

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0147

Just as everyone was expecting Zayn to wet his pants in fear, he shocked them by showing no trace of fear. Instead, he flashed a smile.

An unexpected word left his lips, and uncanny silence filled the air around them. The crowd widened their eyes and stared at Zayn in palpable shock. No one had thought that Zayn would not only refuse to beg for mercy, but also insult Skyler to his face.

If this was not an act of suicide, then what was? Skyler was the leader of a gang, he had wealth, power, and manpower. Any businessman would know better than to raise his ire, but this sorry excuse of a son-in-law had the b*lls to call him a buffoon?!

The muscles around Skyler's lips twitched. His face was visibly turning red.

Ruby almost fainted at the height of her fury. Was Zayn a straight up moron? How could he have looked at the situation that they were in and thought it was a good idea to say something like that?! He had doomed them, the idiot had doomed them all to death!

Ruby was beyond livid. How she wished she could just slap the living daylight's out of Zayn!

Faye, too, lurched to regain her footing. She was so mad at Zayn that she could hardly stand still.

Howard was the only one who could not stifle his desire and let it out as a cackle. Zayn Larson was as brain dead as he was a useless piece of trash, he concluded. He was just born with a brain, was he? He was almost going to die, and yet instead of admitting that he had done wrong, he decided to use this chance to pretend to be a hero one last time! Ha-ha-ha!

Thanks to his so-called 'valor', Howard knew he was in for a good show.

Many of those in the audience thought Zayn was crazy, too. That, or he was suicidal.

Finally, Skyler laughed, he was so bilious that it came out as a scornful laughter. “Okay, okay! So you wanna show us that you have a pair, don’t you? You think talking tough alone makes you a big boy! Fine, then I should teach little punks like you how much of a jungle this world can be!”

Just like that, Skyler swung his big, thick palm at Zayn’s cheek.

A lot in the crowd closed their eyes. They were sure Zayn was done for, Skyler’s hand was so huge that, if it decked on the man’s face, at least half of his cheek would burn and swell!

What they expected did not come, however. Instead, what happened next absolutely blew their minds.

Zayn had attacked the same time Skyler did, his hand taking a form of a deck across the man’s face. He was faster, too, with a crisp, loud smack, he hit the man on his flabby cheeks.

It was hard enough that Skyler pirouetted, before he fell forward and crashed onto the floor with half of his cheeks swelling and bleeding. Two of his teeth had been knocked out of their places.

“You’re not just a buffoon. You’re trash,” Zayn finished, his tone brimming with spite.

It was at this moment when Zayn looked nothing like the useless son-in-law the rumors had painted him to be which was why many of the onlookers were absolutely flummoxed. They could not believe what they were seeing at all. What was happening? Was Zayn not supposed to be a doormat who never fought back? Why did he retaliate now?

Howard was flabbergasted. Suddenly, it felt as though this was the first time he knew Zayn.

“Damn it, f*ck! You... You..!” Skyler struggled for a bit before pushing himself back to his feet. He shook his head hard, and two teeth fell out, causing him to sound like he was lisping. “What are you people doing, standing right there?! Get that punk! Snap his damn neck! Make him pay!”

Hearing Skyler's command, his five underlings lunged at Zayn, their mouth busy with aneg curses and battle cries.

The crowd thought this was it for him. No one would bank on Zayn and his lucky hit to save him from five burly men's concerted onslaught. It might have made him look cool when he counterattacked Skyler, but in truth, everyone thought it was the move of a madman.