

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

Chapter 17

Chapter 17 Pay A Visit

"Miss Aitana Ramsey, right? Could you please tell me some information about my car?" Garry asked. He was neither humble nor boastful. "Sure, sir. You bought a Mercedes Benz GLS450 luxury version via full payment. Excluding taxes, it costs 1 million and 95 thousand dollars. The engine capacity is 25 liters. The highest speed is 246 kilometers per hour. It only takes 63 seconds to reach 100km/hr..." The crowd burst into an uproar as Aitana explained. "More than one million dollars! And he paid it in full!" "Wow, he is so rich! Who is he? Does anyone know him?" "Let's go. It's just probably a marketing technique of the car shop." "He is super rich! I want to have that luxury car too." "Well, that's enough." Garry stopped Aitana from explaining further. Casting an indifferent glance at the middle-aged man who looked stiff, Garry said, "There are just some shallow people who can't understand things that are beyond their own consumption ability. It's very pitiful. I should consider funding a psychiatric hospital in the future." The middle-aged man's face turned livid. He wanted to talk back, but he stopped himself and just clenched his fists. If the young man in front of him was wealthy and powerful, then he couldn't afford to offend him further. Garry grinned at the man and tapped his own head with his finger. "If you have a disorder, you should get it treated."

Without waiting for the man's reply, he followed Aitana to see his new car. The manager was left to comfort the middle-aged man who was humiliated in front of many people. "Miss Ramsey, please help me complete all the following formalities to make the car officially mine. In regards to the temporary license plate, insurance, and other formalities, you are all experts at them. I believe that with your help, all the paperwork will be dealt with in time." It had only been a few minutes since Garry sat in the driver's seat of his new car, but he had already lost interest in it. The Mercedes Benz GLS was indeed cool and spacious, but it didn't match his taste. He didn't like it that much, but he didn't necessarily hate it either. Since his father had already made a full payment, Garry might as well accept the car because it would be troublesome to return it. "Okay, I promise you won't get disappointed. Please give me your phone number, so I can contact you once the procedure is completed." Containing the excitement she was feeling at that moment, Aitana tried to be calm. This was the first car she sold after the training, and it was a real luxury car. 'I think I'll have a bright future!' she thought inwardly.

When Garry was about to leave the shop, the manager caught up to him and flashed an apologetic smile. "Sir, I'm really sorry for the bad service experience. It was my fault. To compensate you, we will process the formalities for you for free and give you five gas coupons. What do you think?"

There was no hint of interest in Garry's eyes at all. "Please let Miss Ramsey finish the follow-up work for me." The manager almost stuttered in embarrassment. Well, what did he expect? Garry was able to buy a car in full payment. How could he be flattered with some freebies? "Okay, no problem. I hope you can be satisfied with the service of our

shop.”

Although the manager looked like he still had something to say, Garry turned around and left him there.

In the meantime, he still had to hail a taxi to Shelly’s residence.

Jewell was sick. As Shelly’s childhood sweetheart, Garry thought it was only right to pay him a visit. Besides, Jewell took good care of him when he was still a child. It would be ungrateful of Garry to not remember him at this time. Soon, he arrived at Shelly’s place. Holding a basket of fruits that he bought in the neighborhood, Garry knocked on the door.

It was Shelly who opened the door. Compared to yesterday, she looked livelier now.

‘Fortunately, what happened yesterday didn’t affect her.’ Thinking of this, the corners of Garry’s mouth rose into a smile. On the other hand, Shelly was surprised by his sudden appearance. “What are you doing here? Why are you standing at my door and giggling like a crazy person?” Coming back to his senses, Garry felt a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and became serious again. “Why do you think so? I came here because I heard that your father is sick. Why didn’t you tell me about it?” Now that Garry remembered how Shelly kept him in the dark, he felt annoyed. Was he really just a stranger for her? At some point, Shelly knew she was wrong. So she didn’t know what to say. “Shelly, who is it?” Jewell’s voice came from the inside. He sounded a little weak, far from the energetic man Garry knew. “Dad, it’s Garry,” Shelly replied before she made way for Garry. “Come on in. Don’t talk nonsense.”