

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0129

‘Right, if I work a little harder, that dream will definitely come true someday!’

Because Faye’s car had been hit last night, the front of the vehicle now had a huge dent in it and its headlamp was completely broken. Therefore, when Ruby woke up that morning, she went completely mental when she saw the state of the car. Then, she grabbed Faye as she scolded, “Zayn, you moron, how did you drive last night? You’ve wrecked the car completely. Are you deliberately going against our family?!”

Zayn remarked, “It’s not that serious, is it? Besides, someone crashed into me, not the other way around.”

Ruby immediately slapped the back of Zayn’s head and placed both her hands by her hips. Then, in a crazed state, she pointed at his nose and scowled very severely, “You’ve got quite some nerve. How dare you talk back to me?!”

‘She’s so aggressive this morning. Did she just consume some kind of explosive medicine?’

Faye, who was by the side, could not listen to her any longer. “Morn, stop scolding him. I was the one who drove last night, and I was the one who smashed the car. Furthermore, so what if it’s wrecked? We can still claim compensation from our insurance.”

Ruby angrily glowered. “Do we not have to pay to claim from our insurance? Our premium is going to be even more expensive next year. Won’t I be the one who’ll have to pay for it in the end?”

Zayn grew impatient after hearing that, so he said, “You don’t have to pay for it. I’ll pay for the insurance premium next year.”

Unexpectedly, Ruby became even angrier and attempted to slap him on the back of his head once again. “Hmph! You deadbeat, have I been giving you too much leeway recently? How dare you talk back? How dare you retaliate against me?!”

Instead of being hit on the back of his head though, Zayn turned around and steadily grabbed Ruby's hand before reprimanding in a deep voice, "Mom, can you not keep on slapping my head from now on? I have my pride too, you know?"

Ruby's expression instantly changed to become dark. "Well, well! It seems like the deadbeat has learned how to retaliate now. He actually has the nerve to fight back! Waine, your wife is being bullied. Hurry up and come beat this guy up!"

Her loud screams and rude behavior caused Zayn to have a headache.

Waine, who was reading the newspapers in the living room, said in a foul mood, "Ruby, can you stop messing around? It's just a car that's been damaged. It'll be fine once we repair it. Do you actually need to behave like that?"

"Great, you're both ganging up on me now!" Ruby's expression turned menacing.

"Enough!" Faye suddenly slammed the table ferociously as her expression turned cold. "Shut up, all of you! I'll pay for the insurance premium next year. You don't have to fork out a single cent for it."

When Ruby heard that, the look on her face evened out. Apart from letting out a heavy snort, she did not say anything else.

After they were done with breakfast, Faye said to Zayn, "Drop me at work, then send it for repair at 4S right away."

Zayn nodded his head and said, "Alright."

'I guess I won't be able to head to Violet Vision today.'

After sending Faye to the office, Zayn immediately drove to 4S.

Because the car had been banged up pretty seriously, it would take a much longer time to repair at least five to six hours. Zayn would be bored stiff if he were to stay there, hence he thought he might as well do some shopping nearby and see if there was anything worth buying.

‘Speaking of which, I haven’t actually bought a proper gift for Faye, have I? When I was at the jewelry store previously, I bought her ‘Eternal Heart’ and was going to give it to her. In the end, because she misunderstood me, I wasn’t able to give it to her.’

Coincidentally, there was a street filled with shops upfront, so Zayn went over to try and see if he was able to pick out something suitable for Faye.

After walking for a moment, he arrived at an antique store and suddenly noticed many people surrounding its entrance. It seemed to be very happening which piqued Zayn’s interest, so he walked over to see what was happening.

“460 thousand dollars! I can’t go any lower than that!”

A determined male voice sounded from within the crowd, causing others to think that the price could not be lowered any further.

Instantly, there was the sound of someone taking a deep breath. “460 thousand dollars! That’s not a small amount.”

Then, there was another woman’s voice that came from behind the previous voice, “If that really is Picasso’s work of art, 460 thousand dollars is small change.”

‘Picasso’s work of art?’

Zayn was startled for a moment and was instantly attracted. He squeezed through the crowd, and his eyes instantly sparkled because he saw a very beautiful man. No, to be more precise, she was a woman, a woman in man’s clothes...

