

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0115

“Forget about it. He won’t even bat an eyelid at you. Moses likes someone the level of a goddess like Faye, but Faye’s actually married, too—to an average Joe, at that. I don’t get it.”

“Maybe her husband has somewhere better than the average person that we don’t know of, heh heh...”

“Sh\*t, you dirty-minded fella...”

As the crowd spoke, Moses entered through the door, escorted by a group of people. In the center of attention, he relished the attention as he exuded a triumphant air, taking in the limelight of the school gathering.

Moses was quite handsome himself. He was fair and had a sense of grace, except he was slightly on the shorter side, only a little over 5.5 feet. It made a whole lot of difference next to a 6-foot-tall Zayn.

As Moses made his way over, he greeted his old friends continuously while raking his gaze over to Faye. His chest was puffed out and his chin was tipped, intending to catch the girl’s attention. If Faye looked over at him, he perked up in spirit, almost like a rooster that had won a fight.

A while later, their ex-homeroom teacher came by invitation as well, and the atmosphere turned livelier.

It was apparent that Moses was doing well. All the schoolmates, including their old homeroom teacher, fawned over him. As he basked in the treatment, the smile on his face threatened to break it in half.

After some drinking, their homeroom teacher exclaimed, “Moses, I’ve thought highly of you in the past, knowing that you’d succeed when you grew up. The reality has proved me right! You’ve just graduated not too long ago, and you’ve achieved this much success. I’m impressed!”

Their homeroom teacher raised a toast to Moses, making the latter very pleased with himself. He put on a humble disguise anyway. “Not at all, no. You flatter me, sir. I’ve managed to get to where I am today because you’ve taught me well.”

As they chatted, a friend asked, “Moses, you eligible bachelor, aren’t you planning to get married? Are you waiting for a certain someone?”

The schoolmate vaguely glanced at Faye who was by the side as he spoke, his intention blatant.

Moses waved. “My fated one hasn’t appeared. I’m still waiting for my goddess.”

As he said that, he stole a glimpse at Faye as well.

Lowering her head, Faye pretended like she did not hear anything though she blushed.

Zayn frowned. He was piqued. Were these people blind? Did they not see that her husband was here?

The homeroom teacher spoke again, “Faye, you and Moses scored the best in Class 3 last time. I had the highest hopes for both of you too. Moses is already successful, what about you? I heard that you’ve gotten married. What does your husband do? Why haven’t you introduced him to me?”

Everyone’s gaze fell on Faye who made a surprised sound before answering quite awkwardly, “I’m helping out in my family’s company.”

Nevertheless, she did not answer about Zayn. A girl gave her a playful shove and asked in a gossiping manner, “Faye, what does your husband do? Introduce him to us.”

“Yeah, Faye. He must be a successful businessman to be able to marry someone beautiful like you!”

“He must be at least at Moses’s level, yeah?”

As the center of the topic, Faye looked awkward and was at a loss for words.

A scoff was heard then. “All of you have guessed it wrong. Faye’s husband isn’t some tycoon. He married into her family. He’s famous where we are, actually... known for being trash, haha.”

When the voice spoke up, everyone was startled.