

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

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Larson's Family Is Now Bankrupt

Garry could feel all the envious and yearning eyes of passers-by on him as he carefully got inside the Rolls-Royce.

The Rolls-Royce with the distinctive glittering golden goddess on the car's hood, U-turned and disappeared down the other side of the road.

Two hours later

The Rolls-Royce showed up at the school gate again.

Garry got out of the car in a complete daze. His father's words were still echoing in his ears.

"The Smith family has been around for hundreds of years. Its businesses encompass many fields, such as communications and information technology, engineering, materials, services, energy, mining, and chemical products. It has more than 100 operating companies and offices under its banner, and its industries have expanded to all continents and countries in the world..."

His father filled him in on a lot of information about their family businesses, but Garry could barely absorb any of it.

The thing that impressed him the most was his father's casual manner when he said, "I've had someone transfer ten million to your bank account. This will be your pocket money. Be sure to enjoy yourself."

Really?! His father was giving him ten million!

A chill went up and down Garry's spine as he looked at the message on his phone screen displaying the notification that the money had been transferred to his bank account.

"Ten million... dollars."

He counted the seven zeroes in his head.

He counted the string of zeroes again and again, but each time, he came up with the same number.

"This money is all mine?"

Garry felt like he was still dreaming. He walked around like he was in a trance.

When he regained his senses, he discovered that he had walked back to his dorm building again.

“Larson!”

Gripping the white porcelain doll in his hand, Garry recalled how superior and haughty Larson always looked.

“I want to see the look on your face when you find out that I’m rich now,” Garry said to himself.

Garry charged inside the dorms like he was on a mission.

When he walked into his room, he saw that his bed was a mess and the things in the wardrobe were now scattered all over the floor. He had no idea who did this.

At that moment, he became furious. ‘What

other person could’ve done this? It must’ve been that bastard, Larson!’

Garry’s eyes searched the room and he saw that Larson was lying on his bed with his eyes focused on the ceiling. He appeared as depressed as a drowning dog.

“You...”

Garry made a step forward and was about to lose all control, but another roommate, Clayton Stanley, blocked him.

“Garry, come with me.”

Clayton stole a glance over at Larson, dragged Garry out of the room, and whispered in his ear, “Haha, I have some good news for you! Larson’s family called him just now. It looks like his family has gone bankrupt and that they owe the bank a lot of money. You see how miserable he is right now? He originally came from money and now he’s just some poor guy.”

“Larson’s family is now bankrupt?”

“Haha, yup, that’s right.”

It looked like Clayton was taking a lot of pleasure in Larson’s unfortunate circumstances. He said, “Let’s see if he’s still so arrogant in the future.”

After sharing this bit of gossip, Clayton no longer wanted to have anything to do with Garry, the infamous poor guy from their class, so he made his way back to the dorm room slowly.

Garry stood there flabbergasted as he thought to himself, 'Today is such a good day that good news is arriving one after another.'

His phone chimed of an incoming call right then. He took it out of his pocket and saw on the screen that it was an unknown number.

Garry answered it suspiciously and he could hear a strange but kind voice coming from the other end of the line.

"Mr. Garry Smith, I just want to introduce myself. I'm Allard Hewitt, the new housekeeper to the Smith family."

"Allard Hewitt?"

Garry remembered his father saying something about Allard contacting him soon.

"Yes, Mr. Garry Smith. Are you happy with the gift?"

"What gift?" After thinking things over, it finally all clicked in Garry's mind. He asked, "Were you the one who made Larson's family go bankrupt?"

"Yes. It was my doing,"

Allard said in a calm voice.

"Since the son of the owner of a small company dared to go up against you, we made them go bankrupt as revenge."

Garry was shocked to the core. He had no clue that his family was so awesomely powerful.