

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

## Chapter 15

### Chapter 15 A New Car

"Shelly treats me like a stranger!" Garry sounded angry. At this time, Allard called him. "What is it?" Garry asked over the phone. Allard said respectfully, "Mr. Smith, Miss Brooks just listed the branch restaurant under her name at the agency." After a few moments of pondering, Garry replied, "Buy it and find the right people to operate the restaurant."

"Got it, sir. Aside from that, the birthday gift your father has prepared for you has arrived. I was hoping you could check it yourself," said Allard.

Upon hearing what he said, Garry was lost in thought. 'During my birthday that day, my father said that he wanted to give me a birthday gift. All the gifts he had given me in the past were all notebooks worth a few dollars. The most expensive one he gave me was a secondhand bike worth fifty dollars.'

As he thought of all the cheap gifts he had received before, a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

Fortunately, the hard times had come to an end. 'Who would've thought that I'd be the heir of a billionaire?' Garry sighed and asked, "What is it and why do I have to check it myself?"

Allard chuckled and replied, "It's a luxury car worth over a million dollars. A car show is about to be held tomorrow. Your dad said that if you don't like the car that he ordered, you can choose another one at the car show tomorrow."

'A luxury car worth over a million dollars? Holy crap!'

Garry's heart raced upon hearing that.

Back then, when he saw those rich folks flaunting their gorgeous cars along the road, he was really envious.

He dreamed that someday he could drive one of those luxury cars and experience it for himself.

And now, his dream had come true! He was about to have a luxury car worth over a million dollars!

With that in mind, Garry eagerly replied, "Got it! I'll be there tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, he leaned against the seat of the cab. He then closed his eyes, recalling everything that had been happening lately. Somehow, he felt like he was in a dream because he never imagined that he'd become rich overnight.

It was then that a smile appeared on his lips.

'Maybe one day I'll wake up and realize that everything really is just a dream, and I'm still the same poor man I always was. Will Shelly like me if I become poor again? Or will she choose the rich and powerful KT, her hero?' Garry thought.

At the entrance of the hotel, Shelly checked out at the front desk, intending to leave the hotel at once.

At this time, she received a call from the agency.

"Mr. Richardson, I'm in urgent need of money. Perhaps we can lower the price a little, so that... Huh? Someone wants to buy it? That's great!" Shelly exclaimed.

The excitement made her jump from her feet.

She then spoke to him over the phone for five minutes, and discussed all the details and formalities regarding the sale.

During the entire process, Shelly wondered who the buyer could be. However, the agency wouldn't tell her anything. "Got it. I'll go through the formalities tomorrow."

Having said that, Shelly breathed a sigh of relief. This time, her footsteps were lighter and sprightly.

While she was walking, she suddenly squatted down and buried her face in her hands. Tears silently fell from her cheeks as she broke down crying. "Dad, you can finally get your treatment! Our family has money," she cried.

The next morning

After freshening up, Garry got dressed and went out. He hailed a cab and went straight to the car dealership. The venue was large and the space was well-used. If that weren't true, they wouldn't be able to hold a car show here. The venue was lively. There were colorful flags everywhere, and the red carpet almost reached the road from the door.

There were many people who attended the car show. Some of them wore casual clothes and had professional cameras with them, while others were in suits and those were the ones choosing their favorite cars. Garry, on the other hand, was wearing plain clothes and he came here empty-handed. He was completely out of place amidst all these rich, successful people. One of the salespeople walked up to Garry with a bright smile on her face. She wore a suit and a name tag around her neck. But the second she saw what he was wearing, she walked past him and spoke to the other customers or her colleagues, completely ignoring Garry. "Manager, I think that man isn't here to buy a car." The manager of the car dealership glanced at the direction the saleswoman was pointing at. Upon seeing Garry and how completely out of place the man was, he frowned. "Whether he's here to buy a car or not, he's still our customer. Aitana, you are an intern. Go and welcome him properly. Don't be nervous, okay? Just consider it as practice."

Aitana Ramsey nodded and went to greet Garry. At this time, the latter was standing next to a sports car. He couldn't recognize the logo, but he thought it was pretty cool. "Sports cars are fitted for young ones like myself." Garry's eyes lit up as he stared at the sports car. At the same time, he debated on whether to buy this one or not. Even with all these cars around, he still wanted to see the birthday gift that his father prepared for him. "I'm not sure if my father has good taste in cars, but it's still a luxury car worth over a million dollars!" Garry was thrilled by the thought of owning his very first luxury car. At this time, Aitana came to greet him. "Hello, sir! Would you like me to tell you more about this car?" Garry turned his gaze towards her and saw the bright smile on her face. She had long legs, a slender waist, and an affable face, leaving a good impression on him. Garry scratched the back of his head shyly. "Uh... it's okay. I'm actually here to get the car I ordered." Upon hearing his response, Aitana was stunned. Before she could answer, she heard someone scoffing from the car next to them. "You're here to get the car you ordered? Are you joking?" There was a middle-aged man standing next to an SUV, staring down at Garry with disdain.