

When Life Takes a Turn Chapter 8

The saleswoman interrupted him by saying, "I'm sorry, sir. Your payment didn't go through."

"What?" Daryl was stunned once again. If his payment did not go through, then the one that did was...

He swiftly turned to Zayn!

Impossible. There was no way it could be him. How could that tramp possibly afford to pay 300,000 dollars? The saleswoman continued to say, "The successful payment is Mr. Larson's. Mr. Lee, your payment failed because of inadequate funds in your bank card."

Upon hearing the saleswoman's remarks, everyone was dumbfounded. They gazed at Zayn in astonishment.

"That's impossible!" Ivanna immediately yelled out sharply and said, "You must have made a mistake. He can't even hold a job. How could he ever have 300,000 dollars on his card?"

The saleswoman remained smiling and said, "I didn't make a mistake. It's true that Mr. Larson made a successful payment. We have the payment record here."

Next, she printed the receipt and handed it to Zayn. She said respectfully, "Mr. Larson, please sign here."

Calm as a gentle pool, Zayn signed his name leisurely. He smiled and said to Daryl, "Mr. Lee, how did your payment fail? I thought you're the owner of a company that makes a profit of a few hundred thousand dollars annually. How come you don't even have 300,000 dollars on your card?"

His words made Daryl feel very uncomfortable.

The saleswoman lifted the credit card machine and said to Daryl, "Mr. Lee, if you'd like to proceed with your payment, please choose a card with adequate funds."

Everyone in the shop had their eyes fixed upon him.

Clenching his teeth, he had a very grim expression, and his fingers were trembling slightly.

The crowd in the shop began to buzz when they saw how long it was taking him to swipe his card.

"Could it be that the fat man doesn't have the money?"

"Judging by how he looks, I'll wager that's probably the case. He still had the audacity to throw his weight around before. Turns out he's just a trashy snob."

"You're right. He's hideous and he enjoys being pretentious. Whoever married him is in for a hell of a time."

"Hah-hah-hah. On the contrary, I think they're a match made in heaven. Did you not see his wife putting on airs earlier? She behaves as if her husband's a billionaire or something when he's actually just a tramp. What a joke."

Each mocking voice was louder than the last. Their jeering echoed through Daryl and Ivanna's ears and left them feeling very uneasy.

Ivanna could not stand it anymore. She had done her utmost to seize the opportunity to vent the anger she felt for Faye, but as a result, she was the one humiliated again. She could not control her emotions anymore, so she loudly yelled, "Hey, what are all of you saying, huh?! Who says that my husband is not

rich? The money he makes in a month is more than what you make in a year! Who do you think you are to make fun of him?!"

"Heh-heh, if your husband is so amazing, have him settle the bill. Mr. Larson has already paid successfully and he's still waiting for you."

"That's right. It's easier said than done. Go ahead and make the payment if you can. Anyone can talk big, you piece of trash."

Ivanna turned scarlet. Almost mad with fury, she wrapped her arm around Daryl's. "Hubby, settle the bill and show it to these beggars. It's only 300,000 dollars. You can earn it back in two to three months!"

As it was, Daryl remained indifferent. His brows furrowed while his expression darkened more and more.

"That's enough." Daryl flung Ivanna's hand away. "I won't pay 300,000 dollars to get you some bullsh*t jewellery."

Ivanna widened her eyes in surprise. "What do you mean, Daryl? It was you who promised to get me jewelry."

Daryl replied, "Well, I can change my mind, can't I?"

"You!" Ivanna's eyes reddened.

Everyone was looking at her differently. Their eyes were filled with mockery and schadenfreude.

The saleswoman frowned and said, "Please complete the payment within ten minutes. Otherwise, you won't be able to enjoy the 70% discount."

Zayn chuckled and said, "So, Mr. Lee, it turns out that you can't pay 300,000 dollars, huh? Based on your previous remarks, I was still under the impression that you're a billionaire and 300,000 was nothing for you."

The corners of Daryl's lips twitched. He was truly irked by Zayn's mockery. He wanted to refute it, but he could not think of anything to say. It was his own fault for being so boastful before.

"Hmph, It's just that I forgot to bring the card with the money. Do you think I can't afford 300,000?" Daryl continued to bluff.

"Ah? So may I please inquire as to how much money there is on the card you just used? Could it be that a huge business owner like you doesn't even have 70000 dollars? Hah-hah-hah!"

Daryl was so infuriated by Zayn that he could not stop himself from saying, "Of course I have 70,000 dollars! There's 150,000 dollars on this card!"

Cunningly, Zayn immediately said, "That's right. It seems that you're still quite wealthy if there's 150,000 dollars on any bank card that you grab."

"Of course I am!"

Daryl did not realize that he had been trapped until he heard Zayn say, "Please honor your earlier words then, Mr. Lee. Since you could not make the payment, please compensate me for the loss of the discount. It's not much. Just a little over 80,000 dollars. We're all friends, so I'll round it down for you. You only need to pay 80,000." Zayn smiled maliciously.

Daryl's heart immediately started racing. He cursed himself for being fooled. That brat Zayn had entrapped him!

“Uh... ” Daryl hesitated. There was no way he would throw away 80,000 dollars like that.

Zayn continued to speak, “Could it be that you can’t even pay 80,000 dollars despite being so wealthy?”

The scoundrel was really ruthless with his mockery. When had Daryl ever been humiliated like this? His face turned green with rage as he scolded, “You have no shame.” He then charged out of the jewellery store in a disheveled state. He was in such a rush that he tripped at the door as he left. He tumbled to the ground with a loud thud and drew a clamor of laughter from the people in the store. He had made an enormous fool of himself.

Ivanna’s face was ghastly. She had never expected that the situation would end up like this. The feeling of intense shame spread through her entire body and she was trembling uncontrollably.

She was especially triggered by Faye’s piteous appearance, shattering her fragile ego like glass. She bawled aloud and fled in a flurry of panic without even a word of farewell.

The corners of Zayn’s lips curled upward ever so slightly. He managed to display his masculinity to Faye at long last. He believed that Faye’s impression would definitely change this time, right?

The saleswoman said to Zayn cautiously, “Mr. Larson, do you still wish to proceed with the purchase of these two necklaces?”

“Yes, I do. Why wouldn’t I?”

“This is the issue, Mr. Larson. Due to the withdrawal of one party, you won’t be able to get the 70% discount deal. You may only purchase it at its original price, so the total of these two diamond necklaces is 399,900 dollars...”

Zayn nodded and said, “Hmm, 399,900 dollars then. I’ll pay by card.”

“You’ve already paid 300,000, so you only need to pay an additional 99,900 dollars now.” The saleswoman’s heart was racing. She was amazed to have encountered this super wealthy man.

The rest of the sales team were very envious of her. However, the cue tone signaled that the payment failed when Zayn attempted to pay again.

Huh? What was going on? He had 3 million dollars on his card.

Only then did he realize that he had used the wrong card. He had given the card he got from Faye which coincidentally had 300,000 dollars on it. Moreover, the passwords of both cards were his birth date.

Just as he was about to switch to the other card, Faye spoke, “Zayn, must you embarrass me like this?”

Zayn immediately knew he was in trouble as soon as he saw Faye’s terrifying expression. He hastily explained, “Listen to me, Faye. This is a misunderstanding, I took the wrong card. I still have the other card with...”

“That’s enough!” Faye shouted, nearly hysterical. The volume of her voice even drew the attention of the tourists outside.

“I did everything I could to get 300,000 dollars from the Carters as monetary compensation for you in the divorce, but you still want to humiliate me?” Faye’s eyes reddened as she stared straight at Zayn.

Zayn was terrified and he panicked. “Fifi, listen to me. I can explain. I’m genuinely not trying to humiliate you. I just used the wrong card. There’s three million dollars on this card!”

Faye glared at Zayn with a cold, disgusted gaze. “Being married to you is worse than being married to a dog!”

Zayn's entire body shook violently. A stinging pain radiated through his torso and he felt like he could not breathe. Faye's remark was akin to a sharp blade that had plunged savagely into his chest!

His face was ghastly pale, yet he still managed to force a smile. "Fifi, I'm begging you not to speak this way because if there comes a day when you realize that you misunderstood me, you'll be very sad..."