

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0090

When Zayn heard the noise, he turned over to see Yvonne sitting on the floor with her face buried in her knees and her shoulders twitching. ‘It looks like she’s crying.’

Once again, he walked back and said, “Hey, what’s wrong with you?”

Yvonne did not say anything. Instead, she cried even louder. Her sobs just so happened to attract an old couple who was passing by. Although the old couple pointed their fingers at Zayn, he did not seem to be embarrassed at all. Instead, he kicked Yvonne’s feet and said, “Alright, alright, stop crying. I’ll send you home. Are you happy now?”

“Just go. Let me die alone out in the cold,” Yvonne remarked angrily.

Zayn rolled his eyes as he felt helpless. “Fine, just stay there then for the rest of the night.”

Yvonne sniveled as she said, “I’ll tell Faye that you bullied me.”

The edge of his lips twitched. “How did I bully you?”

“I don’t care. You bullied me!” Yvonne continued to cry.

Zayn wanted to leave numerous times and let Yvonne be by herself. However, he still did not have the guts to do it. ‘If this crazy b\*tch actually does complain to Faye, I’m done for.’

“What do you want me to do then?” Zayn sounded a little more willing this time.

She said, “I want you to carry me upstairs.”

Zayn immediately frowned and his voice deepened as he said, “Don’t you take advantage of me, Yvonne!”

“How am I taking advantage of you? I seriously can’t move anymore. Look how swollen my foot is!” said Yvonne aggrievedly.

Zayn lowered his head, realizing that Yvonne’s foot was indeed swollen. ‘While we were walking here just now, I really didn’t use much energy to carry her around. After all, I’m a man, and she’s naturally lighter because she’s a woman. So, in a way, I’m partially responsible for that’

He pondered for a while and said, “I can carry you upstairs, but you mustn’t use Faye as an excuse to threaten me anymore. Also, you can’t tell Faye about my identity.”

Yvonne immediately raised her head and nodded fiercely. “Ok, sure, I promise!”

She was completely over the moon. ‘I never thought that he’d actually be willing to carry me. As for the condition he named, I was never planning to tell Faye his true identity anyway. I’m not that stupid.’

Zayn then knelt down before her and said, “Get on.”

Yvonne was extremely elated as she hurriedly got up and rested her weight on Zayn’s back.

She actually had absolute confidence in her figure. ‘I’m definitely going to be able to get Zayn to see me differently!’

Sure enough, the moment she laid on Zayn’s back, his face instantly became red.

When Yvonne noticed this, she deliberately whispered something into his ear, causing Zayn to be extremely nervous. He hurriedly asked her to shut up.

After finally sending Yvonne back to her house, Zayn heaved a sigh of relief. He realized that he was a little useless. ‘Sending a woman home is honestly way more tiring than fighting hooligans at a pub.’

‘But the most difficult part is that Yvonne is really good at flirting. During the whole journey, I’ve been fighting my inner demons. There were times when I almost lost control of myself. Thank goodness I’m strong-willed.’

After placing Yvonne down, he gave her no opportunity to make him stay and immediately ran away. Despite how much Yvonne called out to him, he did not turn back.

Yvonne called out to him a few times but was unable to stop him at all. Angrily, she picked up her bolster and punched it in frustration. ‘If I’d known, I wouldn’t have gotten down from Zayn’s back just now.’

After a while, she seemed to have thought of something as her lips slowly raised into a sly snicker. “Zayn, so what if you managed to escape this time? Do you think you’ll be able to escape from me a second time? I’ve already figured out your weakness, so the next time I attack, it will definitely be a critical hit! Hehe...”

After Zayn left Yvonne’s house, he realized that he was finally outside, and that he was also drenched in sweat. ‘The pressure that Yvonne put on me earlier was just too much.’

At that very moment, his cellphone rang. After pulling it out to have a look, he saw that Faye was calling him. He took a look at the screen once again in case his eyes were playing tricks on him. ‘Faye rarely calls me.’

After answering the phone, Faye’s pleasant voice could be heard from the other end. “Where are you? Why aren’t you home yet?”