When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0089

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something as she said, "The only friend who is truly willing to pick me up now would only be Faye, but it's so late at night now. It won't be safe for her to come either…"

'How're you going to refute me this time, Zayn?'

After pondering for a moment, Zayn glared at her and said, "Just this once!"

Yvonne instantly cheered happily in her heart as she ferociously nodded her head. "Of course, of course!"

Zayn rolled his eyes since he was in a bad mood. Then, he helped Yvonne up on her feet and asked, "Can you walk on your own?"

Yvonne tried to walk a few steps, but her face was filled with agony as she was unable to make her legs move at all. Her eyes were filled with tears as she said, "I can't."

Zayn took a look at her. 'She's probably not going to be able to move for a while.' Therefore, he said, "I'll send you to the hospital. You can go home by yourself once you're healed."

'Like hell I'm going to the hospital! It took everything in me to get my hands on this opportunity to try and get you to send me home. In fact, if I play my cards right, I might even be able to win Zayn over.' "I don't need to go to a hospital. I'll just put an ice pack on when I get home and I'll be fine tomorrow."

"Fine." Zayn took a look at her. 'Based on her injuries, there's really no need for her to go to the hospital.'

Thankfully, they were on a street that was filled with pubs, so there were plenty of taxis parked on the street. After hailing one, Zayn helped Yvonne into the taxi. After traveling for about 20 minutes, they arrived at Yvonne's place.

Under the taxi driver's envious gaze, Zayn helped Yvonne out of the taxi. "Are you able to walk now?"

"No." Yvonne's eyes were glistening.

Zayn sighed and had no choice but to continue to help her move forward. However, after taking two steps, she seemed to be very tired as she gasped for air. Her face was covered in sweat and was filled with agony. "I can't walk anymore."

"What's the matter?" asked Zayn.

Yvonne said, "It's too painful. I can't move anymore. You weren't even paying attention when you were helping me. It's like you think of me as the plague. I really can't move anymore. It hurts so badly."

Zayn felt a little embarrassed because he actually did not use much strength while he had held onto Yvonne. 'After all, there should be some reasonable distance between people of different genders. I can't just carry Yvonne in my arms and walk, can I?'

Zayn coughed to cover his embarrassment before he said, "Why don't you put your hand on my shoulders and hop on one foot. We're already almost home anyway."

Yvonne's eyes were wide open as she looked at him in shock. It was as if she did not expect Zayn to say something so cold-hearted. She seemed extremely aggrieved as she said, "I'm already injured this badly, yet you... Forget it, just go home. I'll manage by myself!"

She had a pissed off expression on her face.

"Alright." Zayn immediately nodded his head and agreed without the slightest hesitation.

"Hey, wait!" Yvonne immediately called out to stop him, and her lips twitched as she said, "Do you really have it in you to leave me like this?"

Zayn pretended not to hear her and continued moving forward, causing Yvonne to feel very aggrieved. She could feel her nose burning up as she started sobbing uncontrollably.