

When Life Takes a Turn Chapter 13

Jordan Larson was Zayn's uncle and also the patriarch of the Larsons.

The decision to kick Zayn out of the family four years ago was Jordan's idea. He could never forget how Jordan looked at him on that night, like he was less than a dog!

Four years had passed since and by the mercy of God, his grandfather regained consciousness prior to his death. He cleared Zayn's name and transferred his fortune to him. It gave him a chance to seek revenge on the Larsons!

Zayn did not wish to do this initially, but that day's incident had been a crushing blow to him. Faye's misunderstanding of him had only deepened, especially after Ethan took advantage of their vulnerability and invaded their family. Zayn was worried that if he were to allow this situation to develop, Faye would truly be deceived by Ethan. It was something that he found hard to accept.

The Larson family was the most powerful in Waltz City. After Jordan made an appearance personally and presented his gift during George's 70th birthday feast, all the misunderstandings would be resolved and Ethan's true colors would be revealed.

Moreover, this plan would also disgust Jordan, so he would be killing two birds with one stone.

After Zayn's departure, Adrian dared not procrastinate anymore. He reported to the Larsons at once.

At the Larsons', many of them were infuriated upon receiving the news.

The request was for Larson's family patriarch, the mighty Jordan Larson, to send a gift to a nobody like George! It was a disgrace to Jordan and also to the Larson family!

“That b*stard Zayn has gone too far. He’s relying on his recent inheritance to do whatever he pleases! He’s walking all over our values of kindheartedness, justice, loyalty, and sincerity!”

“The patriarch is his uncle, for better or worse. He is humiliating a senior member of the family like this. That’s just impudent!”

“It’s all our father’s fault for leaving his fortune to the little b*stard before he passed away. A total of over seven billion dollars?! The combination of all our holdings adds up to about 12 billion dollars, so he just gave away 70% of our family’s properties to that little b*stard. Without that, could he be as arrogant as he is now?”

“I knew we should have clubbed him to death four years ago!”

One said with a sigh, “There’s no point in talking about that anymore. Zayn received over seven billion dollars, so he’s the boss. The fact is, 70% of the Larson family’s properties have been stripped away in one go. Our cash flow is broken, and we may not be able to withstand it any longer if we don’t fix it soon.”

The crowd of Larsons began to fall silent upon hearing that.

There was nothing they could do. It was a crushing blow for the Larsons when over seven billion were siphoned away in one fell swoop. If Zayn refused to help them, the Larsons would be in a deep financial crisis and may even go bankrupt!

That was why they had to bear with Zayn regardless of how much they loathed him.

At that point, the patriarch, Jordan, spoke, “Tell Adrian that I will be making an appearance personally at George’s 70th birthday in two days and bringing my gift!”

Upon saying that, Jordan left the meeting room.

Zayn returned to the house and found that the door was locked. Faye and the others were not home yet and he did not have a key either, so he could only wait outside.

He waited for more than an hour before Faye and her family were home. They saw Zayn sitting by the door with a look of disgust in their eyes.

It had been alright when they had nobody to compare him to. Now with Ethan there, the more they looked at Zayn, the more he was an eyesore to them. There was no part of him that could measure up to Ethan. They could not see the point of living a life like Zayn's!

Only Faye could not bear to see Zayn being so pathetic. Her ice-cold emotions softened a little as well. Regardless of how useless Zayn was, he was her husband who took care of her for four years.

"Have you waited here for long?" asked Faye.

Zayn sensed the wisp of affection in Faye's tone and he was overwhelmed by the unexpected concern. He hastily shook his head and said, "A little over an hour, not long at all."

"You can give me a call if you don't have a key to enter the house next time. There's no need to wait for so long," said Faye.

"I was worried that I might disturb you," said Zayn softly while scratching his head.

Ruby grew impatient. She walked over and shoved away Zayn before she scolded him for blocking the door. She unlocked the door and purposely flung it open so that it knocked Zayn to the side. Upon seeing him in pain, she proudly cursed Zayn, saying he deserved it.

After witnessing the scene, Faye's lips moved once as if she wanted to say something yet she did not manage to say a word.

Zayn was too mild mannered , so he had always acted cowardly regardless of how he was bullied by her family members. She had even wondered if Zayn had no dignity at all.

Thomas was kept for overnight observation in the hospital because he had been badly beaten up.

Zayn did the laundry of the entire family and then cleaned the house before he headed to the room for a shower. Coincidentally, he bumped into Faye walking out of the shower when she was wrapped in just a bath towel. The sight of her overly exposed body immediately made Zayn's mind wander restlessly.

"Who gave you permission to enter without knocking? Get out now!" Faye could not help panicking. She turned around hastily when she saw Zayn enter the room and cast his eyes over her body.

She had been married to Zayn for four years, but they had yet to consummate the relationship. In fact, they had not even touched each other and were akin to two strangers.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" Zayn quickly apologized and ran out of the room in a flurry.

His heart was racing loudly beyond his control!

The sight of Faye 's fair-as-snow complexion filled his thoughts, and he could not get his mind off of it.

Faye had always been on guard around him, and it was actually his first time seeing her in just a towel. She had a stunning figure. Half an hour later, Faye walked out of the room, dressed appropriately. She bundled up her body in thick clothing and glared at Zayn fiercely!

“If you don’t knock before entering the room again, I’m going to carve out your eyes!” Faye ferociously warned.

Zayn nodded repeatedly.

That night, Zayn could not sleep well because his mind was filled with Faye.

In the past, he did not have the courage to let his imagination run wild, despite being legally married to Faye. However, he was different now. With his grandfather’s inheritance, he could turn the tables and give Faye true happiness. The two of them could truly be husband and wife!

He found it hard to fall asleep at the thought of that.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye, and the 70th birthday of Faye’s grandfather, George, had arrived. Zayn woke up early in the morning, looking forward to everyone’s reaction that night. He believed that it would certainly be very interesting.

Contrary to his excitement, Faye was sullen. It was because she was going to sacrifice herself for the family after this.

She was supposed to have gone with Mr. Wilson the day before, but he was on an international trip and would only return the next day. That would be the end of her.

She was enraged when she saw Zayn being that happy, so she kicked his foot forcefully. “You’re smiling, huh?! How can you still be in such a good mood?! You’re a rogue, Zayn! It’s Grandpa’s 70th birthday celebration tonight. Don’t come so you won’t embarrass me again!”

How could he not come? He had been anticipating the night’s events for the past two days.

He hastily said, "Don't worry, Fifi. I won't embarrass you tonight! Moreover, not only will I not embarrass you, but I will also boost your reputation!"

Faye laughed, but it was out of anger. "Is that so? You're genuinely capable of boosting my reputation, huh? May I inquire how you are going to do so?"

Zayn said mysteriously, "It's a secret, so I can't tell you yet. Just wait and see tonight anyhow. I'll definitely boost your reputation tonight."

"It's a secret, huh? You bluff so well that you make it sound like it's real!" Faye's gaze turned icy cold. "Zayn, do you know what I hate the most about you? I hate you for being so self righteous! "

Zayn was not infuriated. It was a rare occasion for him to stand upright in front of Faye. He said with a look of confidence, "Fifi, I know that you don't trust me and you have a deep misunderstanding of me, but I'm going to prove it to you."

Faye's gaze grew colder and more disgusted. "Sure, I shall wait and see then!"

Next, she remembered something and said with a sneer, "Since you're so confident, we shall place a bet here. If you're truly capable of boosting my reputation tonight, I will fulfill one request from you unconditionally. If you lose, you must sign the divorce papers immediately and not appear before me ever again!"

"Fifi, do you really not want to see me so badly?"

Faye avoided his gaze. "Tell me, do you accept the bet?"

"Sure, I accept the bet." Zayn was unprecedentedly serious. "If I win, my request is for you to be my wife, a wife both in name and in fact!"

Faye's charming face blushed. She understood Zayn's intention and cursed him for being a pervert. She then spat out, "Sure!"