

# A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 56

## Chapter 56 Garry's Revenge

Garry was taken aback when he heard Shelly's words. 'Did I piss her off? Did she call only to scold me?'

"Shelly, what's wrong with you?" he shouted angrily.

But all he heard was the sound of beeps from the other end of the line. Shelly had already hung up the phone.

Just then, his phone chimed with messages in Facebook Messenger. Garry checked the notification and realized all the messages were from Shelly.

"KT? Are you there? I'm sorry to bother you again." "I was hoping if you could do me a favor. Please." Garry's eyes narrowed. A surge of mixed feelings arose in his heart. 'What the hell is she thinking? She just scolded me but is sweet and humble to KT,' he thought as he turned off the phone and put it into his pocket. Garry ignored Shelly and continued to inspect the place with Allard. However, regardless of how much he tried to ignore Shelly, what happened to her was like a thorn in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt. "Allard..."

Before Garry spoke further, Allard nodded, for he understood what he meant. "I see, Mr. Smith. I'll send someone to investigate what happened to Miss Brooks." The Phoenix City Square was under the control of the Smith family. It took less than five minutes for Allard to find out what had happened to Shelly. "Miss Brooks has run out of the Gentleman Restaurant, and the workers saw a handprint on her cheek." Hearing this, Garry became furious. Shelly was his childhood sweetheart, and he shared a close relationship with her. Even though they had drifted apart over the years, and she had annoyed him several times recently, Garry couldn't bear to hear that Shelly was bullied. Anger surged through his veins. "Who did it?" Garry bellowed, clenching his fists. "Well, the receptionist said that Miss Brooks was looking for Bruce Glyn—the owner of the Gentleman Restaurant. The two had been talking in his office, and moments later, she had run out." Allard gave him a brief explanation, but Garry already understood what could have happened. Garry sneered.

"Didn't Arius say that the food of the Gentleman Restaurant tastes incredible? I'll try it later!"

To hide his identity, Garry found an excuse to send Arius away and took Allard to the Gentleman Restaurant. After entering the restaurant, Garry found a place to sit and called the waiter. He crossed one leg over the other and looked at the waiter, not bothering to see the menu. "Since your Gentleman Restaurant is famous, don't serve me the pretentious dishes on the menu. I'm already tired of them. I want to try new, fresh ones."

The waiter was shocked by Garry's attitude. "Sir, the dishes of our restaurant..." he explained nervously, but Garry stopped him. "Enough! I'm tired of hearing this. Go and ask your boss to meet me!" Garry didn't want to make things difficult for the waiter, so he asked him to bring his boss. The waiter had no choice but to look for Bruce. Bruce had been a little nervous since he had heard that the senior executives of the Smith Group would come to

dine in his restaurant.

He was cooking with the other chefs in the kitchen. Hearing the waiter call him, Bruce expectantly walked out, wondering if the senior executives of the Smith Group had arrived in advance.

But Bruce stopped in his tracks when he saw Garry. He shifted his gaze between Garry and Allard doubtfully. Garry was wearing a simple T-shirt, jeans, and an ordinary jacket. Allard, on the other hand, was wearing a customized suit. 'This young man's clothes are cheap. And this older man is wearing a suit that I have never seen before. It looks fake. Both of them look poor,' thought Bruce. He always despised the people inferior to him. 'Damn it! They have no money, yet are picky about the dishes.' Although he thought so, Bruce forced an elegant smile at them. "Sir, if you have any requirements, please say it. At our restaurant, we always strive to meet your demands." "Phoenix brain soup, crystalline fish bone soup, roast piglet, fish spine soup, and steamed cabbage in supreme soup." Garry listed out the dishes he wanted to try. Bruce's body stiffened, and his face darkened. All the dishes were popular and tricky. Some of the recipes had gotten lost over the years. How could he prepare the dishes now? Bruce felt that the two people were here just to make life difficult for him. "The recipes of most of the dishes you mentioned have gotten lost with time. How can I cook them here?"

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### **Chapter 57 Offend The Big Shot**

"Why did you open a restaurant if you can't cook them? I suggest that you have it closed down now.

Garry leaned back against the chair and stared at Bruce with hard cold eyes. "What the hell are you even talking about?" Bruce's eyes were dark and filled with rage. He lowered his voice and said, "Don't you know who owns this place? Since you're bent on making trouble here, I don't think you want to leave this place alive!" Garry smiled when he heard Bruce's words and glanced at him. "Do tell me, whose place is this?" "This is the property of the Smith Group." Bruce added aggressively, "Get out of my sight right now! Else, I will make you crawl out if you don't do as you're told." "Then I will like to see you try that!" Garry sat on his chair comfortably and stared at Bruce defiantly. "Okay, just wait and see what I will do." Bruce dug his hand into his pocket and fished out his phone. He tapped on it hurriedly and dialed Arius' number.

"Mr. Rayne, there're troublemakers here. Bring the security guards here immediately." As soon as Arius heard this, he thought to himself, 'Oh goodness! Mr. Smith has gone to have dinner there! What if the troublemakers disturbed him?'

So, he took some of the best security guards and went upstairs.

As soon as the guards entered the restaurant, Bruce greeted them warmly.

Pointing at Garry and Allard in the restaurant, Bruce said to Arius, "Mr. Rayne, They are the

two idiots who are making trouble! They have refused to leave. Throw them out!"

Arius looked at them carefully and discovered that they were Mr. Garry Smith and Allard! Thinking of this, Arius was so frightened that his legs became weak as he wobbled and tried to gain his balance. "The both of you are doomed today!"

Bruce was still fuming with rage and enjoying the way he was shouting at Garry.  
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Garry was quite amused by Bruce's behavior and couldn't help laughing. He shook his head and said, "I just wanted you to cook something for me. You couldn't do it, so why are you feeling so arrogant? Why are you being so unreasonable?" "This is bullshit! No one can cook those dishes you mentioned. Who can do that? You're just here to make things difficult for me!" Bruce's face was flushed with embarrassment.

Then he quickly turned around and smiled at Arius. "Mr. Rayne, what do you suggest we do with these two idiots? Why don't we just send them to the police station and try to communicate with the police to lock them up for ten days or half a month so that we can teach them a good lesson?" "Just shut your mouth!"

Arius flew into a rage and landed a slap on Bruce's face.

The sound of the slap was like a crack of thunder. It was loud and resounding.

Bruce was stunned by the slap. 'What's happening here?' he thought, rubbing his cheek that had turned red. "Bah, how could you have dared to open a restaurant? Customers are always right! Don't you know that already?" Since Arius could become the general manager of the Phoenix City Square, he had to have a high IQ. He knew at a glance that Garry wanted to deal with Bruce. Although he didn't know the reason, did he still need to think of who to choose between the successor of the Smith Group and the owner of a small restaurant?

"Whatever the customer says, he is always right! How could you have forgotten that? Since he has asked you to cook, just do it for him and stop being a pain in the ass! If you can't, you don't have to run this restaurant anymore!"

Bruce's eyes widened with shock when he heard Arius' statement.

"Well, it appears that you still don't understand what I mean, Mr. Glyn."

Arius snorted and said to the security guard standing beside him, "Go and help him. Take him to the kitchen. If he can't make the dishes that the customer requested, make sure he stays there." "Yes I understand, Mr. Rayne."

The guard grabbed Bruce and forced him into the kitchen.

"Let's go have a look in the kitchen."

Garry took Allard along as they headed for the kitchen. Bruce stood in front of the stove, looking flustered. He certainly couldn't believe that any of this was happening. The chef in charge of the cooking stepped aside in surprise and watched with rapt attention. "Start cooking it for me!" The security guard pushed him hard and asked in an angry voice, "Didn't you hear the instruction given by Mr. Rayne? What are you still waiting for?" "Cook now... What am I supposed to cook? How will I go about it?" Bruce lowered his head as tears filled his eyes.

Those dishes whose recipes had been lost were difficult to come by. How could they be cooked at once? Bruce turned around and saw Garry standing at the entrance of the

kitchen, with a grin splayed on his lips. At that moment, how could he still not understand that he had offended a big shot he could not afford to anger.

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

### **Chapter 58**

#### **Chapter 58 KT, Thank You!**

'No, I have to apologize!' Bruce thought. With that, he immediately ran over to Garry and knelt in front of him. He looked remorseful as he pleaded, "I'm so sorry, sir. This is all my fault. Please give me another chance!" "Now you know what you did wrong?" Garry coldly asked as he glared at him. "But it's too late, now. You're apologizing to the wrong person." Bruce shot his gaze back up at Garry and gave him a bewildered look. He didn't know how to answer. When Garry noticed how confused Bruce looked, he sneered, "You're the one who started the food sanitation problem on the Brooks family's restaurant, didn't you? If it weren't for them, you wouldn't have enough funds to run the Gentleman Restaurant in the first place."

Bruce flinched. Garry's words were like knives that had pierced his heart. The only reason why the Gentleman Restaurant could develop was that he stole the Brooks family's recipes. He was also the one who caused their sales to decline.

That was the secret Bruce had buried deep inside his heart, but little did he know, Garry knew all about it.

Bruce's eyes widened. His voice became shaky as he shouted, "Who the hell are you? How do you know my secret?"

"Who am I, you ask? Does that really matter?" Garry asked before stepping forward to punch Bruce's face.

Then, he turned around and said with his back to Bruce, "You should go and apologize to the person you offended. Or else, your restaurant will be closed, and you won't be able to leave this city alive!"

Bruce fell to the floor as soon as Garry punched him. He pushed himself back up with his arms, but by the time he heard Garry's last statement, he panicked, and his thoughts became a complete mess. 'Shelly! I can't believe that man stood up for Shelly...' Bruce thought. He immediately regretted everything that he had done earlier in his office.

If he had known that Shelly had someone powerful backing her up, he would've lent her some money as soon as she asked for it. But he didn't think it was too late. At that point, he knew that he had to seek Shelly's forgiveness. He was willing to do anything to make her forgive him. With that, he got up to his feet, staggered to the parking lot, and went inside his car to drive to the Brooks family's restaurant.

As soon as Bruce arrived at the restaurant, he saw Shelly. Her back was turned to him, but he immediately ran over to her.

"Miss Brooks!" Bruce shouted as he waved his hands in the air to get Shelly to notice him. When Shelly turned around, her eyes widened. "You... What are you doing here?" She didn't get a reply from KT, so she wandered around in a daze until she decided to go back to the restaurant. She didn't have much of a choice anymore, and when she arrived, she planned on taking out the document inside the safe to sell the restaurant to

Elin. But as soon as she was about to do so, she became startled by Bruce's sudden appearance. 'Did he come here just to threaten me?' Shelly thought as she took a step back. She then narrowed her eyes at Bruce and clenched her fists—warily watching his every move. Before she could comprehend what was happening, Bruce sank to his knees and said, "I'm so sorry, Miss Brooks. Please forgive me! This is all my fault!" He groveled and apologized for what he had done, making Shelly take another step back. She didn't expect to see Bruce plead for forgiveness, but at the same time, she also felt delighted.

Bruce had been arrogant and assertive a few moments ago, but he suddenly became subservient now.

Seeing him like that made her feel hopeful again, but she still couldn't forget what Bruce had told her, That made her anger bubble up inside of her once again.

"Do you really think I can forgive you after what you've done?" Shelly shouted and glared at him. "Get out!"

"Miss Brooks, I'm really sorry!" Bruce sobbed. "I know it's all my fault! Please forgive me!" When he looked up at Shelly and noticed the palm print on her face, he clenched his fists before raising his hand to slap himself.

"I know I shouldn't have forced you to marry me. I don't deserve you at all. I thought I could get something out of it, but now, I know I was wrong." He bent down and pressed his head on the floor as he sobbed. "I'm a beast, aren't I? I shouldn't have been born in the first place."

Then, he punched the floor and shouted, "I don't deserve to live!" Bruce sat back up before he slapped himself again. This time, he kept doing that over and over until he felt his cheeks burn, and before Shelly could react, Bruce's cheeks became red and swollen. When the customers heard what Bruce said, they eventually found out the reason why he acted that way, causing them to look at him in contempt.

"That man is already in his fifties, but I can't believe he had the guts to ask a young girl to marry him. Truly disgusting!" one of the customers exclaimed. Another customer grimaced and shook his head. "He really is a beast. People like him don't even deserve the least bit of sympathy." "I heard he had also been a partner of this restaurant before and witnessed that young woman grow up. That man is a scumbag!"

The customers' rude remarks made Bruce clench his jaw and look down in shame.

At that moment, he had made up his mind.

He stood up and walked up to Shelly so he could give her a bank card. At first, he was reluctant to do so, but he figured giving her the card would be enough compensation for his actions. "I have one million and five hundred thousand dollars in this card, and you can use this for your father's treatment. I hope you can forgive me for what I did to you." Shelly looked down at the bank card and bit the inside of her cheek. She thought about her father's illness and that she still needed to pay his medical fees, so having Bruce's bank card would be a lifesaver for her.

For a moment, she looked bewildered, but she eventually took a deep breath and heaved a sigh. She furrowed her eyebrows as she said, "Fine. But don't you dare show up in front of me anymore."

As soon as Bruce heard that, his eyes lit up. "Thank you so much, Miss Brooks!"

"But that doesn't mean I can forgive and forget. Don't show your face in front of me anymore," Shelly retorted as she grimaced in disgust.

“Okay, I understand.”

With that, Bruce turned around and walked out of the restaurant.

As Shelly turned back around, she couldn't help but wonder who helped her, especially since Bruce's attitude had changed so much. 'But who was it?' she pondered.

The first person she thought of was KT. He was a mysterious man, and she barely knew much about him. She then took out her phone and typed out a message to express her thanks. “KT, you're the one who helped me solve my problem with Bruce, right?” Shelly said through the text. “Thank you so much. What you did really means a lot to me.”

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 59

### Chapter 59 The Birthday Party

“That's not a big deal. I have a piece of good news to tell you. I have already arranged a meeting with Dr. Crawford. He will arrive next Monday.” As Garry sent this message to Shelly, he couldn't help but smile. Shelly felt excited when she saw Garry's reply. “That's great! KT, thank you so much! You have helped me a lot. You even saved my family. I don't know how to thank you. I owe you a lot!” “You shouldn't be thinking about this now. Just focus on your father's treatment. Besides, you don't owe me anything.” Shelly replied, “Okay, let me know when you're not busy. I'll treat you to dinner. I really want to make it up to you.” Suddenly, Garry's phone rang. Elin's name flashed on the screen. Somehow, Garry felt a little guilty. He didn't reply to Shelly anymore and answered Elin's call. “Garry, where are you?” “I'm on my way home now. Why?” “I believe you're free tonight?” Elin's soft voice rang in Garry's ears. “I called to invite you to a birthday party. It will be held at the Godden Hotel. Can you make it?” “Birthday? Whose birthday is it?” Garry asked.

With a slight smile, Elin answered, “It's mine.”

“Oh. Why didn't you tell me about it sooner? I haven't prepared a gift for you.” There was a hint of disappointment in Garry's tone. “You don't need to give me anything. Your presence is already enough for me.” “No way. How can I go to your birthday party empty-handed? Just wait. I will definitely give you a surprise.” After saying that, Garry hung up the phone. The truth was, he wasn't really good at giving gifts to girls. But at least Garry knew now that no woman could refuse a Hermes bag. That was why he quickly called Frieda.

“Mr. Smith, what can I do for you?”

It was all thanks to Garry that Frieda had become the manager of the Hermes shop she worked for as an intern. Therefore, she treated him like a VIP. “I need a gift for my friend's birthday. Please pick two Hermes bags for me.

She loved the platinum bag you have picked last time. I believe in your taste.

Garry smiled although Frieda couldn't see him. He trusted her taste very much. “Mr. Smith, a cargo has just arrived from our headquarters in France. There are a lot of precious and rare bags in it. I'll go to pick them up for you right away, but it may take me some time.” Despite the overwhelming excitement Frieda felt at that moment, she tried her best to sound calm. Hearing her answer, Garry frowned. He thought he could come to the party with the gift.

But it turned out he had to wait. 'Well, I guess it will be worth it. As long as it can make Elin happy.' "Alright. Bring it to the Godden Hotel as soon as you picked it up." "No problem, Mr. Smith." After hanging up the phone, Garry drove straight to the hotel. The lobby of the hotel looked magnificent. It felt as though only elite people could afford to stay here. Garry walked to the receptionist and said, "I'm here for the birthday party of Elin Watson. My name is Garry Smith." When the receptionist found Garry's name on the list of guests on her computer, she bowed. "Hello, Mr. Smith, Miss Watson's birthday party is held in the Peony Hall. I'll take you there. Please follow my lead."

And so Garry followed the receptionist to the Peony Hall.

The grand decoration didn't surprise Garry anymore. He walked on the soft carpet and looked at the guests, all wearing expensive and fashionable clothes.

"Here you are." Since Elin was standing at the entrance, she immediately saw Garry. Today, she wore a red fitted dress that emphasized her perfect curves. Elin looked beautiful and elegant like a princess.

"Elin, what's the relationship between you and this man? How could you wait for him at the door for so long?"

a short-haired woman asked. She was wearing a low-cut dress, showing a glimpse of her beautiful breasts. "Well..." A bright smile appeared on Elin's face as she looked at Garry.

"Garry, can you answer her question for me? What are we?"

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### **Chapter 60**

#### **Chapter 60 Pretending To Be A Man Born With A Silver Spoon**

"Elin, of course, we are best friends," a genuine smile flashed across Garry's face as he replied. Elin smiled back and nodded. "Yes, we are good friends."

Although she said so, a sense of disappointment filled her heart. The short-haired woman sighed and expressed her disappointment. "Really? Just friends? I thought you had finally found your soulmate." It was only then did the woman introduce herself.

"Hello, I'm Irene Boyd. Elin and I have been best friends for so many years..." She paused and winked. "I know a lot about Elin, including her secrets and embarrassments. If you want to know anything, just ask me."

Because of what she said, Elin's cheeks instantly turned crimson red in annoyance and embarrassment. "Irene!" Seeing that Elin was angry, Irene shut up and raised both of her hands as if conceding defeat.

her eyes at her and turned to Garry. "Come with me, Garry. Let me introduce you to my friends."

Indeed, she introduced him one by one to several people who were all dressed in clothes that screamed wealth. Garry listened quietly as Elin introduced everyone. They were from different families but had one common denominator: they were all old money. Compared with them, Garry was not inferior. The net worth of Phoenix City Square itself that was now under his name was enough to beat these people when it came to money. Not to mention, the Smith family owned countless estates.

Even so, when it was his turn to introduce himself, Garry politely smiled. "My name is Garry Smith, a friend of Elin. I'm doing some small business recently." The Givenchy clothes and Patek Philippe watch Garry was wearing couldn't go unnoticed, Besides, he was neither humble nor arrogant. The guests didn't doubt that he was on the same level as them because of the way he presented him.

Only one man with blonde hair expressed disdain towards Garry. He was wearing gaudy clothes and a smirk on his face.

"Why are you acting so mysterious? Tell me what kind of business you are doing. We're not saying we have taken part in every industry in the city, but most of them are connected to us. If you tell me what your small business is, we might be able to help you."

When he heard the rude man's words, Garry's brow furrowed.

The guy's name was Fraser Reed. His family had invested in a lot of industries, including restaurants, jewelry shops, and department stores. He was one of the people who stood out the most in Elin's circle of friends.

"I just opened a shopping mall recently," Garry simply replied, not wanting to go into details. "Which shopping mall?"

Fraser didn't seem to have the intention to stop bugging Garry until he told the truth. To be honest, Fraser was annoyed to see another man close to Elin, whom he loved. He once confessed to her in public but was rejected. Therefore, Fraser wanted to humiliate Garry in front of everyone, especially in front of Elin. "The Parkson Square, the Auspicious Square, the Galaxy Square, the Excellent Square..." One by one, Fraser named several shopping malls that he could think of. Then he raised his eyebrows at Garry and rans

asked, "Which one is yours?" At this point, Garry was already displeased with Fraser's attitude. "None of them." What he said made Fraser sneer in contempt. "The only mall in the city that I haven't mentioned is the Phoenix City Square. Are you saying that Phoenix City Square is your property?" With a nod, Garry answered, "Yes." Fraser burst into laughter as if he had heard a big joke. "You're so funny!" Once his laughter died down, Fraser cast a disdainful glance at Garry again. "Do you know the owner of the Phoenix City Square? Our company has cooperated with the Phoenix City Square many times before. Why haven't I seen you even once?"

Their heated conversation caused the people to burst into an uproar. Whispers echoed in the hall.

All the rich young ladies, except Elin, looked at Garry with doubt and disdain.

The Phoenix City Square was one of the best shopping malls in the city. The owner of it was so mysterious that he had never attended any party for the elites. Everyone thought that Garry must have heard of it and used this famous shopping mall to show off. None of them believed that he owned the Phoenix City Square. Facing the crowd, Fraser continued to humiliate Garry. "This guy whose name is Garry Smith is pretending to be a man born with a silver spoon!"