

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0106

Zayn was chuckling as if he had just heard the world's greatest joke. 'I was actually looking forward to seeing the look on their faces when James addresses me later as the chairman.'

When the manager noticed that he was still capable of laughter, she grumbled, "You're looking death straight in the eye, yet here you are, laughing like a child. There's truly not an ounce of shame in you..."

Her eyes were sparkling with excitement the moment she directed her attention behind Zayn. The bitter expression that plagued her features was replaced with an admiring gaze. Winking at Cristian, she brushed past Zayn and paced forwards with a spring in her step as she chirped jovially. "My goodness, James. You actually came down here to welcome us. We're so honored."

James had a cheerful smile on his face as he approached the two of them with three other superiors in tow. He responded good-naturedly, "Haha, Shannon. You and Cristian took the time to come all this way, so it's only natural that I'd see you in."

As soon as James mentioned Shannon's name, the smile on the manager's face grew brighter. Even Cristian felt respected in his presence—his eyes were wide with eagerness as he bowed and shook James' hand. He was flattered beyond belief. "You're too kind, James. I've always looked up to you, and now that I've met you in person, it's obvious that you're in character to your reputation!"

Cristian had ensured that he was very well prepared before they arrived, and now that James was in the palm of his hand, his grooming tactics were coming into play. This, of course, also included his superiors. He kept pandering to the four of them, humbling himself in the process.

It dawned on him that James was a very intimidating individual. When Cristian interacted with James, he found himself behaving more stiffly. The air had become almost suffocating. He found himself struggling to breathe around James. 'The director from the last media company was nowhere near as intimidating, but at least I feel more confident this way. As long as I'm signed under Violet Vision, I'm not going to have any problems at the end of the day. I have a higher chance of reclaiming my stardom. Plus, with Violet Vision's resources, I'm going to be famous in no time at all!'

Cristian was scheming to himself. ‘If I ever have the honor of meeting the newly-appointed chairman in the future, I’ve definitely got to suck up to him! Actually, now that I think about it, James is already such a phenomenal director. The chairman must be a god amongst men!’

“Haha, you definitely know how to present yourself. As expected from an Internet celebrity like yourself, it was no wonder you were blowing up on the Internet. Not bad at all.” James praised as he let out a good-natured laugh.

While Cristian was flattered, he felt an equal wave of embarrassment wash over him as well. ‘He’s implying that I’m not as popular as I used to be. Though, I can’t say he’s wrong either.’

Cristian’s manager, Shannon, chimed in, “As long as Cristian’s collaboration with Violet Vision goes according to plan, I think he’ll be back on the popularity charts in no time, especially with Violet Vision’s resources!”

James was not humbled at all. In fact, he straightened his back and puffed his chest out. “I don’t think so—I know so. Ever since the new chairman’s been in charge, Violet Vision’s stock prices have increased in value exponentially. Our assets are so strong, we’re nothing like the old Violet Vision at all. As long as Violet Vision revamps and remarkets Cristian’s image effectively, he’ll be back to his former glory in no time. He’ll probably be bigger and better, even.”

You could see the exhilaration written all over Cristian’s face. His face had gone a bright red as he excitedly clenched his fists.

Suddenly, he burst into a fit of laughter, as if he had recalled something unbearably hilarious. “Speaking of which, I witnessed the funniest thing today. There was this poor numbskull who was posing as the chairman. He even told me to p*ss off, haha!”

Both his manager and personal assistant followed up on his laughter, finding it hysterically outrageous, However, what they failed to realize was the sudden change in James’ facial expression.

“Where’s this young man you’re referring to?” asked James lowly, raising his brows.

Cristian turned his head and pointed to where Zayn was standing. His head was lowered as he was preoccupied with his phone. “There, he hasn’t moved an inch. I could buy his entire outfit with my lunch money. His clothes look like they barely add up to 30 dollars, and he actually had the balls to call himself the chairman of Violet Vision, what a joke!”

“Unbelievable!” James cried, his face was hot with rage as he clenched his jaw. The look in his eyes depicted brewing fear in a raging firestorm.

Cristian had the gall to laugh even harder at James’ reaction. “You took the words right out of my mouth, he’s insane!”

Almost immediately, Zayn raised his eyes to meet James’, a feigned smile plastered on his lips. He could feel his skin crawl as he took in the chairman’s reaction. He tripped over himself to give Zayn a proper greeting. He bowed, before respectfully addressing him, “Chairman!”

You could hear a pin drop in the dead silence that followed.

Cristian and the others had their eyes wide open in disbelief. It looked like their souls had just left their bodies as they stared blankly at Zayn. They were unable to process the scene that had unfolded right in front of them.

“What?”

“Chairman?”

“Do my eyes deceive me? Did James just call that pauper ‘chairman?’”