

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0055

“Huh?” Zayn was demoralized.

“What do you mean ‘Huh’? You can tell when it’s time to eat, but you can’t tell when it’s time to be home early? Take a look at the time—it’s thirty minutes past nine! Do you actually expect us to wait for you to come home? Who do you think you are? You’re just a freeloader who stuffs his face and slacks around like a fat, lazy pig!”

His mother-in-law, Ruby, always had a way with her words. Her incessant nagging could go on for hours with varying levels of insults. He could never bring himself to talk back to her either.

Faye was on her last straw, so she quickly piped up, “I stored some leftovers in the fridge. You can heat the food up yourself. Give it a break, Mom. You can stop yelling at him.”

Ruby rolled her eyes before trying to justify herself. “What’s wrong with giving him an earful? He deserves it more than anyone else in this house! He’s been unemployed for four years, and he just bums around all day doing absolutely nothing. This man has no shame!”

Faye muttered, “He has a job now.”

“What, he has a job now? Really?” Ruby asked in disbelief, dubiously impressed by the news. “They actually hired a deadbeat like him?”

“Hmmm? Yeah, he’s a real estate agent,” Faye responded casually. She peeled off the sheet mask she had on before picking up the remote so she could switch channels.

“A real estate agent? What kind of a dead end job is that? Are you making at least 800 dollars?” Ruby did not hold back on her spiteful remarks and facial expressions. Eventually, she avoided Zayn’s gaze as she admitted reluctantly, “At least you have a job under your belt You’re going to have to hand the money over to me. I’ll have it in safe keeping, okay?”

Zayn stared at her peculiarly. He gauged his monthly wages to reach up to a few million dollars. After all, he was the chairman of Violet Vision. If he actually handed the money over to Ruby, she would have fainted from complete and utter shock.

Of course, he would never bring that up as a topic of discussion. It was not necessary, and it would likely spell him more trouble. He nodded obediently as he popped the leftovers from the fridge into the microwave.

Meanwhile, Ruby lowered her voice to a curious whisper, “Oh, Fifi. You mentioned that Mr. Wilson sent you up to the chairman’s office last night, didn’t you?”

A strange look crept up Faye’s facial expressions as she nodded in confirmation.

“Are you really telling me the truth? You know what I’m talking about the chairman hasn’t touched you at all?” Ruby stared at Faye rather suspiciously.

‘Here we go again.’ Faye let out an exasperated sigh, her patience wearing thin. Ruby had already asked her more times than she could count. “I don’t want to answer any more of your questions. Whether you believe it or not, that’s totally up to you.”

“Goodness, I was just asking. Don’t parade your horrible attitude around my house.” Ruby pulled her daughter closer towards her, before saying, “You told me that the chairman of Violet Vision’s a respectable young man, and that he’s infatuated with you, or at least that was what Mr. Wilson told you. He loaned you three million dollars without anything in return, and he hasn’t touched you at all. He was wearing a mask too, how mysterious! Do you think he was someone you know personally?”

Zayn’s ears perked up as he eavesdropped on their conversation from the kitchen. He could feel his heart racing. Was he about to be exposed?

Faye could feel her heart throbbing in her chest too, like a loud gong ringing in her ears. It was highly possible that her mother was onto something. Why else would the chairman be wearing a mask. It wouldn’t have made any sense.

Faye tried to jog her memory, though she quickly realized that she had no close connections to any extremely wealthy men at all!

Plus, the chairman's physique was unlike any of her male friends and acquaintances... However, him and Zayn did share a handful of resemblances.

At the thought of it all, she found her eyes naturally drawn to her husband in the kitchen...