

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0038

It had just dawned on them that Zayn was nowhere to be found.

“Sh*t, where could he be? He must be hiding.”

“That has to be the case. Zayn is the epitome of a boytoy. Now that Faye is with Mr. Wilson, can we even count on him to step up and stop it from happening?”

“I’m furious just thinking about the incident from earlier. He can’t do anything except ruin things. He exhausted all of his good fortune when he saved Jordan’s life, and he never even took full advantage of his favor! What’s worse is that he didn’t reclaim Jordan’s birthday gifts either! I’ve never met a man as foolish as he is!”

“That’s true. If I was the hero who had saved Jordan’s life, I would’ve achieved great heights by now, and built a path of new glory for the Carters!”

“Any Tom, Dick or Harry who had the honor of receiving Jordan’s favor would make the most of it, let alone you, Regardless, none of them would ever end up as battered as Zayn!”

“Stop talking. I’m on the verge of dying from all this rage!”

Due to what had happened in the past, they resented Zayn with a burning passion. Although the Carters were in times of great difficulty, Zayn had not managed to do anything besides having Jordan’s temporary favor for him. They were even more furious when they remembered how they had to yield to Zayn. It was the most shame they had felt in their lifetime!

As they thoroughly deliberated the situation, they were expectantly waiting to give Zayn a taste of his own medicine the moment he returned.

In the midst of their never ending stream of infuriated grumbling, Faye piped up forbiddingly, “That’s enough! If anyone has the gall to mention his name in my presence ever again, I won’t go as far as even stepping into Mr. Wilson’s bedroom!”

The whole room was startled by Faye’s sternness, causing it to quiet down to pin drop silence.

Faye was in a terrible mood, mainly due to Zayn. She was about to head out to see Mr. Wilson now, yet Zayn was nowhere to be found. She expected a surprise appearance at the very least. Zayn was acting like a coward, one who was hiding in the shadows of fear and weakness. It was truly disappointing to her! Someone like him could never be considered a real man.

Meanwhile, George stepped forward to speak, “Alright, let’s not drivel on about things of such unimportance. Faye, I have fulfilled all of your wants and needs, so it’s now time that you fulfil your promise to me as well.”

Faye nodded, expressionless. She got into the car.

“Fifi, thank you for all the trouble that you’ve gone through. It’s all that deadbeat Zayn’s fault. He obviously had the opportunity to save you from this mess, yet it all went to waste for nothing!”

“Sigh...” Ruby clutched Faye’s hand. She was equally despondent as she was exasperated.

Waine said, “Fifi, I can see that Ethan loves you deeply. When you return, do the right thing and get a divorce with Zayn and marry Ethan instead, alright?”

Faye mustered a sorrowful smile before lamenting, “Dad, do you think that Ethan will consider me as a life partner, even after I sleep with Mr. Wilson?”

“Uh...” Waine was left at a loss for words. He lowered his head as he frantically puffed on his cigarette.

20 minutes later, they had arrived at Violet Vision Tower. She said to her parents, “Mom, Dad, go home. I’ll be home in three days.”

Tears welled up in Ruby and Waine’s eyes. They watched helplessly as Faye disappeared into the tall building before them.

Faye walked into Violet Vision Tower. She felt herself shiver as her skin reached freezing cold temperatures. Every step she made it feel like hundred pound weights were strapped to her ankles.

Her appearance drew the attention of many people at Violet Vision Tower. It was for no other reason than her breathtaking beauty and her sexy, figure-hugging dress.

Many people were wondering if she was a new employee, and that she had a future in the company as a huge celebrity.

She was quickly approached by a man who came over to strike up a conversation with her, but she simply disregarded him with a cold stare. She took the liberty of walking to the front desk, speaking to the front desk receptionist, “Hello, my name is Faye Carter. I’m here to see Mr. Wilson.”

The front desk receptionist responded, “You’re looking to see Mr. Wilson? Do you have an appointment?”

Faye bit her lower lip and said, “Just tell him my name.”