actually going to have dinner with Harley.

And what's more, it was Harley who initiated the invitation!

"Then I'll choose the location!" Harley said.

“Alright,” Calvert responded.

“Let’s go get the car from the parking lot first,” she suggested.

When Calvert climbed into Harley’s car, that familiar feeling of inferiority surged within him again.

This car was a luxury vehicle. Although Calvert didn’t know the exact model, he recognized the logo. This car probably cost several million dollars.

Several million dollars was an astronomical figure for Calvert. It was perhaps an amount of money he could never have earned in his entire life.

Harley drove Calvert to a fancy restaurant in the city center.

“I’ve eaten here a few times and it’s pretty good. I wanted you to try it,” Harley said.

“Thank you,” Calvert said, his head bowed.

In such a luxurious restaurant, Calvert felt out of place. Perhaps he shouldn’t have accepted her invitation in the first place.

Coming to a restaurant like this only made Calvert see the distance between him and Harley more clearly!

As the waiter was leading the two toward a table, a voice suddenly rang out, “Harley, what a coincidence!”