

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0150

Even when they were on their way home, Ruby's grating billingsgate never once stopped. She kept whining about how much trouble he had gotten themselves in, or why Zayn should have just let the thugs rearrange his face, or how irritating it was that Zayn chose to showboat his skills 'just because it looked cool', and now he had offended Skyler Moore and everything was going down to the drain.

Her philippic against Zayn never once ceased. In fact, she kept arguing that Zayn should go back and apologized to Skyler right now. Regardless of his methods, Zayn was not supposed to drag the Carters into this feud.

Zayn had gotten so chaffed by her endless vitriol that he finally snapped, "Mom, seriously, can you just shut up already? I've said I won't drag the family into this, for crying out loud! What's the point of your drivels if nothing of that sorts was gonna happen anyway?"

Unfortunately, his retaliation only served to enrage her.

"Oh, so this is what happened! You useless piece of trash can't even bear to listen to the truth anymore, can you? If it weren't for my family feeding you, boy, you would have died out of starvation ages ago! But now that you're all fed and full, you think you can lord over me now, can you? Think you have the rights to talk back at me, huh? I always thought that you're a no-good, ungrateful little loafer, and not a single one of you believed me. Well, now the proof is right there in front of you, isn't it?!"

The corner of Zayn's lips twitched against his will. How he wished he could just knock her out- old for two days straight, but he knew better than to put his desire to motion. No matter how asinine this woman might be, she was still his mother-in-law.

He tried his best to block all of her words from entering his ears and ceased talking.

After reaching home and returning to his room, he finally felt some semblance of peace.

Faye was unnaturally pensive, though. Even after they had gone home, the graveness in her face was hardly lifted, and her eyes kept staring straight on, unseeing and in a daze. When she did eventually act, she was forgetful and clumsy. She was taking a shower now, and yet she forgot to bring fresh clothes into the bathroom with her.

Faye opened a crack in the door and had Zayn help fetch her clothes, a thing that had never happened in the past. It was so unprecedented, in fact, that Zayn became excited. His heart was racing!

Just as Ruby had acridly pointed out, the two of them had been married on paper. It had been four years already, and yet intimacy eluded them. Still, living together with her for four years managed to add more and more fuel to his ardor for Faye, and so his desire for her triumphed whatever arousal any other woman in the world could theoretically bring him.

Even after he passed her clothes, Zayn's mood refused to retreat into dispassion. In the end, it cost him a night's rest. Luckily, his physical state had always been pretty hardy and brimming with vim, so a night's loss hardly damaged his focus.

While they were having breakfast, Waine said something that immediately attracted Zayn's attention. "So, Fifi? I've heard from the office rumor that Howard found an investor who agreed to invest 15 million dollars into Neotech."

Faye's motion halted for half a beat as a look of hesitance crossed her face. Just as quickly, however, she feigned indifference and nodded. "Yes, that's true."

"How on earth does Howard know so many of these people? How did he even manage to find an elite who was willing to invest a whopping 15 million? That's hardly a smile feat at all, is it?"

Ruby was quick to chime in with envy induced ire, "Howard has it easy. Even after the hoo-ha he had created, even after he was exiled from the Carters, he still managed to find an investor this wealthy..."

At that thought, she furtively kicked Zayn's foot under the dining table, before ranting with an accusatory inflexion, "Unlike a certain good-for-nothing loafer who's camping in this house, I will bet! That one only knows how to attract all the worst possible troubles to himself, all while being utterly useless!"

By this point, Zayn had gotten so used to the vixen that he already knew how to feign deaf while tucking his foot back to himself in silence.

"Who's this investor?" he asked in curiosity.

Waine glared at him and hissed, "Who cares? It's not like you would know him."

"William Brown," Faye suddenly said, answering his question.

Zayn churned the name in his mind and realized he did not know who this was, after all. He had never heard of his name even in the past.

And if someone was unheard of by Zayn, then that person was likely not at all an important figure of the city.