

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0078

Gordon was a clever man. He looked all brute and brawn, but he was scrupulous and was especially prone to guessing the minds of bigwigs. He figured it out the moment he saw Faye. The chairman of Violet Vision must have fancied Faye. That was why he was needed to act alongside him. These hotshots were all cunning in tricks and games nowadays.

At the sight of a serious Gordon who spun the walnuts in his hand even faster, George hurried to say, “Mr. Hayes, this is a misunderstanding. Faye Carter isn’t one of us anymore, so her debt has nothing to do with us Carters.”

Faye’s eyes went wide in disbelief. What did her grandfather just say? She had done so much for the Carters, including working in their family business before she graduated from college and had always been conscientious with her job. All in all, she had created so much value for her family!

If she had not sacrificed herself for the family and borrowed three million dollars from the chairman of Violet Vision recently, could the Carters have even become what they were today? Furthermore, she was not even the one who had siphoned off 1.5 million dollars! She was not the one who owed Gordon money! On what grounds was her grandfather doing this to her? Was she not a Carter? Was she not a granddaughter to the man himself?

The other Carters were quick to dissociate themselves from Faye, citing that she had married out of the family and had nothing to do with the Carters, thus the Carters had no obligation to pay for her debt. Someone took it a cruel step further and asked for Faye to return the 1.5 million dollars to Carters, or else they would call the police and send her to jail.

Faye was devoid of any expression. Her heart felt as chilly as winter frost.

Then, a large warm hand held hers and a voice spoke softly next to her ear, “Honey, don’t be sad. Even if the whole world abandons you, I’ll always be by your side.”

It was Zayn who was speaking from the bottom of his heart while gazing at Faye seriously. The woman was moved. Although Zayn was useless and caused her plenty of trouble, the man was genuinely nice to her.

In spite of that, what was the use of it? She had no feelings for Zayn. On the contrary, she had a huge crush on the chairman of Violet Vision.

“Thank you,” Faye uttered softly, sounding distant.

Gordon’s expression was odd when he said, “George Carter, are you sure you want to cut ties with my debtor?”

Delightfully surprised, George hurried to answer, “Mr. Hayes, it’s not that I want to cut ties with Faye, but she’s a married woman. To be precise, she isn’t even a Carter anymore. We aren’t obligated to repay her debt. Mr. Hayes, as the understanding and principled man you are, you won’t make it hard for us, will you?”

Gordon was riled up. This old man, George, was shameless and cold-hearted. To shirk from his responsibility, he was willing to shove his granddaughter away. He was really inhumane!

“Sure. Now that you put it like that, of course, I have to do you a favor,” Gordon replied with a straight face as he patted the old man’s shoulder.

Elated, George thanked Gordon profusely. The other Carters were similarly overjoyed while Waine and Ruby panicked. Anxious and bewildered, they grumbled about Faye. Waine would probably have hit Faye to vent his anger if Zayn had not stopped him.

Faye was still expressionless as though she had lost her soul.

What Gordon said next, however, baffled everyone. “In that case, I’ll take the liberty to take action. Men, get me that little sh\*t, Howard Carter. I’m feeding him to the sharks! He mustn’t know what death is since he’s brave enough not to return my money!”

What? Howard?

Did they hear it right? Was the indebted one not Faye?

How come it was Howard now?

Howard, who was standing in the crowd, had been dying to flee. When he heard what Gordon said, he shrunk backward, feeling his scalp go numb. Without any hesitation, he turned and sprinted. He must not get caught by Gordon because the latter would really throw him to the sharks.

The total he owed Gordon now was 1.01 million dollars. Howard would not be able to come up with this sum even if he sold his own body!

How could he have run off though? Zayn had been keeping an eye on him. When Howard sprinted past him, Zayn stuck his leg out and tripped him.

Finally, Gordon spotted Zayn and there was a thrill on his face. When his gaze met Zayn's, he understood what he meant and nodded slightly in deference.

The two brawny men behind Gordon pounced forward immediately and hoisted Howard up without much grace. A big slap landed on Howard's cheek, making his face swell.

“You owe me money, yet you have the gall to run away?!”