

**A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man
Chapter 115 In Big Trouble**

Summary

At this moment, Helga stepped forward with her pale face and steady gaze.

The leader of the group was a man in his late thirties or forties, with a terrible ghostly tattoo on his face, making him look eerie and scary.

They were tall and muscular men in black suits that looked very intimidating.

He had a sinister smile and ferocious eyes like a wolf.

Along with heavy footsteps, a large group of men suddenly rushed into the hall.

"Wait a minute!

"It's a ghost Omar

pause them."

"Ha-ha.

Thud, thud, thud.

With the sound of heavy footsteps, a large group of men suddenly rushed into the hall.

They were tall and burly men in black suits who looked so intimidating.

Without a doubt, these men were skilled fighters and seemed very ruthless.

The head of the group was a man in his thirties or forties who had a horrendous ghost tattoo on his face, which made

him look bizarre and terrifying.

Seeing him would be enough to instill fear in people.

He wore a sinister smile on his face, and his eyes were as fierce as a wolf's.

It was so creepy that no one in the crowd dared to look straight at him.

`That is ghost-faced Omar .comto hold them off for a while.

At this point, Helga walked forward with a pale face and a determined look in her eyes.

`Wait a second! Brenden, please let go of Garry, and I promise I'll go with you tonight!` Ha-ha.

Now you want to go with me? I'm afraid it's already too late, Helga!` Brenden replied in a cold voice, his eyes glaring at

her with resentment.

`Let me tell you right now.

Not only will I kill him, but I'll also make you pay dearly for humiliating me! I will fuck you to death! And after we're done,

you, the so-called campus idol, will be reduced to nothing more than an apathetic slut that everybody looks down upon!` .