

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

## Chapter 19

### Chapter 19 An Unexpected Encounter

"I've been preoccupied with my work recently. But if you need my help, please don't hesitate to contact me again." Garry grinned and shook his head. That was the last message he sent Shelly before closing the app. The employees of the car dealership were unexpectedly efficient. At noon, Garry received a message from Aitana, saying that everything was settled and that he only needed to sign his name to take home his car today.

'I see, having money can let you enjoy high-quality service,' Garry thought to himself. "I'll go and get the car this afternoon." Garry texted back briefly. At three o'clock in the afternoon, Garry was all set. He hailed a taxi again. But this might be the last time since he was taking home his car. When the taxi stopped at the shop, Garry notice a huge crowd gathering at the entrance.

The car show was more crowded in the afternoon than in the morning.

The flashes of the cameras dazzled everywhere as the reporters frantically took pictures.

Young beautiful women were standing next to the luxury cars assigned to them. They posed and smiled, attracting more people to check out the cars. "It's quite exciting."

Garry swallowed at the view.

He looked at the sexy models and blushed. Garry quickly turned his eyes away. 'No, I should stop looking at them. Otherwise, I will only embarrass myself.'

"Wait! That is..." In the blink of an eye, Garry was already hiding behind a billboard. It was Shelly! The model with a curvaceous figure was definitely Shelly. He couldn't be mistaken. For a moment, Garry was at a loss. Didn't Shelly just sell one of the branches of their chain of restaurants?

What was she doing here working as a part-time car model? Why did she have to work so hard?

"Just this morning, Shelly told me I was muddling along every day. If she sees me hanging around at the car show, I will only disappoint her more."

Garry hesitated whether he should walk in or just leave for now.

But just as he decided to just go back tomorrow, Aitana appeared beside him.

"Mr. Smith, what are you doing behind the billboard?"

Her brows furrowed, she was confused as to why Garry was hiding behind the billboard.

"Quiet. You'll get me into trouble if you're too loud."

Frightened by Aitana's sudden appearance, Garry quickly pulled her to hide behind the billboard too, motioning her to be silent.

Although Aitana was confused, she followed him. Hugging the folder in one hand, she tugged at Garry's shirt and asked nervously, "Is there a sniper?"

Garry placed his finger on his pouted lips and gestured to Aitana to keep quiet. He prayed fervently in his heart that Shelly didn't notice what was happening at the nearby booth. Three minutes had passed, but Shelly didn't appear in front of them. Only then was Garry able to sigh in relief. He turned to Aitana, amused by what she said a while ago. "Miss Ramsey, you should probably avoid watching movies too much. I was just

trying to avoid someone I know in the car show.”

“Oh, I see.” Aitana was relieved, but at the same time, she felt embarrassed for making a fool of herself. She craned her neck and checked if someone was looking in their direction. “It’s okay now, Mr. Smith. No one noticed us.”

“Let’s go.” After saying that, Garry cautiously glanced at the booth through the gap of the billboard. Shelly’s enchanting figure welcomed his gaze. Her slender waist and sexy hip line were exposed. It was a paradise for every man.

‘I can’t look at her anymore!’ Guilt flooded Garry’s heart every time he glanced at Shelly’s body. He felt like a sinful man. Therefore, he urged Aitana to come out and he followed.

After signing the necessary documents, Garry was finally able to leave with his car. He didn’t dare to stay longer for fear that Shelly might see him.

The Mercedes Benz caught Shelly’s attention when it drove past her, but she didn’t see who was inside. Never had she thought that the owner of that luxury car was her childhood sweetheart, Garry, who she thought was unreliable.

From the car dealership where he had to avoid Shelly, Garry drove straight to the shopping mall nearby.

Although the real estate agent said he could just move in the house without doing anything else, he still had to buy the daily necessities. It didn’t take long for Garry to reach the mall’s parking lot. He was very careful when he parked his new car. It was a luxury car worth more than one million dollars. It would cost at least thousands of dollars to fix it if it was scraped accidentally. “I don’t feel comfortable driving this car at all. What a waste of money.” Turning off the engine, Garry let out a sigh. Mercedes Benz GLS was an amazing car. But for newbies, it was hard to drive, let alone park. “I knew it. The sports cars are more suitable for young people.”

Even after getting out of the car, Garry was still complaining in his mind.

He hopped in the elevator and went to the second floor of the shopping mall. Shopping malls had everything people needed. But Garry seldom went shopping before because he didn’t have money. What he could only afford was the convenience store. Besides, whenever Garry tried to go shopping, the employees of high-end brand shops looked at him as if he were a

thief. Because his clothes were always old and cheap. Recalling this memory, Garry gritted his teeth. “I’m a rich man now. I can buy whatever I want.”

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Money had given Garry enough confidence to ignore the disdainful glances that he received from the store clerks now.

However, his excitement didn’t last long. Garry walked around all the high-end luxury shops that he had been curious about but dared not to go to in the past. What they sold in those shops was no different from what was sold in ordinary shops, except that the products were more expensive. “One hundred dollars? It’s so expensive! I can buy it for ten dollars in a convenience store outside. What’s the difference? Do people only come here to waste money?” The world of the rich could sometimes be a little weird. Garry put down the item and shook his head.

Most of the men hated going to the supermarket, but Garry had to do this task for himself.

Every time he went to the counter to pay for the groceries, he would realize that it lacked something. So Garry ended up going back and forth until he had everything he needed. 'Okay, I have to admit that girls are better when it comes to grocery shopping.' Lost in thought, Garry tilted his head. 'Is it time for me to look for a girl I can spend my life with?' A few beautiful women appeared in his mind, but he quickly shook his head. How weird it was to think something like this in the supermarket! Soon after, Garry returned to the parking lot with a large bag of groceries. The closer he got to his car, the weirder he felt.