

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

Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Gratitude

"I have a lot of money, but I don't want to spend it on you. What's wrong?" The sullen expression on their faces gave Garry a sense of satisfaction. He leveled to Larson's ear and whispered, "Remember, half of the bill is not paid yet."

"Garry! You..." Unbothered by Larson's furious face, Garry smirked and pushed away Celia who was blocking his way and left the bar.

The familiar evening wind of the city touched Garry's skin. Only when he was far from the others did he feel at

peace. He exhaled deeply before letting go of the laughter he had been trying to suppressen "Thank you." A soft and soothing voice stopped Garry from laughing Turning his head to the side, he found the beautiful woman who he had helped earlier.

"You're welcome. Everyone needs help sometimes." "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to leave so easily." What happened in the bar scared her a little, so she was genuinely grateful. "By the way, my name is Elin Watson. Can I add you on Facebook Messenger? Please give me your bank account. I will transfer the money to you once I get home." It was the first time that a woman, let alone as beautiful as Elin, asked for his Facebook Messenger account, so he was stunned. "Well, sure. My name is Garry Smith. Nice to meet you."

They added each other on Facebook Messenger after introducing themselves. "Nice to meet you, too. I will treat you to dinner next time to express my gratitude," said Elin sincerely. But since Garry didn't know whether she was just being polite or she was sincere with the invitation, he replied casually, "Okay, let's talk about it when we have time. For now, you'd better go home. It's not safe for a woman to be out this late. Do you want me to give you a ride?" /

"No, thanks. I have a car." With a smile, Elin declined his offer. "Thanks again for helping me out. Goodbye." She

waved her hand and walked away. Not long after, a Maserati honked at Garry as it drove past him. It was Elin's car.

"It's a luxury car. Well, I guess she didn't lie to me when she said she'll pay me back."

Once Garry got into a taxi, he thought to himself, 'Maybe it's time to buy a car.'

Just as he was thinking about what kind of car he would buy, the screen of his phone lit up.

It was a notification from Facebook Messenger. However, it was not a message from Elin. Someone had sent him a friend request on his alternate account. Meanwhile, in the hotel, Shelly just woke up.

The first thing she did was check her body in a panic. After making sure that nothing was strange, she sighed in relief.

Nothing bad happened to her. Fortunately, she was saved. Shelly patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief. Who saved her?

Because she fainted at that time, her memory was vague. All she was sure of was that the person who saved her

was a young man.

To her delight, that person left a note on the bedside table.

That was why Shelly was able to search him on Facebook Messenger.

“KT? What a strange name,” Shelly murmured to herself. The person soon accepted her friend request. Using her slender fingers, Shelly quickly typed a series of messages on the screen. “Hello, thank you very much for saving my life! If it weren’t for you, I would have been doomed. If you don’t mind, can we meet in person? I want to pay you back for your kindness. Please don’t refuse my invitation. If there is anything I can help you with, I will try my best to help you!”

Although Shelly just said these words through chat, her sincerity and respect could still be felt by the recipient. Staring blankly at his phone, Garry thought about what to reply for a while. “You are welcome. It’s not a big deal.” A few seconds later, his phone buzzed again. “When are you free? I want to thank you in person. Please let me see you.”

“Sorry, my schedule is tight. I don’t know when I’ll be free yet.” As soon as Garry sent this message, he locked his phone.

‘Are you kidding me? I don’t want to expose my identity, so I gave you this alternate account. How can I meet you in person?’

Garry then kept convincing himself. ‘I didn’t do anything wrong. Why am I a little flustered? Yes, I lied. But it’s just a white lie.’ At this time, Shelly was a little uneasy. She stood alone in front of the French window of her hotel room, reading KT’s replies again and again. Disappointed, Shelly sighed and locked her phone. She didn’t have a choice but to wait for him to be free so she could thank him in person.

Perhaps it was alright because she had more important things to deal with first. Her father was seriously ill, and their restaurant business was not doing very well. Shelly took a deep breath and pulled herself together. “There’s no time to waste. I need to sacrifice the branch to keep the main restaurant. That’s the best solution I can think of.” If it weren’t because of the cash flow drying up that got her backed up in a corner, she wouldn’t have gotten involved with the loan sharks in the first place. Left without a choice, Shelly called the agent that could help her. “Mr. Richardson, please sell the restaurant I showed you last time. Yes. The price is still negotiable.”

What Shelly didn’t know was that the news had reached Garry. Allard had sent a message to report it to him.

“Shelly is taking charge of their family restaurant? And it’s going to close down? Mr. Jewell Brooks is sick?” It was hard to believe. But now it made sense why Shelly borrowed money from loan sharks. It was even harder to believe that her father was sick.

Why didn’t Shelly tell him about it?