

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

## Chapter 41

### Chapter 41 The Social Event

"I'm not kidding." As he stood up, Garry handed over a paper bag with a Hermes printed on it to Elin. "The gift is for you." A hint of surprise flashed across Elin's face. "A Hermes bag? I must say you have a good taste."

Upon seeing the bag inside, she was even more surprised. Elin was rich; she was used to all expensive stuff.

In fact, she even had a closet that was full of luxurious handbags from Louis Vuitton, Chanel, Hermes, and Burberry. But the happiness that Garry's gift brought Elin was incomparable. Perhaps it was because it was a symbol of their friendship. "Wow! This is a Birkin Platinum Bag." Amazed, Elin added, "I don't think one can easily buy this style even if he is rich. I only have a very few of them. Where did you get it?" "It was just available in the shop upstairs."

Garry smiled because the saleswoman was right. Any women would like the bag he bought because it was really rare.

"I'm glad you like it."

Because of Garry's effort and generosity, Elin liked him even more. It was late, so the two decided to part ways. But before they left, they exchanged their phone numbers first. Meanwhile, Celia was throwing a tantrum at home because the rich man wasn't as pleased as she thought he would be when she sent him a sexy photo. She couldn't fall asleep, worrying that her charm had faded. The next morning, Garry received a call from Leyla. "Garry, are you free today?" Her voice was soft and weak as usual. It was as if a strong wind could scare her.

"What's wrong, Leyla?"

Garry sounded sleepy.

"Our class is having a meal with Class 1 of the Media Department this afternoon at the Back Alley Restaurant. Can you go with me?"

There was a trace of worry in Leyla's tone. She had heard that the main purpose of the social event was to match up couples. And she didn't plan to fall in love during her college days. All she wanted was study hard, "I didn't want to go, but our class monitor kept talking about it, so I was forced to agree," she added. "Ah... Okay." Noticing the helplessness in Leyla's voice, Garry had no choice but to agree. "I'll see you later." After that, he fell asleep again.

It was already noon when he woke up again. Garry took a bath and wore the Givenchy clothes he bought yesterday before he drove to the restaurant.

At this time, in the Back Alley Restaurant, the students from the Media Department were waiting. They were divided into groups at three tables.

The girls were gathered around one of the tables, talking about the latest and hottest gossips.

All of them were beautiful and sexy, which was why they caught the attention of the men around them.

But one woman stood out the most. She was wearing a white short-sleeve shirt,

revealing a pair of smooth, fair, and slender arms. Her light blue denim shorts emphasized her legs which were as white as ivories.

“Shelly, how’s everything going at your home?” the woman in the middle asked.

“Just...”

Yes, that woman who stood out the most was Shelly. She was frowning after hearing the question. But she forced a smile when she looked up.

“Much better. I have passed the most difficult phase.”

“That’s good,” the woman in the middle said with relief.

“You can relax at today’s event and see if there is a man you take a fancy to.”

“Man?”

For some reason, Garry was the first person Shelly thought of. She quickly shook her head to erase his image.

How could she think of him? That man was irresponsible and a coward. “Okay, I’ll take a good look at them.” “They are coming!”

The boys from the Media Department stood up at the next table to warmly greet the students from the Class 3 of the Department of Management. “Hello, nice to meet you.” The monitor of Class 3 of the Department of Management was a thin boy with glasses. He walked in with his classmates and warmly greeted the students of Class 1 of the Media Department. “Are you all here?” the monitor of Class 1 of the Media Department asked. “Well... Garry isn’t here yet.”

It was the ever timid Leyla who spoke. “Hey, why did you call that loser here?” Celia asked her class’s monitor unhappily. Due to thinking so much last night, she looked haggard today. Garry’s name alone was enough to ruin her day. Yesterday, she even asked Garry to call her and sleep with her. She was really out of her mind. Now she cringe whenever she thought about it. Luckily, Garry knew his place and didn’t contact her.

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World’s Wealthiest Man Chapter 42

### Chapter 42 He Is Wearing Knockoffs

“No, I certainly did not call Garry.” The monitor of Class 3 of the Department of Management was puzzled. Garry was famous for being poor and too ordinary looking. He also lacked any special skills. So the monitor did not inform him of the social event. Besides, it would be a disgrace if he invited him over.

“Actually, it’s not a bad idea to ask Garry to come here. His very presence will make the rest of us feel superior and his beggarly looks will give us a huge boost.”

“Yes, I agree! It would be such fun if we have Garry the Clown, here to liven up the mood.”

The students of Class 3 burst into sarcastic, raucous laughter. Leyla was the only one who distanced herself from their egoistic stance. She flushed with anger. “Sorry, I’m late.” A familiar voice came from the door of the restaurant. Everyone recognized Garry’s voice. They instinctively turned their eyes towards him, with the intention of ridiculing him.

However, they were in for a nasty shock. When they saw Garry wearing the fashionable and elegant Givenchy suit with a trendy hairstyle and a demeanor a cut above the rest, they

were all stunned. This was not the Garry they knew. When had he transformed? "Is this man Garry?" The first group of people to exclaim were his classmates in Class 3 from the Department of Management. They always had a bad impression of Garry. But now they looked at him in open-mouthed wonder.

Their faces were flushed, their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets and their mouths seemed frozen open. It was really unbelievable. "Oh my God! He has changed so much! Why do I feel that he has suddenly become handsome?" "It's really him. His hairstyle and clothes have changed. He looks more graceful and he has a sexy new image." Several women in Class 1 of the Media Department looked at Garry with excitement. "So he is the Garry that everyone talks about. He looks ordinary at first glance, but if you really get into him, you will see that he is really attractive." "Ha-ha! Are you getting horny? Do you already have a crush on him?"

"What are you talking about? You are projecting your desires on me!"

The women were laughing and teasing each other, which created a flirtatious environment.

"Wow! Looks like he is wearing a Givenchy suit."

Paulina Dixon, who was familiar with famous brand names, observed his suit closely and confirmed the brand as genuine. She was amazed and exclaimed, "What's more, it's the latest style this spring and summer. It's worth tens of thousands of dollars. He is really lucky to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth."

"Humph! How can he afford to wear Givenchy? I'm sure it must be a knockoff," said Garry's former roommate, Clayton, in a jealous tone, when he overheard the discussion of the female students from the Media Department. "Garry is just a poor loser. He used to have an emulational cellphone and never attended parties. Every day he would eat fast food from the canteen and he only had three sets of cheap clothes. He was also a recipient of poor students' grants last semester." "That's right. He just changed into knockoffs and had a decent haircut. Did he come here to try and deceive us?" "Ha-ha! He thinks now that he is cleaner and a little more presentable, he can come and bowl the ladies over. What a loser!" All the male students here were single and ready to mingle. They were looking for love but now with Garry offering

competition, they were disadvantaged. He was in the limelight and all the beautiful women were staring at him unabashedly. The men became jealous and spoke ill of him to belittle him.

"That's a fake suit? Alas, another hypocritical man out to fool the ladies." "Personally, I hate people who wear fake clothes." After overhearing the men's chatter, the women's enthusiasm drained and they suddenly became cold towards Garry. The other side was noisy, but Celia, Leyla and Shelly were reeling in shock. Celia was gaping at Garry, speechless. In her mind, she always knew Garry to be a homely loser whose pockets were always empty. Even if he did help her the night before, he was still a loser who hooked up with a rich woman in her eyes.

But today, the immaculate image of Garry really blew Celia away. Garry was still the same person inside, but because of his stylish and refreshing haircut, which brought out the color of his eyes, he seemed like a different person altogether. His bright eyes shone with

optimism.

It made him exude a sense of confidence and positivity from the inside. Besides, the elegant and stylish clothes made Garry look very attractive.

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 43

### Chapter 43 Born With A Silver Spoon

'Garry looks so handsome,' Celia thought as she bit her lip. She immediately shook her head and clenched her jaw afterward. 'So what if he looks handsome? He's still the same old penniless loser!'. At that point, she had already made up her mind about her goal. KT was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and she wanted to get him all to herself. Garry being good-looking meant nothing to her.

As Celia thought of that, she grabbed her purse and took out her phone to send several revealing pictures to KT. She also sent him flirtatious texts to hook up with him and make him reply back.

Meanwhile, Leyla felt her heart race when she stole a glance at Garry. The weather wasn't that hot to begin with, but she felt beads of sweat drip on the side of her temple and her palms.

She never expected Garry to look so handsome and stylish. Leyla thought about having Garry as a boyfriend in college, but she immediately shrugged the idea off her mind and closed her eyes. 'No, I can't!' she thought, looking down to try and hide how flustered she felt. 'I can't think about these kinds of stuff now. I have to study hard and focus on college.' Among the people who noticed Garry's change, Shelly was the most shocked. She was sitting in the middle of the crowd, and her eyes widened as she looked at Garry in astonishment. She and Garry had known each other for a long time and she also witnessed how he grew from a young little boy to an indecisive, cowardly man who had no sense of responsibility. Seeing him become such an unreliable man made her feelings for him gradually disappear.

But the Garry she was looking at that moment was completely different from his past self. This didn't only shock her, but it also made her heart race. Her feelings for him reappeared even after she vowed to herself that she would never admire a guy like him. of course, his temperament greatly improved mainly because of the latest Givenchy clothes he was wearing.

Shelly shifted in her seat and frowned. 'Is Garry really wearing knockoffs?' she thought. "Hey there, Garry! Why don't you take a seat?" The monitor of Class 3, greeted him with a smile. If he were to be honest, he didn't care if Garry wore genuine clothes or knockoffs. To him, as long as Garry didn't look like a beggar, interacting with him would be alright.

Garry scanned the area and noticed some people looking his way. They gave him envious stares, but all he did was calmly walk over to an empty seat.

He had already been accustomed to people looking at him as if he was a freak, so he

decided to simply ignore their judging gaze.

Eventually, he arrived at a seat next to Leyla and sat down beside her. He looked at her and smirked.

"Leyla, are you feeling okay? Why is your face so red? You look like a tomato," Garry teased, making Leyla shyly turn away from him. She looked like she had just applied multiple layers of blush on her face. She fanned herself with her hand and pretended to be unaffected by Garry's presence. "Well, it's a little hot, so...":

'Leyla, stop drooling over him!' she thought as she bit her lip and tried her best to control the ridiculous thoughts that ran through her mind. 'I probably just feel this way because I have a good impression of him, and my family background is similar to his. That has to be the case.'

Even though Leyla tried to hide her feelings with a petty excuse, she didn't believe it one bit. Deep in her heart, she knew that she wanted Garry as her boyfriend, and that made her feel slightly ashamed.

On the other hand, Shelly shifted her gaze on both of them, still frowning. When she noticed how they interacted with each other, she bit the inside of her cheek in irritation. A long-haired female student carefully observed Garry's clothes for a few moments during this time. Then, she

suddenly stood up and pointed at Garry, shouting, "Oh my God, he's wearing the real thing!" "What are you talking about?" another woman asked, bewildered. "I'm talking about his clothes!" the long-haired woman excitedly exclaimed. She then walked towards Garry and pointed at the label on the back of the collar of his shirt. "Look! There are T-formation quilting stitches sewed on the neck collar's red line. The word 'PARIS' is small, but it isn't touching the edge of the line. This has to be authentic!"

"Authentic, you say?" the other woman raised an eyebrow. "But how can Garry afford the real thing?" "Maybe Garry actually came from a wealthy family?" another woman chimed in. Suddenly, the students inside the restaurant whispered amongst themselves and speculated Garry's true identity.

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

### **Chapter 44**

#### **Chapter 44 Being Kept As A Toy Boy By A Rich Woman**

"Garry, the clothes you are wearing were purchased for you by Miss Elin Watson, right?" Shelly stood up and asked, frowning. Garry nodded, retaining his calm and composed look. This outfit was indeed a gift from Elin. "Wow, that wealthy woman is really..."

Celia deliberately didn't finish her jealous words as everyone would begin to speculate. However, her initial statement had already made everyone suspicious.

"Garry, it turns out that you have gladly become a toy boy who sponges off a rich woman,"

a daring male student had the gall to say. As the meaning of these words sank in, the

students present changed their expressions from understanding to one of disdain. In this world, people were judged solely by their material possessions. So only the rich earned respect whilst the poor were downtrodden.

Among those present, both men and women, there were many who wanted to get something without doing anything. They wanted to be kept and supported by a rich person. Many were lazy and sought an easy life, albeit without dignity. However, they didn't have access to such an easy life because they were lacking in some way.

Therefore, everyone was envious of the lucky Garry. He had succeeded where they had failed. However, Shelly was definitely not included amongst them. She had always been a strong and independent person with a mind of her own.

"I am so disappointed in you, Garry," Shelly said coldly, glaring at him. If he were a real man, then he would stand up on his own two feet with dignity and have no qualms. It didn't matter if he had no money or power, but he should not have sacrificed his dignity in such an unflattering way.

A man who lived off a woman was undignified. He was over-ambitious but lived off others like a parasite. "If you don't have money, I can lend it to you. All you had to do was to ask me. How can you accept being kept as a toy boy by an older woman? Do you have any dignity left?" Shelly sighed, greatly disappointed. She thought, 'Garry has indeed changed and become worse. What a poor excuse for a human being!' "Garry, you are so disgusting. I didn't expect you to become a toy boy. You are a disgrace to the rest of us,"

Clayton said, sneering, and with a flash of jealousy in his eyes.

"Yes, you're right. He doesn't have the guts to be a real man!"

"It's so shameful that we have in the midst of our Class 3 of the Department of Management, a man who sponges off a rich, older woman! Garry, get out of here! Just leave!" "How dare such a lowlife as yourself join our prestigious social event?" "Hey, Garry, why don't you tell us what fun games you and your sugar mummy play in bed? Do you have the energy to satisfy her lust? I heard that these desperate rich women spare no cost in teasing their lovers with adventurous sexual escapades. Can your weak body handle it?"

They rolled their eyes, sneered, and passed sarcastic remarks about Garry. They virtually undressed Garry with their malicious accusations.

Still as calm as a sleeping baby, Garry ignored their harsh accusations and turned to Shelly and explained, "Elin and I are just friends. She gifted me this suit with no strings attached. Believe me, we are no more than friends."

"Are you telling me the truth?"

Shelly cooled down and hesitated when she saw the sincerity in Garry's eyes.

'Last night, I misunderstood him. Is it possible that I am misunderstanding him again?'

"Miss, don't listen to his excuses or you will be fooled. He seems well versed in sweet talk and lying to women

Clayton looked at the young and beautiful woman in front of him with carnal desire. Shelly looked ravishing in her denim shorts. Her long legs, slim waist and ample bosom made her look very sexy. She was really a rare beauty. When she heard this, the image of a mature and beautiful Elin flashed through Shelly's mind. Then she looked at Leyla, who was staring at Garry nervously, and thought, 'His clothes must have easily cost thousands of dollars. How can an ordinary, platonic friend gift him such an

expensive.suit?’

Running this over in her mind, Shelly sat down quietly.

“Garry, it’s better if you leave now. You’re not welcome here.”

Clayton thought that he had created sufficient doubt in Shelly’s mind so he spoke out triumphantly against Garry. His smile remained complacent. Garry glanced coldly at Clayton and then looked around. Clayton had succeeded in getting the rest of them to reject Garry’s presence at their social event. Feeling rebuffed by the crowd, he lost interest in defending himself and stood up casually

At that very moment, Leyla also stood up in everyone’s presence, grabbed the corner of Garry’s suit with her small hand, blushed, and whispered, “Garry, I believe you. You are not that kind of person.”

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World’s Wealthiest Man Chapter 45

### **Chapter 45 The Discrimination At The Restaurant**

“Okay. Thank you so much!”

There was a grin on Garry’s face. It felt good to be trusted like this.

He led Leyla to an empty table.

“Let’s dine here.”

‘Haha, they want me to leave? Who do these people think I am?’ Garry pulled out a chair for Leyla like a gentleman and then called a waiter over to order, ignoring all his classmates around him. The two monitors didn’t want to embarrass anyone else unnecessarily so they also invited their classmates to have a seat and began ordering food.

Shelly looked over to see Garry and Leyla whispering and laughing with each other and her face darkened noticeably after having seen this.

Did she misjudge Garry again? All of a sudden, a middle-aged man in casual clothes walked in. He just so happened to be the restaurant owner and came to inspect his restaurant operations out of the blue today. Seeing that the restaurant was filled with customers, there was a happy smile on his face and his eyes flicked from face to face rather casually.

Suddenly, a young man and a young woman caught his attention. To be exact, it was the young man who caught his eye.

“Really? Mr. Smith has come to my restaurant for a meal?” The restaurant owner pulled out his phone and searched his photo album. He compared the pictures sent by the Smith Group with the young man in his restaurant. Finally, it was confirmed that the Smith Group’s heir really was here at his place for a meal. What good luck! The restaurant owner had a bright smile on his face and wanted to go over to make friends with Garry. But when he saw Leyla, who looked as pure as a white flower beside Garry, he immediately tossed the idea out of his head.

He waved to call a waiter over.

“Change that gentleman’s dishes into high-end ones for me and then tell the cook to show his very best cooking skills... Forget about it.”

The restaurant owner thought it over for a while and then said, "I'll head to the kitchen and tell the cook myself. You must entertain the gentleman well and I don't want any slacking off, understand?"

The waiter was very confused about what was going on, but he could only nod and watch as his boss hurried off into the kitchen.

"Garry, don't you have a weird feeling that the waiter next to us has been staring at us the whole time?" Leyla looked around at their surroundings and whispered into Garry's ear.

Garry teased her, "That is because you are so gorgeous the waiters at this restaurant can't stop staring at you." "Humph, stop making fun of me." Leyla pouted, but the tips of her mouth unconsciously lifted into a smile. At this moment, the waiter had just served them a dish. "Dig in." Garry took his first bite. The food melted in his mouth and tasted very delicious.

Garry's eyes lit up instantly and he praised, "The food tastes very good." Leyla also picked up her knife and fork and ate with great relish after hearing this.

Gradually, the delicious dishes were served one by one on the table for Garry. The two of them were very satisfied by the service and food. At the same time, Celia and the others had yet to be served their food. They were forced to watch as Garry and Leyla ate happily while their stomachs growled noisily. "What's taking so long?" Celia waved down a waiter and said angrily, "We started ordering our food at the same time as them. Why then did all their dishes come out first while ours haven't come out yet?"

"I'm so sorry, miss. There are a lot of customers today. But I'll let the kitchen staff know that you are waiting,"

the waiter answered her in a calm voice. Celia had no other choice but to angrily glare at Garry enjoying his meal. Finally, the other students' tables were served their dishes when Garry and Leyla almost finished eating their meal. However, the dishes that they were served were not on the same level as those of Garry's.

Everyone turned to look at the delicious dishes on Garry's table, and then looked down at their own dishes. All of a sudden, they lost their appetite.