

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0074

Howard quivered and his heart fluttered in a panic. How dare that little bastard Zayn rat him out!

George's eyes immediately zoned in on Howard with all his majestic pressure. It was so overwhelming that Howard almost wet himself right then and there.

“Bullsh\*t!” Hector bellowed, slamming the desk furiously before pointing his finger at Zayn. “You sorry excuse for a son-in-law! You really have a death wish, don't you? How dare you fling these baseless accusations at my son?! Imagining that you're some kind of brave hero, huh?”

The other Carters were just as enraged as he was. Their faces twisted in anger as they fired a barrage of verbal abuse.

Faye was taken aback by Zayn's bravado. Why was he so good at dragging her into one mess after another? Where did he find the audacity to accuse Howard just like that?

She quickly yanked Zayn back to his seat before bristling in irritation, “Are you really that suicidal, Zayn?! Or are you pathologically incapable of dragging me into one disaster after another?”

Waine and Ruby had already launched into a scathing tirade against Zayn, with the latter's finger prodding his forehead so many times that she grazed the uppermost layer of his skin.

Howard was panicking at first, but after realizing that everyone had directed their rancor toward Zayn instead of suspecting his role, he sighed in relief. His heart calmed down, slowly but surely, and his mind started churning out ideas. It was always at moments like these he felt as though his brain would light up and run at a thousand miles per hour.

It did not take long before a plan formed in his mind. The fact that he was so close to getting away with it all brought a mirthful smile full to his lips.

Zayn sighed. “It’s not a baseless accusation. I know for sure he was the one who siphoned that 1.5 million. Didn’t any of you notice? He had been acting strangely since we were having dinner and he kept sweating. Then his father received a call, and he was so shocked that he almost fell onto the floor! Anyone who isn’t blind should be able to tell this was his doing!”

Faye heard his analysis with her eyebrows furrowed, recalling Howard’s behavior a few moments ago. As Zayn had pointed out, he was acting very strangely which could only be explained as the behavior of one who knew they were guilty. Besides, there was also the fact that not everyone had the authority to transfer the company’s funds.

“Bullsh\*t!” Howard bristled. “The reason I had been sweating was that I overworked myself in the office until the wee hours! I am simply tired! Zayn Larson, I know you hate my guts. You think I was the one who instigated your wife to sleeping with another man, and so all of this is just a cheap attempt at getting back at me through slander, isn’t it?!”

He grabbed a glass from the table and hurled it at Zayn.

“I swear, Zayn, this sort of transgression can’t be forgiven unless you kneel and apologize. Otherwise, fat chance of this ever getting absolved!”

It was Zayn’s turn to scowl darkly. Apparently, an insignificant bastard like Howard had decided to get physical. Had Zayn’s reflexes been half a second slower, he would not have been able to dodge the flying glass and he would have been wounded by the exploding shards.

The rest of the Carters had all turned against Zayn, united in their shared contempt and hate for him. Zayn was a nail in their eyes and a thorn in their flesh. They hated him so much they wished that looks really could kill.

“His depravity has no limit! A useless waste of space like him actually thinks he’s got the right to boss us around and smear Howard’s good name!”

“I knew from the moment I set my eyes on Zayn that we were dealing with a vindictive, grudge-obsessing bastard who would make sure even the slightest grievance would be avenged. He’s always been envious of

Howard's excellence! And now that he got the chance to malign his image, he's decided to keep harping on Howard like a rabid dog!"

"Disgusting—just plain disgusting!"

Amid the crowd's heated assault against Zayn's character, a voice suddenly rose above the din and led the conversation in a different direction: "Say, don't you all suspect this might be on Faye's orders? What if she was the one who directed Zayn to make this baseless attack against Howard?"

"What makes you think that?"

"It's elementary, really. Faye just lost ten percent of her shares to the company two days ago, and then she was kicked out of the board of directors. Remember how she stormed out like that? I bet these two events planted the seeds of malice in her heart!"

"Damn it, you're absolutely onto something! How else could a piece of trash like him suddenly be filled with bravado? How could he dare to blame Howard, who could easily break his legs?"

Suddenly, the tides had turned. Faye had become the target of their vitriol.

Faye's demeanor changed, but she did not defend herself. She merely bit her lips and clenched her fists. She looked tormented, tortured by abject desolation. Her eyes were turning red, yet she stubbornly refused to let her tears flow.

Zayn watched her and felt a sharp pang in his chest. His anger at the Carters and their disgusting behavior was increasing. His revulsion for their hideous natures was growing.

He reached out to hold Faye's hand. "Don't worry, Fifi. As long as I draw breath, I'll never make you suffer any injustice."