

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 31

Chapter 31 His Malicious Enemies

"You just came across some money by chance and you've already forgotten the kind of person you are." Standing beside Garry, Larson also snickered. At the very same time, he thought viciously, 'A poor guy will always be poor! Do you really deserve to drink coffee in this posh establishment, loser? Just go back to the sewers. That's where you should stay from now on.' Shelly let out a long sigh. "Garry, tell me, are you here for your part-time job or for coffee?" Her eyes were filled with disgust after having said that. She continued, "A man who only lies will never have a promising future." Garry was a little disappointed in his heart when he heard this. He had always liked Shelly but he never expected her to look down on him this much. Garry sighed and said, "Shelly, trust me on this. I'm really here only to drink coffee. As for why I said I had a part time job here, I only said that to fool Celia." "Bah!"

Celia said disdainfully, "As such a poor guy, how can you ever afford to spend any money here? You have already spent all your lotto money in the Flower Bar, right? Why are you still pretending to have money now?" "What? You even went to the Flower Bar?" Shelly shook her head, clearly disappointed. "And you already spent all your lotto money? When will you show more maturity, Garry?" Garry had been like this ever since he was young. He couldn't care less about the consequences and whenever something went wrong, it was always her who would show up to clean up his mess. Now he was eighteen years old, an adult. But he still acted like a child. He really was such a lame duck. Garry was at a loss. Yes! He did go to that bar but he only went there because of Larson's trick. "Is your classmate telling the truth?" Shelly asked. "Are you really here as a waiter and not as a customer?" "I'll repeat myself once more. I came here only to have coffee, not to serve as a waiter," Garry said in a booming voice. "Is there something wrong with being a waiter? Is it so shameful?" Shelly released a sigh and looked over at him with clearly disgusted eyes. "I was a waitress in my family restaurant while I was on holiday. I didn't feel ashamed of being a waitress. Why did you lie just now? You've really disappointed me." Garry was also getting angry and said in a loud voice, "Can't you trust my words just this once? We grew up together. You would rather believe what a stranger tells you than trust me?".

"You want me to trust you? Do you think I've been disappointed in you only a few times?" Shelly said in a cold voice. "Okay, if you want me to trust you, show me your bank balance on your cell phone. If the money you have won is not gone, then I'll apologize to you! If it's all run out, don't ever show up in front of me again!"

Garry was flabbergasted. How could he take it out to show her? The balance was still over a million on his phone. If Shelly saw this, how could he ever explain it to her? "Miss, he doesn't dare to show it to you." Celia tried to fan the flames from the side. "He took advantage of his part-time job here to call me over and pretended he was drinking coffee here. He's always putting up an act. Don't believe a word this scumbag says." Celia began crying as she

said this. "He... He even took the opportunity to try and rape me!" "Yes!" Larson pointed his finger at Garry and shouted in an angry voice, "He is a scumbag! And a rapist!" "Shut your mouth!" It was clear Garry was getting annoyed. When he saw that the shameless couple was pretending again, he right away got angry. "Are you so addicted to pretending, you can't stop? How about I call the police now and have them arrest you for making a scene?" Hearing him say that, Larson and Celia right away stopped talking and was as quiet as two quails. Shelly saw their guilty faces and had a bad feeling in her heart. Her expression softened a little and she said to Garry, "Are you here as a waiter or to have coffee? Please tell me the truth." Garry's hands clenched into fists and he said firmly with a complicated expression on his face, "I'm here to drink coffee." "Garry, take care of yourself from now on." With that, Shelly turned around and left without another glance back.

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Chapter 32 The Situation Reversed

Looking at Garry's face, Celia held Larson's hand and was about to leave.

Just then, the door opened again, and Elin sauntered into the room.

"Miss, don't jump to a conclusion. He indeed came here for coffee." Her mellifluous voice resonated across the room. "It was I who booked this private room for him."

"Who are you?" Shelly frowned at the beautiful woman in front of her. She was agile, energetic, and had a unique persona. Shelly understood she was no ordinary woman.

"My name is Elin Watson-the owner of Fragrant July Cafe."

Elin introduced herself with a smile.

Shelly was taken aback. She couldn't believe that the woman in front of her was the owner of the most famous coffee shop in the city. Moreover, she was young, beautiful, and successful.

Then, Shelly remembered what Elin had said.

"You invited Garry here, right?"

"Yes."

Elin walked toward Garry, looked at the people around, and rested her hands on the back of his chair.

"Garry is my friend. Can't I book a VIP private room for him?"

Larson's eyes widened in shock. He didn't expect Garry to be Elin's friend. The Fragrant July Cafe was not only popular here, but also had branches in several neighboring cities. He couldn't fathom how a beautiful woman was friends with a poor student. He shook his head in disbelief. Shelly was equally surprised. She didn't expect that Garry had come to drink coffee because the owner of the cafe had invited him.

"A friend?" Celia squealed. "Why are you friends with such a poor guy?" "Shut up!" Elin scowled at Celia. "Who do you think you are? How dare you comment on my friend like

that?" The intensity of Elin's gaze frightened Celia. She didn't dare to utter another word. After a moment's pause, Shelly asked, "How do you know each other?"

"We..."

Before Garry could finish his sentence, an excited scream interrupted him. "I remember!" Celia narrowed her eyes and examined Elin's face. The woman looked familiar. Suddenly, an incident flashed in her mind.

"You were the woman in the Flower Bar the other day!" she cried excitedly.

When they were in the bar, Elin was wearing exotic makeup, a white vest, a matching shawl, and a pair of denim shorts, revealing her smooth, slender legs.

But now, with light make-up, a simple suit, and a tight-fitting skirt, Elin looked like a noblewoman. The drastic contrast in the two looks seemed to confuse everyone. Besides, the dim lights of the bar had concealed her features, so Celia couldn't recognize Elin until now. "Yes, that was me. Thank God, Garry helped me the other day. I can't imagine what would happen without him." Elin nodded. Then, she put her hand around Garry's shoulder and smiled. "After getting along with Garry, I found that he's a good person. Don't you think so, too, miss?" "A good person?" Shelly's gaze involuntarily flitted to Garry. She felt the man hadn't changed one bit—he was still unreliable in her eyes. However, Garry didn't lie to her today. Shelly always misunderstood him and felt he was untrustworthy.

"I'm sorry, Garry. I misunderstood you,"

Shelly sincerely apologized and turned to leave.

"By the way, miss?" Elin stopped her and asked, "Who are you waiting for? My staff told me that you had been waiting in the cafe for almost three hours."

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Chapter 33 Do You Think You Are Qualified To Be My Friend

"A friend I owe a debt of gratitude to." It was hard to tell what Shelly was feeling. Her brows furrowed as she sighed. "No matter how long it takes, I'll be waiting for him." After saying these words, she walked out. Garry lowered his head, feeling conflicted.

Back in the hall, Shelly took out her cellphone to see if the person she was waiting for had already replied. But she only felt dejected when there wasn't any message except hers. 'Why won't you reply to my messages? Don't you really want to see me? KT, if you hate me, why did you save me at that time?' While Elin was watching Shelly's receding figure earlier, she couldn't help but frown. The woman got all dressed up. She didn't look like she was waiting for a friend. Moreover, how could she be stood up by a friend? It was so strange.

Just as Elin was about to shrug the thought off, she noticed the defeated look on Garry's face. Her intuition told her that this matter must have something to do with him.

"Is she waiting for you?"

she whispered in his ear. "How did you know?" Surprised, Garry immediately looked up at her. It was already too late when he realized that he gave his secret away with the way he

responded. He could only smile bitterly and plead in a low voice. "Don't tell this to her, Elin." "Okay, but you owe me a favor this time." A sly smile appeared on Elin's lips. Having no other choice, Garry nodded like an obedient kid. "You two, do you have anything else to say?" Elin turned to look at Larson and Celia. "Well, nice to meet you." Celia flashed a flattering smile. "Don't you remember us? We were also at the Flower Bar at that time." "Yes, it was us who asked Garry to go to the bar. We were actually partly responsible with why he was helping you." As usual, Larson shamelessly took credit for himself. "Oh, really?"

With her arms crossed over her chest, Elin looked at them and sneered. "Then what do you want?"

"The VIP card," said Celia without hesitation.

If Celia could get a VIP room the next time she went to Fragrant July Cafe, she would be famous in school.

"Miss Watson, I just want to be your friend," Larson said.

Looking at her beautiful figure and delicate face, he swallowed. Elin was very attractive and wealthy too. He would surely have a good life once he hooked up with her. The corners of Elin's mouth curled up into a perfect crescent moon, which everybody loved about her. "Get out!" Contrary to her warm smile, her words were as cold as the winter wind.

"What? How could you treat us like this? Why can't you give me a VIP card if you can give one to someone like Garry?" What Celia said annoyed Elin to the core. "Do you think you are qualified to be compared to Garry?" , "I'm not qualified? He's just a loser! Are you blind, or do you just really have poor taste?"

Celia snapped, her eyes ablaze with anger. On the other hand, Larson was secretly pulling the hem of Celia's shirt, indicating her to stop. But she jerked away and shouted, "Don't pull me!" Suddenly, Celia remembered the intimate scene they had witnessed between Garry and Elin. It was as if everything clicked. "Aha! I knew it! Garry must be your lover, that's why you defend him like this. It turns out that he is your toy boy! You really have bad taste. How could you fall in love with such a loser? Is it because you've been living a lonely life alone that you are no longer picky with your lover?" Celia said, followed by an insulting laugh.

"Celia Benton, shut up!" Finally, Garry couldn't be silent anymore. He really didn't want to waste time arguing with these stupid people but they had gone too far. Meanwhile, Elin directly walked straight to where Celia was standing and smiled at her. Then she waved her hand. In a blink of an eye, her palm landed on Celia's face. A crisp slap resounded through the VIP room.

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Chapter 34 I'll Go With You Tonight

"You... You slapped me?" Celia stared blankly at Elin. The pain she felt across her face assured her that she wasn't dreaming. She fumed with so much anger. Celia had never been

treated in the manner she was just treated, as since she was a kid, she had been treated with love and tenderness. "How dare you hit me!" she exclaimed. "I..." Clap! Clap! Before she could finish her statement, Elin slapped her two more times on her left cheek. Celia was too stunned to react immediately Garry was shaken by the slaps. 'She is so cool,' he thought. "Larson, she has slapped me numerous times. It's time you stand up for me." After Celia found her balance, she held Larson's right hand and cried bitterly.

"Celia, let's leave now."

Larson felt awful and wanted to exit the scene, but Celia held on to his hand.

"Can you show me that you are man enough? Are you oblivious to the fact that your girlfriend has just been hit? Why are you of no use to me now that I need you?" She was so angry at Larson that she lost her temper. "Let's leave now," Larson repeated. Seeing how rigid Celia was, he shook his head and smiled. "You just said a lot of crap that you shouldn't have said. We can't afford to offend her."

He wouldn't do anything to displease Elin even when his family was not bankrupt, let alone when they were in the middle of a financial crisis. "You are good for nothing! I don't want to be with you anymore!" Celia screamed. "Then let's just break up!"

Larson also had his mind made up. He wouldn't choose to be poor over Celia so he didn't think twice when he had to decide.

He turned around immediately and left.

Celia was left stunned and angry. She didn't see any of that coming because Larson had always been devoted to her. "Fine! Let's just break up then! You bastard!" overwhelmed with shame, Celia blurted out angrily as she watched Larson walk away. She turned around, embarrassed to see Elin still staring at her with so much scorn. "I... I'm sorry," Celia muttered. She became so terrified. Elin had many people at her beck and call, so it would be very easy for her to punish Celia. "You make me very sick, Miss Benton."

Celia felt like Elin's eyes were piercing through her so she lowered her head in fear.

"I make anyone who dares to make me unhappy pay for it in a more excruciating way!" Celia was very troubled. She didn't dare to look Elin's way but turned to Garry for support.

"Garry, for classmate's sake, please help me."

Garry shook his head to turn down her request. Earlier, Celia and Larson had set him up. He didn't have a poor memory nor did he have a very big heart. "You..."

Celia was infuriated and wanted to show it, but she didn't dare. As she felt Elin's coldness towards her grow, she

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gnashed her teeth and begged Garry.

"Garry, if you help me, I'll go with you tonight!" This statement cracked Garry up. What kind of person did she regard him as? The truth was, he had been a little enticed by Celia's seduction earlier, but it was just an expected reaction from a single young man. When Garry learned that her affection was just a conspiracy between her and Larson, he had long lost interest in her.

"Say something! Garry!" Celia exclaimed, panicking. After a while of not getting any response, she felt like her face was on fire. Didn't Garry understand what she meant when

she said she would go with him? What else did he want? 'Are you going to humiliate me to get revenge, you loser?' she thought angrily. "Celia, don't make me disrespect you," Garry said, unbothered.

Ashamed and infuriated, Celia yelled, "You bastard! Why do you act like you are morally upright and righteous? Loser! How dare you talk to me like that?" After ranting aloud, Celia turned to Elin with pity and begged her. "Miss Watson, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have spoken to you the way I did. Just take my words as gibberish." She cried like a baby with tears running down her cheeks.

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Chapter 35 Shopping In The Mall

Garry felt sorry for Celia when he saw her tear-streaked face. After all, she was just a privileged lady, who had never gone through the rigors of society or the challenges of life. To be fair, she wasn't the mastermind of the matter.

Elin had slapped her a few times, and he was sure that Celia had learned her lesson.

"Elin..." Garry muttered.

"Okay, I'm aware." Before Garry could say another word, Elin quickly added with a smile,

"You are so kind that you

are easily swayed." "Miss Benton." Elin turned to Celia and said sternly, "I will let you go this time. However, for your sake, I hope this won't repeat itself." "Thank you. It won't, I promise." Celia's voice was filled with relief and joy. She thanked Elin profusely and turned to look at Garry with a shy expression on her face. Then she whispered softly, "Thank you, Garry. I... I'll be expecting your call."

So saying, she hurried out with an embarrassed look on her face and did not look back.

Garry frowned. It was never his intention to take advantage of her. He had interfered because she was his classmate.

"Since the beauty has made an appointment, I suggest that you better make haste,"

Elin said with a slight grin on her face.

"Forget it. Elin, I'm not interested in her."

Garry brushed a strand of his hair back and smiled. "Well, then who do you have a crush on? I'm assuming that you must like someone. Is that correct?" Elin asked jokingly, keeping her eyes fixed on Garry.

"Is it Miss Shelly Brooks? I bet that she's still waiting for you. Why don't you honor the appointment by going there?"

"Well, the relationship between us is rather complicated. I can't explain it clearly for now."

Garry sighed heavily. "Alright, since you don't want to spill the beans, I won't pester you about it."

She knew when to stop asking questions. Men certainly disliked women who were too inquisitive and tenacious. She looked Garry up and down and frowned.

"Would you be free later tonight? Want to head to the shopping mall with me?" "Huh?" Garry was quite surprised by Elin's invitation, but he glanced at Shelly who was sitting at the hall and nodded in agreement. "Sure, but isn't it a little late to go to the shopping mall at this time of the day?" It was way past nine o'clock. The shopping mall was probably getting ready to close.

"Don't be ridiculous. What are you saying? It won't be late as long as I want to go shopping."

Elin winked at him.

Both of them proceeded to the parking lot and soon, they were driving towards Phoenix City Square.

After they got out of their respective cars, Garry asked, "What do you really want?" "It's not about what I want to buy. We're going shopping because of you. Do you understand? You can't always be dressed like this, just because you want to keep a low profile," Elin said as she pointed her finger at Garry's clothes. "Can't you see that the material and style of your outfit is not fashionable? It's too ugly."

Garry gave her a wry smile. These were actually the best clothes that he had ever worn in his life.

"Let's go in. I'm quite familiar with this place."

Elin led the way into the mall.

"Let's go to check out Versace first. The clothes there are more suitable for young people like you. It's fashionable as well as distinctive."

When they arrived at Versace's shop, the saleswoman greeted them warmly because of Elin's outstanding clothes and temperament. Even though Garry didn't look like a customer who could afford it, she didn't dare to underestimate him.

Elin helped select several clothes and shoes for him. And Garry quickly changed his clothes. As the saying went, "Fine clothes make the man." After changing into the designer Versace wear, Garry, who was originally a little rustic, had the successful temperament of a young man who had achieved his ambition, coupled with the confidence coming from being wealthy. His appearance was different now and he looked quite handsome. "Excellent!" Elin cried with a satisfied look on her face. Then she added, "This is nice. I will buy these clothes." Garry bought three sets in total and spent eighty thousand dollars. The money was paid by Elin. This was a gift for helping her before. After leaving Versace's shop, Elin asked, "Why are you still wearing your dirty clothes? Can't you just throw them away and change into the new designer wear?"