

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0109

“Sure, no problem.” Zayn nodded his head ferociously. He then took out his cell phone and sent James a text message to postpone his dinner gathering for that night.

‘Speaking of which, ever since I took over Violet Vision, we haven’t organized a proper dinner gathering for our company. Many employees still don’t know what I look like. The artists that signed with us have particularly wanted such an event to get to know their newly appointed chairman. They’re only hoping to butter me up, and even if that fails, they’d probably be happy with just the thought of me knowing who they are.’

This was especially true for those young female artists. They were all cooking up some kind of scheme to get on the chairman’s good side. Violet Vision’s reach was steadily increasing by the day. Therefore, if they were able to get in his good graces and utilize the company’s resources to give them a bit of a push, they would definitely become famous.

After James had received Zayn’s text message, he was frustrated, but he did not dare to utter a word of complaint.

Who had heard of such a thing? A director complaining about a chairman? Did this director not want to keep his job at Violet Vision?

Actually, James genuinely admired Zayn from the bottom of his heart. ‘Although he’s become a chairman at such a young age, he doesn’t indulge in any vices, let alone interact with a single one of the company’s starlets. Truth be told, I wouldn’t be able to stop myself from giving in. That’s probably why he’s so capable, isn’t it?’

That day, Zayn did not return to his office at Violet Vision. Instead, he used the time to tidy himself up and got a haircut which made him look refreshed. Furthermore, he even bought a suit to make himself more presentable. ‘I can’t let Faye feel ashamed of me after all.

‘Of course, I can’t buy a suit that’s too expensive. I mustn’t let Faye realize that something’s amiss.’

Therefore, he bought a complete suit which was worth about 100 dollars and a pair of leather shoes for around 40 dollars. He then headed to Faye's company, waiting for her to finish work.

Faye left on time, only to find Zayn standing there in his suit. Her eyes could not help but sparkle as she almost could not recognise him. She was used to Zayn being in his messy state, so she was somewhat surprised to see him in a proper suit with a tidy haircut.

As it happened, there was another more crucial factor...Faye suddenly felt something familiar about Zayn.

"Fifi, you've finished work already," Zayn greeted her with a smile on his face.

Faye sized him up for a moment and asked, "Where did you get this suit?"

Zayn spun in a circle and said with a grin, "I bought it. How is it? Do I look good? All of this cost me close to 150 dollars."

However, instead of smiling, Faye's expression turned cold as she stared at him. There was even a hint of loathing in her eyes as she said, "You look hideous!"

"Huh?" Zayn was stunned. "I don't look good like this? That can't be true! I'm dressed like the chairman of Violet Vision. Faye is interested in the chairman, so she should be pleased that I'm dressed up in his image, shouldn't she?"

In fact, Faye did see the chairman of Violet Vision in Zayn at that moment. "I didn't realize before since Zayn's usually dressed so casually. Now that he's in a suit, I can't shake the feeling that he and the chairman have very similar figures."

As she looked at Zayn, Faye felt that he was degrading the chairman of Violet Vision. "What right does a deadbeat like Zayn have to look like him?!"

In her eyes, the chairman of Violet Vision was the perfect man, the greatest in all the world. On the other hand, Zayn was just a deadbeat. ‘The two of them are nothing alike!’

“Why though? Don’t you think I look pretty good in this suit? Tonight’s your school gathering, so I thought I’d dress a little better and not embarrass you this time,” Zayn said with a confused and aggrieved expression on his face.

Faye’s eyes remained cold. She had apparently become even angrier. She swiftly dashed at him and grabbed the suit. “I’m telling you to take it off, so just do it and stop talking so much nonsense!”

“Alright, alright, I’ll take it off. Stop tugging...” Zayn said hurriedly. ‘Faye doesn’t seem to be herself today. Could it be because she doesn’t like the chairman of Violet Vision anymore? Is that why she’s so frustrated when she sees me dressed like him? If that’s true, it’s actually a good thing.’