

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0145

Faye's heart skipped a beat.

Six large men walked out of the crowd led by a man with the pudgiest face she had ever seen, a big frame, and a very prominent beer belly. He looked to be about 200 pounds. His friends sported very similar physical attributes too, and all of them possessed large swathes of tattoos.

It was telling that their lives revolved around the criminal underworld, especially so when they emanated the aura of a cutthroat. Many onlookers who had joined the crowd looked on fearfully as they carefully kept their distance between these newcomers and themselves. Those who had taken to snapping pictures and recording videos made sure to be a lot more subtle about their actions too.

“Sky Lord, oh, you're here! I'm saved!” Charlotte exclaimed and dove into Skyler Moore's arms before bursting into audible sobs that were hideously dramatic. “I was so scared of being beaten to death by these thugs! Sniff, sniff...”

Skyler patted the young woman on the back with his large hands and squeezed her against his chest for a bit, before declaring heroically, “Don't be scared, I am here! Anyone who dare lay their finger on you will be squashed like a bug!”

Charlotte was beyond ecstatic. Quickly, she pointed at Faye and cried loudly, “This is the b*tch who knocked me down! Instead of apologizing to me like she should, she shouted at me. And you know what's the worst? She had her husband beat me up! I told her I'm Sky Lord's girl, but it only made her hit even harder, and then she said... ‘Sky Lord? He's just an ass!’ L-Look at my leg... Her husband left bruises all over it and I just... Sniff!”

She added so much disinformation into the retelling that Faye had become a ruthless, insensible termagant in her account. It was so untrue that Faye, shaking in fury, screamed, “Bullsh*t, everything she's said is a lie! You disgusting, contemptible skank!”

Skyler was livid. “Picking on Sky Lord's babe? You're just asking for it! Suicidal pig!”

Curiously, Skyler seemed to suffer from a serious case of myopia, because it was only after he took a few steps closer did he finally manage to see how Faye looked like. His eyes twinkled as a pleasant shock overcame his erstwhile scowl. “Whoa, who knew she’d be a piece of eye-candy?”

The way he ogled at Faye was brimming with so much lust and lewdness that anyone subjected to his gaze would instantly feel violated. Faye herself was so revolted that she ducked behind Zayn.

“Oh, oh no, no, no! What are we going to do now? We just made him an enemy! Zayn Larson, this is all the fault of you and your useless brain! Why the hell did you fight back? You should have just let her slap you back then, you’re a grunt with tough skin, aren’t you? You really think a few slaps from a woman like that will hurt you? Now look at what you’ve done! You just have to make this happen!” Ruby whined, unleashing a tirade as she stabbed her finger into Zayn’s back in accusatory exasperation.

“Look, Mom, chill. This is hardly a big deal, okay? I’ll protect you and Faye, I promise,” Zayn replied with little resignation.

Immediately, Ruby jabbed him with her foot. “We’re about to die and all you can think of is to pretend to be a hero?! As if you have anything inside that empty skull of yours that can help! God, I shouldn’t have let Faye marry you, this was a total mistake in my judgement! A complete mistake!”

Even now, the woman’s jeremiad saw no sign of ending. It was to the point that Faye herself was greatly irritated that she snapped, “Can you shut up already, Mom? Just run away if you’re scared. I’ll stay here and stand with Zayn. Then you don’t have to worry about being dragged into this mess!”

“Excuse me, young lady? Is that a way to talk to your mother?!” Ruby retorted angrily with her arms on her waist.

While all of this was going on, Skyler was standing right in front of Zayn already. With his finger trained at his nose, the former barked, “So, you’re the bastard who had the guts to touch my baby girl, huh? You think wearing big boy pants makes you tough, huh?”

Zayn returned his gaze with a penetrating one of his own. “ She lied to you. I didn’t accost her, she hit me first. I was only defending myself,” he replied grimly. “And my wife did bump into her by accident, but it only caused her lipstick to smear onto her own cheek. There was never any injury at all, and yet she touted 10 thousand dollars for ‘compensation’. What, you don’t think that’s ridiculous?”

“Self defence? Man, who says you’re entitled to self defense? My girlfriend doesn’t lay her hands on just about anyone, for your information. You should feel honored that she deems you worthy of slapping! You should have let her... You’re a criminal the moment you retaliate!” Skyler retorted with all the grandeur of a self aggrandizing jack*ss.