

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Hostility From His Classmates

The manager paid no attention to Caitlin who was sobbing on the floor and said to Garry instead with a flattering smile on his face, "Sir, let me know your schedule so that we can work out an appointment for signing the contract." "I am in no rush to get it done. Please prepare all the materials needed for the ownership transfer beforehand so that we can get all the papers finalized all in one sitting."

Garry then took his card and checked his phone to confirm the time.

"I have to attend a class later." He was only a college student, but he actually bought a house of about five million dollars without thinking twice. His family definitely came from money. Seeing this, the manager became even more respectful towards Garry. "Sir, since you came here on foot, we can offer you a ride back." Garry did not turn him down. He had just bought a house here so it was only natural for him to enjoy some of the agency's services in the meantime. The manager respectfully guided Garry to the company's BMW and got into the driver's seat himself, planning to give him the best service the agency had to offer.

At this very moment, Caitlin finally regained her senses and got up from where she was sitting on the floor. She made her way up to the car, grabbed the window, and begged Garry with a flattering smile on her face. "Sir, I'm so sorry. I hope you can give me another chance." She pulled at her clothes, revealing a part of her fair, delicate, and plump breasts as she said this. It was obvious what she was trying to get at.

"No, Miss.

The only thing you need to do is fulfill your bet," Garry said in a cold voice. 'Resign? The last thing I want to do is resign,' she thought. Caitlin wanted to plead with him some more, but the BMW had already started and was driving away without any hesitation. She could only stare at the receding car in a complete daze with great regret in her heart. After they arrived at the school, Garry took the manager's business card and arranged an appointment with him to see the house tomorrow. Then he rushed to get to class.

The class was at a lecture theater with many students. Everyone was currently busy chatting with each other. When Garry entered the room, all eyes turned to him.

"Garry, tell me, when will you pay me back?" It was Larson who was badgering him. He looked the same as usual, as if he had already gotten over the bad news that his family had gone bankrupt. "You said to give you a week. Now you say two months. Then will you ask me to give you two more years?" The words rolling off Larson's tongue were mocking and bitter. "Larson, how much money does Garry owe you?" a classmate asked. • "Not too much. Only six hundred,"

Larson said in a calm voice as if this was no big deal at all. "That's not too much?" Another classmate gasped in utter shock. "That's enough for me to live off of for a month. Why did you lend that much money to Garry?"

"I didn't let him borrow it."

Larson's eyes swept through the lecture theater as he explained, "Last time, I lent my Nintendo Switch to Garry, but

he broke it. So now he owes me six hundred dollars for it."

"Garry is such a shameless guy!" "He doesn't take care of other people's things at all. You should never have lent your stuff to him." "Yeah, since he broke your things, he deserves to pay you back. Garry is so disgusting." The classmates were all against Garry at this moment.

"When will you have the money to pay me back, Garry?" Larson asked again in a loud voice.

"Don't be a scoundrel! Pay me back the money!" Under the curious gazes of his classmates, Garry calmly took out his phone and fiddled with it for a moment. Then he said, "The money has already been transferred to your account."

Larson was startled when he heard this. He took out his cell phone and checked his bank account. Garry was not

lying. But how could such a poor boy all of a sudden have so much money? He asked,

"Where in the world did you get the money?" Before Garry could say a word, Larson rolled his eyes and raised the volume of his voice again. "Did you borrow money from someone at an extortionate rate of interest? You didn't have to do that. Loan sharks are not easy to deal with," Larson said with fake concern. "But since we are roommates, I might actually extend the deadline to two months just for you." Even though he said that, he had no intention of returning the money at all. "I didn't borrow the money from a loan shark,"

Garry explained.

"Then how the hell did you get the money?"

Larson asked suspiciously. "You didn't have any money in the morning, and now you are able to pay me back in the afternoon. Did you happen to steal it?".