

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0080

”Zayn Larson! What on earth are you doing?!”

“Piss off! This is not your place to speak!” George and Hector berated.

Faye stomped her foot, loathing Zayn to her core. The fellow thought too highly of himself. This was Waltz City’s big gun. What could a man like him, who married into her family, say anything significant to Gordon?

Zayn was trying to get himself killed!

Faye was worried and anxious about Zayn, but she dared not step up and pull him back. She knew that the man had stepped forward because of her, but this was such a stupid thing to do! He was throwing himself into the flames!

When Gordon saw that the Carters knew Zayn and were telling him off like nobody’s business, he was dumbstruck and a little puzzled. Was this not the chairman of Violet Vision? How did he get involved with the Carters? From the looks of it, he seemed to have married into the family too!

Holy sh*t, this piece of news was mind-boggling!

“Zayn Larson, are you trying to get yourself killed for speaking to Mr. Hayes like that? Get on your knees and apologize right now!” George blew his top, afraid that he would be implicated by Zayn, so he told Gordon instantly, “Mr. Hayes, don’t get mad! He married into my second son’s family and isn’t quite right in the head. Please don’t mind him.”

Gordon glowered, his eyes maintaining a glare at George, as he huffed icily, “Old Carter, that’s very bold of you!”

That accusation came with a slap to George’s face, slamming him to the floor and eliciting a pained cry from him.

What Gordon did next shocked everyone. He looked careful and deferential as he jogged to Zayn and took a deep bow, calling out politely, “Mr. Larson!”

Zayn answered in nonchalance and gave a slight nod.

The scene made everyone’s jaws drop. They were in disbelief and seemed like they had seen a ghost. Faye was no different. Her eyes were widened in a stupor. She doubted her sight. Why was the rough and savage Gordon Hayes so respectful toward Zayn and even called him Mr. Larson? This...world was going insane!

Zayn awarded Gordon an approving glance, happy with his performance. Gordon was quick-witted to have addressed him as ‘Mr. Larson’ instead of ‘sir’.

Otherwise, he might have been found out by Faye.

“Mr. Larson, I didn’t know that you’re here or that Howard’s your family member. My apologies. I’m sorry...” Gordon was subdued before Zayn as if he was deferential toward him. The picture it painted felt as jarring as it was shocking to the rest.

They were bewildered. Zayn was a good-for-nothing.

Why was Gordon so scared of him? Could Zayn be holding something against him?

Zayn wore a small smile in reply. “It’s fine. I’m not close to Howard, so do what you want to with him.”

Gordon inhaled in relief and straightened up. “I’ll do as I wish if that’s the case. I’m not letting Howard off the hook. He owes me money and hasn’t returned it. Mr. Larson, I shall excuse myself if that’s all. It’ll be my treat the next time.”

“Mm, run along now,” Zayn answered casually with a nod.

It was then that the Carters snapped out of their daze. Hector saw hope. Clenching his jaw, he plastered on a toadying smile and jogged over to Zayn. “Oh, Zayn, you know Mr. Hayes? That’s wonderful! Marvelous!”

Hector gave Zayn a big thumbs-up and assumed a subservient stance. He was incredibly compliant and groveled to Zayn continuously.

Zayn wore a half-smile, well aware of Hector’s plan. “Not at all. I’m just a useless man who married into the family. It’s not even my place to speak here. How am I any wonder or marvel?”

Hector’s expression froze before he quickly recovered his toadying front. “We were just joking. Surely you wouldn’t mind me?”

Zayn chuckled without saying anything and turned to go back to Faye.

“Hey, Zayn, wait! Hold on!” Hector held onto Zayn’s arm. “Zayn, it was my fault just now. You’re the bigger person. Forgive me this time, hmm?”