

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0083

Cursing loudly, Gordon charged forwards to kick the muscled man on the left away and slap the burly man on the right. “You blind fools! This is my VIP! How dare you burden him with inconveniences like yourselves?!”

The thugs were bewildered. It was too much for their slow brains to process. Why was their boss so furious? Zayn looked exactly like a nobody.

The spectating crowd in the hallway was stunned as well.

Gordon was seen bowing deeply to Zayn as he spoke anxiously, “Sir, don’t be mad, please. This is my fault. I didn’t educate my underlings well. It’s all my fault, sir!”

The two thugs looked like they had just seen a ghost when they saw their boss bowing to Zayn in apology while looking tensed and edgy.

Zayn chortled. “Mr. Hayes, that’s too much. You’re the boss here. How could I ever blame you?”

His reaction made Gordon hysterical. Gritting his teeth, he was ready to give himself a slap when Zayn said, “It’s fine. I was joking. As a friend, though, I have a word of advice for you. There are many big shots in this world that you can’t afford to offend. Keep a good watch over your lackeys. It’d be an insufferable loss if you offended someone notable because of them.”

Clever as Gordon was, he understood the meaning between the lines. A chill ran down his back as he shuddered in lingering fear. It was true. If he had not known Zayn prior to this, he would have been held accountable for the humiliation his underlings put Zayn through.

Although Gordon was rather influential in Waltz City, he lacked too much in comparison to a business titan like Zayn. If the latter wanted to end him, it would take nothing more than a beckon of his hand.

As the thought ran through his mind, Gordon was drenched in cold sweat. He bowed to Zayn in gratitude.

“Thank you for your pointers, sir!”

He kicked his men after that and made them kneel and apologize to Zayn, bowing as low as they could. The burly men were fearful of Gordon. When they saw how reverent their boss was in front of Zayn, they realized that they had offended some big shot. Despite how daft they were, they were quick to go down on their knees to beg for his pardon.

Zayn said nothing as he maintained an unpredictable expression and entered the room while being escorted by Gordon.

There were slightly more than a dozen people in the booked room with two-thirds of them being pretty girls. As expected, the room seemed rather chaotic.

A frown sat between Zayn’s brows when he saw the situation. Gordon, who had been observing his expression, noted the scowl and told the occupants of the room instantly, “Hey, what are you guys doing? Backup and act properly!”

These people listened to Gordon. When he barked his order, they generally got up and obeyed. However, one of them, who had a lot more to drink, did not back down. Instead, he laughed exaggeratedly. “Boss, why are you being such a hypocrite? Didn’t you have the most fun just now? Hahaha...”

Before he finished, Gordon launched a kick at him, flinging the man to the floor as he cussed coldly, “I’m not joking around. All of you, act decently!”

The man sobered up instantly when he was kicked to the floor, and so did the rest of the men.

Gordon continued, “Allow me to introduce this man next to me. He’s Violet Vision’s...”

Zayn cut him off, “No need for introductions. I’m here to thank you. I owe you a favor for what happened last night.”

Thrilled, Gordon waved his hands. “No, no, nothing like that. Sir, you’re too nice. This is my obligation.”

Zayn chuckled. “Gordon, I won’t beat around the bush. I know that you’ve been wanting to clean your business up. I’ll be making some investments next they won’t be much, just several hundred million dollars. If your performance is satisfactory, I’ll consider counting you in.”

Gordon flushed in anticipation. He straightened up quickly. Already in his sixties, he suddenly regained the energy he had lost all those years as he exclaimed loudly, “Don’t worry, sir. I’ll make sure you’re happy with me! I’m at your beck and call from now on. A word from you is all it takes!”

Zayn smiled and patted his shoulder, and without another word, turned to leave.