When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0049

George was thrilled as well. He carefully spread the check out in his hands, and as expected, saw the number '3,000,000' staring back at him.

The others held their breaths, ogling greedily at the piece of paper in his possession. Three million dollars was a large sum of money it could easily sustain their lavish lifestyles!

"Call them so we can confirm this cheque's authenticity. Hurry!" George's hands were trembling in excitement as he ordered Howard to call up the bank. Howard's face flushed scarlet. He was practically buzzing with excitement. He whipped out his phone

and hastily dialed a number. "Hello, I'm calling to asking my cheque is genuine. Could you please check? The serial number is..."

Howard put the call on loudspeaker. Everyone quieted down, their ears perked up as they listened intently. It did not take long before the pleasant voice of a customer service worker chirped back, "Hello. Your cheque is valid. You may cash it out at any local bank."

Hiss...

They drew in a cold breath, almost collapsing from their elation. George protected the cheque with his life, in fear of accidentally tearing it and destroying its validity.

As the Carters were virtually knee deep in poverty, three million dollars was not just a sum of large money it was a beacon of hope that was capable of salvaging their family ties. With three million dollars, their broken funding chains could be reinstated, and the company could operate normally again.

Zayn cracked a contemptuous smile as he watched from a distance away. These people had not seen much at all if they were losing their minds over something as trifling as three million dollars. If Faye had brought home seven billion, they would be dropping dead from delirium.

"Oh, Fifi, how did you manage to get your hands on the three million? Didn't Mr. Wilson ask to be with you for three days?"

"That's right, Fifi. What happened?"

They expressed their queries, and even Ruby and Waine were curious as well.

Faye responded blankly, "I didn't spend any time with Mr. Wilson."

"What ?"

"Uh…"

Dumbfounded, they began questioning Faye, talking over themselves in an attempt to quench their inquisitiveness. They were afraid to think that Faye had offended Mr. Wilson.

Following their incessant inquiries, Faye narrated the events that took place that night. Of course, she left out some of the more questionable details. One of them being how the chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp had worn a clown mask, or how she had taken the initiative to hug him, and how she had also developed feelings for him.

George and the others were flabbergasted upon hearing Faye's answers. They could not wrap their heads around why the chairman of Violet Vision Media Corp would lend Faye the three million dollars without needing to touch her? What did he want from her? Was there finally a man in this world who had yet to be corrupted by lustful desires?

They exchanged looks with one another in disbelief. Although they did not verbalize it, they assumed that Faye was too ashamed to admit it. In truth, she had already lost her virginity to the chairman! Moreover, Zayn was still here. Even if he was a freeloader, he was still Faye's husband. It would only be normal for him to be humiliated as well.

"Where is the IOU then? Did he list the three years of free interest?" George demanded frantically when the thought had crossed his mind.

Faye said, "There isn't one."

They were even more convinced that Faye had been deflowered by the chairman of Violet Vision now. She served him so well that he did not even bother issuing an IOU.

Reading their expressions, Faye was well aware of what was on their mind. However, she could not be bothered to explain herself. She could never truly explain the whole story in full detail. To her, it was fine as long as she knew that she was innocent.

She could not help spare a glance at Zayn, who had been standing back in the corner. She noticed that there was no anger or regret on his face. In fact, he was actually smiling. She felt a flicker of irritation. How could a worthless slob like him react so nonchalantly after knowing that his wife had slept with another man!