When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0034

Sean and the others were astonished as well. They were baffled-how had Charlie offended the new chairman? They hastily distanced themselves from Charlie to avoid being involved. The possibility of suffering a similar fate sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Charlie reacted to the situation by aggrievedly questioning, "Sir, what have I done? Why are you firing me?"

Zayn stopped in his tracks to spare a glance at Gabriel before he spoke, "You may ask him yourself."

Upon hearing that, Charlie realized that it was Gabriel who had offended the new chairman! He wanted to give himself a tight slap right then and there for having absolutely zero social awareness. It was obvious that the new chairman was having a bad day when he was speaking of Gabriel! However, he hated Gabriel with every fiber because that useless b*stard was blind! Gabriel had actually offended the new chairman, and as a result, he had to bite the bullet as well. He could not afford to lose his job as the manager of the Human Resource Department.

He hastily tried to explain, "This is a misunderstanding, sir! I haven't been able to stand the sight of Gabriel since the moment I laid eyes on him. He's incompetent, and he's a worthless employee who holds a position to his name without making a single contribution to the company. He's only capable of using his authority to manipulate newcomers with his unspoken rules. I've just been itching to fire him for some time now!"

The hostility that boiled over inside of him was evident as he roared, "Gabriel, you're fired! Clear your desk and leave!"

The turn of events had rendered the women who previously had thoughts of seducing him speechless. Their impression of Gabriel had changed drastically, as they viewed him with newfound contempt. On the contrary, Zayn was now gorgeously handsome in their eyes. Despite being dressed head-to-toe in flea market rags, he emanated an aura of royalty and sophistication.

On the other hand, Yvonne was completely and utterly astounded. She still found everything hard to swallow. Was this man really the good-for-nothing freeloader she used to know?

Gabriel was experiencing a mental breakdown. Shamefaced and pathetic, he hastily ran over and apologized profusely, "It's my fault, sir! I was ignorant, I made a mistake by offending you. It's all my fault! I won't do it again! I'm begging you not to fire me. This job is my life. Please, I'm on my knees. I'm begging you!"

As he groveled, he slapped himself over and over again, audibly. He was no longer the arrogant egotist from earlier, instead he was now a nobody.

Zayn paid no attention to Gabriel as he provided Charlie with further instructions, "When you've finished dealing with his account, send him an extra 300 dollars as compensation for scratching his car. Starting today, if I see him at Violet Vision again, you'll be fired as well."

As soon as the words left his lips, he strode towards Violet Vision Tower indifferently, disregarding Gabriel's heartbreaking plea for forgiveness.

He did not spare Yvonne a single glance from start to finish. To Yvonne, his apathy felt like a slap across the face.

At the same time, Yvonne had trouble figuring things out. Was Zayn not the deadbeat son-in-law of the Carters? For years, landing himself a job was already a troubling feat in it of itself. He spent most of his days slaving away at household chores, like washing his mother-in-law's undergarments. How on earth did he manifest this position of his as the new chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp? Something felt off.

While she was still racking her brain for an answer, Yvonne decided to call Faye. "Hello, Fifi, how are you? I've been good lately. Hmm... Hey, I was calling in to ask about your husband, Zayn. What's his family background like, huh?"

Faye was in an awful mood. She was moments away from getting into bed with Mr. Wilson. However, she discovered that Zayn had yet to sign the divorce papers when she arrived home at noon later that day. He was nowhere to be seen, so she was all worked up when she received Yvonne's call. Yvonne even had to mention that disgusting excuse for a human being, which irritated her even more. "What sort of family background could he possibly have, huh? He's just a simpleton from the countryside! I honestly regret marrying that deadbeat at all!"

"Are you sure he's really a pauper from the countryside, and not a well- to-do rich boy ?" Yvonne asked with a frown.

Faye's voice grew grave and wary upon hearing Yvonne's queries. She spoke in a low tone, "Yvonne, did Zayn try to borrow money from you? I'm telling you, don't lend a single cent to that man, or trust a single word that comes out of his putrid mouth! Well-to-do rich boy, huh? That's b*llshit. He's just a pauper who has flies coming out of his wallet! I should've listened to your advice back then and filed for a divorce years ago!"