

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0126

When Faye said that, apart from being shocked, she was mostly disappointed in him. Her impression of Moses had always been pretty good. As one of the top students when they were in school, he could not have become that much worse after graduating.

'However, after tonight, I'm utterly disappointed in Moses's behavior. Not only was he a grandiose and a show-off during the school gathering, but he also even sent some gangsters to exact his revenge.'

Moses's character had already been distorted, hence when he faced Faye's question, he revealed a menacing expression on his face. "Why am I doing this? You actually still have the nerve to ask me why I'm doing this?!"

"Just now, at the school gathering, you must've been extremely elated to be able to show off like that, weren't you? Even Cristian has to behave so respectfully towards your husband. You must feel so proud! Now, I want the both of you to behave the same way as you did in front of me again!"

As Moses spoke, he became more and more agitated and angry to the extent that the menacing look on his face became more and more intense. At that moment, apart from looking like a beast, how could he even have a hint of elegance and graciousness?

Faye clenched her teeth tightly. "Then, what do you want us to do? Apologize to you? If that's what you want, I can tell you now that I'm sorry."

Moses laughed coldly. "Do you really think you're able to put this all behind us with just an apology? Heh, Faye, are you truly that naive, or are you trying to insult me?"

As he said that, he leisurely walked towards them and said to Zayn, "I'll admit that I underestimated you. I never thought that you'd actually know Cristian. So what? You're still within my grasp at the moment, hehe."

Zayn squinted his eyes and said in a deep, meaningful tone, "Moses, I advise you not to act rashly and be more broad-minded. I didn't intend to steal your spotlight tonight. How could I have known that you were going to invite Cristian over?"

When Moses heard that, he became even more frustrated. "Taking things for granted now, are you? I think you really don't understand the value of life at all! King, go and take him down for me!"

"Yes, Mr. Belon." With a wave from King's hand, all the burly men were ready to pounce on Zayn.

"Wait!" Zayn shouted.

Moses then yelled for them to stop and said in disdain, "What's the matter? Are you afraid now?"

Zayn had a sunken face as he said to Moses, "What exactly do you want?"

"Simple." Moses portrayed the attitude of a victor as he began to chuckle. "As long as you knee] and apologize to me and crawl between my knees, I'll let you off."

Faye's expression instantly changed as she scowled. "Moses, we're both ex-classmates. Do you really have to do this?!"

Moses laughed in disdain as he looked towards Faye. "Ex-classmates? So what?! I'm just going to be forthcoming with you. He's going to get down on his knees and admit his mistake. I'll also be recording a video of it to send to our group. Wasn't he pretending to be oh so awesome just now?! Now, I really want to see how he's going to put that show on again in the future. As for you..."

Moses snickered as he revealed a lecherous expression. He sized Faye's body up with his eyes and gulped. "As for you, why don't you forget about going home tonight and let's go to a hotel to have a reunion as ex-classmates? Haha."

When she heard that, Faye was both angry and panicked. She was so furious that her body trembled.

When she heard that, Faye was both angry and panicked. She was so furious that her body trembled. “I haven’t got that much patience. I’m going to count to three. If you still won’t get down on your knees, don’t blame me for what happens next!” Moses’s tone became extremely cold as he began to count, “One, two, ...”

At that moment, Zayn sighed and said, “I’ve given you your chance, but you just won’t take it. What a shame.”

“I think you just won’t admit defeat until you’ve got the lights beaten out of you. King, get him!” Moses lost his patience and once again revealed a menacing expression on his face.

After King received his orders, he had a cold smile on his face as he gave his two subordinates beside him a signal. Then, they began to stride towards Zayn as they began to imagine how this cat and mouse game was going to pan out.

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“Kiddo, you asked for this.”

With one person on his left and another on his right, they both reached out their hands to grab onto Zayn. Their actions were very casual as they had completely underestimated Zayn.

Faye was so frightened that she had gone completely pale. She was shivering as she covered her face. However, before they were even able to lay their hands on Zayn, with two loud bangs, they yelled out in agony as they directly knelt before Zayn with painful expressions.

When the crowd saw that, they were all stunned. 'What just happened?'

Zayn's actions were so quick that he hit the two large hunks at their weak spots with utmost speed, accuracy, and ferocity when he suddenly attacked. Thus, the two of them sprawled on the ground immediately.

"Ouch, this hurts so badly..."

"My hip!"

The two large hunks fell onto the ground and groveled in pain.

When Faye heard their groans, she opened her eyes. Upon seeing the sight before her, she was immediately dumbfounded.

No one else was able to see Zayn's movements clearly, but King did. He retracted his underestimating gaze which was replaced with a grave expression. Then, he said to Zayn in a deep voice, "It seems like I've underestimated you. I never thought that you'd have trained before. Where did you train, boy?"

Zayn laughed as he taunted, "What's the matter? Are you scared?"

"Scared? That word doesn't even exist in my dictionary!" King snorted coldly and began taking off his jacket, revealing the undershirt inside. His lean and ripped muscles instantly filled the sight of anyone present. Just a single glance was enough to discern that he was a hunk who knew how to fight.

Faye hurriedly pulled at Zayn. "What are we going to do now?"

"It's fine, I'm here." Zayn patted her hand and had a calm look on his face.

"A runt who doesn't value his life! Just go to hell! "

King's voice was very rough and domineering as he emanated a huge presence. He had decided to deal with Zayn and take him down personally.

Regardless, King was still pretty ferocious. Under normal circumstances, three to five people ganging up on him might not even be able to take him down.

However, as swiftly as he attacked, he retreated even quicker. Just as he rushed in front of Zayn, before he was even able to attack, Zayn suddenly launched a kick and sent him flying immediately.

King then fell onto the ground with a loud thud.

Faye's mouth was wide open as she stared at the scene in disbelief. 'Since when was Zayn able to fight so well? Isn't he just a deadbeat who only knows how to do house chores?'

The remaining large hunks all revealed shocked expressions. They knew very well how strong King was.

'How could he be so powerless in the face of this guy?'

'What...?'

Moses's victorious expression froze, and he even stopped smoking. He suddenly felt a bad omen welling up within!

Zayn then hooked his finger at the remaining large hunks. "All of you can come at me at the same time. At least, I won't have to deal with you one by one."

"Gulp!"

The remaining large hunks swallowed their saliva at the same time. They then took a step back with surprise written all over their faces. How could they even have the guts to make a move on Zayn? They were not stupid. How could they not realize who was the strongest among them?

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As Faye's mouth gaped wide open, she felt that everything was unreal. 'Is he actually the Zayn I know?'

When Zayn saw that the large hunks were all terrified of him, he began walking towards Moses.

Moses's face instantly became pale and a horrified expression was painted on his face as he staggered backward. "What... What's happening?" he muttered in confusion, unable to understand why that was happening.

He was well aware of the abilities King, who was a professional fighter, had.

'In the end, in the face of Zayn, King was unable to even spar with him for a second? This is so unreal!'

'If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would've even suspected that there was foul play! I would've suspected that King and Zayn were both putting on a show for me to watch.'

However, with the truth dangling itself right in front of Moses's face, how could he not believe it?

When Zayn stood in front of him, he revealed a bright smile on his face. "Did you want me to get down on my knees and crawl between your legs?"

"I..."

Bam!

A slap landed on Moses's face, instantly sending his glasses flying. He spun around on the spot once before falling onto the ground.

That slap directly sent Moses and all the arrogance and confidence he had in him flying. At the same time, Zayn had also woken him up from his drunken state with that slap. Moses sniveled for a moment and his eyes had gone completely red. He was actually crying!

Zayn then kicked him over and stared down at him from up above. "I warned you not to act rashly, yet you decided to let my words fall on deaf ears."

In the face of Zayn's intimidating presence, Moses was having a complete mental breakdown. "I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please let me go and not find fault with me."

"Did you just realize that you're wrong? Too bad. It's already too late," Zayn rebuked him. Then, he took his cell phone out of his pocket. "Save those words for the police."

When he heard that, Moses became even more terrified, and he immediately got down on his knees to desperately beg Zayn for mercy. "Please, please don't call the police! I'm begging you. I don't want to be sent to jail!"

With his runny nose and tears all over his face, Moses looked extremely dreadful, unlike how slick and cool he was a moment ago during the school gathering.

When Faye saw the scene, she actually felt pretty smug. ‘When we were in middle school, Moses was still the top student and a decent person whereby we both studied hard and saw each other as rivals and motivated each other. However, now, he’s a completely different person.’

“Zayn!” Faye called out to him.

“Yes?”

“Let him go.”

“Are you sure?” Zayn had a slight frown on his face.

Faye nodded firmly.

“Alright” Zayn then released Moses.

During the journey home, no one said a word. Faye had a frown on her face and was deep in her thoughts. When they arrived home, she spoke up to Zayn, “Thank you for tonight.”

Zayn laughed as he said, “Don’t be silly. We’re married. What’s there to thank?”

When she heard the word “married”, Faye’s lips moved as if she wanted to say something. However, she remained silent in the end.

“I’m a little tired. Come in and sleep tonight.”

‘I can finally sleep in the room tonight! I wonder when I will be able to level up and sleep in the same bed as her.’

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‘Right, if I work a little harder, that dream will definitely come true someday!’

Because Faye’s car had been hit last night, the front of the vehicle now had a huge dent in it and its headlamp was completely broken. Therefore, when Ruby woke up that morning, she went completely mental when she saw the state of the car. Then, she grabbed Faye as she scolded, “Zayn, you moron, how did you drive last night? You’ve wrecked the car completely. Are you deliberately going against our family?!”

Zayn remarked, "It's not that serious, is it? Besides, someone crashed into me, not the other way around."

Ruby immediately slapped the back of Zayn's head and placed both her hands by her hips. Then, in a crazed state, she pointed at his nose and scowled very severely, "You've got quite some nerve. How dare you talk back to me?!"

'She's so aggressive this morning. Did she just consume some kind of explosive medicine?'

Faye, who was by the side, could not listen to her any longer. "Morn, stop scolding him. I was the one who drove last night, and I was the one who smashed the car. Furthermore, so what if it's wrecked? We can still claim compensation from our insurance."

Ruby angrily glowered. "Do we not have to pay to claim from our insurance? Our premium is going to be even more expensive next year. Won't I be the one who'll have to pay for it in the end?"

Zayn grew impatient after hearing that, so he said, "You don't have to pay for it. I'll pay for the insurance premium next year."

Unexpectedly, Ruby became even angrier and attempted to slap him on the back of his head once again. "Hmph! You deadbeat, have I been giving you too much leeway recently? How dare you talk back? How dare you retaliate against me?!"

Instead of being hit on the back of his head though, Zayn turned around and steadily grabbed Ruby's hand before reprimanding in a deep voice, "Mom, can you not keep on slapping my head from now on? I have my pride too, you know?"

Ruby's expression instantly changed to become dark. "Well, well! It seems like the deadbeat has learned how to retaliate now. He actually has the nerve to fight back! Waine, your wife is being bullied. Hurry up and come beat this guy up!"

Her loud screams and rude behavior caused Zayn to have a headache.

Waine, who was reading the newspapers in the living room, said in a foul mood, "Ruby, can you stop messing around? It's just a car that's been damaged. It'll be fine once we repair it. Do you actually need to behave like that?"

"Great, you're both ganging up on me now!" Ruby's expression turned menacing.

"Enough!" Faye suddenly slammed the table ferociously as her expression turned cold. "Shut up, all of you! I'll pay for the insurance premium next year. You don't have to fork out a single cent for it."

When Ruby heard that, the look on her face evened out. Apart from letting out a heavy snort, she did not say anything else.

After they were done with breakfast, Faye said to Zayn, “Drop me at work, then send it for repair at 4S right away.”

Zayn nodded his head and said, “Alright.”

‘I guess I won’t be able to head to Violet Vision today.’

After sending Faye to the office, Zayn immediately drove to 4S.

Because the car had been banged up pretty seriously, it would take a much longer time to repair at least five to six hours. Zayn would be bored stiff if he were to stay there, hence he thought he might as well do some shopping nearby and see if there was anything worth buying.

‘Speaking of which, I haven’t actually bought a proper gift for Faye, have I? When I was at the jewelry store previously, I bought her ‘Eternal Heart’ and was going to give it to her. In the end, because she misunderstood me, I wasn’t able to give it to her.’

Coincidentally, there was a street filled with shops upfront, so Zayn went over to try and see if he was able to pick out something suitable for Faye.

After walking for a moment, he arrived at an antique store and suddenly noticed many people surrounding its entrance. It seemed to be very happening which piqued Zayn's interest, so he walked over to see what was happening.

"460 thousand dollars! I can't go any lower than that!"

A determined male voice sounded from within the crowd, causing others to think that the price could not be lowered any further.

Instantly, there was the sound of someone taking a deep breath. "460 thousand dollars! That's not a small amount."

Then, there was another woman's voice that came from behind the previous voice, "If that really is Picasso's work of art, 460 thousand dollars is small change."

'Picasso's work of art?'

Zayn was startled for a moment and was instantly attracted. He squeezed through the crowd, and his eyes instantly sparkled because he saw a very beautiful man. No, to be more precise, she was a woman, a woman in man's clothes...

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Actually, besides just Zayn, everyone at the scene was able to distinguish her as a woman. Furthermore, she did not have an Adam's apple. Plus, her makeup was not done well enough to cover up her feminine charms.

She looked exactly like how the characters in television dramas would cross-dress, but the audience would instantly be able to tell except for herself. Instead, she would think that she had done a very good job, leaving everyone speechless.

However, Zayn was also able to tell that the cross-dressed woman was from a wealthy family. That was because she had two bodyguards amongst the crowd.

Soon, he shifted his gaze from the woman and looked at the painting in her hands. The painting was about a meter long and about half a meter wide. Despite it being abstract art, anyone would be able to notice what kind of hidden meaning the painting had through its distinct colors and patterns. Just one glimpse at it and anyone could tell that it was a masterpiece. .

As everyone knew, there were many famous painters in the past with Picasso being one of the outstanding ones with "Mona Lisa". Therefore, it was a rare sight to be able to see his paintings on the streets. If it were genuine, the price of 460 thousand dollars would be considered a very good deal.

However, many people would begin to suspect if it was genuine at all. If it really was genuine, why would it be sold at a place like that? Would it not be safely kept somewhere instead?

Many people among the crowd had begun to ask this very question, hence the store owner calmly said, "I know you won't believe me. Hmph, did you think you wouldn't be able to see Picasso's work being distributed on the streets? Let me tell you then. This painting that I have is 100% genuine. It was once owned by a good friend of mine, but because his business was failing, he sold me this painting for 400 thousand dollars. I'm now merely trying to sell it for a profit of 60 thousand dollars. I don't suppose that's too much to ask now, is it?"

The slightly plump store owner was donned in a violet suit, but he gave off the aura that he was a professional.

"What do you think, Mr. Smith? Would you like to purchase this painting? If you don't, I would like to offer this to someone else now." The store owner took the painting away from "Mr. Smith's" hands.

"Mr. Smith" remained silent as he began to ponder. 'I can't tell whether this is genuine or not, but 460 thousand dollars isn't actually that expensive. If I were to actually buy a fake, that would be so embarrassing. If I took it back with me, I'd definitely be seen as a laughing stock. I must be careful.'

However, at that moment, a man in a suit with a strange presence walked over. He was a middle-aged man who seemed to be successful. The man then said to the store owner, "Sir, sell me this Picasso's painting for 460 thousand dollars. You have a deal!"

The store owner had a delighted expression on his face as he said, “You really are magnificent, kind sir. You’re able to buy it for 460 thousand dollars without a single negotiation! You’re much more generous than some other people. In that case, this Picasso’s painting is now yours.”

The middle-aged man was instantly elated as he hurriedly accepted the painting. As he studied the painting in detail, he revealed an ecstatic and infatuated expression on his face as he shouted out “Very good” a few times.

“This really is Picasso’s painting. What a rare gem! How rare a find! Picasso was one of the famous artists for his paintings. Many people only know about Leonardo Da Vinci’s paintings, but not many know that Picasso’s work is actually much better than Leonardo’s! I’ve been searching for genuine art by Picasso for many years now. Never would I have thought that I’d actually find it here. This is such a rare find, such a rare find!”

The middle-aged man was very excited as both his hands trembled uncontrollably. It was very hard for anyone to suspect if he was putting on a show.

If it was not because Zayn was born from a wealthy family and being forced by his parents to study art since he was young, thus allowing him to have profound knowledge about it, he would not have been able to tell that it was a fake painting and that it was all just a scam.

Sure enough, “Mr. Smith”, the woman who cross-dressed as a man, was the first to fall into their trap.

Immediately, she became anxious as she hurriedly said, “Excuse me, sir, I was the one who saw this painting first! So, it’s only natural that you should let me have a say first!”

The store owner frowned and had a calm expression as he said, “Didn’t you not want it anymore? Now that another client has laid his eyes on it, how can you actually stop me from doing business?”

“Of course I want it! Who said I didn’t? “Mr. Smith” hurriedly said, “My old man loves Picasso the most. So, if I buy this back, I’ll definitely be able to make him happy.”

Her words made many people sympathize with her. Clearly, everyone could tell that she was a woman. Only she was still tricked by her own self and thought that she had been very successful in her disguise.

A hint of glee flashed in the store owner’s eyes, but it very quickly turned into an aggrieved one as he frowned. “About that... Why didn’t you tell me sooner? Now that another client has laid his eyes on it, you’re just making things difficult for me!”