

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0136

After an hour had passed, Zayn was finally back at 4S. He heaved a sigh of relief, it was almost impossible to get away from that relentless tomboy.

Zayn felt very uneasy during their meal. Alexandra was obviously a woman, but she desperately tried to mimic the mannerisms of a man. It would have been dismissible if she was decent at it, yet she was far from being convincing.

What made matters worse was that she was completely oblivious to her poor performance. She interacted with him with blind confidence as she butchered her identity. The way she went about conversing with Zayn frequently throwing in curse words for no apparent reason and touching Zayn all too comfortably rendered him speechless.

As a result, when Alexandra offered to keep him company after the meal, he hastily declined and retreated to 4S as he waited for his car to be repaired. Alexandra was swelling with pride as she watched Zayn's departing silhouette fade into the distance. "Heh! What an idiot. He had no idea that he was talking to a woman!"

Her two bodyguards rolled their eyes in unison upon hearing her unbelievable conviction. 'Miss, he was well aware that you're a woman. Your disguise gave it away immediately. You're the one who's being ignorant.'

Of course, none of them had the courage to point the fact out to Alexandra. They knew her temperament very well. Trying to talk any sense into her would only result in a firestorm of rage.

It was not long before she arrived home to her elegant manor. The entrance was crowded with servants and helpers looking on in worry and concern. However, they were relieved of any anxiety as soon as they caught sight of Alexandra.

"Goodness, miss. Where did you run off to? Sir and madam were worried sick!" chided a middle-aged butler as he approached her in short and swift steps.

Alexandra coughed, straightening up. "What is there to be worried about? I'm home already, aren't I?"

The butler responded, “Miss, sir and madam were worried because they care for your safety. It goes without saying that you’re a very important figure. If anything were to happen to you, we would be killed!”

“That’s such an exaggeration. We’re not trapped in the past, you would never be killed for something like that anymore.” Alexandra shot back impatiently. “Alright, alright. We can drop it. I’m back home, so none of that matters anymore.”

They continued to speak as Alexandra made her way towards the manor, followed by her many servants as they attended to her diligently. It was quite the scene.

As soon as she had set foot into the living room, she was met with the gazes of her family members. All of them donned a different set of expressions.

The middle-aged man who sat on a large chair glared at Alexander unsmilingly. He had a square face and maintained a sombre disposition. In fact, he looked rather similar to Alexandra. His deep voice boomed throughout the space as he chastised her. “You’re insane for dressing like that. Where’s your sense of dignity? Shame!”

He was Alexandra’s father, Victor Smith.

The handsome young man seated opposite Victor exuded an air of pose and grace. You could tell that he was a man of great wealth and refined mannerisms with a single glance. Upon witnessing Alexandra’s grand entrance, he gazed at her in admiration. Though, Alexandra’s attire left him raising his brows.

Alexandra spared a disapproving glance at the young man. She furrowed her brows ever so slightly, suggesting her ill feelings towards him. She approached Victor to greet him obediently. “Good evening, Daddy.”

With that, she turned to head upstairs. Alexandra completely disregarded the other young man in the room who obviously admired her.

The Smiths established very strict family practices to maintain order and discipline. For example, not only are the servants required to greet the masters, but the children were to greet their parents as well.

This practice applied to outsiders as well.

“Come back, you haven’t greeted Mr. Brown yet,” commanded Victor sternly.

Alexandra rolled her eyes, turned around to face William, and forced the joyless words out of her mouth. “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Brown.”

She did not bother to meet his eyes, and she was as curt as she could be without getting into trouble. William was slightly aggravated at her behavior, and he could not suppress the dissatisfaction that plagued his features. Despite this, he bottled his anger and relaxed his lips into a gentle smile. “There’s no need for such formalities, Ms. Smith. I…”

However, before William could even finish his sentence, Alexandra had already stormed out of the room without another word. William was left speechless as he watched her disappear, frozen with wide eyes.

Victor called out to her twice, but was unable to stop her leaving. Flushed from embarrassment, he apologized guiltily to him. “William, it’s my fault for spoiling her. My daughter’s not one for politeness, please don’t mind her.”

“It’s no problem, it’s no problem at all.” William waved his hand dismissively with a well-meaning smile. “Ms. Smith’s direct attitude makes her rather adorable. Though, I have to say that she has a very unique choice of fashion.”

“It’s fine, it’s fine.” William waved his hand and said with a smile, “Ms. Smith’s forthright attitude makes her very adorable. However, her attire earlier is rather unique actually.”

Victor heaved a helpless sigh, “My daughter is a mischievous one indeed. She disguises herself as a man so she can go out and ‘have some fun’, at least that’s what she tells me. There’s nothing I can do, even if I am her father. I’m sorry for her behavior, William.”

William said, “Oh? I didn’t know that Ms. Smith engaged in such an eccentric pastime. That’s interesting, very interesting indeed, hah-hah.”