

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man
Chapter 100 Compensation

Summary

He hid behind the restaurant staff and cried loudly, "I'll make you pay too much!

He came out from behind the restaurant staff, walked over and greeted Bartley.

Kurt poked his head out of the restaurant employee's back and looked at Garry and his men

Kurt is now awake again

So, he could only watch Garry step back and raise his voice threateningly,

Upon hearing this, Garry just despised and ignored Kurt.

"Okay, let's go," said Garry. "

" I'm fine ..com

money back, he gradually feels something is wrong because Garry has no intention of stopping.

`You...

I'll definitely not let you go.

Just wait and see.`Kurt stood up unsteadily and moved away from Garry in fear.

He hid behind the restaurant staff and cried aloud,

`I will make you pay a hefty price!`Upon hearing this, Garry just

sneered disdainfully and ignored Kurt.

He walked over to Arius and asked with concern, `Are you alright?` `I'm fine.

It's nothing,` Arius replied with a smile.

However, the pain in his eyes showed that he had been hit hard just now.

Okay, let's go,` Garry said.

Then he turned around and left with Arius and Leyla.

At this time, Kurt came back to his senses.

He felt that the restaurant staff were looking at him strangely, so he covered his face.

He was furious, but he couldn't do anything because he was afraid of Garry.

Thus, he could only watch Garry's receding back and threaten loudly, comre money, he gradually felt that something was wrong because Garry didn't intend to stop at all.

The total amount of the things that Garry had destroyed in his restaurant was now more than one million dollars.

Garry was indeed ruthless.

Kurt poked his head out from the backs of the restaurant staff and looked at Garry and his men.

Seeing their expressionless faces, he felt cold sweat slowly break out from his back.

At this moment, several footsteps approaching were heard from outside.

`Mr.

Schmidt, I'm here.`A greasy bald, middle-aged man led a group of hooligans with iron sticks and choppers into the place.

`Mr.

Wilson!` Kurt exclaimed.

Tears welled up in his eyes, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

It was as if he had seen his savior.

He walked out from behind the restaurant staff, stepped forward, and greeted Bartley.