

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man  
Chapter 110 Grandfather's Return

## Summary

Blood suddenly rushed to her head, her face turned red.

Once resolved, Garry immediately turned around and wrapped his arms around Elin's slim waist.

Suddenly, Helga's voice echoed through the other side of the door.

The hem of the dress followed the floor, highlighting the soft, beautiful curves of her body.

She walked behind him and whispered in his ear. her pink lips, "You're such a coward, Garry.

Garry felt a little embarrassed and turned around. wait.

Garry could feel the blood rushing to his head

A young man of eighteen. young, full of life bro, it's certainly hard for Garry to say no to such flirtations

< p class = 'p\_sj"> Elin couldn't didn't giggle when he struggled."

" Me?

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As a young, vigorous eighteen-year-old man,  
it was certainly difficult for Garry to refuse these kinds of flirtatious  
advances.

Blood suddenly rushed to his head, and his face turned bright red.

He didn't dare to even glance at Elin, so he turned around quickly.

Elin couldn't help giggling when she saw him struggle.

She walked behind him and whispered in his ear with her rosy lips, `You are really a coward, Garry.

`Me? A coward?'Garry

was furious.

He was just careful not to do anything that would ruin his friendship with Elin.

He didn't want his desires to get the best of him.

If he didn't have these reservations, there would be no need for him to hold back.

In his mind, he told himself that no man in the world could resist such a beautiful woman as Elin.

'Alright then.' Garry decided to show her what a man was.

He would make her gasp for air in short breaths, sweat profusely,  
and groan with pleasure until her voice grew hoarse.

Now that he had made up his mind, Garry immediately turned around and put his arm around Elin's  
slender waist.

However, Elin dodged him nimbl Garry sent Helga a message to tell her that it was time  
to leave.

He put on his suit and knocked on the door of her office.

`Wait a minute.

I'm still changing my clothes,` Helga said in a loud voice.

Garry could hear a rustling sound coming from inside her office.

Garry felt a little embarrassed and turned around to wait.

Suddenly, Helga's voice came through the other side of the door again.

`Garry, can you do me a favor? The zipper on the back of my dress seems to be stuck.`Garry was stunned.

The request had made him dizzy all of a sudden.

`Okay.` His hands trembling, he opened the door and walked inside.

He then quickly closed the door behind him.

`Garry, come over here,` Helga said shyly.

Garry could feel the blood rushing to his head.

As he looked up, he saw Helga's smooth, delicate back.

The hemline of the dress trailed along the floor, accentuating the soft, beautiful curves of her body.

She looked devastatingly beautiful.

A few strands of hair fell loose on her slender neck.

With her head slightly lowered, the side of her face looked elegant and charming.