

A Twist Of Fate: Heir To The World's Wealthiest Man Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Argument

"Hey, you shouldn't say such things." At this moment, a very young and beautiful woman revealing two straight legs as white as snow got up and teased, "Maybe Garry sold his body... Hahaha..."

She thought this was very funny as she held onto Larson's arm and laughed.

The woman just so happened to be Celia Benton, the belle of the class, and Larson's girlfriend. Similar to Larson, she had always turned her nose up at Garry, who was poor. "No one would ever want him." Larson glanced over at Garry disdainfully.

"How blind could that woman be?" "I got the money from a winning lottery ticket." Seeing that Larson would not let it go, Garry made up some excuse casually "Wow! Really?" the crowd exclaimed admirably. "You actually won the lotto? You're so lucky. How much are your winnings, Garry?" Celia asked in a curious voice. "Since it was so easy for him to pay back all the money, he must've won a lot, at least ten thousand or twenty thousand," Larson said in a voice filled with envy. His family just went bankrupt, but such a poor guy like Garry would be so lucky. This was really unfair!

"I only won eight thousand."

Garry said a small figure on purpose but that did not dissipate his classmates' excitement. Eight thousand dollars was no small amount. It was enough for an ordinary college student to live off of for a whole

semester. Larson's annoyance was getting obvious. How could such a poor wretch win eight thousand dollars? So he said loudly, "Garry, since you are so lucky, why don't you invite all the classmates out for a meal?"

Many students who were initially green with envy suddenly cheered hearing this. "Hooray! Invite us out for a meal!"

"That's enough!" At this moment, a long-haired girl got up and said, "It's not easy for Garry to come by this money. Why are you all trying to steal it away from him?". This was Leyla Brewer. Her family background was very similar to Garry's so her impression of him was not bad. "Why speak of such dreadful things?" Larson had a fake smile plastered all over his face. "Wouldn't it be better to share the joy than enjoy it alone? We just want to feel the joy with Garry.". "Why are you in such a rush since Garry didn't say anything yet?" Celia rolled her eyes back and added in a grumpy tone, "Oh, Leyla, does this mean you like Garry? Why are you protecting him so much? You have really strange taste in boys."

"I..."

Leyla always had been a little on the shy side. When she was made fun of by Celia like this, her face flushed red out of embarrassment. She started to become angry and tears welled up in her eyes. Seeing that Celia was giving Leyla such a hard time, Garry was incensed. He got up, wanting to show them the million-dollar balance on his cell phone just to see how Larson's and Celia's expressions would change. "What are you all standing around arguing

for? Stop making all that noise! Class begins now!"

At this moment, Bryant Scott, who was teaching the class, walked in. Seeing the disorderly scene in his classroom, he sounded very unhappy and scolded the students in a loud voice. Bryant was gray-haired and had high standing in the school. He wasn't just one of the few full professors of the

university but also the dean of their department. He was a very serious and prestigious man. All of a sudden, the students fell silent and sat down obediently.

Bryant looked very angry and no one in the class dared to even speak in whispers. It was not until he had left the room did the atmosphere of the class relax somewhat. "Garry."

A sweet, clear, and familiar voice could be heard from the door.

Garry turned to look over and saw that it was Shelly. "What are you doing here?" Garry made his way over and appeared a little embarrassed. He didn't hate Shelly for refusing to lend him any money this morning. She had helped him many times over the years, and he indeed owed her a lot.

"You want to borrow six hundred dollars, right?" Shelly snorted and added in an unhappy voice, "I'll transfer the money to your account right now."