

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0087

“F*ck, get him! Kill that son of a b*tch!” Immediately after Drake issued that order, men began surrounding him. Their eyes were fiercely locked on him, and they immediately pounced towards Zayn to take him down in one fell swoop.

Although Zayn was facing such a dire situation, he merely snickered and had an expression that contained both disdain and faint excitement. ‘Come to think of it, it’s been a long time since I’ve gotten some action. This feels kind of nostalgic.’

As for Yvonne, she was so terrified that her face had gone pale. She hurriedly released Zayn and let out a shrill scream.

At lightning speed, the few gangsters had already rushed to surround Zayn, and they bared their fangs as they launched punches and kicks at Zayn who was already surrounded.

Right at that moment, Zayn reacted. His movements were so swift that under the neon lights of the bar, none of them were able to see his actions. Instead, all they could hear was the sound of forceful pummelling. Then, every single one of the gangsters who had been aggressively charging at him had all flown away, lying down on the floor as they groveled. They were unable to get up anymore.

Zayn had spent no less than five seconds during the entire skirmish. To everyone, everything happened in a mere blink of an eye, completely stunning them.

This included Yvonne, whose mouth was agape in shock. She just stared dumbly at Zayn, who was just standing there while the gangsters had all fled. For a moment, her mind went blank, rendering completely dumbfounded.

Next, Zayn walked towards Drake before grabbing his collar and pinning him down on the table.

Drake was so shocked by Zayn’s fierce performance that his alcohol flush instantly receded and his face became pale. His body was shivering as he could not stop swallowing his saliva. “Oi, I’m warning you not to

act rashly. I'm the young master of the Ladon Group and my father's Maximus Rivera, so if you lay a finger on me..."

Before he could even finish speaking, Zayn had already delivered a slap squarely on his face. The sound of the blow was very crisp and Drake was completely stunned.

"You ramble too much. Did I give you permission to speak?"

After Drake had been slapped, his mouth immediately twitched as his eyes reddened. He had never been beaten by anyone in his life, so it was only natural for him to burst into tears.

Zayn was a little speechless. 'I've only slapped him. I've barely done anything serious, yet he's already crying? He's a little too fragile, isn't he?'

Yvonne, who was standing to the side, witnessed the scene unfold right in front of her. Hearts could literally be seen in her eyes as her heart began to thump non-stop.

'Zayn looks so cool right now. How in the world does he look like a deadbeat at all? I feel like Cupid's just shot his arrow at me. I'm truly in love with Zayn now.'

When Zayn saw that Drake was actually crying, he instantly lost interest in him and could not be bothered to deal with him anymore. Consequently, he released him and scanned the entire area before saying with an intimidating gaze, "Is there anyone else who still refuses to give up? All of you can come at me at the same time. I'll deal with all of you."

Everyone who saw his intimidating gaze could not help but feel a shiver running down their spines as they hurriedly lowered their heads. None of them had the guts to meet Zayn's eyes.

Then, Zayn snickered, unsurprised by their reactions.

As the most exceptional person among the Larsons, Zayn has shown outstanding talent since he was a child. Whether it was in business or his learning capabilities, he was always one step ahead of everyone else. He had begun learning how to fight since he was young, thus his skills were akin to a veteran MMA fighter, but he was just too lazy to show them off.

Since these people were challenging him, they were basically asking for him to end their lives.

After that, Zayn shoved both his hands in his pockets as he walked towards the main entrance. Everyone that was originally blocking his way hurriedly backed away in fear as they cleared a path for him.

Yvonne's face was now completely red. She was so excited that she was at a lost for words as she hurriedly rushed behind Zayn.