

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

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 I Want To Buy A House

Garry sighed, feeling like justice had been delivered.

'Larson, you deserve all of this! How does it feel for you to be poor now?'

Garry's outrage earlier immediately dissipated as he was thinking about this.

Larson was already taught a lesson so he didn't need to corner him anymore.

So he said into the phone, "Thank you very much. Just to let you know, I'm very satisfied."

"It's an honor of mine to serve you, sir."

Garry disconnected the call in a trance.

"What should I do next? Head back to my dorm room?"

Images of Clayton's and Larson's facial expressions earlier flooded his mind, instantly making him feel sick.

He could no longer live in the dorm anymore. So...

A bold idea crossed his mind.

"I'm going to buy a house."

Checking once more the notification that said that the money had been transferred into his account, Garry felt a boost of confidence.

"I'd rather buy my own house than live with the two of them for two whole years. Since my family is rich, I can definitely afford it!"

Garry took a taxi to a nearby real estate agency once he had made up his mind.

When he opened the door, a saleswoman in a tight skirt and black silk stockings got up, about to greet him with a smile, but when she saw that it was just a young boy, dressed very ordinarily, she sat right back down, immediately losing interest.

All the other elite salespeople in the office were also in low spirits. They were experienced and had sharp eyes so they could right away discern who was rich and who was poor at just a glance.

For a moment there, no one walked up to Garry and introduced themselves. He just stood there, feeling awkward.

The manager frowned, seeing all the salespeople neglect to help this poor boy. Even though he knew that the young man in front of him happened to be poor, he still wanted his employees to be polite no matter what.

“Caitlin Barker!” he said in a loud whisper to the saleswoman who had just gotten up.

“Okay, I know.”

Caitlin had no other choice but to stand up again and make her way up to Garry with a fake and insincere smile plastered all over her face.

“Sir, could you let me know if you want to buy a house or rent an apartment?”

“I want to buy a house,” Garry said in a firm voice.

“You want to buy a house?” Caitlin widened her eyes in shock, wondering if she had misjudged just

now and that he actually came from money.

She confusedly looked Garry up and down again.

She saw that his clothes were all cheap and that he looked like a poor student... He must be some sort of college student here to conduct a research project. ‘Just a bunch of guys who have oodles of time on their hands.’

As she was thinking about this, Caitlin rolled her eyes and said impatiently, “Sir, just to let you know, all the buildings on sale here are on the level of middle-grade and high-grade housing. The average price would be around two million.”

“About two million?”

Garry was shocked. The housing prices here were really high.

“Yes, but if you want to buy cheaper houses, like resettlement houses, old village houses...”

Caitlin’s face took on an even more scornful look when she saw just how shocked he was. This clinched her belief that Garry was just some poor student who had come into

their offices to investigate the market. When she realized this, her tone became even more impatient.

“Please head out and turn left. The pricing there will be much more to your liking.”

Before Garry could say anything, he saw that Caitlin’s eyes had lit up at the sight of a middle-aged man entering the agency. She ignored Garry and greeted the man who had just come in.

The man had a large gut, a briefcase in his hand, and a pair of shiny leather shoes on his feet.

“Hello sir, do tell me what kind of house you’re thinking of buying. Just to let you know, I’m very familiar with the area.”

In no time at all, Caitlin’s voice became charming. She right away grabbed hold of the man’s arm and added, “I promise you I will help you find a very good and satisfactory place.”

“Very good.”

Feeling the woman’s soft and delicate body leaning against him, the middle-aged man was powerless against her charming demeanor as her wonderful fragrance wafted up to his nose.

“Miss, please help me find a good place. It must be in a good location and the house must be very big. Just so that you know, I have lots of money.”

“Don’t worry about it. What we sell are all high-end housing and we only serve exclusive customers like you...”

As Caitlin was saying this, her eyes inadvertently glanced over at Garry. The disdain on her face was obvious.

“Unlike some people who don’t know their status and pretend to be rich for their own amusement.”