

# A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 13

## Chapter 13 Give Money To A Stranger

However, the plan didn't go as expected. Garry calmly took out his bank card. "Swipe it." Larson and Celia were a little disappointed because they didn't put Garry in an embarrassing situation like they wanted to. They had tricked Garry to come to the party and were disappointed that things didn't go as expected. "I will only pay half the money: two thousand and one hundred dollars. My friend will pay the rest." Larson sprang up to his feet and shouted, "What did you say? Isn't it your treat?"

"Half," Garry said firmly, making a gesture to the waiter.

"Garry! What do you mean?" Larson grew anxious. The purpose of tonight's party was to rip Garry off. If the plan failed, Larson would suffer huge losses. He would have to pay a lot of money in the end. Garry shook off Larson's hand from his sleeve and paid two thousand and one hundred dollars. "Larson, since you want to mend our relationship, I'll fix half of it. However, you have to put some effort as well. Don't you have the basic courtesy to do that?"

Larson was drunk, so he could barely stand. "Garry!" he shouted and fell back on his seat. "If you don't have money, stop pretending to be rich. Do you know how classy this place is?" Celia's friends supported Larson and continued to shout at Garry. "Man up, Garry. Stop being stingy."

Ignoring their remarks, Garry looked down at the drunk Larson. Then, he patted Larson's cheek with his bank card. "You don't even know how to make trouble. What a loser!" Larson's face reddened with rage. However, the commotion in the next booth caught everyone's attention.

"I'm the manager of the bar. You can't leave unless you pay the bill!" he ordered, pounding the table.

The man looked frightening-everyone understood that they couldn't mess with him. Garry turned his head and saw a bald man in a black suit standing in a booth, glaring at a woman.

She was leaning against the seat, and the man was blocking her way out. The woman scowled at him, trying her best to control her anger.

Elin Watson felt that it was the worst day of her life. She had planned to have drinks with her friends but got stood up in the end. Then, when she was about to pay the bill, she realized she had left the wallet in the car. Now, she couldn't even leave this booth.

"I left my wallet in my car. It's right outside. You can come with me if you want. I'll get the money and pay the bill,"

Elin explained as she tried getting up from her seat.

She wanted to solve the problem with dignity and didn't want the people in the bar to laugh at her. "What if you run away after I let you go? I've seen a lot of people like you before!"

The bald man sneered and reached out to stop Elin. Seeing that the beautiful woman was in

an awkward situation, Garry formed a plan in mind to escape from Larson and Celia, who were constantly bothering him.

"Oh, what a coincidence!" Garry walked up to the bald man and smiled. "She is my friend. I'll pay for her."

The bald man squinted at Garry. "Who the hell are you?" he asked disdainfully. "You look like a poor student. Why are you trying to get yourself into trouble? Can you afford thirty thousand dollars?" Garry took out his bank card from his wallet again and handed it to the bald man. "You don't have to know who I am. I'm paying the bill for her." The bald man frowned and took out the POS machine. Then, he inserted the bank card and entered the amount.

The payment was successful.

The bald man was taken aback. He quickly turned around and flashed a flattering smile at Garry. "Oh, it's a misunderstanding. Well, it's my fault. I should have known that you're an important guest here. If there's anything I can do for you, please inform me."

With that, he left.

Celia, Larson, and their friends witnessed the scene with wide eyes. Garry had enough money, but he didn't bother paying their bill. He had given thirty thousand dollars for no reason to a stranger but refused to pay their bill. Larson couldn't control himself anymore. "What the hell are you thinking, Garry? When you could give thirty thousand dollars to a complete stranger, why can't you pay our bill?"