

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Getting More Experience By Managing A Square

The Phoenix City Square was located in the center of the city. It took up a total area of one hundred and thirty thousand square meters, and the total gross area ended up being one million and two hundred thousand square meters.

In this city, the cost of living was very high. Here, the housing price was at least ten thousand dollars per square meter, so the basic price of the square had reached one billion and three hundred million dollars in the past few years. To add to that, the cost of construction, decoration, and publicity were also very expensive.

It was hard for Garry to imagine that the total value of the Phoenix City Square would reach such an appalling level.

"Why?" Garry asked, looking very confused. "I'm just a college student with no prior experience. What if the business fails after I take over?"

"Mr. Smith, you are not just a college student, but also the direct descendent of the Smith family and the successor of the Smith Group," Allard said in a kind and serious voice.

"It's only a city square. It's worth a few billion dollars. So what? It matters very little even if it falls into decline. As long as you can gain growth and experience from it, it will be worth it in the end."

Garry was startled after he heard what Allard said. Was this how rich people handled things? To gain experience by spending a huge amount of money, and even a square worth several billions of dollars was nothing in Allard's eyes. Allard reminded him, "This was your father's idea." Garry thought that this matter was more complicated than that. His father appeared to have his own reasons for going about things. It suddenly occurred to him that his grandfather was returning soon... Did his father start the arrangements already? Thus, Garry made his decision right then and there and said, "Okay, I'll head to the Phoenix City Square now. Please make the arrangements for me, Allard." "I'm currently at the square now." Allard added, "You can head down here directly." After hanging up the call and getting something to eat, Garry drove down to the Phoenix City Square. "Mr. Smith."

At this moment, Allard was leading several men in suits and leather shoes to wait for Garry at the underground parking lot. As soon as Garry showed up, Allard pointed his finger at the well-dressed middle-aged man with a receding hairline standing next to him and introduced, "This man is Arius Rayne and he is the general manager of the Phoenix City Square."

Arius greeted Garry with a flattering smile on his face. "Hello, Mr. Smith, I believe we have already met in the Hexagonal Restaurant before. I never expected you to take over the Phoenix City Square by yourself. It's our honor to welcome you today."

"Um."

Garry nodded in a rather cold fashion.

Allard continued his introduction. "The rest of these people are in charge of the business management department, safety management department, sales department, human resources department, planning department, and investment department."

These middle-aged men had neatly slicked-back hair, neat suits, and shiny shoes. On their faces were flattering

smiles. They all tried to leave a striking impression on Garry.

"Okay, all of you go ahead and get back to work."

Garry furrowed his brows slightly. He was not used to having a group of men under him so he ordered, "Allard, Arius, please show me around the square. I'd like to take a look around."

The three of them proceeded to take the elevator up to the first floor. "Mr. Smith, we currently profit through lease, joint operation, and through some directly-operated stores."

Seeing the confused look in Garry's eyes, Arius realized that Garry knew nothing about the square's business operations so he kindly gave Garry some background information. "The lease is when we rent the place to businessmen and receive the rent monthly from them; the joint operation is to gain commission from the store's revenue; the directly-operated stores are actually our own shops, The first floor mainly encompasses selling clothes, jewelry, and daily necessities. Our collaborations are a combination of lease and joint operations.

We charge a fixed rent and a certain amount of commission."

"How much do you charge for rent?" Garry asked. Arius responded in a respectful voice, "On the first floor, the rent costs four thousand dollars per square meter. The rent for the cheapest shop is about eight hundred thousand dollars per year."

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Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Bruce Glyn

"That's so expensive. Then the annual profit of this mall can reach more than a hundred million dollars, right?"

Garry's jaw dropped in surprise after he heard Arius' introduction.

It felt as though he was in a dream.

Was it true that this mall that was earning so much profit every day belonged to him now?

Seeing the irresistible joy in Garry's eyes, Arius felt relieved.

Because it meant he would not lose his job. As the successor of the Smith Group, Garry had the power to fire Arius anytime. That was why he didn't want to offend or disappoint him. "Mr. Smith, this is our watch shop." Arius added warmly, "Would you like to go in and have a look?"

"Okay." Following Arius' guidance, Garry walked into the shop.

what he didn't know was that someone saw him when he entered the watch shop.

"Is that Garry?"

Since Shelly only saw the man's back, she was uncertain. But later on, she shook her head and gave up the idea.

That must not be Garry. How could he afford to buy a watch from such an expensive shop? She was just imagining things. "Whatever. I remember that Mr. Glyn's restaurant is on the sixth floor."

Before going upstairs, Shelly decided to buy a bottle of expensive wine first. Then she took the elevator to the sixth floor and entered the Gentleman Restaurant.

"Hello, I'm looking for your boss, Mr. Bruce Glyn." With a smile on her face, Shelly introduced herself, "Tell him it's Shelly Brooks. He knows me."

"Okay, please wait for a moment."

Taking one final glance at the beautiful Shelly, the receptionist went in to inform Bruce about her. It didn't take long until the receptionist returned and invited Shelly to Bruce's office. "Shelly, long time no see."

As soon as she entered the door, Shelly was welcomed by a warm greeting. A handsome man with fair skin walked up to her with a smile. He looked a lot younger than his real age. "Hello, Mr. Glyn."

As a sign of respect, Shelly greeted him politely and handed the wine she bought for him.

"Why, thank you! You really didn't have to bring a gift for me. We are good friends. Don't be too formal." As he spoke, Bruce put the wine on the rack near him. "By the way, don't call me Mr. Glyn. Don't treat me as an outsider."

Bruce's burning eyes wandered across Shelly's body.

She wore a crop top, showing a glimpse of her fair, slender waist and abs. Shelly's charm was different from other women's. She was a young, unique and vigorous female college student. The white shorts she was wearing revealed her long snow-white legs that could attract anyone's attention. Shelly was into sports, so her muscles were firm. Her beautiful face and body immediately aroused the lustful thoughts hidden in Bruce's heart. His guess had been right; Shelly was growing into a fine young lady. If only Shelly's father hadn't stopped Bruce back then, he would have made her his woman. Just imagining how tempting and seductive Shelly was under those clothes, Bruce's buddy down there went wild.

The amazing part was that Bruce still looked like an innocent man despite the dirty thoughts in his mind. He was even smiling like a gentleman. "Shelly, just call me Bruce. I'm not that old yet." Shelly was oblivious of the lewd thoughts Bruce had for her, so she smiled. "I can't call you by your name. You and my father are friends. I must respect you. Speaking of which, Mr. Glyn, why did you and my father fight before?" Shelly's father didn't tell her that they fought because Bruce tried to peep at her while she was taking a shower before.

of course, Bruce couldn't tell the truth. He sighed and pretended to be sad. "Well, let's not talk about the past. Shelly, what brings you here?"

"My family..." Suddenly, Shelly's eyes turned gloomy. She told Bruce that their family business was stagnant and that her father was seriously ill.

When he heard the news, Bruce's heart was filled with joy. But of course, he didn't show it.

Now was his chance.

'Shelly, let's see how you can escape from me!' "Alas, I didn't expect your family to encounter so many problems at the same time."

Bruce got close to Shelly and patted her shoulder to comfort her. While he was doing this, he secretly glanced at the collar of Shelly's top. Her large breasts were partly exposed, although she was wearing a white bra. The exposed part of her breasts looked plump and soft, which made Bruce, a lecher, swallow as he felt sexually excited.

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 53

Chapter 53 A Fiend In Human Shape

"Mr. Glyn."

Shelly didn't know that this hypocritical man was lusting after her body, but as a woman, she was vigilant against any man who would suddenly approach her.

She took a few steps forward, leaving Bruce's side. She stared into the distance from the window and let out a sigh. "It's impossible to predict when and what disasters will happen. All I can do is to try my best to support my family." Shelly turned around, staring at Bruce with pleading eyes. "I know that it's rude of me to say this, but I don't have any other choice. Mr. Glyn, for the sake of your previous friendship with my father, I'm asking for your help."

Bruce patted his chest and said with confidence, "I have a good relationship with your family, and I've watched you grow up. What can I do for you? Tell me, and I'll do what I can!" "That's great. Thank you, Mr. Glyn." Shelly felt relieved, unable to stop herself from smiling. Still wearing a smile, she said, "I was hoping to borrow money from you, Mr. Glyn. Once the restaurant's revenue becomes better, I'll return the principal to you with interest." Upon hearing this, Bruce thought with disdain, 'Humph! Do you really think your shitty restaurant could still do well?

I'm the one who asked someone to report the food safety problem of your restaurant. I'm the one who called the media, just so I could ruin your restaurant's name!"

Bruce smirked and asked, "How much are you hoping to borrow?"

Shelly estimated the cost of maintaining the restaurant, along with her father's surgery, hiring the specialist, and the cost of paying back KT. "Around one million and two hundred thousand dollars," she said. "Shelly, that's not a small amount of money. Some of my money has already gone to fixed assets, and others has been invested in the operation and publicity of my restaurant. Whatever was left has been invested in the stock market. Honestly, it's going to be hard for me to liquidate one million and two hundred thousand dollars in one sitting."

Bruce deliberately made himself appear to be embarrassed. The moment he saw the look of despair in Shelly's face, he said, "But, for your father's sake and yours, I'm going to give you the money, even if I have to sell some of my property." "Thank you so much, Mr. Glyn," Shelly replied. This conversation was like an emotional roller coaster for her. "But... allow me to put this bluntly." Bruce put on a straight face. "Shelly, giving you that money means I'll have to take a big risk, and your family's business isn't..."

Shelly bit her lower lip and said, "I'll use my restaurant as collateral. Would that be enough?" Upon hearing that, Bruce was ecstatic.

He had been eyeing the Brooks family's restaurant for a long time, especially its location. There were two reasons why he had asked people to ruin the reputation of the Brooks family's restaurant.

The first reason was that he hated Shelly's father. Secondly, he wanted to buy out the restaurant and open a new one. Bruce wanted to take the opportunity at once and agree with the deal.

However, he glanced at Shelly and saw how gorgeous she was.

Her long eyelashes, pinkish cheeks, and tender skin attracted him. He could smell the faint aroma of her body, and he saw her supple lips and perky breasts. All he wanted to do right now was to kiss her and fuck her until her legs went weak. 'God damn, she's gorgeous!'

Bruce had made up his mind. He wanted the Brooks family's restaurant, and the family's heiress. Thus, he pretended like he didn't want the restaurant. "Shelly, your father has run that restaurant for over two decades. How could you pledge it up as collateral? I'm sorry, but I respect your father too much to accept it." "Thank you, Mr. Glyn! I really appreciate your kindness." Shelly was deeply touched by his response. It had been long since they last spoke to each other, yet Bruce was still so kind to her. "No worries, Shelly. It's my pleasure." Bruce sat on the sofa, crossing his legs casually. He had to sit down to calm down a little. He was raring to fuck Shelly in his office. However, as soon as he sat down, he saw what Shelly was wearing today and all sorts of lewd thoughts plagued his dirty mind.

She was wearing white shorts today. From where he was sitting, he could see just how sexy she was. Shelly had a pair of slender legs. Her skin looked so tempting. And even though her hips were covered by her shorts, they still revealed a part of her buttocks. Her shapely backside exuded a youthful beauty. "Mr. Glyn, I've been thinking about it, and aside from the restaurant, I don't have any other properties that I can put up as collateral." Since Bruce had refused to accept the restaurant as collateral, Shelly pondered what she could use instead, but she quickly realized that there was nothing else she could give. 'That's an insane amount of money! For ordinary people, it would take years to earn so much,' she thought.

"Shelly, the restaurant isn't the most precious thing in your family," said Bruce.

"Well, is there anything else that's valuable in my household?" asked Shelly, visibly doubtful.

"It's you." The sight of Shelly's pure, innocent eyes sexually aroused Bruce. No longer hiding from a facade, he said, "I'll be straight with you, Shelly. I've been in love with you for a long time

now!"

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Chapter 54

Chapter 54 Did She Fall In Love With Garry

"Mr. Glyn... What are you talking about?" Shelly couldn't believe her ears.

'What is he saying?' She wondered if she was imagining things because of lack of rest.

"Stop addressing me as Mr. Glyn so formally. I'm not even fifteen years older than you,"

Bruce grunted unhappily and stared at the woman who he had coveted all these years.

"Shelly, marry me! I can help you if you agree to marry me. One million and two hundred thousand dollars... It's a small amount of money. After you marry me, everything that belongs to me will be yours." Shelly was astounded. Bruce's eyes turned red as he gasped for breath due to the excitement. The man in front of her was no longer elegant-he looked like a lecher. Her heart sank.

Meantime, in an expensive watch shop on the first floor of Phoenix City Square

As soon as Garry entered the shop, all the attendants gathered around him as if he were a big celebrity.

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A group of hot girls surrounded him. Garry looked around and saw that the women around him were all dazzling beauties. They had flawless skin, and the mellow fragrance of flowers made his scalp prickle. He had come only to buy a watch but couldn't understand why the women had gathered around him like predators, waiting to eat him alive. Garry's mind was a mess. He couldn't extricate himself from the sweet feminine scent lingering around him.

Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of Allard and Arius, who were standing aside, smiling.

Garry took deep breaths and calmed down in an instant.

He couldn't lose his cool in front of his subordinates. Garry got rid of the beautiful women, bought a Patek Philippe watch, and ran out of the watch shop.

"Allard, why didn't you stop them?" Garry complained. "But I saw that you were enjoying it," Allard teased. Garry's mouth popped open in shock. He then narrowed his eyes and scowled at Arius. "Mr. Smith, it's almost lunchtime. Let's go to the sixth floor first."

Arius smartly changed the topic. "There is a restaurant called the Gentleman Restaurant. The food there is delicious. Why don't we go there to have lunch after you look at the property on the sixth floor?" "Okay." Garry nodded and asked Arius to lead the way. In the office of the Gentleman Restaurant "You bastard!"

Bruce's shameless words enraged Shelly. She picked up a glass of water from the table and splashed it on his face.

Bruce yelled in shock. "Fuck you, Shelly!"

He sprang to his feet and slapped Shelly across the face.

The slap left his fingerprints on her cheek, and a thin trail of blood trickled from the corner of her mouth.

Shelly clamped her stinging cheek and glared at the man in front of her.

The pain on her face was nothing compared to the weight that had settled in her heart.

She hated herself for regarding the lecherous monster in front of her as a friend to her family and even fought with her father for him in the past.

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She couldn't tolerate the pain and self-loathing. "Yes. I'm a bastard. What are you going to do about it?" Bruce cackled. He didn't feel ashamed, rather seemed proud. "Let me tell you something. Your father is an old, arrogant man who has offended many people.

When his restaurant had a hygiene problem, he didn't have a single friend who stood up

for him. I'm the only one who can help your family and cure your father's ailment now!" Bruce flashed a sinister smile at Shelly. Her tears and helplessness made him happy. The pitiful look on her face seemed to weaken her fierce temperament, making her look weak. Seeing her this way made Bruce want to molest her to his heart's content. He reached out to touch Shelly's pink lips, but she slapped his hand away. "Don't be rude, Shelly. Otherwise, you will have a hard time after we get married," Bruce threatened her. Shelly's face distorted with rage and disgust. "I might even agree to marry Garry, but I will never marry you!" "Garry? Who the hell is he? Your boyfriend? How long have you been with him? Did you sleep with him?" Bruce roared. Shelly was equally shocked as she realized what she had said. She was surprised that Garry was the first person that had come to her mind. 'Have I fallen in love with him?' she thought.

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Chapter 55

Chapter 55 You're Such A Loser

Upon hearing Bruce's questions, Shelly felt disgusted. "What the fuck? You're disgusting! Do you think everyone is like you? You're like a beast in heat!" Bruce broke into laughter and said, "Oh, I'm a beast now, huh?" He no longer showed her any kindness. All he wanted to do now was to conquer her and make her his property. A devilish grin appeared on his lips. "Allow me to show you what a real beast looks like, Shelly!"

Having said that, he threw himself at Shelly.

"Eek!"

Shelly screamed and tried to escape. Even though she regularly exercised, a woman's physical capacity was less than that of a man. She couldn't do anything against Bruce. All sorts of terrible thoughts crossed her mind upon thinking of the possibility that Bruce might catch her.

Shelly preferred not to imagine it any further. Frightened, she rushed to the door of the office.

Once there, she pulled it open, but quickly found it wouldn't budge.

It was then that she realized that Bruce might've rigged the door. Thus, she leaned back against the door, glaring at him with hatred.

The man wore an obscene smile, clearly about to say something even more disgusting. All of a sudden, they heard a loud knock coming from the door. "Bruce! Bruce, whatever you're doing in there, come out at once!" Upon hearing that, Bruce frowned. It was the voice of his partner at the restaurant. He couldn't ignore him.

With regret, he glanced at Shelly. It was a pity he couldn't make her his today. 'No matter. Sooner or later, she will kneel before me and plead for help, considering how horrible the situation of Brooks family's restaurant is right now. And when that time comes, I'm going to fuck the shit out of her!' With that in mind, Bruce grinned and said, "Shelly, go home and think about what we discussed."

Then, he took out a remote control from his pocket and unlocked the office door by pressing a few buttons. Shelly didn't say another word. She just opened the door and ran away. While running, Shelly seemed to hear the man outside the door saying, "Bruce, you can have sex with a woman some other time, alright? The senior executives of the Smith Group will be coming to our restaurant for lunch later!" After that, she couldn't hear the rest of his sentence. Shelly quickly ran out of the restaurant and took the elevator downstairs.

At this time, Garry was on his way upstairs along with Allard. The moment he saw Shelly, he hid himself.

"Huh? Her father is in the hospital. Why is Shelly in a shopping mall?"

Garry was confused. He noticed that her face was red, and she appeared to be disturbed. 'Someone must've bullied her! While he was in thought, his phone rang. It was a call from Shelly. Thus, Garry answered it immediately. "Garry," Shelly muttered in a hoarse voice.

The way she spoke sounded like she was in despair.

No matter how tough Shelly was, she was still a woman.

After encountering betrayal and suffering from attempted rape by a person she trusted, her heart was laden with grief and insurmountable sadness.

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

Right now, she wanted to rely on someone, to vent out her frustration, and get help from others. Thus, Shelly called Garry out of an impulse. But she quickly stopped midsentence. 'What can he even do for me?' she wondered.

'He's just a poor student. How will he fight against Bruce? How can he help me save my restaurant from bankruptcy and help me save my ill father?

Am I going to ask Garry to beg Elin for help? No! That's ridiculous. Absolutely not!' Not long ago, she looked down upon him for being a gigolo. But now, she was about to ask him to beg the rich woman keeping him.

Shelly's jaw tightened. No way! She wouldn't become such a shameless villainess.

"Uh... Shelly? What did you want to tell me? Do you need my help?"

Garry asked with concern.

Even though he had a few complaints about Shelly, she had helped him on many occasions.

As long as she was in trouble, he resolved that he'd do his best to help her without reservations. "Oh, I just want to say that..." Shelly took a deep breath and shouted with all her strength, "Garry, you wretched boytoy! You are such a loser!"