

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Her Unexpected Warmth

After refusing Garry that morning, Shelly had felt very guilty in her heart. Shelly grew up with Garry. If he had other choices, he wouldn't turn to her for help. She still remembered the moments she shared with Garry during their childhood. While she was crushing on him during their junior high school years, she even fantasized about dating him and even had erotic dreams about him. It was such a pity Garry had always been the frivolous type of guy and had no desire to make a better man out of himself, so Shelly eventually became disappointed in him. Now, even though her family had gone through a huge change and their cash flow was cut short, Shelly still somehow managed to find a way to lend six hundred dollars to Garry.

"You have to remember that this will be the last time I'm covering for you," Shelly said, feeling very complicated.

If her family couldn't make it this time...

"No, there's no need. I don't need the money anymore." After a slight delay, Garry finally told her the same excuse that he told his classmates.

"I won the lottery. Eight thousand dollars in total." "Is that so? You are really lucky," Shelly sighed and said in a weak voice. "Shelly, if you come across any difficulties, you know you can call me," Garry said in a sincere voice. He would always remember in his heart how much Shelly had helped him over the years. Seeing Garry look so sincere, Shelly hesitated for a second there but finally gave up on the idea.

She would take care of whatever matters her family faced. There was no need to get Garry involved in any of it. Besides, things wouldn't work out if she asked Garry for help.

"Humph! Be sure you enjoy your college life. I don't have anything that needs your help right now." Shelly turned him down arrogantly with a slightly frosty expression on her face. Garry had no other choice but to watch as Shelly made her way out of the teaching building quickly.

Even he, himself, could see that something was bothering Shelly, but she did not want to disclose it at this time.

"She has such a strong character."

Garry let out a heavy sigh.

At this time, his phone chimed of an incoming call. Garry took his phone out of his pocket and saw that it was a call from Allard.

Allard invited him to have a meal at the Hexagonal Restaurant where he was planning to introduce him to the people in charge of the Smith family's industries in the city. He also let Garry know that he had already asked a driver named Stone Miller to pick him up at the school.

Pretty soon, Garry saw Stone's car parked at the back door of the school.

He looked like a tough man with a thin face and dark skin. He acted very cold and

indifferent. Just like his name implied, he was as cold and ruthless as a big piece of bluestone. "Mr. Smith." When he saw that it was Garry, Stone put up an ugly smile on his resolute face. After respectfully greeting Garry, he was silent throughout the ride. Stone turned out to be a very good driver. He started the vehicle and guided the car smoothly through traffic like flowing water. Garry leaned his body against the car window, mulling in his head how he was going to deal with the directors of the Smith family's businesses when he met up with them later.

All of a sudden, he caught sight of a familiar car. "Stop the car!"

Stone didn't question Garry and slowed the car to a halt.

Upon closer inspection, Garry saw that it was Shelly's car. It stopped right in front of the Night Encounter Bar. The Night Encounter Bar was a notorious place in the city. All sorts of people would gather there, and there were even stories about how women got drugged and kidnapped at such an establishment. Generally, students would stay away from such a place. "Why is Shelly here?" A bad premonition rose in Garry's heart when he saw a figure that looked to be Shelly making her way into the bar. He asked Stone to park the car in front of the bar. Then he got out of the vehicle and ran up to the figure. Right when he entered the bar, he was met with turbid air, the abominable smell of perfume, and endless noises. The confusion made him frown. The crowd surrounding him was filled with women in heavy makeup and dissolute men. Seeing this, he started to feel even worse. Garry followed behind the familiar figure to a private room but eventually someone stood in his path. "You can't just walk in, you loser!" two strong-looking security guards said in a very unfriendly voice as they looked Garry up and down. At this very moment, they could tell that Garry didn't belong here. "If you want to play, stay outside. This is no place where you can just waltz in. You can get into a lot of trouble this way." Garry had no other choice but to step back. He was thinking about breaking in with Stone later. All of a sudden, there was a disturbance by the bar counter. A drunken person was making trouble there and it looked like the security guards were having trouble containing the scene. One of the two security guards standing in front of the private room's door rushed to help them. The other one was also starting to pay attention to what was going on. Now was his chance. Seeing that no one was looking, Garry pushed the door open. "Shelly!"