When Life Takes a Turn Chapter 18

Faye's actions got on the nerves of the numerous members of the Carter family!

George's eyes rolled back and he almost fainted.

The rest of the Carters also realized that they had caused a great calamity. They were in a state of utmost regret. If they had known Zayn was acquainted with Jordan, they would not have dared to humiliate him, let alone chase him away!

Soon, they put the blame on Ethan. Had that man not proposed to Faye, the incident would not have developed into such a disaster!

They were doomed now. They were completely doomed. After offending the Larsons, it would be impossible for them to continue living in Waltz City.

Jordan left, taking the gifts that he brought for George along with him.

After the Larsons left, it took a few minutes before someone dared to speak, "How did Zayn get to know a big shot like Jordan?"

That was the question that was vexing everyone, but no one knew the answer.

"Could it be that Zayn was part of the Larson family?" Someone asked fearfully.

Some denied it at once. "That's impossible! I looked into Zayn's background before. He's a poor man who originated from the village and his parents passed away when he was young. It's impossible that he is from the Larson family. Moreover, if Zayn was truly a member of the Larson family, why did he end up

marrying into the Carters? Why did the Larsons remain indifferent after they learned that we put Zayn through four years of suffering?"

The others all agreed with the logic of these points.

"My guess is that Zayn received a favor from Jordan by blind chance. He wanted to seize the opportunity provided by our father's 70th birthday to show off, so he invited Jordan to come and be part of his spectacle!"

"That explanation makes sense. Didn't you hear Zayn say that Adrian let Thomas off the other day out of respect for him?"

"Zayn is truly a mischief-maker!"

"Regardless, we should locate Zayn first and make him clarify the situation with Jordan so the misunderstanding can be resolved. Otherwise, our Carter family will be doomed for sure!"

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Faye ran out of the hotel in a panic, but she failed to locate Zayn. She frantically called him, but everything went straight to voicemail. She checked with the security guards at the door of the hotel and also the owners of nearby stores, but none had seen Zayn. It felt as if he had vanished from her world completely.

Where did Zayn go then?

Half an hour earlier, Zayn had exited the hotel, battered out of his senses and heartbroken.

He wandered aimlessly like a lost soul and was almost hit by passing cars a few times.

As he was walking, he suddenly heard noises behind him. Zayn turned around and found himself watching an infuriating scene. Two young men and two young women were bullying an elderly woman.

The woman was a fruit grocer, but all the produce in her pushcart had been scattered across the ground. The four young people stamped on the fruit over and over again and refused to stop despite the old woman's pleas. They yelled at her the whole time, "Old f*cker, don't you know who we are? How dare you sell rotten fruit to us? You're the reason why we have diarrhea now!"

The woman proclaimed her innocence, "I swear to God I've never sold rotten fruit. Please think about this!"

"How dare you deny it, you old b*tch? Crush all her fruit so she can't harm anyone else from now on!"

"Please don't destroy everything! Stop crushing my fruit! I'm begging you…"

The old woman was about to beg them at their feet, but they remained indifferent. They were all youths in their twenties, and their faces were beaming with excitement. Committing evil deeds felt exhilarating for them and they thought of it as an accomplishment.

A crowd gathered around them, yet no one had the courage to step forward and do what was right.

Zayn found that he could not bear to watch anymore. He walked over immediately and shouted, "Stop!"