

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0148

Ruby did not waste another second launching into her next vitriol. “Zayn, you suicidal idiot! How could he think it’s alright for him to hit him?! Was his brain smooth? Or was he so blind that he had no idea what he was looking at! Well, isn’t this just dandy! He’s pissed someone off, and now there’s no way we can recover out of it. We’re doomed! We’re dead! The entire Carter family is gonna be dragged through hell because of a single person’s dumb decision!”

“Can you just stop it already, Mom? No matter how useless Zayn is supposed to be, he’s still your son-in-law. You shouldn’t disparage him like that, you know?” Faye replied, frowning.

“Son-in-law? Son-in-law, my ass! He has always been just a glorified slave to the family! Also, the two of you never consummated your marriage anyway. You two are only married on paper! How does that make him my ‘son-in-law’?” Ruby retorted.

Faye opened her mouth to defend him only to realize she could not. Ruby was right. Faye had never consummated her relationship with Zayn, they hardly counted as husband and wife. In that sense, Zayn was not exactly Ruby’s son-in-law either.

“Don’t worry, Morn. Zayn is actually a very skilled fighter. None of these could match him at all,” she said instead. Faye had seen Zayn’s martial prowess that night, and so she knew better than to worry.

Ruby snickered in conceited disbelief. “Haha, and pigs can fly, can they? Really? Zayn Larson, a well-known useless waste of space, who couldn’t even beat someone up even if you give him a bat. You’re telling me this guy can fight? If you ask me, all it takes is five seconds, and these men will beat him up so hard he would have to beg for his life while grovelling on his knees!”

“No, I think we might need to call Ethan. At least that one’s an influential figure in this entire city. With him around, we’ll most definitely be protected...”

Before Ruby could even finish, though, Zayn’s battle was already over, fast, complete, and without any hesitation. All five of the seemingly unbeatable brutes were now lying on the ground, too enfeebled to even get up to their feet.

Zayn clapped the dust of his hands as though he had just finished a really small chore. “Skyler Moore? It seems to me that your underlings are pretty trash,” he stated noncommittally.

Skyler had only just climbed to his feet, and already he was witnessing the end of what should have been a brutal smackdown. Instantly, his eyes widened in disbelief. His body began quaking as his knees threatened to give up.

“B-B... But h-how...” He stuttered so hard he could not finish his own sentence. His shock was immeasurable. He knew each and every one of his underlings, knew their capabilities and prowess. All five of them were famously good fighters even within the criminal underground. Each of them could face off three average Joes alone and unassisted. So how could five of them together not overwhelm the useless son-in-law of the Carter family?

How skilled could this ‘useless son-in-law’ truly be?

Skyler had never felt so much regret in his life. A man this good at fighting was a far cry from any definition of uselessness!

Watching from the sideline, Howard’s mind was just as blown. He quickly rubbed his eyes, thinking he must be hallucinating things, because there was no way someone as useless as Zayn Larson could have performed any feat like this. He already knew how utterly useless Zayn was, and now, he beaten up five brutes by himself without faltering even once?!

Ruby, whose sentence was cut short precisely by how quickly the fight had ended, was now gagging to find the right words. With her eyes widened to their largest, she blurted out, “What the hell?!”

Faye was the only one who was relatively more composed, but that was only because she had seen him fight before. Still, she could not help but feel rather aggravated by yet another display of his skills despite being his wife for four years, she still had no idea the extent to his skills.

In other words, Zayn was deliberately keeping secrets from her! And as his wife, she hated the feeling this revelation elicited.

Zayn cast his eyes on Skyler and strolled toward him as the latter turned to make a run for escape. Before he could, Zayn caught his shirt and halted him, smiling. “Where do you think you’re going, Sky Lord? Thought you said you wanted to snap my neck.”

He clutched his collar so tightly that Skyler felt as though he could not breathe. Coughing, Skyler turned his face back to Zayn and scrambled to his captor’s good side. “Oh, but it was all just a misunderstanding, sir! Simple misunderstanding!”

“Just a misunderstanding? Why didn’t I get the impression of that back then? I mean, you were pretty braggadocious, weren’t you? I even distinctly remember you ordering me to be on my knees for an apology,” Zayn replied with a smile that did not reach his eyes.