

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0112

Moses briskly strode over to Faye and looked at her longingly. “Fifi, it’s been so long. I didn’t expect you to remember me.”

A little embarrassed from all his staring, Faye blushed and nodded with a smile, avoiding Moses’ gaze.

Zayn noticed Faye’s unusual reaction and wondered if she shared a secret past. with this man called Moses. To be honest, he was a little unsettled by it. No man wanted his wife to be caught in an entanglement. Nonetheless, he did not display his jealousy directly. This was Faye’s class reunion, and he was going to let her enjoy the night regardless.

Zayn scrutinized Moses discreetly, deducing he was a successful man with a decent enough background. It was obvious from both the way he oozed confidence and the deference that his escorts demonstrated.

Fred spoke up, “Moses, you came just in time. You were the class rep, so come be our judge. Faye’s husband drove blindly and rammed into my BMW. He should take full responsibility, shouldn’t he?!”

Catching the keyword from Fred’s statement, Moses lost his composure, and it showed on his face. “Fifi, you’re married?!”

It took Faye a moment to answer, “Yeah.”

Her confirmation only made his changing expressions more interesting.

Truthfully, the main reason he had put so much effort into organizing the class reunion was not that he wanted to brag about his success to his old schoolmates— it was largely because he hoped to use the opportunity to seduce Faye!

After a female friend had shown him a recent photo of Faye, Moses was besotted. An idea quickly formed in his head.

The knowledge that Faye was already married came as a surprise to him and felt like a stab to his heart.

Moses tried to regain his composure lest he embarrassed himself and forced a smile. “Fifi, surely you must be kidding? You said you wouldn’t get married until you’re 26. You’re only 25 years old this year.”

Faye sighed, “I’ve been married for four years.”

The corners of Moses’ lips twitched violently, but he pushed through it. “No way? Where’s your husband? I don’t see him!”

At that point, he was getting quite flustered.

Zayn stepped forwards on cue and extended a hand to Moses, smiling as he greeted him. “Hello, I’m Zayn Larson, Fifi’s husband.”

The group’s eyes turned toward Zayn in a flash. When they caught sight of his wrinkled clothes and stained patches, they were shocked to realize how worthless the outfit was.

An average-looking man who bore no significance whatsoever—no one but an eye if he claimed to be a waiter—was the husband of Faye Carter, the most popular girl in class? Was this some kind of a joke?

Moses thought the same. He scrutinized Zayn from head to toe, realizing that he was just an ordinary man without deep pockets. He wondered how a man like that could be worthy of Faye. Moreover, as old friends, he was well aware of how high Faye had set the bar for her future husband. Whoever could marry Faye should definitely be exemplary.

Moses did not shake Zayn’s hand. He ignored it and chuckled at Faye. “Fifi, you’re up to no good again. Haha, there’s no way that you’re married yet.”