

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0032

As so many people had tuned into their conversation, the situation immediately drew a great deal of attention!

The new chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp was an unrivaled big shot. Anyone who caught the eyes of the new chairman would be able to progress by leaps and bounds.

All at once, the crowd of onlookers began to escalate into an uproar of excitement, especially the beautiful women who were there for their interviews. They even whipped out their pocket mirrors to freshen up their makeup and hurriedly dolled themselves up in an attempt to grab the new chairman's attention.

Yvonne was no exception. Her enthusiasm only grew as her lips trembled in excitement. Among the numerous candidates, she was easily the most beautiful as well as the one with the best figure. If she were a little bolder, she could even be capable of seducing the new chairman!

She spotted Zayn, who was still smirking to the side. He was being a complete killjoy. The chairman and Zayn were both men, yet they were as dissimilar as night and day!

Despite standing on the tips of their toes and craning their necks in anticipation, they were unable to locate the new chairman. They could not help but wonder if he had even arrived. And if it were the case, why had they not seen him yet?

Zayn did not immediately announce his arrival, instead he merely stood there. Everyone's gaze swept past him before shifting away in disdain. They did not have the slightest idea that the new chairman—who they so desperately wanted to suck up to—was actually the pauper that they despised.

Three minutes passed, and many people began to doubt if Sean had made a mistake. One of the higher-ups standing next to Sean asked in bewilderment, "Sean, are you certain that the new chairman is already here?"

Sean responded, "There's no doubt about it. He called me earlier and said that he's already here at Violet Vision Tower."

“Then why haven’t we seen him? Did he just up and leave because we weren’t downstairs to welcome him?”

“That’s right. We can’t just wait and stand around like this. In the event that the new chairman is genuinely unhappy with us for not welcoming him earlier, we’re going to have to apologize before it’s too late.”

“Sean, I think it would be for the best if you gave the chairman another call, don’t you think so?”

Sean deliberated his options for a moment, before ultimately agreeing that the better course of action was to call and check in with the new chairman. If he truly took offense, they would be in deep trouble. He would fire them all in a fit of rage!

As experienced veterans who had been working in the industry for years, they were naturally aware that higher-ups like themselves were at risk in a scenario like this. If they were not careful, they could easily be fired by the new owner at any given moment. They refused to believe that the chairman, a man who had spent 350 million dollars to acquire ownership of the company, would have anything less than a team of professionals working under him.

At their age, if they were fired at this point, jobs would be few and far between, and they refused to end up in such a predicament.

As Sean dialed Zayn’s phone number, everyone held their breaths. They glanced around, their anxious eyes in search of the new chairman.

However, it was also at that very moment that they heard the sound of muffled ringing. It was a classic Nokia ringtone. Everyone gazed towards the source of the sudden sound, only to be shocked by the inconceivable sight before them.

It was Zayn. He pulled his phone out, a laid back smile playing on his lips as he answered the call. “Hello?”

As Sean stood with his back against Zayn, he was out of his field of vision. He spoke hastily, yet in a respectful tone, “Hello, sir. I’m downstairs, but I don’t see you at all.”

Zayn's voice could be heard from the other end of the call, saying, "I'm right behind you."

Sean hastily turned around to find a young man dressed in casual attire. He looked at Sean, smiling.

Sean was dumbfounded. Was this the new chairman?

Apart from him, everyone had their mouths agape in bewilderment. They wanted to know if they were delusional. The new chairman of Violet Vision Median Corp was Zayn, who came on an electric scooter, wore an outfit from the flea market, and had been berated for being a pauper?

Oh, God, the world has gone mad!