

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0042

Upon uttering those words, Faye's breathing quickened. Her legs felt as if they weighed a thousand tonnes. It felt almost impossible to move.

The room had gone dead silent. The great chairman of Violet Vision was nowhere to be seen.

She waited for something to happen, but there was still no response. Faye could not help but feel anxious as she wondered if Violet Vision's chairman was in there at all. Was there a possibility that the chairman was unhappy with her?

"Sir? Can you hear me? May I come in?" asked Faye tentatively.

Zayn panicked when he heard her voice. It was evident that Faye was going to enter at any moment now, so he hastily came up with an excuse. He pretended to groan, his voice hoarse and scruffy, "You may not come in."

"Huh?" Faye cried out softly. On the verge of crumpling from her overwhelming emotions, she gritted her teeth and said, "Sir, I don't understand."

Zayn continued to speak raspily, "Go home."

Faye clenched her fists and took two steps towards the room. She said loudly, "Sir, we've already discussed with Mr. Wilson and agreed that I'm here to stay with you so you would loan us three million dollars with three years of free interest! You are a man of great prestige and status, are you really backing out of your end of the deal?"

Zayn smiled bitterly. It was all the b*stard Sean's fault for acting on his own.

Noticing that the chairman was not replying at all, Faye could feel an uncontrollable rage boiling up inside of her. She had been deceived. She took two more steps forward. With a deep breath and mixed feelings that

were eating into her soul, she said, “Sir, Mr. Wilson claimed that you’re infatuated with me, so you must have done some research on my background. However, there are certain details that I believe you are unaware of! I am Faye, a Carter who’s been blessed with beauty beyond words. Although I’m married, my husband is a good-for-nothing freeloader, who’s never laid a single finger on me. To this day, I’m still a virgin, so there’s no need to question my purity!”

After she had finished her little speech, she heard something fall. She was still clueless to what was going on inside. The last person she expected to be inside that room was Zayn.

After a while, a deep and harsh voice boomed, “And how sure are you that your husband’s refusal to touch you isn’t due to something else?”

Faye was stunned. She was not expecting a question like that, so she was rather taken aback. In any case, the possibility of the Violet Vision’s chairman being Zayn had never crossed her mind. She could only assume he was very concerned with whether she was a virgin. “Very sure.”

In the room, Zayn clenched his fists. He could feel the fury coursing through his veins. Soon after, he questioned, “Don’t you feel an ounce of guilt for coming out here to spend time with me?”

Upon hearing that, Faye was even more astounded. What was going on here? Was Violet Vision’s chairman a serious germaphobe?

“No, I’ve never loved him, and I’m not going to regret this decision of mine either. We’ve only been putting on an act,” said Faye earnestly.

Crack! It was the sound of something being snapped. Faye began to feel anxious again. Had she said something wrong?

Nevertheless, just as she was about to respond, the chairman’s husky voice echoed out from the room. “You may come in.”

Faye's heart started racing even faster. The moment had finally arrived, and she was well aware of what awaited her. Violet Vision's chairman was going to savagely violate her body!

With heavy footsteps, she walked towards the room and found it impossible to steady her breathing. Her face was flushed.

The first thing that caught her eye was the large, luxurious bed that took up most of the room. A tall, muscular man stood next to it. He had a gorgeous physique, but he was facing away from her.

For some reason, his silhouette seemed awfully familiar. Had she seen this man somewhere?

She stopped herself from thinking any further. She was in a complete state of nerves, and all kinds of feelings were racing through her mind. She was not thinking of Zayn at all either, her brain was too much of a jumbled mess.