When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0105

Zayn found it hilarious, so he laughed. "Did I even have to provoke him? Clearly, he was the one who littered. With the kind of qualities he has, no wonder he's got negative news about him circulating around."

Cristian clenched his fists and scowled. "This is outrageous! Who gave you the permission to criticize me? I think you're trying to court death right now!"

After he said that, the two bodyguards behind him walked forwards and surrounded Zayn. on the other hand, the manager seemed to be muttering something silently, "Fine, have it your way. I don't care about which media platform you're from, but I'm giving you your last warning right now. Hand over the recording pan, or else!"

Zayn could not be bothered to waste his breath on them, so he directly said, "You're crazy. I don't have a recording pen on me, neither am I paparazzi. You're here to discuss a collaboration, aren't you? Don't bother heading up. I'm rejecting you guys right now. Violet Vision will never collaborate with artistes with such sorry excuses for attitudes. P*ss off!"

When the manager heard what Zayn said, he was startled for a moment before he sized Zayn up in detail and muttered in his heart, 'Could this young man before me be a high-ranking director in Violet Vision? That can't be possible. I've been in this industry long enough and have collaborated with Violet Vision a few times already, but I've never heard of someone so young being a high-ranking person here.'

However, maintaining caution, the manager still asked, "Who are you? What authority do you have to decide on behalf of Violet Vision?"

Zayn took a look at the time. 'It's almost 3 pm, and I still have lots to do.'

Feeling mildly impatient, he simply said, "On my authority as the newly appointed chairman of Violet Vision, p*ss off right now."

The atmosphere fell silent for a moment, and they were all in shock as they looked at Zayn. Soon after, all of them laughed out loud together as if they had just heard the biggest joke of their lives.

"Hahaha..."

"Did I hear that correctly? Did this guy just say that he's the newly-appointed chairman of Violet Vision? This is so funny that I'm in stitches."

"Well, I guess there are always fools every year, but there's an abundance of them this year! I've seen my fair share of shameless people, but this is my first time seeing one as shameless as he is. How does a pauper like him have the guts to call himself the chairman of Violet Vision? When's the last time since he's looked in the mirror?"

"Anyway, he's just putting on airs, so what's there for him not to say? In fact, I could say that I'm the richest man in the world!"

"If he's the chairman of Violet Vision, I'll eat all of the trash on the floor. This is so absurd!"

Everyone continued howling as they relentlessly looked at Zayn with their scornful gaze. They literally seemed like they were looking at a fool.

Since Zayn had already faced a lot of such misunderstandings, he was not angry at all. Instead, he actually felt helpless. Now that I think of it, have I been overly low profile? I think before I come to the office the next time, I should wear a proper suit.'

When they saw that Zayn's expression sank as he went speechless, they thought that he was afraid of them, so they laughed even louder.

At that moment, the manager's cell phone rang. When she looked at the screen, her scornful smile immediately receded as her face became serious. Then, she gestured to Cristian and the rest with a "hush". With a whisper, she told them, "It's James, our director. Everyone, keep it down."

After that, she carefully answered her phone and had a flattering expression on her face while her voice was very respectful as she said, "Hello, James... Yes... Yes, Cristian and I have arrived. We're downstairs at the moment... What? You're going to personally come over to receive us? I don't think that's necessary. How could we possibly...? Oh... Oh... Alright then, we're at..."

After the manager hung up, her face was filled with excitement as she happily said to Cristian, "This is wonderful. James is going to come downstairs to receive us personally, and he seems extremely sincere! It seems like our luck is about to turn for the better. We're about to successfully sign a collaboration with Violet Vision!"

When Cristian heard that, anticipation filled his face as he pumped his tightly clenched fist. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and teased Zayn, "What were you just saying just now? You're the newly appointed chairman of Violet Vision and you're kicking us out of here? Right now, James, the director of Violet Vision is going to be arriving very soon. Let's see how you're going to continue pretending. I'm telling you now that your actions alone are already enough to be considered a crime. Just wait until you get booted to prison! What a shameless person! How could a minor paparazzi have the b*lls to go up against me, Cristian?"

His face was filled with arrogance and disdain as if he had just won the lottery.