

# A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 46

## Chapter 46 Grandpa Is Coming Back Home

Everyone was starting to get angry and was about to call the waiter to ask for the reason behind this. All of a sudden, they saw that a middle-aged man made his way up to Garry's table, bowed, and said with a flattering smile on his face, "Mr. Smith, let me introduce myself, I'm the owner of this restaurant. Are you happy with the food this time?"

Seeing that the owner had talked to Garry with so much respect, the crowd was astonished. Who in the world was he? Why did the restaurant owner come up to him in person during his meal? "I'm very happy with my meal. The dishes you served were all very good." Garry complimented him first, and then turned to the man with confused eyes. "But excuse me, who are you?"

"My family name is Vance, and my name is Gerald. But Mr. Smith, you can call me Gerald." Gerald pulled out his business card with a fawning smile on his face and handed it to him. Garry took it into his hands and saw the name and logo of the Back Alley Restaurant on the front of the card, and Gerald Vance's name and title as general manager written on the back.

So it turned out, he was actually the general manager?

"I was told to entertain you well whenever I would see you." After Gerald made his introductions, he left it at that. Since Garry was here with a female companion, it was not good for someone like him, a middle-aged man to stay around and bother them.

So, Gerald nodded respectfully to Leyla, bowed, and said, "Enjoy your meal!"

At that, he left.

"Garry." Right then, Shelly walked over with a frown on her face. "This was all because of Miss Watson, right? You are really Elin's gigolo now, aren't you?" Shelly's family was also involved in catering. She knew that this restaurant was a very high-end place. Poor people like Garry would never have the chance to get to know the owner of this restaurant. The only possibility was that Garry's ties with Elin had opened up more doors for him. Therefore, she suspected that Elin had made her relationship with Garry semi-public, which would make sense why a restaurant owner would come up to please him like that.

"If you say so," Garry answered rather casually. He was getting impatient with Shelly's repeated accusations. "What do you mean?" Shelly's hands clenched into fists as she said in a cold voice. "Anyway, you don't believe a word I say, so why do you still ask me about this?" with a wave of unknown anger rising in his heart, Garry got up and added in a deep and rumbling voice, "Yes, I am with Elin. What of it? She is not only mature and beautiful but also gentle, considerate, and successful. Why won't I be with her? And who are you to me? Why are you always poking into my business?"

The other students roared with disapproval. It was just confirmed that Garry was a gigolo kept by a rich woman. He had just admitted this himself. "You! You..."

Shelly was so enraged that she pointed her finger at Garry with arched eyebrows and the

words were stuck in her throat for a long time.

Yes, she knew Garry since she was a child. After growing up, the two were not as close. In what way could she discipline him now?

Shelly's mood was getting worse and worse. She was very depressed. After giving Garry a sad look, she did not head back to her original seat to finish her meal. Instead, she said her goodbyes to her friends and left in low spirits.

When he saw Shelly's sad figure leaving, Garry's heart sank in his chest. In all their years together, he had never seen Shelly like this.

Shelly's words had provoked him so he said a little too much just now. While Garry was thinking in his head whether or not he should go forward and explain his side of the story to Shelly, his phone alerted him of a call. Garry answered the phone without even checking who the caller was, and his father's voice came from the receiver. "Garry, your grandpa is coming back home!" "Who?" Garry sounded very confused. "My father, your grandfather, the leader of the Smith family is coming back." Garry's father's voice was very serious. "One of the main reasons why he is returning home is to visit you. That old man is very difficult to deal with. You have to prepare yourself well." Garry swallowed hard and instantly became anxious. At this time, from all that he experienced, he knew that the Smith family was very rich and powerful, so what kind of terrible person would this current leader turn out to be? Without allowing Garry any time to properly take all this in, his father continued, "He will be here in about three days. Allard will let you know the rest of the details." After that, his father hung up the phone.

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 47

### Chapter 47 Chatting With KT

'Some big shot like Grandpa actually wants to see me? Will there be some sort of test like in those movie plots?' Garry then thought to himself in absolute horror, 'If I fail the test, will my grandpa go as far as to kick me out of the Smith family?'

"Garry, are you okay? You don't look too well," Leyla asked in a concerned voice when she saw that Garry had turned pale and absentminded after answering his phone. "It's nothing." Seeing the pure and lovely Leyla so concerned about him, Garry felt relieved in his heart unconsciously. 'There's nothing to be afraid of. I'll find a way once the time comes.'

Garry lifted his head and scanned the restaurant but found that Shelly was already gone. He sighed and right away sat back down to continue eating his food. After dinner was over, Garry walked Leyla to the bus stop and then drove back home.

As soon as he arrived home, his phone started ringing. He checked his phone and discovered that it was filled with messages from Celia.

This time, they were all sexy photos of her, which were even more explicit than last time. Spilling out of these photos were her snow-white and plump breasts. She even took the time to capture many photos of her sexy cleavage.

"KT, are you there?" Celia sent a text and asked.

Since Garry felt a little bored, he decided to have some fun with her so he sent over a smiling emoji as his response.

Celia was overjoyed that the wealthy man finally answered her. All the things that happened tonight, which included Garry's bright new look, the fawning restaurant owner, and the cold treatment she received at the restaurant, all deeply harmed Celia's self-esteem. How did that loser Garry ever catch a rich woman's eye? How in the world could he afford to wear luxury items worth more than ten thousand?

She must hook up with this rich man. "KT, I want to tell you about someone. There is this loser in our class who a rich woman has taken under her wing

Celia told him all about what happened that night, taking liberties to exaggerate the truth and portrayed Garry as a proud and arrogant villain to ruin his reputation. Garry was amused when he read her messages. 'This woman proves to be really interesting. She is very good at making up stories,' he thought.

If Celia found out that the KT whom she had been trying so hard to please was actually Garry, it would be very interesting indeed.

"KT, are you free right now?"

Seeing KT's positive responses, Celia grabbed her chance to ask him to meet up again.

"I can't. I've been very busy recently."

Garry still turned her down.

Celia was not discouraged at all. She sent him a photo of her dressed in a gorgeous dress in the Lolita style. In the picture, she lifted the hemline of the dress, revealing a pair of smooth and fair legs with plump and enchanting thighs. Her lace panties were also exposed a little in the photo.

"Such a temptress!" When Garry saw the photos, his heart thumped wildly in his chest. He almost wanted to text her to meet up

somewhere, but finally, he suppressed his desires and turned off his phone. At the same time, Celia was taking picture after picture of herself with great excitement in her heart.

At this time, she could hear a voice from behind her. "Celia."

Hearing someone call her name, Celia turned her head and was disgusted by the sight she saw. It turned out to be Larson.

"Why are you here?" Celia glanced over at him with disdain clear in her eyes and asked: "I'm here to say sorry," with a bouquet of roses in his hands, Larson was dressed very

gentlemanly and said in a sincere voice. "Celia, I know I shouldn't have abandoned you that night and left you all alone, but I hope you can understand me. If I offended Elin, my family would be in a lot of trouble." After considering things for a long time, he finally decided he

couldn't leave such a beautiful flower like Celia. He knew he had to get back with her. "Ha-ha, what kind of misfortune will happen to your family?" Celia rolled her eyes exasperatedly at him.

"Larson, you are really good at play-acting. Your family is already bankrupt, yet here you are still pretending as if nothing has happened in front of me." "You... You know about everything?" Larson was startled in his heart after hearing this. He knew he was doomed

now.

"That's right. So, be sure not to get in my way again." Celia turned around and left after having said that. Larson wanted to stop her and pulled Celia back. Celia was still annoyed by what happened that night, so without holding back, she slapped Larson's face hard. With a crisp noise, a red palm print immediately materialized on Larson's face. "Fuck off now! If you pester me again, I'll have someone teach you a lesson! You are worthless now! What a loser!" After that, Celia took a taxi and left the place. Larson was standing all alone with a striking palm print on his face in front of the school gate. "Why me? Why have things turned out this way?" Larson wanted to cry but couldn't muster up any tears. Trying to hide his shame in front of a group of passers-by, he covered his face with both hands and fled the scene.

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 48

### **Chapter 48 KT Helps Shelly Out**

Early in the morning, when Garry woke up, his phone alerted him of a text message. He thought it must've been Celia who was trying to seduce him again so he lazily checked his phone and saw that the person who had sent him the message was Shelly. "Hello, KT, I'm sorry to bother you right now. But can I ask you for a favor?" Shelly was a tough and independent woman. She would rather swallow her troubles than seek help from others. But now, Shelly actually turned to a person she had only met once to ask for help, which could only mean that she had encountered a big problem.

All of a sudden, Garry was wide awake as if he had just been splashed with cold water. "Tell me what it is. And I will do my best to help you." KT's reply made Shelly very excited. She didn't sleep a wink last night and her restless and uneasy mood earlier was now more relaxed. Shelly was currently in the intensive care unit of the hospital. The very air of the room was full of the pungent smell of disinfectant. Shelly's father was lying on the hospital bed with a face as pale as a sheet of paper. All sorts of tubes and life support machines were attached to his body. The faint line on the electrocardiogram monitor let her know that her father's life was like a candle flickering in the wind

-at any moment now, he could be drawing his last breath. Yesterday, when Shelly arrived home, she discovered her father lying on the floor unconscious with his cell phone in his hand. She hurried to call an ambulance and had him sent to the hospital. Shelly's father was finally out of danger after the doctors treated him, but the doctor also came to tell Shelly some very bad news.

Her father's illness was worsening so they had to operate on him as soon as possible. Her father was suffering from heart disease, which was caused by the coronary artery being blocked, which then led to the ischemia and hypoxia of the myocardium.

Coronary heart disease wasn't easy to treat. It was not suitable for the patient to have stents implanted into his heart and medicine treatment was no good. The best course of action to take was to have a surgical heart bypass. However, Shelly's father was already old so it

would be difficult for him to have heart bypass surgery. Many complications could occur after the operation and his body might not be able to handle the stress. Therefore, Shelly's father took the conservative medicine route. Everything went smoothly at first, but then it suddenly changed overnight.

Besides, the doctor also added that according to her father's age and physical health, the likelihood that the operation would be successful was not very high. The doctor looked over at Shelly whose eyes were blank and bloodshot.

She had stayed up the whole night taking care of her father. He couldn't help but feel a little pity for her in his heart.

"If we can have Dr. Mayson Crawford from Middle Hill Hospital of the capital to operate on him, the success rate of the operation will be a lot higher."

After that, the doctor sighed and left the room.

Shelly was still standing there in a daze.

She had heard about this man, Dr. Mayson Crawford from Middle Hill Hospital of the capital.

After finding out that her father had coronary heart disease, she went online to check what information she could find there. Mayson turned out to be the best heart disease expert in the country at the present.

There were many people on his waiting list and they would have to wait for over a year for him to operate on them.

Her status as the daughter of the owner of a mere restaurant was not enough to invite this expert. All of a sudden, Shelly thought of the mysterious KT. He was so immensely wealthy that it was a given that he must have a lot of connections. She wondered if he could do anything to help her. As she thought about this, Shelly's heart became more hopeful. She sent KT a message, and KT also responded very positively. "This is what happened..." Shelly filled KT in on her father's illness, physical condition, and the doctor's instructions, and then asked, "Excuse me, but do you think you can contact Dr. Mayson Crawford for me? As for medical fee and specialist fee..." Shelly hesitated at that moment. The money she received after selling the branch last time was almost all depleted after paying the loan sharks and handling the operating expenses to support the main restaurant. 'Forget about it. I'll just sell the main restaurant too,' she thought to herself. Shelly clenched her teeth and sent KT another message. "Don't worry. I will pay all the expenses." Garry replied directly to her, "Your family business is not doing too well. You don't have much money now, do you?" After she saw what KT wrote, Shelly hesitated for a minute before replying, trying to put up a strong front, "It matters very little. I will find a way to get the money."

Five minutes later, KT sent her a new message.

"If you have found a way, you would not have gone to borrow money from the loan sharks and sold the branch." KT's response was like a knife piercing into Shelly's heart, but there was no way she could deny it because it was the absolute truth.

But somehow, she felt that KT was not being very polite today. It seemed that he was dissatisfied with something. Did she offend him before?

Shelly bit her bottom lip, feeling aggrieved, and was getting ready to send another

message.

At this moment, an alert from her bank account suddenly rang out. KT had just transferred two hundred thousand to her.

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

### **Chapter 49**

#### **Chapter 49 Persuasion**

Shelly was taken aback. She didn't know why the man suddenly transferred two hundred thousand to her account. "KT, what are you doing?" she texted him. "I want to help you get through the difficult times at your home, so I lent you some money." Her eyes widened as she read his reply. Her nose twitched. Tears welled up in Shelly's eyes and trickled down her cheeks. "That's very kind of you. But no, thank you. I can deal with my problems. You please don't worry about it." Shelly sent several messages in a row. She gritted her teeth and resisted the impulse to accept the money right away. KT had helped her a lot. She didn't want to take his money again. Meanwhile, Garry pursed his lips and read the messages. He ran a hand through his hair and shook his head. Shelly always put on a brave front even though she couldn't handle it herself. He quickly typed another message. "Well, it's up to you. I'll help you contact the doctor. You can wait for my notice."

Then, he turned off the Facebook Messenger, called Allard, and asked him to arrange contacts with Dr. Crawford.

Seeing KT's reply, Shelly quickly sent him a 'thank you' and breathed a sigh of relief. She went home and had a nap. After waking up, she put on some make-up and went to her family restaurant.

It was lunchtime, but only a few customers were at the restaurant.

Shelly sighed helplessly at their pathetic situation.

Her family business had been flourishing, and their restaurant had gained immense popularity.

However, everything collapsed overnight. Someone had made a false complaint to the health department about the quality of their food. They had said that the restaurant served stale food and used recycled waste cooking oil. The news spread like a wildfire. The Food Safety Authority inspected their food and concluded their food met the standards, and it was a false allegation.

However, the result didn't matter because their reputation was already ruined. People were reluctant to dine in their restaurant. Shelly heard a soft knock on the door as she checked accounts of the restaurant in her office. "Come in," she said.

"Boss, someone wants to see you," an employee informed her. Confused, Shelly stood up and walked out. Her jaw tightened as it was the last person she wanted to see.

'Elin Watson?' She wondered why the woman wanted to see her. Elin was wearing a thin white shirt and a black jacket. She had chosen short pants that revealed her slender legs,

perhaps because of the sultry weather. Shelly's anger surged up when she saw her. She felt Elin had wrapped Garry around her little finger by wearing skimpy clothes. Elin

was equally surprised to see Shelly. "Are you the owner of the restaurant?" she asked. "Yes." Shelly nodded. "I'm a straightforward person, so let me come to the point. I've taken a fancy to your restaurant," she said.

'What the hell? My restaurant is not for sale!' Shelly wanted to scream at her. However, she looked at her vacant restaurant and remembered her ailing father in the intensive care unit. Although she had no intention of giving the restaurant away, she couldn't say it out loud.

"Let's go inside and talk." Shelly's face darkened as she walked into the office with Elin. "One million and three hundred thousand?" Shelly looked at Elin in shock. The price was too low for her restaurant. "Miss Brooks, let me get this straight. We are all aware of the restaurant's current situation."

Elin leaned back on the sofa, crossed one leg over the other, and stared at Shelly. Her dark eyes flashed a cold light. "Well, I'm not going to use your brand name. I don't like the aesthetics of the place either. I'm simply drawn to the location. I feel it is the ideal place to run a restaurant. One million and three hundred thousand is a lot for this place." Elin stood up, walked up to Shelly, and trailed her slender fingers across the desk.

"Miss Brooks, how long do you think your restaurant will last? Your vacant restaurant proves that you have lost a lot of customers. How are you going to manage with paying the salary for the employees, water, gas, electricity, and buy goods if you don't make sufficient profit every month?" Elin's every word pricked Shelly's heart. "I don't understand. Why do you still insist on running this restaurant?" Elin asked.

## A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 50

### Chapter 50 Taking Over The Phoenix City Square

"I think you should just give it up. Won't it be better to just take the money and leave?" Elin suggested with a smile that barely reached her eyes. Shelly clenched her jaw as she stared at Elin. At that moment, she knew she was in a dilemma. She badly needed the money, but she became conflicted. She didn't know if it was worth selling the restaurant that her father had run for so many years just for one million and three hundred thousand dollars.

"I'll tell you what," Elin proposed. "Since you've helped Garry lots of times before, I can make an exception. I'll top it off with another two hundred thousand and buy it for one million and five hundred. What do you say?" As soon as Shelly heard what Elin proposed, a surge of anger bubbled up inside her. She tried to control her frustration, but she could no longer suppress it.

'Who the hell does Elin think she is?' Shelly thought as she looked down and clenched her fists.

"Miss Watson, I appreciate your offer, but I'm sorry," she replied, raising her head to look at Elin and carefully enunciating each word as she added, "I changed my mind. I don't want to sell my restaurant anymore."

"You have to think this over, Miss Brooks," Elin said with a faint smirk. "This is the business industry. Acting on impulse might lead you to your downfall."

Shelly opened her mouth to say something, but Elin pressed her index finger against her lips before she could do so.

"I can give you three days to think it over. If you ever change your mind, give me a call," Elin continued. She then placed her business card on the desk before gracefully walking out.

"You bitch!" Shelly exclaimed through gritted teeth as she glared at Elin's back. She took a deep breath and blankly stared at the ceiling to calm herself down. She thought about her father, who was in a coma.

The restaurant's sales also weren't doing great. Then, all of a sudden, Elin arrogantly came over, proposing that she would pay one million and five hundred thousand dollars if Shelly sold the restaurant her father worked so hard for.

Garry was also another one of her concerns. He wasn't the same guy he used to be, and she didn't know what to think about his sudden change. Shelly heaved another sigh. Her thoughts were a mess. She didn't know what to do anymore.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and she took it out from her purse to answer it. "Hello, is this Miss Brooks? I'm the nurse from the hospital where your father is staying and receiving his treatment." Shelly's eyes widened as she stammered, "Y-Yes, that's me."

Her heart ached when the nurse introduced herself. She wondered if something had happened to her father again.

"I just called to inform you that the money on your medical card isn't enough. It would be much appreciated if you could pay on time." "What? Why did it run out so soon?" Shelly asked, astonished. "From what I remember, the card has more than ten thousand dollars in it."

"Well, the intensive care unit where your father is staying has a fee of eight thousand dollars per day," the nurse replied in a gentle, monotonous voice. Her tone sent shivers down Shelly's spine. "Alright. I'll pay for it as soon as possible," Shelly retorted with a frown as she put a hand on her forehead. "Got it. Sorry to bother you, Miss Brooks. Have a good day."

'Really? Is that all you have to say? How the hell can I have a good day when I have to deal with all kinds of problems?' Shelly thought, furrowing her eyebrows as she hung up the call.

She shook her head in frustration and clenched her jaw, thinking, 'Is there really nothing I can do? Are KT and Elin

my only two options?'

Shelly rubbed her forehead for a moment and closed her eyes. She felt hopeless at that point, but a thought suddenly crossed her mind. 'Actually... I think there might be someone who can help me.' Her eyes lit up when she opened them. She suddenly thought of a man who used to be her father's partner-Bruce

Glyn. Bruce was an easy-going middle-aged man who would smile at everyone he met. He used to care a lot about Shelly and treated her like his own daughter.

However, Bruce and Shelly's dad had a huge fight one day, causing him to leave their family restaurant and open up his own business. At that point, Shelly remembered that Bruce had opened his restaurant in Phoenix City Square. It was called the Gentleman Restaurant. With

that thought in mind, she went inside her car and drove towards Phoenix City Square without hesitation. Meanwhile, Allard called Garry back and said, "Mr. Smith, Dr. Crawford has arranged everything. His flight will arrive next Monday." "That's great," Garry replied with a smile. "Mr. Brooks can be saved."

He felt ecstatic when he heard Allard's report, especially since he managed to arrange everything in just a short amount of time. It was no wonder that Allard had served the Smith family for many years now. Having him as a butler did wonders for the family. However, Allard didn't hang up the call even after he reported the good news. Instead, he told Garry another piece of news that shocked him. "W-What?" Garry stammered, his eyes widening in surprise. "You want me to take over the Phoenix City Square?"