

# When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0091

Zayn took a look at his surroundings and was not able to recognize where he was at that very moment, so he said, “I went out on a sales trip, but I’m coming home now.”

“Buy a bottle of shampoo. We’ve run out at home.”

Directly after telling him that, Faye hung up the phone.

A moment later, Zayn received a notification that she had sent some cash over via Venmo, accompanied by the brand of the shampoo and the address of where he could buy it.

However, Zayn did not acknowledge receipt at all. ‘I’ve got my own money now. Forget buying a bottle of shampoo, I can buy over the entire manufacturing company of any brand of shampoo I want within minutes.’

After he returned home from buying the shampoo, Faye said, “Why didn’t you accept my money?”

Zayn smiled as he said, “I’ve started working already, haven’t I? I’ve got the money for it.”

Faye nodded her head and walked over to grab the shampoo from his hands. However, she was immediately able to smell a woman’s perfume on him. Instantly, she frowned and her face darkened as she questioned, “Where did you go for your sales trip?”

Zayn had not caught on to what Faye was implying, “I brought a client to look at a house. It’s a unit just nearby here.”

Faye seemed to be smiling as she said, “Was the client a man or a woman?”

He responded, “Of course, it was a man. Don’t worry, honey. I won’t accept female clients.”

However, Faye's face instantly turned cold as she stared at Zayn hatefully. "Zayn Larson, could you at least clean the perfume off of your body after you're done fooling around?!"

Startled, he said, "Honey, what are you talking about? I don't understand what you're saying."

Faye's expression became even colder while her eyes were filled with hatred and disdain as she glared into Zayn's eyes. "Are you still going to feign ignorance? Then, tell me how did a woman's perfume get on your body?"

Zayn silently cursed. 'I must've gotten Yvonne's perfume on me when I carried her last night!'

"Honey, listen to me. It's not what you think it is..." said Zayn hurriedly.

Faye folded her arms in front of her chest. "Fine, try and explain it to me. What happened?"

However, Zayn could only mumble incoherently.

"What's the matter? Can't explain yourself?" Faye had a scornful look on her face as she coldly laughed and said, "Zayn Larson, I knew you weren't a decent man. The moment you get some money, you've gone out to entertain your vices. Yvonne was right. There's no such thing as a decent man anymore, and you're no exception!"

As she said that, she immediately recalled the tall and cold figure of the man of her dreams as she secretly added, 'Except for the chairman of Violet Vision.'

Zayn was forced to suffer in silence as he could not explain himself. He desperately wanted to explain that the perfume on him belonged to Yvonne and that he and Yvonne did not have any kind of relationship whatsoever.

However, he knew that the moment he blurted that out, the consequences would only worsen!

He was not good at lying, so in spite of thinking for a prolonged period of time, he was unable to come up with a perfect excuse.

“Honey, please believe me. I really didn’t do anything to wrong you!” Zayn gazed deeply into Faye’s eyes in the hopes of being able to move her with his sincerity.

However, it was a pity that he failed. Faye did not even want to look at him. Instead, she snorted impatiently and said, “Enough, you can stop being a hypocrite. I don’t care about what you do outside of this house. All I want to say is, this is my house, so please, if you’re going to do things of that sort, don’t bother coming back. I don’t want to dirty my place!”

Zayn was panicking now. “Honey, I already believe that there’s nothing going on between you and Violet Vision’s chairman. So, why can’t you believe me?”

The moment he said that, Zayn felt a little regretful. Sure enough, Faye’s expression instantly darkened.

“Honey, I didn’t mean it like that…”

Faye stared dead into his eyes. “Zayn Larson, is this how you take your revenge against me? You think that I’ve gone and sinned, so you wanted to do the same as revenge against me?”

Zayn was panicking even more now. He hurriedly tried to explain, “Honey, you’ve misunderstood. I really didn’t mean that!”

“Enough!” Faye took a deep breath. Her face was expressionless and her eyes did not have any emotions in them. “I knew you wouldn’t believe me. None of you do, but I don’t care anymore. Tonight’s your first offence, so I won’t kick a fuss about it this time. Next time, if you’re going to fool around outside, unless you clean yourself of all that ungodly stench, don’t come home! I won’t interfere with your private life, but I insist on you respecting me as well!”

After she said that, Faye immediately turned around and left. Before she entered her room, she added, “You’re sleeping in the living room again tonight. I don’t want to smell that disgusting perfume.”