

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0073

Howard could feel Zayn's eyes burning into him and his blood boiled in frustration. How he wished he could lunge at him and rip his foul mouth to shreds! Nevertheless, he could not make any sudden, out of place moves lest he expose himself.

Just from the way his grandfather and the rest of his family reacted, Howard had no doubt that if anyone knew who the culprit was, they would lynch him right there and then.

This was why he kept telling himself that he had to be calm above all else when it came to situations like these. He needed to deny everything to the bitter end.

Besides, Howard had been careful not to leave an incriminating trail when he embezzled the money, and the sum was transferred straight into Gordon Hayes' account. As long as he remained steadfast in his denial, no one would really believe he had done it. What's more, he was far from the only one who had access to company funds.

George gave Zayn the stink eye. "Shut up. No one asked you!"

He quickly turned back to Hector. "Ask the finance department to whose account the 1.5 million was transferred to."

Hector nodded and called the department instantly. A while later, with a grim expression, he declared, "They got it. It was transferred to Gordon Hayes' bank account."

"Gordon?!" Hearing the name made George's pupils constrict and fill with fear.

The other Carters instinctively recoiled as well. The name clearly invoked fear and dread in all of them.

Within Waltz City, Gordon Hayes's reputation might not exceed the Larsons', but the Carters thought he was a lot more dangerous than them in every way. If they had to pick one of them to be their adversaries, the

Carters would choose the Larsons. They might be the elite of the elite, but their business was one firmly rooted in legality. Incurring the Larsons' wrath would get the Carters' business ruined in no time, but at least everyone's personal safety was not compromised.

The same could not be said if their enemy was Gordon. He was a man knee-deep in the city's criminal underground. He was reputed to be ruthless and unscrupulous, preferring cruelty over mercy. How many who crossed Gordon ended up with their lives ruined and their families dead?

A few years ago, someone from the Carter family accidentally offended Gordon. His retribution on them was so terrible that the trauma had never left them. In the end, they had to spend a fortune just to placate his anger.

The Carters certainly did not want to have anything to do with Gordon. Even so, a whopping 1.5 million dollars had been transferred to his account. What could that mean? Was one of them working for Gordon as a double agent?

It was rather hard to believe, and that particular idea was quickly scrapped. One and a half million was negligible to someone like Gordon, which meant he had no real incentive to siphon the money out of their coffers. Besides that, it was illegal and Gordon was not so stupid.

That meant the only believable explanation was that someone in the family had been gambling at Gordon's establishment and then lost a huge amount. The stolen money was used by the culprit to clear his debts!

At the thought of that, George's scowl became uglier and uglier. He was so infuriated that his body was visibly trembling. He scanned everyone present with bloodshot eyes, suppressing the inferno within him. When he spoke, it was as though he had to force the words out of the gaps in his clenched teeth, "Who did this? Confess right now!"

Every family member in the room lowered their heads to avoid meeting George's gaze. Howard, in particular, stuck his head under the table as he repeatedly told himself to calm down like a mantra.

“I’m gonna count from one to three, and I want the culprit to stand up and admit their faults! If you don’t, then wait till my investigation reveals who you are, and I’ll fix you so good, you’ll be wheelchair bound!” George continued, scanning everyone around with a steely lethality that could make a grown man cower.

“One...two...”

No one stood. No one confessed. Howard had taken to feigning indignation and anger at the “culprit”.

It was then that Zayn stood up again, this time to jeer at Howard, “When are you going to stop pretending, Howard? The gig is up, but you don’t wanna confess?”

Upon hearing Zayn’s accusation, a sea of eyes turned to Howard.