

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0142

“Faye, it’s time to go home.”

Zayn drove over to pick Faye up from work once his car had been repaired.

Faye did not hear his call, but continued to walk ahead inattentively.

Coincidentally, there happened to be a small pothole in her way, and as Faye was not paying attention to where she was walking, she stepped on it and stumbled forwards into a woman with a face caked full of makeup. The woman was in the middle of retouching her lipstick, so the collision had left a long streak of smudged lipstick from the impact.

The woman was practically fuming with rage. She was going to give Faye a piece of her mind. “Watch where you’re going! Are you blind? Were you born without any eyes?”

Faye was jolted back to reality by the screaming lady in front of her. She realized she had just landed herself in some deep trouble. Before things could get any worse, she hastily began to apologize, “I’m really sorry, I truly am! I was lost in thought so I wasn’t watching where I was walking. I bumped into you by accident.”

“What’s the point of apologizing when the damage is already done? My makeup is ruined, and I was on my way to a huge business meeting!” The woman had her hands on her hips while she took on a jarringly sarcastic tone of voice. She could only point fingers at Faye’s nose as she unleashed a deluge of insults and her spit.

From a glance, people could tell that she was an uneducated hoodlum. “Let me tell you this. You better pay up or I’m never putting this behind me!”

Faye furrowed her brows. She regretted not paying attention to where she was walking earlier. Now that she had landed herself in some hot water, she felt even more agitated than ever, especially since she was the subject of ridicule amongst the onlookers. She was humiliated. Faye was admittedly very sensitive, and she absolutely hated being the centre of unwanted attention. She did the only thing that could be done. “It’s my fault for ruining your makeup. Here, how much would you like in compensation?”

A look of pleasant surprise took over the woman's features before she raised a finger. "This much."

"1000 dollars." Faye furrowed her brows in bewilderment. She was asking for an outrageous amount of money from Faye. The bump was quite gentle, if Faye were to be completely honest. The only notable damage could be seen on the woman's face in the form of some smeared lipstick. It could easily be removed with a napkin and makeup remover too, so her appearance was still salvageable.

Plus, judging from the way she presented herself, Faye had a hard time believing that the woman was headed for a huge business meeting. In fact, she was most probably an escort. In spite of this, it still did not mitigate the fact that Faye was at fault. Faye was not unreasonable, so she tried to convince herself that she was simply buying peace. She dug her phone out of her handbag and offered, "I don't have much cash on hand, so I'll pay you through Venmo."

However, after the cash had been transferred to the woman's account, she was less than thrilled to see the number that appeared. "1000 dollars? Do you think you're talking to a bum? I asked for 10000 dollars!"

"10000 dollars?" Faye could not suppress the gasp that escaped her lips. The woman had such an exorbitant price in mind. Forget that, it wasn't just exorbitant, it was daylight robbery!

The onlookers who had been watching the scene unfold before them were a choir of murmurs and gasps. She was demanding 10000 dollars as compensation, and that was more than just unreasonable, it was criminal!

"That's right-10000 dollars. If you're even a penny off, I'll make sure you'll never hear the end of it," threatened the woman menacingly.

Faye clenched her teeth as she tried to negotiate with her, "It's only a small smudge of lipstick on your face. Just use a napkin and it'll come off in one wipe. I hope you realize you're basically extorting money from me by asking for 10000 dollars."

And while her reaction was hard to place under the thick layer of makeup sitting on her face, you could tell that she was displeased. "Extortion? B*tch, you're so full of yourself. Don't you dare disrespect me like that, huh! You were obviously the one who bumped into me and cost me my huge business deal. I was being

generous by only asking for 10000, and you still have the audacity to accuse me of extorting money from you? Looks like I have to teach you a lesson so you know who you're dealing with!"

Faye had always been an obedient little girl. She never took part in fights, and she was barely ever caught in a quarrel. She was completely out of her element in a situation like this, what could she do? Faye's face was drained of all its color. She barely knew how to dodge if at all, so she could only watch helplessly as she braced for the slap that had her face as the trajectory.

But the slap never connected. A huge hand had suddenly appeared out of nowhere to stop the woman's hand with impressive accuracy and speed. "That's very bold of you to try and slap someone in broad daylight."

It was Zayn. He pushed through the crowd just in time to stop the woman's vile attempt at slapping Faye. Zayn was absolutely seething with rage.

Faye had already prepared herself for the slap, so when she witnessed Zayn swooping in to save her, she was mesmerized.