

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0081

Zayn chuckled. “Uncle Hector, you must be kidding. You’re my elder. It’s not my place to be forgiving you either. I wouldn’t have the guts to lose my temper.”

Hector gritted his teeth at Zayn’s indifference. Steeling himself, he gave himself two harsh slaps—his face swelling as a result and pleaded, “Zayn, I’m wrong. I really know that. I won’t make fun of you anymore. Can you talk to Mr. Hayes? Get him to let Howard go?”

Gordon, who was leaving, obviously slowed down, which the Carters noted. They knew that he would let Howard go with a single word from Zayn. They did not understand, however, why a gangster like Gordon would act so meekly in front of Zayn though it was not important because the current reality was that Zayn was the only one who could save Howard.

“No,” Zayn refused resolutely. Hector slumped in defeat while Gordon continued walking away. Zayn then spoke again, “But I’ll listen to my wife. If she approves, I can speak to Gordon.”

Everyone directed their gaze to Faye at once.

Hector ran to Faye and begged, “Faye, please talk to Zayn. Ask him to save Howard. Whatever it is, he’s your cousin. Are you really gonna watch him die?”

Faye was silent.

The other Carters came over and began pleading with her as well.

“Oh, so you remember that I’m a Carter now? Why didn’t you think of it when you bit my head off earlier?” Faye scoffed indignantly.

She was never the cold-blooded one. On the contrary, she was kind and had a strong sense of kinship. As time passed, however, her family's actions let her down and repulsed her! Now that the Carters needed her and yielded like poor strays, she finally felt like her grievances had been vented.

"Dad, come and talk to Faye. Are we just going to watch Howard die?" Hector urged George.

After having gotten slapped just now, the old man looked pathetic. He was someone with a lot of pride, but Gordon's slap had taken all of that away. He came to Faye and relented.

"Fifi, Grandpa's was wrong for taking away your share and kicking you out of the board of directors. I'm sorry. Be the bigger person and let this go, okay?"

The rest of the Carters came to grovel at Faye, especially her peers, with endearments rolling off their honeyed tongues.

Faye had never been at the receiving end of such treatment in the Carters. She felt nothing but gratification now. It was a sense of accomplishment and triumph that she had never experienced. The resentment she held from within dissipated.

When she looked over to Zayn, her gaze turned even more tender. Even though she had despised him in the past, she had now moved by him. Meeting her gaze, Zayn wore a genuine smile.

Faye walked over to him. "Let Howard go this time."

"Okay." Zayn nodded with a smile and turned to tell Gordon, "Do me a favor and spare Howard's life this time. Let him off of the interest of his debt too."

There was no way Gordon could refuse, so the gangster readily agreed.

Ten minutes later, everyone stared at Zayn with thoughts of their own when he came back. He basically stole the spotlight that night.

On the way back home, Faye told him softly, "Thank you for what you did for me tonight."

Zayn was startled before he flashed a gentle smile. "Aren't you silly? I told you I'd protect you."

There was a wash of complicated emotions in Faye's eyes as she paused before telling Zayn, "Don't sleep on the couch tonight. Come back to sleep in the room."

Zayn's heart skipped a beat as her touching words melted into his ears.