When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0031

Yvonne was annoyed by the sound of his voice. She was so vexed that she burst out laughing. "Ha! If I can't count on him, am I supposed to count on you?"

Zayn said with a smile, "You've actually got it right. I really am capable of getting you hired by Violet Vision. For the sake of your friendship with Faye, I'll get you a job here if you apologize sincerely right now and address me with the proper respect. Not only will you be hired, but I'll also put every effort into turning you into a huge celebrity."

Yvonne sniggered and could not stop herself from bursting into laughter. "Hah-hah! Did I hear that right? A loafer like you could get me hired by Violet Vision and turn me into a huge celebrity? Zayn, you've shown me that there is far more to foolishness than I ever knew."

The rest of the crowd were chortling derisively as well. They gawked at Zayn as if he were a clown.

"Hah-hah! I'm going to die of laughter. Do you know what the scale of Violet Vision Median Corp is? Its market value is 300 million dollars. It's backed by the Larsons of Waltz City and earns a few million dollars in profit annually! Even I don't have the courage to guarantee that I can turn Ms. Keller into a celebrity. How dare a pauper who works as a food delivery man make such enormous claims? I've seen many morons in my life, but this is the first time I'm meeting a blockhead of your level."

Gabriel spared no effort in deriding Zayn. He could see that Yvonne was acquainted with the man and there was bad blood between the two. He was mocking Zayn so he could get on her good side.

Zayn was not angered by their insults. He kept the smile on his face while he began to anticipate the two b*tches' expressions upon the arrival of Sean and the others.

However, it had already been a few minutes. Why were Sean and the others not downstairs yet?

Gabriel was growing impatient because it was almost time for him to clock in. He was scheduled to do an interview, so he tried to pressure Zayn, "Hey, deadbeat, quit stalling and pay what you owe. Otherwise, I'm really going to report to the police and send you to jail!"

At that point, a group of people walked out from the entrance of the Violet Vision Tower in a hurry. They had excitement and nervousness on their faces and every one of them was dressed in expensive suits. One could immediately tell that these were the rich higher-ups, and the one walking at the front was a fat man with wealth written all over his face. He was drenched in sweat and looked like he had rushed over hastily.

This man was the director of Violet Vision Media Corp, Sean Wilson. He was the Mr. Wilson who had offered to lend the Carters three million dollars under the condition that Faye would spend three days and nights with him.

Gabriel swiftly hid his excessive behavior upon seeing Sean and the others. With the top officials from Violet Vision around, he submissively hunched over a little. All of them were superior to his own boss, particularly Sean. Sean was the big shot that he tried to curry favor with!

Witnessing their arrival, Gabriel forgot about Zayn. He eagerly dashed over to them and said in a respectful and flattering manner, "Mr. Wilson, what brings you here?"

Many people there had come for the interview. They instantly realized that he was the director of Violet Vision Media Corp when they observed how submissive Gabriel was to Sean and that he addressed him as 'Mr. Wilson'.

Yvonne was momentarily stunned when she saw this. She rapidly composed herself and cracked into her sweetest, most pleasant smile before walking toward Sean.

Sean was frantically looking everywhere for the new chairman when he was suddenly surrounded by a crowd. He furrowed his brows and had a displeased expression. He instinctively wanted to shout at the mob, but then he recalled his earlier conversation with the new chairman. Over the phone, he had told him he was already at Violet Vision Tower, so Sean figured that he must have been nearby. In order to uphold his personal image, he immediately smiled and said, "I'm here to welcome our company's new chairman!"

He raised his voice on purpose, hoping the new chairman would hear him.

As the deputy head of the Human Resources department, there was a huge disparity between Gabriel and Sean's positions. It was usually quite hard for him to have a conversation with the director. Even if the opportunity came, Sean had always been cold and nonchalant. It was the first time Gabriel had been greeted with such enthusiasm by Sean, so he quickly got excited and overwhelmed by his own emotions. He soon noticed that Mr. Wilson and the other managers had come downstairs to welcome the new chairman.

If even a top leader like Mr. Wilson had to come down to welcome the new owner personally, whoever it was must have been very rich. He decided that he had to make a bigger spectacle of himself!

He stood straighter and behaved as submissively as possible. He wanted to run to the new chairman later so he could lick his boots and win over him on the spot.