

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 26

Chapter 26 An Ambiguous Date

"Did Garry tell you where he works part-time?" Larson looked at his girlfriend and asked, his curiosity sparked. "No, he didn't mention anything about it. That guy is tight-lipped."

Recalling the background noise she heard from the other end of the line, Celia continued, "But I seem to have heard something like Fragrant July." "Fragrant July?" Astonishment flashed across Larson's face. "I know that place! It's a high-class coffee shop. I heard all their ingredients are imported from abroad; that's why their food is expensive. A cup of the most common coffee costs around more than one hundred dollars!" "It's so expensive!" Celia felt excited because of what Larson said. She held his arm and said coquettishly, "Why did you never take me there?"

"I'll take you there some other day, I promise." On second thought, Larson thought it was a good idea. So he said, "Wait, don't you think this is a perfect opportunity? Let's go to Garry and then you seduce him." "What? What are you talking about?"

Obviously, Celia hated the idea. "You want me to flirt with that loser? It's too disgusting. How could you ask your girlfriend to do such a thing?" "There is no other way. Think about the money we had lost because of him last time. Just endure it for a while. It's not as if I will let Garry have you. I won't let him live a good life." "Okay, fine!" If it weren't for the money they lost in the Flower Bar, Celia wouldn't agree to such a plan. "I'll take you there right now. Call him when you arrive, and then we..."

While the two were cooking up a perfect scheme, Garry was invited by Elin to the VIP room. The VIP private room was on the second floor with a transparent window from which people inside could see what was happening in the hall. Cups of coffee and different kinds of desserts were served on the table.

The steaming coffee emitted an irresistible aroma. And the desserts all looked beautiful and appetizing. However, none of it made Garry's stomach grumble. It was because he felt a little restless at the moment, staring at the bunch of people in the hall.

The Fragrant July Cafe deserved its reputation; it was a famous high-class cafe. There were no empty seats. Customers seemed to be having a good time with their companions. Only one person could be seen sitting alone in the corner. "Shelly." Looking at her lonely figure, Garry felt a pang of pain in his heart. He had an urge to rush out and talk to her. "Mr. Smith, what are you thinking about?"

Elin, who just entered the VIP room, disrupted Garry's thoughts.

She was wearing a simple yet elegant-looking suit, matched with a lacy white top. Her chest was bulging, which was very eye-catching. Her tight-fitting skirt emphasized her figure, which made her look seductive. No man could possibly deny that her pair of long legs looked beautiful in her black silk stockings. But Garry was not in the mood to appreciate her beauty now. All his attention was on Shelly. "Are you listening to me or not?"

A gentle female voice registered in Garry's ears. When he turned around, he figured that

there was only two centimeters distance between him and Elin. She was too close.

re was

Garry could almost feel the warmth of Elin's breath and he could also smell her refreshing fragrance. "Miss Watson, you..." Gradually, Garry's face turned red. He knew how to handle innocent girls like Leyla, but a mature and charming lady

like Elin was a different case.

"Miss Watson? Why do you keep calling me with such formalities? You don't even want to listen to me."

Elin then complained to herself, "Alas, I'm really old. I'm not as charming as before."

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Chapter 27 More Schemes

"Miss Watson..

Elin glanced over at him just as Garry was about to say something. He immediately blurted, "Elin." "Humph. What do you want?" Elin said. "What were you saying just now? I'm so sorry. I was just a little absentminded earlier."

"How do you like my cafe?"

With a wave of her right hand, Elin said proudly, "Everything you see here, including decoration design, color selection, menu, and service, is all designed by me. And..."

She gently picked up a coffee mug, in which there was a cherry blossom pattern floating on top of the coffee. "Have a taste of this. I especially went abroad in person to buy the most special blend of coffee from the Miranda Manor-Geisha." After hearing this, Garry raised the cup to his lips and took a sip slowly. The fragrance of lavender and milk as well as the sweet aroma of fruit, the tart flavor of orange, and the bitterness of the coffee really made this brew something special.

Even he, who had never paid that much attention to coffee, couldn't help but take a step back and admire it. "This is the most delicious coffee I have ever tasted." Elin smiled faintly. What she cared about the most was being sincerely praised by someone, and she was very pleased by that.

"Elin, I'd like to ask you something. The Geisha you were talking about should be very expensive, right?" Garry asked in a curious voice. "Yes, it's really expensive. For a pound of raw beans, this is about one thousand two hundred and seventy dollars." "One thousand two hundred and seventy dollars for a pound of coffee beans? Then... this must mean the price of this cup of coffee..." Garry was stunned. If he was still a poor student, he would never be caught dead in this coffee shop. The exorbitant prices alone would make him stay away.

"Garry, you are a good friend of mine. If you come by my coffee shop, you don't have to pay for anything. But you certainly don't lack in money, do you? Your luxury car alone costs more than one million dollars."

Elin smiled and continued her introduction. "The coffee beans are not the only thing my shop specializes in. The barista in my shop is also an award-winning coffee maker. I have spent a lot of money and resources to get him onboard. Therefore, even though the coffee in my cafe is rather expensive, due to the efforts of my barista, it has a very pleasant taste and I'm not just bragging. That's how I was able to make the cafe famous in just three years."

Garry sincerely praised her, "Elin, that is really awesome. I did not realize all that time and effort went into making this small cup of coffee."

With an even bigger smile on her face, Elin told Garry all the interesting stories about how she got started. As a woman, if she wanted to carve out her own place in this society, she had to spend even more energy and effort than men. She was under immense pressure all the time. Somehow, she felt relaxed in Garry's presence and couldn't wait to share her side of the story with him. While they were happily chatting away, a knock suddenly sounded on the door.

Elin got up and opened the door. Monica, the duty manager, was outside. She said in an anxious voice, "Something happened in the kitchen..." With a frown on her face, Elin turned to say to Garry apologetically, "There's something I need to deal with. Garry, can you stay here alone for a while?" "Alright. Go ahead and check what it is," Garry said, trying to be helpful. Then he watched as Elin walked out in a rush and closed the door of the private room behind her. At this very moment, just outside the doors of the Fragrant July Cafe, Larson and Celia stopped right in front in their Volkswagen. Larson said, "You go inside and seduce him. Let him touch your chest so that you can deceive him and lure him out of the cafe. After that, I'll catch him in the act."

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Chapter 28 Tell A Lie

"Let Garry touch my chest?" Celia grimaced. "That man is disgusting!" "This place is luxurious, so I'm sure Garry spent a lot of effort finding a part-time job in this coffee shop. He won't tell a single word to anyone. All he can do is beg and pay us back." Larson continued to comfort Celia, "We'll ask him to give us twenty or thirty thousand dollars. We'll make him suffer if he gives us that much." "Does he have that much money? There's no way! He probably went out to find a part-time job because he used up all the lotto money," Celia replied as she rolled her eyes in annoyance. "If he doesn't have any money to give us, he can always ask for a loan or something. That isn't so hard to do," Larson said, thinking he could even get commission if he took Garry to a loan agency.

Celia huffed. "Fine. I have to make him pay for it this time."

With that, she opened the car door and grunted in annoyance when she had a hard time getting out of the Volkswagen, thinking there was something wrong with the design.

"Larson, where's your BMW?" Celia asked as she tilted her head to look at Larson and frowned. "Why did you drive this run-down car today anyway?"

ises.

"I accidentally hit the guardrail last time, so I took it to the shop to have it repaired," Larson calmly explained while rubbing the back of his head and trying his best not to lose his cool. The truth was, he had sold the BMW to support his daily expenses. "Next time, don't drive this car, okay? My silk stockings almost got cut open because of this goddamn door. I don't want that to happen!" After Celia complained, she reached out for her purse, took her phone, and dialed Garry's number. "Hey, Garry. Are you in the Fragrant July Cafe? I want to see you," she said. As soon as Garry heard Celia's voice, he clenched his jaw. He was already in a bad mood because of Shelly, but he also wanted to know what Celia was up to. Thus, he decided to deal with her immediately

"Yeah. I'm in the Fragrant July Cafe's VIP room," Garry replied with a frown. "Hurry up." Celia opened her mouth to say something else, but Garry hung up the call before she could do so, causing her to frown. "What the fuck?" she muttered. "Why is he acting so arrogant? It's not like that VIP room is his. He's just a waiter."

After some time, she came over to the front desk of the cafe and asked the receptionist to take her there.

le looked over to see what it was and noticed that he

Meanwhile, inside the VIP room, Garry heard his phone ring had received another text from Shelly.

"Are you coming?" she asked. Garry gulped. Just by looking at her text, he could tell that she was disappointed. He became hesitant for a moment. He wanted to text her back, but he eventually decided against it and ignored her instead. By that time, Celia pushed open the door to the room, and Garry instinctively tilted his head to the side to look at her.

"Hey, Garry," Celia greeted as she tried seducing Garry by subtly moving her hips from side to side.

Then, she sat next to him as soon as she saw the empty seat. Garry observed her for a moment and noticed that her eyes were somehow red, as if she had been crying.

"I... broke up with Larson." She sniffled and turned to look at him. "Can you please comfort me?"

Celia wore light makeup, so her lipstick and eye shadow became more noticeable. Garry couldn't help but think that she looked quite charming that way.

His gaze trailed down her clothes for a second and noticed she wore a plain, white T-shirt that hugged her curves. She also wore a light-colored skirt which revealed her slender, cream-colored legs.

Her neck and collarbones were also exposed, so that caused Garry to see her cleavage since he was checking her out at that time. "Larson is a fucking bastard!" Celia exclaimed through clenched teeth. She was on the verge of tears as she slowly scooted closer to him. 'Did she really break up with Larson?' Garry wondered with a frown. He wasn't buying her act. He was skeptical. "I was so blind. The only thing I knew about Larson was that he was rich, but I

really regret everything now," Celia sobbed as tears flowed down her cheeks. She reached out for Garry's arm and pressed it against her plump chest. Then, she looked up at him and added, "Garry, I feel so miserable. Can you please comfort me?"

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Chapter 29 I Don't Deserve You

Garry thought there was something off about this situation. Even if Celia really broke things off with Larson, she would never have come to him for comfort. Because in Celia's eyes, he had always been a poor loser. 'She must be up to something,' Garry thought. "I'm sorry." Using all his strength, Garry broke free from Celia's grasp and stepped away to avoid her. "Please behave yourself."

With her almond-shaped eyes opened wide, Celia was shocked. 'Are you still a man? Why won't you take advantage of me?'

She leaned closer to him this time, placed her slender hands on Garry's thighs, and teased him very gently. "Bad guy, there are just the two of us in this private room right now. Why are you pretending to be so serious?" "Celia, I'm currently working. I need to tidy up this VIP private room."

Garry pouted, waving his hand over the coffee and desserts left nearly untouched on the table.

"If the manager finds out I'm not doing my job, I will be let go. Don't do anything to jeopardize my job."

'Haha, not only do I want to jeopardize your job, but I also want to extort a large sum of money from you.'

While sneering in her heart, Celia made up her mind, pushed down her disgust, and embraced Garry.

"Garry, the fact is that I... I suddenly found out that I am in love with you."

Garry felt his body being wrapped around the arms of a warm and soft female body. Two soft and plump breasts gently pressed against his chest, and a pair of porcelain white and delicate arms moved across his back, slowly sliding down. Although Garry knew that Celia was up to no good, his mind went blank for a complete second. His logic and male desire were clashing against each other violently. "When I saw you at the Flower Bar, you were so much more generous than Larson. I knew that was when my attraction for you started." The warm and soothing breath coming out of Celia's mouth and nose was like that of a kitten that was totally intoxicated with its master. The seductive sensation nearly made Garry bend to her will.

"Will you be my boyfriend? Garry." All women were natural born actors. Celia's alluring confession of love, her young and plump body, and rich fragrance like the scent of flowers overpowered Garry and made him completely relax his vigilance.

In his heart, Garry thought that maybe Celia was really interested in him. Perhaps she wasn't as bad as he originally believed. Could it be that she really fell in love with him?

At this time, Garry glanced out the window and caught sight of Shelly's lonely figure again. In that instant, an inexplicable sense of bitterness surged, diluting the burning desire in his chest. Mustering all his strength, Garry suddenly broke free from Celia's grasp, backed up a few steps and said after keeping his distance, "Celia, you are a good girl. I don't deserve you."

Even though her confession just now was fake, the loser, Garry, would actually turn her down!

In a fit of rage, Celia pulled out her phone and sent a text to Larson.

"Come in right now! Otherwise, I quit!" At the same time, Garry's phone also rang. Shelly had just sent him a message, asking him if he had already come. Her words were filled with sadness, which made Garry's heart ache for her. He'd better head back, or he wouldn't be able to help himself and show his face to Shelly. If that happened, he would have no idea how to explain things to Shelly.

Garry turned around and was about to leave when Celia pulled down her collar, revealing a part of her fair and delicate breasts. She hugged tightly onto Garry, rubbed her little face against his chest, messed up her beautiful hair, and squeezed out a few tears to show just how distressed she was.

This startled Garry. What in the world was she doing? Did his rejection make her go crazy?

"Don't do this to me, Garry." Celia cried sorrowfully as if she had just been molested by a lecher. "Celia, what has gotten into you?" A roar of rage could be heard coming from the door. Larson charged in directly and stood in front of Celia to apparently protect her from Garry. "Larson, Garry..." Leaning in close to Larson, Celia sobbed and pretended that she had been wronged. "I had no idea what he wanted when he asked me to come here. When I arrived, he started touching me. I wasn't letting him do that so he touched my chest directly. I'm so scared. To think what he could've done to me if you hadn't come here in time."

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Celia's Lie Is Exposed

"Break up, confession of love, what you said were all lies!"

Garry was shocked and suddenly it dawned on him what was going on

Celia had fed him a bunch of lies. The only thing she wanted to do was frame him!

"Look, my disheveled appearance is all because of Garry. Help me teach him a lesson so that he never does this again."

Celia cried sorrowfully, getting really into her act. "You bastard!"

Larson flew into a huge rage and scolded, pointing his finger at Garry. "Are you still a human being? Celia is your classmate and my girlfriend. Even if things between us weren't so good, you shouldn't have tried to do something as despicable as rape her! You are such a

bastard!"

Larson snickered in his heart. 'Haha, you loser! Get on your knees and beg for mercy now.' 'I'm going to call the police now!' he added. Garry only glanced over at him coldly and sat back in his chair with his legs crossed. "Go ahead and call the police. I look forward to it."

"What the fuck? What the hell is wrong with your attitude?" Larson was startled by how relaxed Garry seemed, and then angrily pointed his finger at him and shouted, "How dare you act so arrogant in the face of all this! Didn't you try to rape my girlfriend just now?" "Stop this farce, Larson."

Garry furrowed his brows. "You know better than anyone else what happened. There are just the three of us here. What else do you have up your sleeve?" "Fuck you!" Larson cursed and had no idea what to do next for a moment. During this time, the manager on duty heard the commotion in the private room and checked to see what it was all about.

"Hello, what's going on in here?" At this time, Celia remembered that Garry had told her he worked part-time here so she immediately shouted at the manager on duty with absolute rage in her voice, "Your waiter molested me!"

"Is that so, miss?"

The manager on duty knitted her brows. The owner had brought Garry here. How could the boss's guest be capable of such a thing? On the other hand, the aura of the other two people in the room was very aggressive and unfriendly. "Just to be clear, he is not our waiter but a distinguished guest." "That's bullshit!"

Celia's eyes burned with a fiery rage. "Now you want to think up some excuse to pardon his sins, but it's too late. Call your boss over and I'll complain about you!"

"Yes! I'm on a date with my girlfriend here. How could this happen to us? Go and have your boss come here at once!"

Larson shouted out his orders. The manager had no other choice but to give them each apologetic looks and then pushed the door open to head out. Garry leaned back in his seat and watched the show with a smile on his face. Suddenly, his heart stopped beating because right then he saw Shelly walk in with confusion on her features.

When Shelly was passing by, she appeared to have seen Garry so she came in here to take a look.

"Garry, what are you doing here?" Shelly asked in shock. Garry's heart started beating faster. 'Oh my God! Why did Shelly have to come in right now?' "Are you Garry's friend?" When Larson saw the young and beautiful Shelly come up to Garry, his eyes lit up and he sneered.

"You really have a good friend. He's a waiter here and the one who molested my girlfriend just now." Shelly asked in shock, "You molested a girl?" "Don't believe a word they say. I'm just here for the coffee," Garry explained himself. "You're here to drink coffee? Don't tell me any more lies, Garry!" Shelly's face turned cold at that instant and she said, "Do you know just how expensive the coffee here is? People can live with being poor, but they can't live without integrity. A person with no integrity is just a total waste." "I lie to you?" Garry was also starting to get angry. Shelly actually didn't believe him. Her first reaction would be to think that he was actually lying. "Why are you still putting up an act? You just told me that you worked as a waiter here, and now you say you're only here for the coffee?" Celia said

disdainfully: Seeing Garry's face look so livid, she instantly felt very comfortable as if she was enjoying a cup of iced coke on a particularly hot day. 'How dare such a loser refuse me!' Even if her confession was faked, she could never allow this to happen. Celia continued to say, "You really think you're good enough to enjoy a cup of coffee at the Fragrant July Cafe?".