

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0037

It was all because of Faye Carter, the beauty the Carters had sent over.

He remembered, Sean remembered now. Faye was the person who was set as the chairman's wallpaper.

He knew Faye's name, had a photo of her set as his wallpaper, and even warned Sean to keep his distance. It was obvious that the new chairman had his eyes on Faye!

By connecting the dots, Sean had it all figured out...

It was obvious that the new chairman had his eyes on Faye, but she was already married. It would be demeaning for him to use his position as chairman to win over Faye. That was why the new chairman was aware of Sean blackmailing Faye for three million dollars to sleep with him. Besides, he looked absolutely fuming!

The more Sean thought about it, the clearer the picture in his head. He was thrilled about it, even.

With how the new chairman had reprimanded him, it was evident that he was hinting Sean to behave accordingly. Otherwise, he would have made him reject the deal entirely. Instead, why had the new chairman stressed so much about the importance of Sean staying away from Faye?

How he carried himself would determine the outcome of the situation.

After piecing together the final piece of the puzzle, he was so overjoyed that he snorted in baleful glee. If he could strategically humor the new chairman and pander to his current affairs, he was sure to earn a raise.

Zayn was unaware of Sean misinterpreting his intentions. He returned to his office, closed the door, and paced around the room. The excitement that was written all over his face was something he could not hide.

He had been aggrieved for four years, and now he was finally where he belonged. After acquiring Violet Vision, he was now at the pinnacle.

The feeling of a successful recuperation from what was known previously as a loss was exhilarating.

Now that he was a chairman, he had to look the part. He could not allow himself to be dressed in flea market attire anymore, at least not at Violet Vision. He sent his assistant to purchase a few suits and casual attire, spending around tens of thousands of dollars.

After having dinner at the company, he was a little fatigued. He planned to rest for a while and return to the Carters' household after waking up from his nap.

There was a bedroom that was adjacent to the office with a huge bed that spanned 2.1 meters in width. It was so comfortable that he fell asleep soon after laying down.

At the same time, Faye was walking out of the house. In order to complete her mission, she had done her make— up in a very subtle, yet flattering manner. She donned a skintight, figure—hugging dress to accentuate her sexy physique.

She looked exquisite tonight, but her expression was soulless, as though she were a colorless zombie roaming amongst the living.

“Fifi, I know that you’re displeased with what’s been happening. If everything goes according to plan, everyone will admire you for what you did!”

“That’s right. The Carters are in trouble and the situation is taking a turn for the worse. You’re the most beautiful woman in the Carter family, you’re the only one who can help us.”

“Three days will fly by before you know it. There’s no need to worry. Plus, this isn’t something to be ashamed of Mr. Wilson is the director of Violet Vision Media Corp. That company has a net worth of over a few

hundred million dollars. He's the biggest boss around. Being with him would make a world of a difference, and it would be a significant improvement from that deadbeat husband of yours, Zayn!"

Before Faye left, many of the Carter family members rushed over to console her with their flowery words and tasteless formalities.

Someone remembered something all of a sudden and asked out of curiosity, "Oh, right. Speaking of Zayn, where did he run off to?"