

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0048

Everyone was pressuring Zayn to yield. You could see the pure, unadulterated hatred present on their faces as they took their anger out on Zayn.

Zayn clenched his fists. He felt like he was about to burst from all his pent up rage. As he looked back at George and the other Carters, he was reminded of the Larsons all those years ago. The Larsons would force him on his knees to apologize. This was no different from how it was back then.

“Why should I get on my knees? I’ve said nothing but the truth. I’m not going to give in!” Zayn’s eyes were ablaze, and his face had flushed a deep red. A vortex of anger swirled inside of him.

George, as the patriarch of the family, felt as though his dignity had been compromised. His deadbeat grandson in law had the nerve to defy his commands, and that made his blood boil more than anything else. “When I ask you to get down on your knees, you get down on your knees! Why would you question my authority? Howard, Thomas, pin him down. I don’t just want him to kneel before me, I want his legs broken into pieces!” As soon as the words left George’s lips, Howard and Thomas charged towards Zayn and pinned him by his shoulders. They kicked Zayn in the knee, causing his legs to buckle and forcing him down on his knees.

Zayn resisted them with all his might. His eyeballs looked like they were ready to pop out of their sockets. He was almost considering resorting to violence when Faye finally spoke up, “Everyone, stop it!”

When her words fell on deaf ears, she pulled the cheque the one that Zayn had written to the Carters from her handbag. She held it up, shouting, “I will tear this three million dollar cheque into shreds if any of you hurt Zayn!”

She strained her voice so much that it cracked. The words ‘three million dollars’ hung in the air, causing everyone to stop what they were doing and turn their attention to the young, distraught girl who stood before them. They looked at Faye, and then at the cheque in her hands. They were absolutely hysterical.

“That’s a…”

“Three million dollar cheque?”

“What’s going on, didn’t Faye fail her mission?”

“Was Mr. Wilson truly satisfied with Faye’s performance so quickly? He’s a fast one!”

Thomas let go of Zayn and rushed over to Faye like a starving puppy towards its owner. He rubbed his palms together in glee, musing in excitement. “Faye, you actually managed to borrow three million dollars. You’re incredible! Can I see the cheque, please? I’ve never seen a three million dollar cheque in my life.”

As he spoke, he gingerly stretched his hands out to snatch the cheque away from Faye.

Faye brought her hand down to deliver a tight slap to his face, before proceeding to smack his hand away. Thomas pouted morosely as he muttered softly, “F*ck, it’s not a big deal anyways.”

Meanwhile, Howard had a wily smile plastered across his face as he sauntered over. “Fifi, is that really the three million dollar cheque? You’re amazing!”

“What happened to telling me off for being an ungrateful daughter who couldn’t possibly save the Carters from going under? You said I was useless, and you even threatened to disown me, didn’t you? What happened? Why did you stop?” Faye deadpanned, looking very unimpressed.

The corners of Howard’s lips twitched twice. Rage was still pulsing through his veins after being humiliated by Zayn like that, yet he did not convey his anger in fear of the three million dollars. He could only let out hollow, half hearted strings of laughter in feigned amusement “I was just playing a prank on you. You’re my cousin! I grew up with you! Even if you came home empty handed, without the three million dollars, did you think I would be bitter about it?”

Faye sneered as she snapped back, “Is that right? That’s fantastic. I was playing a prank on all of you too. I offended Mr. Wilson, so you can kiss your three million dollars goodbye!”

Howard's features contorted into a sludge of emotions. He was just about to blow his top off when he took note of Faye's telling sneer. He was not born yesterday, in fact, he knew exactly what to do. He realized that Faye was toying with him. He cursed at her internally, 'That little b*tch is insatiable!'

Despite Howard and Faye being cousins, they were not on good terms. Faye was no stranger to being bullied by Howard ever since she was a little girl. After she tied the knot with Zayn, Howard had always been the most hostile to Zayn.

George had also made his way over to Faye, a well meaning smile painted on his lips as he gushed, "Oh, Fifi, I've always thought so highly of you, ever since you were a little girl... You've never disappointed me, and you've even managed to borrow the three million dollars I asked of you. Thank you for going through all of that trouble. Come now, show me the cheque."

Faye's lips parted as if she wanted to say something, but she could not bring herself to say anything at all. She obediently passed the cheque to George.

Everyone else was tripping themselves and surrounding them like a swarm of hungry bees. They were dying to see what a three million dollar cheque looked like!