

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0046

The image had just cropped up in her thoughts before quickly evaporating away into nothingness!

She suspected she had gone insane—how else could she have thought of something so absurd? The chairman of Violet Vision was on top of the world. On the other hand, she was just a common woman from a small family. How in the world could she be a worthy wife to such a sophisticated man?! She was only deserving of a freeloading deadbeat like Zayn.

At the very thought of Zayn, Faye felt a fresh swell of rage rising inside of her. Zayn had been missing for the entire day! He obviously knew that today was the day she would be leaving, yet he had not made any effort to show up at all. She did not even receive a text message showing his support, or do the bare minimum of signing the divorce papers.

Coincidentally, as soon as she had exited Violet Vision Tower, she spotted the last man she wanted to see. Of course, it had to be Zayn. Her wrath nearly consumed her as she tried to process the sight of him.

Zayn was dressed in a dapper suit that made him sickeningly pretentious. He was shivering from the wind. As soon as she saw her walking out of those doors, he immediately went up to her with a delightful smile spread across his lips. “You’re here too, huh, honey?”

As Zayn spoke, he took off his coat and draped it across Faye’s shoulders.

Faye pressed her lips together into a thin line, narrowing her eyes at the very sight of Zayn. Her chipper mood after having successfully loaned the three million dollars had turned appallingly sour. She stared at Zayn, vexation painted all over face. “Where the heck have you been all day?”

Just looking at Zayn’s face made it hard for Faye to swallow down her frustration, and her tone of voice made it evident that her patience was wearing thin. Nonetheless, Zayn could not bring himself to be angry, and he lacked a single shred of manly dignity. He was, in comparison, a laughing stock when placed next to the chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp!

“Uh...” Zayn was struggling to find words to explain himself. Faye’s annoyance had begun to spike as well, so she waved her hand dismissively before retorting, “You don’t need to explain yourself anymore. I’m not interested in finding out either. Where did you get the suit? I thought you didn’t have one.”

Faye tugged on the coat that Zayn had given her as she interrogated him, furrowing her brows. She fingered the fabric, realizing that it was rather high quality for someone of Zayn’s standards. It was soft to the touch, so she could tell that it was a top of the line suit with a single glance.

Zayn’s heart started racing. Shoot, he had left the building in such a hurry that he had forgotten to change!

Fortunately, he was quick enough to react and covered himself hastily, “You’ve always been chastising me for being unemployed. I came here to get a job. I managed to get a job at a real estate agency, and this is their uniform. It’s new.”

Faye answered with an, “Ah.” She did not have enough concern to question him any further. In the past, she still had a slight attachment towards him, but after meeting the chairman of Violet Vision, her final string of attachment had finally been severed.

Ethan had pursued her for a few years, but she never reciprocated his affection, neither did she commit to a divorce. After meeting the chairman of Violet Vision, she discovered that she was head over heels! Her desire for his cold, arrogant silhouette had been awakened. It was the first time she truly lost all her feelings for Zayn. The air was so tense you could cut it with a knife. Faye walked ahead, refusing to speak at all to Zayn. She could only maintain a stony expression while Zayn chased after her like a lost puppy.

“Oh, right, Fifi, did you manage to loan the three million dollars?” Zayn tried to look for a topic of conversation. However, he immediately regretted it as soon as the words left his lips. He realized that he was just begging for trouble.

just as expected, Faye let out an exasperated sigh as she stared down at him coldly. Indignation flared in her eyes, and she was just about to give him a piece of her mind when she noticed the regret and anxiety that plagued his face. He looked just like a little boy who had made a mistake. He looked oddly pitiful. Her features softened in response to his sincerity, before answering, “I got it.”

“Great then.” Zayn smirked.

The fact that he was still capable of smirking made a wave of anger ripple through her once more. What kind of man was he? Despite knowing his wife had sacrificed her dignity for the sake of her family, he didn't feel a tinge of humiliation in her place. In fact, he was even capable of smiling.

Faye wanted to give him a tight slap. However, after a moment of deep thought, she realized that, while Zayn was useless, he had not done anything wrong per say. Moreover, she ultimately had the last say in the deal. Who was she to blame Zayn?

Therefore, she refrained herself and replied nonchalantly, “Hmm.”

Upon arriving home, they opened the door to find the house clouded in the acrid stench of cigarettes. Someone had been smoking. Besides Waine and Ruby, the seniors of the family— George, Howard, and Hector —were also there. They were smoking while engaging in a discussion. They were shocked to find Faye and Zayn had returned home.