

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0138

As a man, Howard clearly understood Mr. Brown's intentions. Mr. Brown obviously wanted to sleep with Faye!

If it had been in the past, Howard would have blindly agreed to it without the slightest hesitation at all. However, it was different now. It was not because he was unwilling, but it was because he was not in the position to make such a decision.

Now that the Carters held Faye to such a high regard, even George would be tentative to force her into doing something so salacious. Now that Faye's status in the Carter family was different, even George would not necessarily be able to force her to come to do this if she refused to. And even then, he still feared Zayn to a certain extent. As of late, Lady Luck seemed to be on his side. Not only did he manage to save Jordan's life, he had even gotten acquainted with George.

George Hayes was a malicious man with too much power for his own good. The ordinary people of Waltz City knew better than to offend someone so disreputable. Of course, what mattered the most to him was that the contribution in question was in his name. At the end of the day, he was the man who befriended Mr. Brown. In case Faye did manage to close the deal, wouldn't she be credited for the deal?

"Why? Are you troubled?" said Mr. Brown, furrowing his brows as he stared at Howard in displeasure. Howard was quick to bounce back, "No, no, no. I don't mean that all, of course. I'm not making the decisions here. Even though Faye's my cousin, she's always been stuck up and proud. I can't just demand she'd show up here. Plus, she's married already. Her husband's acquainted with Gordon."

"Gordon?" Upon hearing the name, Mr. Brown cracked into a disdainful smile and said, "So what if it's Gordon Hayes? He's just a witless brute. He's less than nothing to me!"

Mr. Brown was so domineering that he had no respect for Gordon.

Howard heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Mr. Brown was unafraid of Gordon, it should all play out according to plan.

Mr. Brown continued to say, “This is a good opportunity for your family think about it.”

Howard hesitated for a moment before he spoke up, “Mr. Brown, in case I do manage to get Faye here, wouldn’t she get all the credit? I’m not scared of telling you this. My relationship with Faye is honestly on the rocks. In fact, she’s the reason why I’m in this mess in the first place!”

Mr. Brown chuckled before assuring him, “Don’t worry. I’m only interested in having a drink and dance with her. When I do end up investing in your family business, there will be ample opportunity for you to take the credit.”

“Thank you for your help then, Mr. Brown!” Howard was over the moon.

The next day, Howard marched back to Neotech Co. as if he had become a hero overnight. He walked toward the meeting room in long, confident strides.

The situation with the Carter family business was becoming more dire by the minute. Two more of their partners paid a visit to the company demanding for payment. Had it not been for their respect for George, the company would have been sued long ago.

However, the company was still powerless when it came to affairs concerning other companies, regardless of their respect for George. The two partners provided them a grace period of three days, and if the Carters were unable to pay the hundreds of thousands of dollars needed to appease them, they would meet in court.

The Carter family members were all on their toes, and for good reason. They held meetings every day in an attempt to devise a strategy that would resolve the situation once and for all.

A layer of darkness shrouded the meeting room as everyone exchanged looks of harrowing dismay. George sat in his seat with a solemn expression upon his features.

“Now that the company’s capital chain has ruptured once more, I would like the members of the floor to provide any effective solutions that will pull the Carters out of this critical situation.”

His question was left unanswered as everyone lowered their heads in shameful unison. They were at their wits’ end.

“Faye, do you have any ideas?” George looked to Faye with an ounce of hope.

Faye looked up, only to shake her head and respond dejectedly, “Grandpa, I’m tight on funds as well.”

Someone from the crowd suddenly piped up. “Why don’t we ask Mr. Wilson for help again he might loan us some more money!”

As the words left his lips, he glanced over to Faye expectantly.

An ounce of hope arose in the hearts of everyone present in the meeting room. They looked to Faye as if she were a beacon of hope.

It was true that Faye was able to borrow three million dollars from Mr. Wilson previously, so if Faye could sacrifice herself for the greater good once more, she could possibly dig the Carters out of their hole.

However, George shook his head before explaining, “That’s off the table. I’ve already asked Mr. Wilson and he won’t be loaning us any more money. Moreover, if we don’t return the three million dollars within the agreed three years, we’re going to have to bear the legal consequences!”

Someone muttered softly, “I thought there wasn’t an IOU?”

It was none other than Hector.

George immediately stared daggers at him, causing Hector to tuck his head away guiltily.