

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0045

“I’m not going to. You’re not allowed to back out of your end of the deal!” Faye snarled ferociously.

Zayn said, “Are you crazy? Who said I was backing out of my end of the deal? I already have a cheque for three million dollars written up for you.”

Faye was shaken up. She followed Zayn’s gaze, noticing the cheque that had been lying on the table the entire time.

Zayn seized the opportunity to push her aside so he could get up and off the bed. He readjusted his clown mask, his back facing away from Faye. The mask had been knocked off slightly askew after the struggle. Fortunately, his cover had not been blown.

“This is a cheque for three million dollars. You can cash it out at any bank. As for the IOU, you don’t need to give it to me. Even if the Carters had the slightest ounce of courage in them, you wouldn’t have the audacity to refuse paying off your debt. I already know a hundred ways I can eliminate your family off the top of my head!” Zayn threatened coldly. His presence was so staggering that it made Faye shudder.

She picked up the cheque. Upon closer inspection, ‘three million dollars’ had been scrawled as the written amount, and the maker was in the name of Violet Vision Media Corp.

Despite her level of intelligence, she could not come close to deciphering the inner workings of Violet Vision Media Corp’s chairman.

“Hey, why are you even helping?” asked Faye, puzzled.

Zayn had his back against her. He stood in front of the window, looking out into the distance. He exuded an air of dominance. “I’ve never compelled a person to do anything in my life. You’re a rather nice girl, and you’re definitely unlike any other I’ve seen. You’re willing to sacrifice yourself for your family. People like you are few and far between. I’m not going to rob you of your purity.”

Faye was agape from utter shock. As she stared at Zayn's silhouette, she felt incredibly moved by his words, whilst an emotion she could not recognize stirred up inside of her.

Had he really refused to touch her because of that reason? She chewed on her lower lip and whispered, "Thank you!"

Zayn grunted nonchalantly, maintaining his haughty façade.

Faye held the three million dollar cheque, feeling a wave of emotions washing over her. "So, may I leave now?"

"Go..."

Faye made her way to the door. She turned around before she laid a hand on the doorknob, as though she had suddenly remembered something. "Sir, may I see your face?"

"Don't challenge my patience. I can cancel that cheque in your hand with just a phone call!" Zayn growled.

Faye was startled. Scared of the possibility of the chairman changing his mind, she quickly apologized and took off.

After he was sure that Faye had left the office, Zayn felt more at ease.

He could not forget the surge of adrenaline that ran through his body when him and Faye experienced that moment of intense intimacy.

Faye walked out of the office and felt a cold gust of wind envelope her. Everything felt surreal. She felt like she had just woken up from a dream.

To her surprise, she had kept her virginity, even managing to loan the promised three million dollars without performing any sexual favors. She did not even leave an IOU.

She recalled the tall, mysterious silhouette of the chairman of Violet Vision in her mind once more. Those familiar emotions welled up inside of her once more as she recalled his departing words.

He became the chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp at such a young age. He even had a muscular physique and an air of dominance to match such an achievement.

Most importantly, his principles were in the right place. It was very rare to find a man like him!

She fantasized about the way the chairman had embraced her earlier, and her face blushed uncontrollably at the very thought. She would be the luckiest girl in the world if that man were her husband.