

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0047

“Fifi! Weren’t you supposed to be with Mr. Wilson? Why are you home so soon?” Ruby asked in astonishment.

Hector sprang from his seat “That’s right, Faye. What has gotten into you? I thought you were supposed to be with Mr. Wilson for three days. Did you take the liberty of coming home early yourself?”

Upon realizing Faye’s return, every single one of them was in a state of frenzied distress. They automatically jumped to the conclusion that she had simply failed to complete her mission, and that she had come home on her own volition. They were convinced that she had ruined their family’s only chance of redemption. Howard berated her senselessly, “Faye, what’s wrong with you? We’ve reminded you time and time again over how important this is to our family. We told you to bring back the three million dollars, even if it meant sacrificing everything! So why is it that you’ve come running back home in less than an hour? We raised you and put a roof over your head. We’ve put clothes on your back and food on the table. Forget that, we’re even paying for your education! And this is how you repay us in our time of need? You can’t seem to go a second without being selfish, can you?”

Faye had actually been rather enthusiastic to come home. She wanted to tell everyone that she had completed her mission earlier than expected, and that she had successfully acquired the three million dollars. In lieu of a warm welcome, she was instantly swarmed by lambasting family members who would not even let her explain herself.

It felt like a bucket of icy water had just been thrown into her face, putting out her last flame of enthusiasm.

There was nothing but pain written all over her face.

After analyzing the situation, Zayn stood out and said with a frown, “How dare you say such things? Does the Carters’ financial crisis concern Faye in the slightest bit at all? It’s due to your own blatant mismanagement of household funds. Every single one of you is guilty of throwing cash around as soon as you make a small profit. You splurge on mansions, designer cars, and countless luxury goods! That’s precisely the reason why there’s a broken funding chain and a loss of cooperation with the channel distributors. It’s a vicious cycle! Meanwhile, Faye has been hard at work trying to give her all to the Carters. All this misfortune that has fallen onto the Carter family name is in no way Faye’s fault, but the result of your own mistakes! If anyone needs to make a

sacrifice for the family, it should be all of you! It was deplorable enough that all of you refused to sacrifice yourselves, yet you still have the nerve to criticize Faye?”

Zayn felt his fury tear through him, you could feel the searing heat radiating off of his aggrieved words. Everyone in the room fell silent, shifting their gaze towards him. They were having a difficult time reacting to his speech, as they never would have expected Zayn the good—for-nothing freeloader to stand up for Faye so valiantly.

Faye gawked at him in wonder. It was her first time seeing Zayn behaving so heroically.

Bang!

George slammed his hand against the coffee table so hard that the cups of coffee on it toppled onto the ground, shattering into tiny smithereens. “How reckless!”

He glared at Zayn, his eyes wild with fury. “You worthless piece of shit! And who are you to insult me like this? I’m not letting you off the hook after that disastrous birthday party of mine, and yet here you are, telling us what to do?”

George screamed at the top of his lungs, his rage nearly consuming him. Faye felt a bolt of panic hit her in the chest.

Zayn did not flinch. He could withstand any degree of pain and suffering that the Carters brought upon him, but he could not just sit around and watch Faye being tormented so terribly. She had worked so hard tonight, and he knew it better than anyone else. It was criminally wrong for all of the Carter family seniors to make such outlandish conclusions without letting Faye explain herself.

“I’ve spoken nothing but the truth. Faye has had nothing to do with your financial emergency! Not a single one of you has the authority to condemn her! Plus, everyone here has at least some property that they sell off for a decent resell price, yet I don’t see any of you doing that! You’d rather throw Faye under the bus for your own selfish intentions. You’re all nothing but a bunch of failures with inflated egos the size of your head!” Zayn had no intention of backing down, and his words cut deeper than anything else in the world.

Faye was baffled. She was practically at a loss for words. Her eyes were fixated on her husband, focused intensely on his movements. The way he carried himself reminded her of someone awfully familiar... Soon enough, she realized, right then and there, that the enraged man standing in front of her was the chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp.

“That’s absurd!” George was almost choking on his anger. Everyone else had joined his outrage as well, causing a complete and utter commotion. They were looking to teach Zayn a lesson they should have taught him years ago.

“How dare you be so defiant. Get on your knees for me, now!”

Howard demanded, “Get on your knees!”

Hector yelled, “Get on your knees!”

Everyone was shouting at him to get on his knees and apologize for his insulting behavior. If he did not obey their orders, he would be in for a pair of broken legs.