## When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0103

"Cristian!"

"Cristian!!!"

"You're so handsome, Cristian! I love you, Cristian!"

"I want to have your babies, Cristian..."

The women kept on shouting a name: Cristian. When he heard that name being called, Zayn was instantly stunned. 'This man who looks like a sissy... Is he the Cristian that the driver was raving about?

'He's not exactly very handsome. After sizing him up, I can see that he's got a very obvious scar on his face to prove that he's gone under the knife before. This young hunk has obviously had some work done.

Celebrities nowadays... Instead of working on their singing or acting skills, they're more focused on the superficial stuff.

'However, I'm not looking down on them or anything. After all, I'm the chairman of the media company, so these celebrities are like my geese that lay golden eggs.

'The thing that keeps me skeptical is... Cristian probably isn't signed under Violet Vision, so what's he doing here? Could he be here to discuss a collaboration?'

Cristian enjoyed that feeling of being surrounded and worshipped. His lips were stretched into a wide grin. During the entire time he walked in, he kept on waving at his fans and exuding the feeling that he was very friendly and loved his fans. After Zayn took a second look at Cristian, he had a slightly better impression of him. However, immediately after Cristian entered Violet Vision Tower, the smile on his face instantly disappeared, turning into an impatient expression. "This is so annoying. It's always the same fans, especially that fat pig. She's so fat and ugly that just looking at her makes me sick! She even grabbed me just now. How utterly disgusting!"

Beside him, his personal assistant brought out a tissue for Cristian to wipe his hands as he respectfully said, "There's nothing we can do about it. The previous negative news has caused too much of an uproar. A lot of your fans have already left you, but it doesn't matter. Once you sign a deal with Violet Vision, their influence combined with your handsomeness is sure to make you popular again!"

After hearing that, the expression on Cristian's face instantly brightened as he regained his bright smile. He pushed his bangs back attractively as he strode into the building and responded with confidence, "You're right. With my strength, Violet Vision is sure to earn a profit by striking a deal."

At that very moment, his manager who was beside him said, "Cristian, when you meet the higher-ups of Violet Vision afterwards, you've got to be on your best behavior. You can't be as casual as you usually are, understand?"

Cristian protested. "I don't think that's necessary. Based on my current level of fame, Violet Vision will be at a great advantage by signing me unless they don't want to sign me because they have no intention of earning money. Haha."

His manager chided him sternly, "We can't say that for sure. Violet Vision now has a newly appointed chairman. A while ago, a wealthy person paid a lot of money to buy over Violet Vision. Within less than a month, the company's operations have managed to revive itself. Since the new chairman has taken up this position, Violet Vision is no longer what it used to be and its stock prices have climbed up steadily. Many artists have tried to be signed under them already, so it's not guaranteed that Violet Vision will sign us on.

"Furthermore, with your current situation, how many more media companies do you think will be willing to sign you on?" The last part of the manager's sentence struck Cristian deeply.

When Cristian heard that, he became silent and looked embittered. 'It's true. Although I may still seem popular, there aren't many media companies that would be willing to sign me on at a high price. Amongst

them, Violet Vision is the one with the highest strength and is my best choice! Now that I'm here today, I must make sure that I get signed. Otherwise, my career as a celebrity might just end here.'

At the thought of that, Cristian felt frustrated, and he casually threw the wet tissue that he had wiped his hands with to the side. With a thud, the wet tissue just so happened to land on Zayn's body.