

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0097

Ruby pursed her lips. She was miffed by what she had heard, yet she had nothing to use as a rebuttal.

Faye, on the other hand, was different. Her eyes were dazzling brilliantly in anticipation as she hit her lip.

“700 million dollars? That sounds like an exaggeration, you know?” Zayn piped up, “The way I heard it, the new Chairman bought Violet Vision with just 350 million dollars.”

Ted shot him a glare before retorting snippily, “Are you the expert on Violet Vision, or am I the one who knows what I’m saying? You’re just a real estate agent. What do you know? See, Violet Vision is the city’s biggest film company. It’s absolutely gargantuan! And you really think a mere sum of 350 million would be enough to buy all of that? Fat chance!”

In a way, he was right. Under Zayn’s leadership, Violet Vision had taken a complete one-eighty from its negative growth to its current positive one. By now, its market value had gone up to about 540 million dollars, and a humble sum of 350 million would not possibly have been enough to own the company.

“No one asked you to spew your ignorance!” Ruby snapped. “Violet Vision is Ted’s domain. What’s it got to do with you? Do you even know what Violet Vision Media Corp is?”

Zayn was speechless. Who else in this world could possibly know the company’s every nook and cranny except the chairman himself?

Seeing Zayn being knocked down a peg delighted Ted. He could not resist adding even more to his bluff. “It might be hard for all of you to imagine, but the new chairman of the company is super young as in, we’re the same age. He’s also incredibly handsome and tall— a real bachelor of the ages, if you will. In fact, just a few days ago, I had lunch with him personally, and he praised me for my work and performance. Ha!”

Ted ended his fib beaming with the most self—satisfied smirk he could muster.

Zayn listened to the fabulist's shameless story in amusement. He, the actual chairman of Violet Vision, was right there yet he could not recall any time when he had praised Ted for anything.

Faye's eyes were trained on Ted as she blurted out, "You 've really seen him before?"

Ted straightened his back and proclaimed without the slightest trace of embarrassment, "Of course! We even had a long chat after!"

Faye could feel her heart beating faster as her face flushed. She balled her hands into fists in uncontrollable excitement and continued to question him, "Then, do you remember how he looked like?"

it was the sort of question that, after being asked, would make a woman's heart speed up to its limit. Faye was practically gushing to know the answer, as was evident in how her eyes were nailed on Ted's face.

A faint hint of awkwardness shadowed Ted's mien for a millisecond before it passed, and the man smiled. "Oh, please. of course, I remember! What? Do you think I was lying to you?"

"What does he look like then?" Faye said with bated breath.

Ted mused about his answer for a while before answering, "Well, you should feel lucky that I'm the guy you're asking because no one else in Violet Vision would be able to answer you. Our chairman is a very private man. We as employees hardly get the chance to see his true face. Only the higher-ups have a better chance of seeing him."

At the very least, Ted was being truthful about that. Zayn liked to keep a low profile while he was at the company, so he usually went to work in casual clothing before changing into his business suit in the office. This was why most employees did not recognize him, and those at the top of the management like Sean had never seen his face.

He did all this because he just liked to be without fanfare.

Right now, though , Zayn was doing his best to remember his time in the company. He did not recall seeing Ted at all. He could not have possibly exposed himself, could he ?