

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0026

“I’m here, Zayn. I managed to make it in 20 minutes, I’m not late, am I?” Jordan had a flattering smile on his face. His back was bent forward ever so slightly as he held a respectful posture. If the Carter family were to witness this scene, they would certainly be rendered speechless from the shock and confusion.

Seeing Jordan so sweaty and anxious, Zayn said pensively, “Mr. Larson, you’re not angry with me for calling you over in such a rush and making you get all sweaty, are you?”

Jordan shook his head and waved his hand hastily while saying, “No, no! Why would I be angry with you? That’s nonsense.”

“You really aren’t angry with me?”

“I’m really not angry with you!”

Zayn chuckled but did not say anything else and sipped his coffee leisurely.

Jordan ordered a cup of coffee as well. He then asked cautiously, “Oh Zayn, did you call me here because you have something to discuss?”

Zayn left Jordan hanging for close to a minute before he nodded gently. Zayn had embarrassed Jordan immensely, yet Jordan did not dare to throw a tantrum out of fear of offending him.

“Truthfully, I called you over for no other reason than that I left my wallet behind and I hoped you could pick up the tab for me,” said Zayn with a smirk.

Upon hearing that, the smile on Jordan’s face froze immediately while a burning fury surged from his heart straight to his head!

Since when had he, Jordan Larson, ever been treated like this before? Before him, the entire population of Waltz City would behave, act obedient, and be respectful.

He almost lost his temper, yet when he saw the sneer on Zayn's face, he shivered in fear and endured it forcefully.

This Zayn was not the Zayn from the past. This Zayn was someone that he could not afford to offend at all. He took a deep breath and gave himself a hard pinch to keep calm. Forcing a smile, he said, "If that is the case, uh...sure thing, sure thing. I can pick up the tab for you."

Zayn waited until Jordan stood up before he said, "I bet the Larson family is having a hard time after losing more than seven billion dollars all of a sudden, right?"

Jordan's movement paused for a moment. An expression of indignation and unwillingness flashed past his face before he said with a nod, "Oh Zayn, it's true that it was our fault for wronging you in that incident four years ago, and you suffered terribly for that. Afterward, we always regretted it and we tried every way to find you again so we could make it up to you properly."

He played the card of feelings and his acting was so impressive that he even managed to force some tears out of his eyes. If Zayn did not know him any better, he would have easily been deceived by Jordan.

Zayn did not believe a word, but he acted as if he was moved. He said, "Uncle Jordan, is that genuinely what all of you were thinking? Am I truly still allowed to go back to the Larson family?"

Thinking that Zayn had taken the bait, Jordan was elated and he was quite proud of himself for pulling it off. He despised Zayn for being so easily swayed, yet he said in a very sincere tone, "Of course! You are my brother's only son and you have the Larsons' blood coursing through your veins. As long as you want to come home, we will welcome your return!"

Zayn appeared delighted at first but then acted as if he remembered something and looked very upset. "The thing is, I..." He sighed and continued, "In order to get revenge on the Larsons, I donated the seven billion

dollars I inherited from Grandpa because my mind was clouded by anger. So I can't be of help to the Larsons..."

"What?" Jordan reacted dramatically upon hearing that. He stood up abruptly, widened his eyes and his face turned red with rage while his entire body trembled. "You, you, you actually donated the money? You're a black sheep, a black sheep of the family! I..."

He soon noticed Zayn was calm as he sat there looking back at him mischievously. Was he not upset just a moment ago? Jordan immediately realized that Zayn was playing a trick on him.

Jordan stood there, stunned and very embarrassed.

"Uncle Jordan, it seems your enthusiastic invitation for me to come home was not as innocent as you made it out to be," said Zayn in a bantering tone.