

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0134

Many of his accomplices in the crowd were severely taken aback as well.

Resentment grew inside the tomboy as she tried to swallow the fact that someone had attempted to swindle her. They truly were a bunch of audacious con artists!

600 thousand dollars would not leave a dent in her pockets at all, but it would be mortifyingly embarrassing if news of the incident were to circulate. She was just about to burst from humiliation just thinking about it. “You very well had the audacity to try and swindle me with your counterfeit! You must be tired of living-let me relocate you to a living hell!”

She ordered her two bodyguards to contact the police so that the owner of the antique store could be detained and tried. Realizing this, the owner of the antique store fled hurriedly in the other direction. Though, he could not outrun the tomboy’s bodyguards, as he was quickly captured before he managed to gain distance.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man who had been his co-accomplice was starting to lose his cool. He seized the opportunity to slip into the crowd and escape once he knew everyone was distracted amidst the chaos.

“It’s a little too late to be hatching your escape plan, isn’t it?”

The voice piped up from behind him, before a hand grabbed at the man’s shirt aggressively.

The middle-aged man’s features contorted unhappily the moment he was seized. He turned around to face the menace, staring daggers at him vindictively. “Hey, why is your hand on my shirt?”

Zayn said, “You did a great job pulling off that act of yours and tampering with the authenticity of the painting. Everyone thought you were a real buyer. Why are you panicking now that your accomplice is in cuffs?”

Zayn’s remark had drawn the attention of a couple of people.

The tomboy asked in disbelief. “You’re saying that he’s an accomplice to the owner?”

“Of course, he’s his co-accomplice,” confirmed Zayn mockingly.

“That is of course. He is the supporting accomplice,” said Zayn mockingly.

Many from the crowd began degrading the middle-aged man. Anyone with a brain could realize that he was an accomplice, and he did it all in an attempt to swindle the tomboy.

Once the situation had escalated beyond proportion, the middle-aged man could not suppress his rage anymore. He panicked before throwing an unexpected punch at Zayn. “F*ck you!”

It was evident that the middle-aged man’s reaction speed was rather impressive, and that his punch was also painfully strong. Anyone besides Zayn would have taken his punch right to the face.

It was such a shame that it just so happened to be Zayn.

Zayn dodged the punch like it was just like a practice session, and as a return gift, he delivered a kick to the man’s knee that was so hard it made him fall to his knees. He gritted his teeth as cold sweat started to drench his forehead.

It had now dawned on the middle-aged man that fleeing was no longer an option. He scowled at Zayn. “I’ll remember you, son-in-law to the Carters! How dare you ruin our master plan! Our organization won’t let you off so easy, just you wait!”

With that, he burst into hysterical laughter, as if the concept of fear had suddenly just escaped him.

Zayn walked forwards to deliver a few slaps to his face, glaring at him with disdain. He had hit him so hard that he was already experiencing heavy swelling. The murderous intent in Zayn’s eyes was enough to snap the middle-aged man out of his frenzy, and instead make him beg for forgiveness

Zayn called the police in advance, so it did not take long before the police had arrived.

It was discovered through a quick investigation that the duo were wanted criminals with padded criminal records. They committed crimes of forgery and counterfeiting in the past, but managed to evade capture on numerous occasions. They happened to be cornered by Zayn this time around.

Zayn's act of noble courage and quick wit was recognized immediately. The police wanted to present him a medal to honor his contribution to society. There were even journalists who wanted to interview him on his heroism, yet he turned them all down. He did not want to keep a high profile.

“Hang on!”