

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0149

“Hell no!” Skyler cried, swinging his hands wildly in an attempt to dismiss his claims. “Come on, brother! I was only joking around! Heh-heh... Ha-ha-ha..?”

The way he cracked his jaw wide for a forced fit of laughter somehow looked even worse than if he just broke down and cried. After all, when had Skyler ever been so humiliated before? The looks the crowd was giving him right now peeved him. It summoned a spring of rancor in his head.

Today was the day that he finally knew how it felt to mess with the wrong guy.

Either way, a wise man would know when to retreat to Skyler, this was the time. He would pretend to relent this time around, but once he was safe, he would find another chance to return Zayn this brutal humiliation!

Zayn could tell exactly what was going on in his head, but he would not deign himself to the mindset of a scum of society and give a damn about what Skyler thought. “Get out of my sight,” he said brusquely. “And don’t ever let me see your face again. Or else... I’ll knock your teeth out as soon as I see you.”

Skyler was working so hard to suppress his spleen that his cheeks turned brilliant red, and yet, he was too terrified to let loose even a hint of his anger. He had to grit his teeth, crack a smile out of his reluctant lips, and let out a horribly unnatural chuckle before turning away and fled.

He was so eager to run, he did not even make time to care for his underlings, still lying on the ground, groaning and his right hand woman, Charlotte.

Zayn returned to Faye’s side and smiled. “That takes care of that. Let’s go home.”

Faye leveled a penetrating gaze into Zayn’s eyes. “When did you learn how to fight this well?”

“Oh. Er...” Zayn began before faltering into a loss of what to say. Faye had seen him fight during the incident with Moses, but she never inquired anything about him back then. It made him think that she did not care about it at all.

He could not bring himself to just admit to Faye that as one of the scions to the Larson family, he learned close quarter combat since he was just a child.

The wait for Zayn’s answer was too long to Faye’s liking. Her expression turned steely before she snapped, “If you don’t want to talk about it, fine! I don’t give a damn either way!”

There was an undercurrent of embarrassed bluster in her words.

“Wait, Fifi! That wasn’t why!” Zayn began, his tongue mounting an explanation, when he suddenly heard a voice coming from behind him.

“Who knew a good-for-nothing like you could have known some performative fighting skill, huh? You must feel pretty cool and mighty when you managed to slap Skyler in the cheek!”

Faye’s eyebrows furrowed. “What’s that supposed to mean, Howard? Honestly, I’ve never seen a cousin as callous as you. Your family was literally being bullied back there, and what did you do? Nothing! You didn’t help even when we needed it the most! Just you wait, I’m telling Grandpa about this, and he will punish you for sure.”

Howard laughed. “Sure, please do! Then let us see if Grandpa would punish me as you clearly hope! You know what’s the more important issue at hand? It’s the fact that you people managed to cross Skyler. You think hitting back at him and getting him to run away means the end of your trouble? Ha! Think again! You people have basically set yourselves up, because Skyler is famous for being vindictive to a fault! Of course, most importantly, he’s Mr. Hyde’s inferior. That’s right you people have really brought a calamity onto yourselves now.”

Faye’s heart skipped a beat. “No, we’ll be fine. Zayn knows Gordon Hayes personally.”

Howard cackled as though he had just heard a joke. “Gordon Hayes? That man has to bow down before Mr. Hyde too, for crying out loud! You think Gordon’s gonna be able to save your hide? Hahahaha!”

Ruby was frightened out of her wits. She lunged and grabbed Howard by his hands, pleading, “Oh no, Howard! You have to help us! You can’t just leave us to die like that!”

Howard swung her hand off his own and sneered. “No offense, but ‘leaving you to die’ is the best course of action in this case. See, Mr. Hyde is one of the biggest guns in the entire city. Even Grandpa’s social capital wouldn’t earn him a lick of favor from him, let alone mine! Oh, Zayn. You really outdid yourself, didn’t you?”

“Faye? Aunt Ruby? I sincerely think the two of you should kick this useless jerk out of your family while you still have the time. Sever your ties with him and maybe you might not be dragged into a bloodshed!”

Ruby was beyond panicked. She dug the nail of her index finger into Zayn’s chest as hard as she could and shrieked, “Zayn Larson, you goddamned scourge! You are a bane to this family whose every action just breeds more menace to us by the day! Yesterday, you ruined our car in a crash. Today, you ruined our safety with this! I don’t give a damn about what you think, I want you to go back to Skyler and apologize! Do whatever you need to do so that you don’t drag us down a hellhole. Have I made myself clear?!”

“Don’t worry, Mom. I won’t drag you down at all,” Zayn replied. “Besides, there’s no reason why I should be afraid of Mr. Hyde.”

“Seriously? You’re about to have the life crushed out of your skull, and the only thing you care about is to sound tough?”

Howard jeered. “Zayn Larson, you think that just because you were struck by a fool’s luck and saved Jordan Larson’s life that one time makes you some sort of big damn hero? That everyone around you has to worship the ground you walk on? You really are weak in the head. Now, as your in-law, let me give you a suggestion, run! Run as far away as you can starting from tonight, and don’t ever think of coming back to Waltz City. It’s probably the only means for you to preserve that worthless life of yours!”

Honestly, at this point, Zayn was too lazy to demonstrate how little he feared Mr. Hyde.