

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0119

Zayn remained as the gathering's laughing stock after Faye left. Nonetheless, he was, of course, unaffected by them. Not only was he not angered, but he also smiled meaningfully. He was rather interested now. What would these people look like when Cristian came later?

His calm composure, to them, became the sign of shamelessness, and they were further peeved by him.

Moses received a call at that moment and sprang up, looking surprised and giddy. "You're here? Okay, alright. I'll come out to welcome you right now!"

Hanging up, he took a deep breath and flashed a grin at everyone. "Good news, guys. Cristian's here and he's coming right up."

"WOW!"

"The celeb's here!"

"I'm sooo excited!"

The mood peaked as everyone got ecstatic over the arrival of the singer. Zayn was the only one shaking his head in discretion, thinking that these people were boring. Was there a need to look like they were meeting a deity when they were, in fact, only seeing a small-time star?

Moses went out to welcome Cristian though not before glancing at Zayn in contempt.

A short moment later, a group of people appeared at the entrance. Practically over a hundred people were escorting a young handsome man inside, and who else would it be if not Cristian who Zayn had met not too long ago?

Cristian had recovered his sophisticated charm now. He looked fresh and clean with thick bangs covering his forehead, going for a youthful popstar aesthetic. Other than him, his manager, Shannon, assistant, and two bodyguards from the other day were present as well.

Cristian looked radiant with his bright smile. Faced with the admiration of so many people, his initial glum mood was finally perking up. Since he offended Zayn and got blacklisted by Violet Vision, he had been in a slump. He had been frustrated, even lost sleep, and felt incredibly awful. He had thought that his career was coming to its end.

He wanted to apologize to the chairman of Violet Vision. He would do it even if he was asked to get down on his knees and bow in acknowledgment for his mistake!

Alas, the chairman was elusive! Cristian did not even have the chance to see him. His manager had pulled a lot of strings in these two days but failed to contact him nonetheless. They were also blocked by Sean.

Cristian was immensely regretful about the consequences today. If he were given an opportunity to start over, he was never offending that common-looking young man again!

Sigh... If he had not offended the chairman of Violet Vision, he would not have come to sing here for a mere couple of hundreds of thousands of dollars no matter how badly he was faring.

Obviously, Moses had no idea about this. When he welcomed Cristian and stepped into the venue with him, he felt enlivened it was like his stride was boosted- at the sight of so many admiring and impressed faces.

“Cristian, it’s great that you’re able to make it to sing for us. It’s our honor to have you!” Moses fawned over him.

“Ha, Mr. Belon, you’re too kind,” said Cristian, keeping up with his uppish appearance.

It was undeniable that he was pretty good-looking. Women were flocking and pushing to get themselves closer to him, shouting his name. If it were not for Cristian's bodyguards, they would probably have pounced on him by now.

As they chatted and entered the hotel, Moses made a sharp turn in their conversation and his tone turned teasing as he announced, "Cristian, I'd like you to meet someone before you sing."

"Oh, who's that?" Cristian was curious.

As Moses faked a cough, the grin on his face widened. "This is my friend's husband who married into her family. He told us that you're a small-time star just now, and that you'd be deferential toward him when you see him and not dare to act up in front of him..."