

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0069

Signs of a temper shadowed George's mien. He trained his eyes on Faye, stating, "You and your family have always just owned five percent of the shares."

Faye balled her hands into fists. "That's not what you promised me, Grandpa. You told me that if I could borrow three million dollars from Mr. Wilson, you'd allocate an additional 10% of the shares to us!"

"She's right, dad. Didn't you make a promise?" Wayne chimed in dissatisfaction.

"Shut up!" George bellowed, leveling a nasty scowl at Wayne. The younger man's face immediately paled under George's sight, prompting him to cast his eyes to the floor while biting his tongue.

"Are you truly so shameless that you have no problem reminding us of what you've done?" George continued with the same bellicosity now oozing out of his expression. "Thanks to you, everyone's scorning us for having a loose woman among our kin! Thanks to you, the good name of the Carters has been sullied!"

"I didn't do anything of that sort!" Faye rebuked hotly. "I've explained it to all of you before already—the chairman of Violet Vision never bedded me. I'm untouched!"

"That's what she always says, isn't it? Who would believe that? Do you really think we are morons who are easily duped?" Howard interjected, the abnormal inflection in his voice suggesting an accusatory undertone. "That man is the chairman of Violet Vision, isn't he? Why would a hotshot lend you a handsome sum of three million dollars without getting anything in return, not even your body?"

Faye mounted another retort in her mind, but before the words could leave her lips, George thumped the surface of the table again to command silence. "That's enough. The decision has been made. Faye Carter, from now on, you don't have to report to work anymore. You'll be paid according to your dividend. That's all." As Faye's tears burst out of the dams in her eyes, she stormed out of the meeting room instantly.

As it stood, Howard bagged the most wins from the Carters' family meeting. That night, he went to Gordon's casino for his victory lap, hoping to cash in on his good fortune to earn even more.

He expected his streak of undefeatable luck to bless him in gambling, yet even before the two—hour mark was up, he had managed to lose more than fifteen thousand, which meant that any gain he had made a few days ago had all left him.

Naturally, Howard's malcontent spurred him into double—down on his games. He planned to stop the moment he regained what he had lost, but it seemed that his luck had run dry. After another hour passed, Howard lost another fifteen thousand dollars!

In other words, he effectively lost the dividends he had earned from the company.

Howard could not accept the reality that the tides of fortune had turned against him at all. Defiant, he gritted his teeth and asked the casino management to lend him a loan of seventy—seven thousand dollars before diving right back into gambling.

It did not last beyond half an hour before it was completely lost. Eyeing the direction his careless gambling was leading to, Howard's friend admonished him, hoping that he would stop.

Howard reacted by shoving his friend away boorishly. Furious, his friend began to just watch his continuous streak of abysmal losses with indifference.

The day ended, and Howard found himself down by 460 thousand dollars. It was too much for him and too much to tell anyone about it even. If his grandfather knew about this, Howard was sure that he would tear him into pieces.

On the other hand, Howard dared not leave what he owed Gordon hanging either. Everyone in Waltz City knew how ruthless that man was. Crossing someone like Gordon was akin to giving himself the boot from Waltz City, so he set his eyes on the company's funds.

He embezzled seventy—seven thousand dollars, deciding that fifteen thousand would be used to cover the interests of what he owed Gordon, and the rest of the money would be used as his capital for the next gamble. He decided that he must regain all that he had lost yesterday. He was going to win all of it back and never step into a casino ever again!

Unfortunately, gambling had always been a slippery slope to ruins masquerading as an extreme sport, and Howard was trapped in the downward spiral. He lost another 770 thousand dollars!

By this point, Howard had borrowed 700 thousand, which combined With the 460 thousand dollars he owed from before, meant that he had about 1.16 million dollars on hand. That was not even counting the thirty—one thousand dollars in interest too.

It was the final nail in the coffin that made him crack.