

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0111

Staring at Faye, the fatso's beady eyes went wide, glimmering with wonder and infatuation. When Faye saw him, she gasped, "Fred Flint? Is that you?"

Fatty recognized Faye as well when she called his name. "Faye Carter?!"

"Yeah." Faye nodded with a happy smile. "I thought you wouldn't be able to recognize me anymore."

"Of course I do. How could I not?!" Fatty Fred checked Faye out, his eyes practically glued to her as he gulped discreetly. Long gone was his earlier belligerence and haughtiness. He patted himself down to look presentable and went to shake her hand. "You've changed so much. It's been years and you've come back looking gorgeous. I thought I would be bumping into a celebrity tonight."

Faye's smile grew wider at Fred's compliment, but she hesitated when he extended his hand. She disliked the perverted way he leered at her. Just as she was caught in that dilemma, Zayn stepped up and shook Fred's hand on her behalf.

"Nice to meet you, so you're Faye's ex-schoolmate, huh?"

When Fred saw how beautiful Faye had become, his mind began formulating plans to take advantage of her. He scowled and pulled his hand away when Zayn interfered. "Who are you? I'm talking to Faye. What's it got to do with you? We haven't settled things after you scraped my BMW."

Fred had always been an unsophisticated, nouveau-riche type.

Zayn answered, "Zayn Larson, Faye's husband."

Fred's little eyes widened and he gawked at Faye in surprise. "Faye, you're married?"

Faye glared at Zayn but did not deny it. She admitted it with a nod.

Fred's expression became much darker. He had a crush on Faye when they were in school. Now that he was making money and had hundreds of thousands of dollars in assets, he was planning to use this reunion to show off the new BMW 525 he had purchased the month before. Who knew he would get the chance to meet Faye and take the shot he had not taken in their middle school years?

He did not expect Faye would be married and would even bring her husband along. What chance did he have now?! Fred felt more upset since Faye was even prettier than before.

"Faye, we're old friends, but we should still make things clear. Your husband's driving skills are terrible. He ran into my BMW. You need to settle this with me," Fred said with a straight face.

Faye was displeased. Anyone could see that Fred was the one who bumped into Zayn. He should be responsible, but he was now pushing the blame to Zayn and asking for compensation.

"Fred, are you thinking straight? Look at this. It's obvious that you're the one who run into my husband's car. His car is already within the lines, but yours is still outside," Faye stated matter-of-factly.

Fred sneered, "Faye, what do you mean? Be direct! You guys are driving a cheap car and mine's a BMW. Why would I bother running into your car? It's your mistake and you ran into me! Are you trying to deny responsibility?"

Running off at the mouth, Fred was unstoppable. Faye was unable to match his arguments and was becoming increasingly aggrieved. Getting more impatient by the minute, Zayn pulled Faye back to him. Just as he was about to call Gordon so he could send someone over to teach Fred a proper lesson, a deep voice echoed from behind them.

"Faye, is that you? It's been so long!"

When they turned around, a well-dressed man in a branded suit who was being escorted by a group of people marched over. His expression was filled with delightful surprise when he saw Faye. She was also shocked and her eyes sparkled with joy at the unexpected sight. The name rolled off her tongue, “Moses?”