

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man
Chapter 102 A Sweet Lie

Summary

However, looking at Leyla's tearful face, he realized it wasn't such a good idea. "

On impulse, Garry wanted to tell Leyla that the car was his and that she didn't need to pay for it.

"Actually, that luxury car...

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At that moment, Leyla could barely contain herself.

Her heart was pounding, but she stopped when something happened to her.

She looked up at him and was captivated by how perfect the sun made his face look . "

As Garry looked down at her, Leyla quickly straightened her back and shook her head.

Just as he finished speaking, Garry walked out of the restaurant and dialed Helga's number on his phone

Leyla followed quietly. Garry restaurant sy.

Fortunately, he came up with an idea.

Leyla quietly followed Garry out of the messy restaurant.

She looked up at him and was enthralled by how the sunshine made his face look perfect.

Leyla's heart was engulfed by a sense of warmth as she looked at the tenderness of Garry's eyes and felt his manly aura.

At that moment, Leyla almost couldn't hold back.

She stood on tiptoe to level his face.

Her heart hammered in excitement, but she stopped when something occurred to her.

'Have I lost my mind?' Leyla wanted to slap herself for almost kissing Garry.

If she did so, how could she possibly face him after?

`What's wrong, Leyla?`When Garry looked down at her, Leyla

quickly straightened her back and shook her head.

`No...

Nothing,` she said in panic.

If Garry knew what Leyla was about to do just now, she would be so ashamed-hearted girl.

`Actually, that luxury car...`On impulse, Garry wanted to tell Leyla that the car was his and she didn't need to compensate.

However, looking at Leyla's tear-stained face, he realized it wouldn't be a good idea.

Garry knew that once he told her the truth, she would distance herself from him in the future.

Luckily, he had thought of an idea.

`I know the owner of that luxury car.`Really?` Leyla's glassy eyes widened a little.

`Yes, I met her before.

Hold on, I'll call her now,` said Garry firmly.

As soon as he finished his words, Garry walked out of the restaurant and dialed Helga's number on his phone.

`Hello, Helga.

I need your help...`Through the glass wall, Garry smiled at Leyla to comfort her.

Then he continued to discuss his plan with Helga.