

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 18

Chapter 18 He Was The 'Unreliable' Guy

"What do you mean by not talking nonsense?"

Garry shot Shelly a sideways glance. He never expected that she would consider him such an unreliable person in her heart.

"Mr. Brooks, it's Garry. I'm here to see you." with a wide smile on his face, Garry made his way into the room, carrying the bag of fruit in his hands. "Well, I couldn't get away from my family's business for the last few days. It's my fault entirely that I only found the time to come visit you today."

"It's good that you're here now." Shelly's father, Jewell Brooks, did look a little listless in bed. He was lying there weakly and looked like he had lost a ton of weight. When he saw Garry, he forced out a smile and said, "It's fine to just visit me. You don't have to bring any gifts. I've watched you grow up and now you're treating me like I'm an outsider." "Don't the doctors say that one has to eat more fruit and drink more water in order to get better? So I brought you some fruit so that you will make a quick recovery in no time." Garry placed the bag of fruit on the bedside table with a smile on his face and pulled over a chair to sit down on "What you need to do is relax and do everything the doctor tells you to. You have been working hard for such a long time. Just take this opportunity to rest." "Your sweet words are like honey to my ears. But how can I relax? Shelly is left in charge of the family business all by herself. I feel bad for her." Jewell turned his head and looked at his daughter with a profound sense of loss. "If I wasn't sick, alas..." "Don't worry about it, Mr. Brooks. I will do everything I can to help her out. Don't overthink it. Take your medicine on time and be sure to take good care of yourself. You will recover very soon." Garry offered him words of comfort. "What Garry says makes complete sense, Dad. I wouldn't worry about it if I were you. I know I can do this." Shelly dragged Garry out of the room and said to Jewell, "Have a good rest. I'll take Garry to the living room to have a seat there." Shelly walked out and closed the door behind her. Instantly, her face turned cold. "I did not want to tell you about any of this because you only keep muddling along every day and you'd only make my father worry more about you." "What do you mean by muddling along? Might I remind you, Mr. Brooks is your father and also my elder! Since he has taken ill, why can't I come to visit him?" Garry felt unhappy in his heart and complained in a low voice.

"What do I mean by muddling along? You're just living like this, doing your barest minimum to survive. When my father got sick, guess what you were up to? You were trying to borrow money from me. Then you went and bought a lottery ticket on spec." Shelly lifted her eyebrows. "Money! Money! Money is needed for everything. I have no more money to lend you. You even know how to buy lottery tickets. If my father found out about it, he would definitely

give you a good scolding. What if this makes his illness worsen?" Garry opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

Shelly was right to have yelled at him. When Jewell got ill, Garry actually came up to Shelly to ask her to lend money to him, which indeed made her see him in a bad light. It did not help matters that he lied to her about buying a lottery ticket, which ended up casting him in an even more unfavorable light in her eyes. Besides, since things had gone this far, Shelly still didn't let him know that the cash flow of her family restaurant was being cut short. Instead, she was still trying to cope with the immense pressure alone. Now was not the time for Garry to be angry with Shelly. He could tell that it was not easy for her to deal with all this alone. "Tell me, how much money do you need? I'll look into ways to solve it." "You will look into it? What can you do yourself? Buy more lottery tickets?"

Inhaling deeply, Garry chose to ignore Shelly's sharp words. Since he probably wouldn't be getting the answer from her, he could just have Allard check it. At the very least, he could make an estimate, which wouldn't be all that different from the real numbers. "I have a friend..." Garry was about to use a non-existent friend as an excuse but then, he felt that this excuse was inappropriate at the time so he said something else, "Don't worry, I'll find a way. You just need to take good care of Mr. Brooks. And don't put too much pressure on yourself." Before Shelly could think of something to say, Garry walked past her. As soon as Garry was making his way out of the apartment complex, his phone buzzed with a notification in his pocket.

Who could have sent him a message just now?

As soon as he checked his phone, he was overjoyed. His alternate account just received a message. It had to be Shelly. "Hello, Mr. KT. Thank you for saving me last time. Are you available anytime soon? Please come out and have a meal with me so that I can express my gratitude to you."

The message was followed by several cute emojis. Even though Shelly used sharp words to speak to him, she still knew how to repay the debt that she owed to others. But it was impossible for him to agree to this. Even if he did meet up with Shelly, she would never believe that the person who saved her just so happened to be Garry, the 'unreliable' guy in her life.