

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0128

As Faye's mouth gaped wide open, she felt that everything was unreal. 'Is he actually the Zayn I know?'

When Zayn saw that the large hunks were all terrified of him, he began walking towards Moses.

Moses's face instantly became pale and a horrified expression was painted on his face as he staggered backward. "What... What's happening?" he muttered in confusion, unable to understand why that was happening.

He was well aware of the abilities King, who was a professional fighter, had.

'In the end, in the face of Zayn, King was unable to even spar with him for a second? This is so unreal!'

'If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would've even suspected that there was foul play! I would've suspected that King and Zayn were both putting on a show for me to watch.'

However, with the truth dangling itself right in front of Moses's face, how could he not believe it?

When Zayn stood in front of him, he revealed a bright smile on his face. "Did you want me to get down on my knees and crawl between your legs?"

"I..."

Bam!

A slap landed on Moses's face, instantly sending his glasses flying. He spun around on the spot once before falling onto the ground.

That slap directly sent Moses and all the arrogance and confidence he had in him flying. At the same time, Zayn had also woken him up from his drunken state with that slap. Moses sniveled for a moment and his eyes had gone completely red. He was actually crying!

Zayn then kicked him over and stared down at him from up above. "I warned you not to act rashly, yet you decided to let my words fall on deaf ears."

In the face of Zayn's intimidating presence, Moses was having a complete mental breakdown. "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please let me go and not find fault with me."

"Did you just realize that you're wrong? Too bad. It's already too late," Zayn rebuked him. Then, he took his cell phone out of his pocket. "Save those words for the police."

When he heard that, Moses became even more terrified, and he immediately got down on his knees to desperately beg Zayn for mercy. "Please, please don't call the police! I'm begging you. I don't want to be sent to jail!"

With his runny nose and tears all over his face, Moses looked extremely dreadful, unlike how slick and cool he was a moment ago during the school gathering.

When Faye saw the scene, she actually felt pretty smug. "When we were in middle school, Moses was still the top student and a decent person whereby we both studied hard and saw each other as rivals and motivated each other. However, now, he's a completely different person."

"Zayn!" Faye called out to him.

"Yes?"

"Let him go."

“Are you sure?” Zayn had a slight frown on his face.

Faye nodded firmly.

“Alright” Zayn then released Moses.

During the journey home, no one said a word. Faye had a frown on her face and was deep in her thoughts. When they arrived home, she spoke up to Zayn, “Thank you for tonight.”

Zayn laughed as he said, “Don’t be silly. We’re married. What’s there to thank?”

When she heard the word “married”, Faye’s lips moved as if she wanted to say something. However, she remained silent in the end.

“I’m a little tired. Come in and sleep tonight.”

‘I can finally sleep in the room tonight! I wonder when I will be able to level up and sleep in the same bed as her.’