

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0137

They chatted for a while more before William abruptly took on a grave tone of voice. “Sir, in all frankness, I paid you a visit because I have something important to discuss with you.”

Victor responded earnestly, “What is it? If it’s anything I can be of use for, I won’t back down from an opportunity to help a friend.”

William glanced in the direction in which Alexandra had stormed off, and cracked into a sheepish smile. “It was love at first sight with me and Ms. Smith. I’ve spent countless nights tossing and turning in my bed because she’s always on my mind, and so after mustering enough courage, I’ve come here today to ask for your daughter’s hand in marriage!”

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Howard was having a tough time because of his recent demotion. Not only had he been demoted, but his authority had been stripped from him as well. He could well be considered as nothing but a miserable bum now. What made matters worse was that he still owed Gordon an outstanding amount of a few hundred thousand dollars. He had to resort to maxing out his credit cards and loaning all the money he could scrounge up from his friends before he could finally return the money.

While he wallowed in his misfortune, Faye was the polar opposite, her company was thriving and she was making a name for herself in the industry. She had full authority over the company treasury, and she was making waves as a powerful figure in her family as well. Howard was painfully jealous of her.

And in an attempt to vent out his pent up frustration and hatred, he had turned his home upside down by smashing and breaking everything in his wake.

He hated Faye with a passion. That f\*ck\*ing b\*tch took everything that was in his name. She was the root cause of his abjection. He hated Zayn even more because that good-for-nothing freeloader was acquainted with Gordon, yet he refused to beg for his mercy that day. Zayn was to blame for his fall from grace too!

He swore to himself that if the opportunity ever showed itself, he would certainly seek revenge on the two and reclaim all of what had been lost in one fell swoop!

At last, the opportunity did indeed show itself.

Through a friend's connections, he was able to befriend a big shot business magnate and angel investor whose net worth exceeded a few hundred million dollars at the very least. If the magnate could grant him an investment, the Carter family business could be resurrected to its former glory. In fact, it could even be revived to greater heights!

Now that the Carters were stuck in another financial crisis, the rupture of the capital chain had resulted in some of their partners cutting ties and abandoning their contracts. If they could not obtain the necessary funding needed to operate the business in a week's time, going bankrupt would be the least of their worries! They would also need to fork out large sum of money as compensation, and their predicted loss would amount to over eight million dollars!

As a result, it had caused quite a stir in the Carter family as everyone frantically tried to come up with a feasible solution to circumvent the situation. Faye was in a state of nerves as well.

She wanted to meet Violet Vision's chairman so they could discuss the possibility of him investing in the business. However, she could not bring herself to do it.

Howard finally found the opportunity one day to have a meal with the business magnate. They were able to find time to talk about the Carter family financing situation as well.

"Mr. Brown! The Carters are considered a rather large scale company in Waltz City, and we're certified experts on anything and everything that there is to lighting. We're in possession of the world's most cutting edge technology and we have the skills to back it all up. Invest in us and you won't regret it one bit!"

Howard procured the documents and passed it to the young man before him politely before he continued, "Mr. Brown, this is our..."

“Alright,” Mr. Brown rubbed his eyes as he crossed his legs and picked up his cigar from the table. He pressed his lips against the cigar, and Howard dutifully got up to light the cigarette for him. “I will invest 15 million dollars into Neotech Co. Ltd., but I require 51% of the company’s shares to be under my name.”

Howard was rather taken aback by such an outlandish request. He protested, “Mr. Brown, Neotech belongs to the Carters, after all. If you take 51% of the company’s shares in exchange for 15 million dollars of investments, I consider it a bit much. I’m afraid that my grandfather may not agree to that.”

“Heh-heh, you’re up to your neck in debt and your capital chain is in shambles again. If you don’t show up with more than a million dollars by the end of the week, you’re going to have to file for bankruptcy. Isn’t that right? How much will Neotech Co. matter to you when you’re on the streets and penniless?” asked Mr. Brown disdainfully.

Howard was at a loss for words as he stared at Mr. Brown glumly. He could not believe his ears.

Mr. Brown, on the other hand, was casually checking his phone before he cracked into a meaningful smile. He held the phone up to Howard. “The woman in this photo, it’s your younger sister, is that right?”

Howard was stunned. Was that not Faye?

“Mr. Brown, what are you implying here?”

“Send her over so we can have a friendly conversation, and I might just ask for only 40% of your shares.” Mr. Brown narrowed his eyes as he conveyed words that only a man could truly understand.