

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0111

Staring at Faye, the fatso's beady eyes went wide, glimmering with wonder and infatuation. When Faye saw him, she gasped, "Fred Flint? Is that you?"

Fatty recognized Faye as well when she called his name. "Faye Carter?!"

"Yeah." Faye nodded with a happy smile. "I thought you wouldn't be able to recognize me anymore."

"Of course I do. How could I not?!" Fatty Fred checked Faye out, his eyes practically glued to her as he gulped discreetly. Long gone was his earlier belligerence and haughtiness. He patted himself down to look presentable and went to shake her hand. "You've changed so much. It's been years and you've come back looking gorgeous. I thought I would be bumping into a celebrity tonight."

Faye's smile grew wider at Fred's compliment, but she hesitated when he extended his hand. She disliked the perverted way he leered at her. Just as she was caught in that dilemma, Zayn stepped up and shook Fred's hand on her behalf.

"Nice to meet you, so you're Faye's ex-schoolmate, huh?"

When Fred saw how beautiful Faye had become, his mind began formulating plans to take advantage of her. He scowled and pulled his hand away when Zayn interfered. "Who are you? I'm talking to Faye. What's it got to do with you? We haven't settled things after you scraped my BMW."

Fred had always been an unsophisticated, nouveau-riche type.

Zayn answered, "Zayn Larson, Faye's husband."

Fred's little eyes widened and he gawked at Faye in surprise. "Faye, you're married?"

Faye glared at Zayn but did not deny it. She admitted it with a nod.

Fred's expression became much darker. He had a crush on Faye when they were in school. Now that he was making money and had hundreds of thousands of dollars in assets, he was planning to use this reunion to show off the new BMW 525 he had purchased the month before. Who knew he would get the chance to meet Faye and take the shot he had not taken in their middle school years?

He did not expect Faye would be married and would even bring her husband along. What chance did he have now?! Fred felt more upset since Faye was even prettier than before.

“Faye, we’re old friends, but we should still make things clear. Your husband’s driving skills are terrible. He ran into my BMW. You need to settle this with me,” Fred said with a straight face.

Faye was displeased. Anyone could see that Fred was the one who bumped into Zayn. He should be responsible, but he was now pushing the blame to Zayn and asking for compensation.

“Fred, are you thinking straight? Look at this. It’s obvious that you’re the one who run into my husband’s car. His car is already within the lines, but yours is still outside,” Faye stated matter-of-factly.

Fred sneered, “Faye, what do you mean? Be direct! You guys are driving a cheap car and mine’s a BMW. Why would I bother running into your car? It’s your mistake and you ran into me! Are you trying to deny responsibility?”

Running off at the mouth, Fred was unstoppable. Faye was unable to match his arguments and was becoming increasingly aggrieved. Getting more impatient by the minute, Zayn pulled Faye back to him. Just as he was about to call Gordon so he could send someone over to teach Fred a proper lesson, a deep voice echoed from behind them.

“Faye, is that you? It’s been so long!”

When they turned around, a well-dressed man in a branded suit who was being escorted by a group of people marched over. His expression was filled with delightful surprise when he saw Faye. She was also shocked and her eyes sparkled with joy at the unexpected sight. The name rolled off her tongue, "Moses?"

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0112

Moses briskly strode over to Faye and looked at her longingly. "Fifi, it's been so long. I didn't expect you to remember me."

A little embarrassed from all his staring, Faye blushed and nodded with a smile, avoiding Moses' gaze.

Zayn noticed Faye's unusual reaction and wondered if she shared a secret past with this man called Moses. To be honest, he was a little unsettled by it. No man wanted his wife to be caught in an entanglement. Nonetheless, he did not display his jealousy directly. This was Faye's class reunion, and he was going to let her enjoy the night regardless.

Zayn scrutinized Moses discreetly, deducing he was a successful man with a decent enough background. It was obvious from both the way he oozed confidence and the deference that his escorts demonstrated.

Fred spoke up, "Moses, you came just in time. You were the class rep, so come be our judge. Faye's husband drove blindly and rammed into my BMW. He should take full responsibility, shouldn't he?!"

Catching the keyword from Fred's statement, Moses lost his composure, and it showed on his face. "Fifi, you're married?!"

It took Faye a moment to answer, "Yeah."

Her confirmation only made his changing expressions more interesting.

Truthfully, the main reason he had put so much effort into organizing the class reunion was not that he wanted to brag about his success to his old schoolmates— it was largely because he hoped to use the opportunity to seduce Faye!

After a female friend had shown him a recent photo of Faye, Moses was besotted. An idea quickly formed in his head.

The knowledge that Faye was already married came as a surprise to him and felt like a stab to his heart.

Moses tried to regain his composure lest he embarrassed himself and forced a smile. "Fifi, surely you must be kidding? You said you wouldn't get married until you're 26. You're only 25 years old this year."

Faye sighed, "I've been married for four years."

The corners of Moses' lips twitched violently, but he pushed through it. "No way? Where's your husband? I don't see him!"

At that point, he was getting quite flustered.

Zayn stepped forwards on cue and extended a hand to Moses, smiling as he greeted him. "Hello, I'm Zayn Larson, Fifi's husband."

The group's eyes turned toward Zayn in a flash. When they caught sight of his wrinkled clothes and stained patches, they were shocked to realize how worthless the outfit was.

An average-looking man who bore no significance whatsoever—no one bat an eye if he claimed to be a waiter—was the husband of Faye Carter, the most popular girl in class? Was this some kind of a joke?

Moses thought the same. He scrutinized Zayn from head to toe, realizing that he was just an ordinary man without deep pockets. He wondered how a man like that could be worthy of Faye. Moreover, as old friends, he was well aware of how high Faye had set the bar for her future husband. Whoever could marry Faye should definitely be exemplary.

Moses did not shake Zayn's hand. He ignored it and chuckled at Faye. "Fifi, you're up to no good again. Haha, there's no way that you're married yet."

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0113

Faye went to hold Zayn's arm. "Moses, I'm really married. He is my husband."

The muscles in Zayn's body went taut with excitement. Having been married for so long, this was the first time Faye took the initiative to hold his arm in front of anyone else! It felt... amazing!

Moses finally believed it. He took a long glance at Zayn before his smile returned. He diverted the topic, asking Fred, "What's the situation? The car got scratched?"

Fred was quick to answer, "Duh! It's all Faye's husband's fault. His driving skills suck b*lls and he scraped my BMW! But he says that I ran into him—hmph! Please, I'm being reasonable here since we're old friends. If this were someone else, one phone call from me and I'd have a dozen men charging over!"

Faye frowned and was about to speak when Moses eyed her in a way that conveyed to her that he would take care of it.

"We're all old friends. No need to make it awkward for everyone. I don't think you guys need to fight over who's right or wrong either. Fred, the scratch on your BMW won't cost too much to repair at 48. I'll personally give you 800 dollars as compensation. We'll consider this over and done with."

Eight hundred dollars! The number astonished the nearby spectators. Moses was being so generous! Furthermore, the tiny scratch on Fred's car would cost 600 dollars to fix at most...

Fred grinned widely and nodded. "Sure, sure. I'll let this slide just for you, Moses. Eight hundred dollars... I'm taking a loss here."

Moses smiled and opened his bag to pull out a thick wad of cash. He counted the notes and passed it to Fred. "Check if the amount's right."

It was pretty normal for people to transfer money through whatever apps they had on their smartphones nowadays, but that was not what Moses did. He carried cash with him. A large transaction would emphasize how rich he was.

As expected, the thick stack of cash he brandished from his bag was actually just a few thousand dollars, but it elicited gasps around him.

"Haha, what do you mean check? I trust you, class rep." Fred accepted Moses' money, his smirk splitting his face in half. That was what he said, but he still thumbed through the cash carefully thrice.

Faye grumbled, "Moses, why are you paying him? This was an accident. We can call the police and leave it to them. We'll go through the proper procedure and sort this all out."

Ignoring Zayn's presence, Moses turned to Faye and replied affectionately, "Fifi, we're good friends. Are you going to be a stranger to me? That would be upsetting. Besides, it's just 800 dollars. That's no more than what I spend on a meal. It's fine."

The extravagance laced in Moses' tone made the eyes of plenty of women around him sparkle.

Faye shied away from his stare, feeling heat creep up her cheeks.

Moses then pulled out another 600 dollars and handed it to Faye as compensation for the scratch on her car. Of course, Faye was reluctant to take it and insisted on returning it.

Moses feigned annoyance and chided, "Fifi, I'll get upset if you keep this up. I organized tonight's reunion. It's my mistake for overlooking the arrangements for everyone's parking. I should take responsibility for your losses."

His words immediately won over the crowd, and even Faye had a better impression of him.

Nevertheless, she was still reluctant to accept the compensation. It was then when Zayn came over and took the 600 dollars out of Moses' grip, saying with a chuckle, "Haha, since the class rep has said so, we should just go along with it, no?"

Everyone was taken aback, not expecting Zayn to accept Moses' money so shamelessly. They turned scornful, and Faye's expression soured instantly as she glared at Zayn.

Catching Faye's minute movements, the corners of Moses' lips formed a gloating smirk. It seemed that Faye's husband was not much of a threat, so that would make things easier.

Faye was married and had brought her husband, but this was a class reunion, opportunities to get people drunk were abundant. Faye would still be his after he knocked her husband out...

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0114

“Didn't I ask you not to shoot your mouth off? Why didn't you listen to me?!”

Faye gave Zayn a hard pinch when they entered the hotel together and huffed, “You embarrassed me again. I should've known not to ask you to come along!”

Zayn hissed from the sharp sting, gasping, “Ow! Not so hard! I was just playing along when your class rep was trying to act cool. I was fulfilling his wish. How's that being embarrassing?”

Faye let go of Zayn. Of course, she realized that Moses had done what he did in order to show off and appear impressive. In fact, she was pretty disappointed. The number of years that had passed had turned a pure-hearted youth into a jaded, worldly man.

“What he did was his business. You just have to behave yourself!” Faye shot Zayn a dark look and ordered, “When the gathering starts later, you’re not allowed to run your mouth off carelessly. You mustn’t embarrass me again, understand? Or else... or else...”

When Faye was unable to come up with a threat, Zayn chortled. “Or else what?”

Enraged by Zayn’s mirth and giggling expression, Faye pinched him again. “Or else, I’ll ignore you!”

Zayn chuckled to himself. Faye was adorable when she got angry. Nevertheless, he told her seriously, “But as your husband, I can’t just sit around and watch some pervert try to take advantage of you like that, can I?”

Faye thought about it and answered, “You still need to check with me before you do anything. You mustn’t speak your mind freely without a filter!”

A while later, people started arriving at the hotel, and it was teeming with life. Most of them had gotten married and had children, so they brought their families. There were already a handful of children of about four or five years old running around in the lobby.

Faye's attendance brightened up the lobby as plenty of men focused their attention on her and dashed over to extend their greetings.

"Wow, Faye, you look much prettier after so many years!"

"Yeah, with your looks, you could be a movie star!"

"How do you maintain your figure, Faye? Why do I feel like you're in better shape now than when we were in school? Look at me. I've been getting out of shape after getting married. It's so sad..."

"Faye, I heard that you're married. Is this man beside you your partner?"

As they walked along, people greeted Faye left and right. It was obvious that she was rather popular in class. The guys all gawked at her in astonishment. The women did not seem hostile—at most, they were a little jealous.

Since Faye had come in with Zayn, he also drew attention to himself. Her ex-schoolmates could guess his identity, but when they noted his rather shabby clothes, they were slightly skeptical. They thought he might have been her chauffeur or something.

After all, Faye's family had been pretty well-off when they were in junior high school. She had grown so beautiful as well. It seemed highly improbable that she had gotten married to someone common...

Faye regretted bringing Zayn more and more by the second. The man was just embarrassing her.

There was a commotion by the entrance, and many attendees clamored. "It's Moses!"

"Moses is here! Let's go say hi! I heard that he's gotten rich! His business has been going well, so he's a big boss now!"

"Not bad, eh? Among everyone in our class, Moses is probably doing the best, huh?"

"I'd say so. I heard that he's driving a Maserati now. Filthy rich b*st*rd..."

"I also heard that he isn't married yet. Most eligible bachelor, guys..."

"Ah, it's too bad. I'm already married. Otherwise, I'd definitely go for him..."

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0115

“Forget about it. He won’t even bat an eyelid at you. Moses likes someone the level of a goddess like Faye, but Faye’s actually married, too—to an average Joe, at that. I don’t get it.”

“Maybe her husband has somewhere better than the average person that we don’t know of, heh heh...”

“Sh*t, you dirty-minded fella...”

As the crowd spoke, Moses entered through the door, escorted by a group of people. In the center of attention, he relished the attention as he exuded a triumphant air, taking in the limelight of the school gathering.

Moses was quite handsome himself. He was fair and had a sense of grace, except he was slightly on the shorter side, only a little over 5.5 feet. It made a whole lot of difference next to a 6-foot-tall Zayn.

As Moses made his way over, he greeted his old friends continuously while raking his gaze over to Faye. His chest was puffed out and his chin was tipped, intending to catch the girl’s attention. If Faye looked over at him, he perked up in spirit, almost like a rooster that had won a fight.

A while later, their ex-homeroom teacher came by invitation as well, and the atmosphere turned livelier.

It was apparent that Moses was doing well. All the schoolmates, including their old homeroom teacher, fawned over him. As he basked in the treatment, the smile on his face threatened to break it in half.

After some drinking, their homeroom teacher exclaimed, "Moses, I've thought highly of you in the past, knowing that you'd succeed when you grew up. The reality has proved me right! You've just graduated not too long ago, and you've achieved this much success. I'm impressed!"

Their homeroom teacher raised a toast to Moses, making the latter very pleased with himself. He put on a humble disguise anyway. "Not at all, no. You flatter me, sir. I've managed to get to where I am today because you've taught me well."

As they chatted, a friend asked, "Moses, you eligible bachelor, aren't you planning to get married? Are you waiting for a certain someone?"

The schoolmate vaguely glanced at Faye who was by the side as he spoke, his intention blatant.

Moses waved. "My fated one hasn't appeared. I'm still waiting for my goddess."

As he said that, he stole a glimpse at Faye as well.

Lowering her head, Faye pretended like she did not hear anything though she blushed.

Zayn frowned. He was piqued. Were these people blind? Did they not see that her husband was here?

The homeroom teacher spoke again, "Faye, you and Moses scored the best in Class 3 last time. I had the highest hopes for both of you too. Moses is already successful, what about you? I heard that you've gotten married. What does your husband do? Why haven't you introduced him to me?"

Everyone's gaze fell on Faye who made a surprised sound before answering quite awkwardly, "I'm helping out in my family's company."

Nevertheless, she did not answer about Zayn. A girl gave her a playful shove and asked in a gossiping manner, "Faye, what does your husband do? Introduce him to us."

"Yeah, Faye. He must be a successful businessman to be able to marry someone beautiful like you!"

"He must be at least at Moses's level, yeah?"

As the center of the topic, Faye looked awkward and was at a loss for words.

A scoff was heard then. "All of you have guessed it wrong. Faye's husband isn't some tycoon. He married into her family. He's famous where we are, actually... known for being trash, haha."

When the voice spoke up, everyone was startled.