

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man

Chapter 1

Chapter 1 Swallowing His Pride To Borrow Money

“Can you lend me six hundred dollars? I’m working part-time this year. I’ll pay you back once I earn more money.”

Garry Smith lowered his gaze to the ground, his eyes full of grief and helplessness.

The one standing before him was a beautiful young woman with long flowy hair falling over her shoulders.

Garry was an 18-year-old, and the woman in front of him was Shelly Brooks. The two of them grew up together and were close friends. She was also his first love. The two of them had been in the same class since kindergarten.

They even attended the same university. But Shelly majored in journalism so this time, she was no longer in the same class as Garry.

“You can go now. I don’t have any money to lend you and I don’t want to see your face ever again.”

There was a sneer on Shelly’s face. Her dark brown almond-shaped eyes were full of scorn and disapproval.

Then she turned on her heels, made her way into her family’s restaurant, and slammed the door behind her.

A cold voice could be heard from beyond the closed door. “You always do this. Every time you make a mistake, you come to me for money. What do you think I am? Your wallet?”

“No, you must listen to me. This time...”

Garry tried to explain.

“I’ve had enough!”

Shelly couldn’t bear to listen to his explanation anymore and interrupted him right away. “Didn’t I just tell you I don’t have any money? Think of another way! You’re an adult now, Garry...”

Garry appeared worried and he sighed deeply upon hearing her words.

He was left with no other choice but to borrow money this time.

While in the dormitory, he accidentally broke a roommate's Nintendo Switch, which cost him nearly six hundred dollars. The classmate wanted him to pay for the damage within the week.

Garry came from a poor background. His parents lived in another city and their jobs could only allow them to give him a bit of pocket change once every month. He was even forced to pay for half of his tuition by doing part-time work outside.

Garry let out a heavy sigh and headed towards the direction of his school.

He heard a loud shout as soon as he walked into his dorm room.

"Garry, one week has already gone by. Do y

ou have the six hundred ready for me? I want you to pay me back now!"

A young man who had his hair parted in the middle and dressed in fashionable attire was berating Garry impatiently.

This young man just so happened to be Garry's roommate who went by the name Larson Foster. Not too long ago, Larson bought the latest Nintendo Switch and let his roommates take turns to play it. When it was Garry's turn, someone bumped into him from behind and he didn't have a steady grip on the game console so he dropped it and it broke into pieces on the floor.

So, Garry now owed Larson a new game console. Garry would pay the debt, but he really couldn't afford a new one for the time being.

"I'm so sorry, Larson. Can you please give me some more time? I'm working part-time in the next two months so I'll have the money ready for you by then. I really don't have any money right now."

Garry lowered his head and apologized.

"Really? You want me to give you more fucking time? If you don't have the money on you, why don't you ask your family for it? Are you an orphan or something?" Larson's voice was oozing with sarcasm. "If both your parents are dead, I can think about giving you some more time."

"You really went too far this time." Garry's face reddened out of anger.

His parents were just ordinary people. They did everything they could to pay for his tuition and living expenses. How could he turn to them for more money?

“Haha, look at you. You’re so poor, you can’t afford it.”

With a smirk, Larson pointed his finger at his crotch and ridiculed Garry.

“I’ll tell you what. If you can crawl under my crotch, I’ll accept the loss and I won’t ask you to pay me back.”

Faced with such humiliation, Garry’s hands clenched into fists at his side and he ground his teeth, but because he was clearly in the wrong this time, he did not bother to fight back and just chose to tolerate the taunting.

Such a concession made Larson even bolder.

With disdain in his voice, Larson said, “Let me make myself clear to you. I can afford a dozen Nintendo Switches, but the thing is, I don’t like having my things damaged by others, especially by the likes of you, a poor person!”