

Chapter 107

The king and queen of McCarthy Technologies, stripped of their power, their crown, and the illusion of invincibility. They left the room like fallen monarchs stepping down from a throne that was no longer theirs.

The doors clicked shut behind them with a soft sound.

Ryan exhaled, and smiled lightly...

His eyes drifted across the boardroom, and then he saw her, Sasha.

She stood in the far corner of the room, nearly unnoticed. She was Mr. McCarthy's longtime secretary. Loyal to a fault or maybe just surviving the best way she knew how.

Her hands were clasped tightly in front of her. Her eyes were wide, and filled with shock. She hadn't moved, hadn't spoken, hadn't even breathed too loudly since the chaos had begun.

Ryan turned slightly toward her. His voice, when he spoke was softer this time.

"You're free to decide, Sasha," he said gently. "You don't have to stay. You're no longer bound by McCarthy's orders. You can choose."

There was silence as she looked like she was scared of speaking.

"No..." she said, her voice breaking. She stepped forward, blinking rapidly as if snapping out of a trance. "No, I want to work for you."

She hesitated. Her voice quivered. "I— I was told to treat you like you didn't exist."

Her cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and she dropped her gaze to



the floor. "Mr. McCarthy gave strict instructions. You were to be denied entry at the front desk. He said you were... an embarrassment to the company."

Ryan didn't reply.

Sasha took a deep breath, her voice trembling. "But you were always respectful and always kind. You never raised your voice, you never made demands. You just... kept showing up. And now you're here, not because someone handed this to you, but because you earned it. I want to be part of that."

Ryan's expression softened, just slightly.

"Then thank you," he said. "From this moment on, there will be no more rules about appearance, background, or wealth. Everyone... interns included, gets equal treatment. This company moves forward together."

Her eyes welled up with tears, and she nodded silently, bowing once before turning and walking slowly out of the room.

As the door closed behind her, Ryan was alone.

Truly alone for the first time since the meeting had begun.

He took one more look around the boardroom and then he sat down on the CEO's chair... Mr. McCarthy's chair. The same seat from which countless orders had been given, now he was in that position. 

He closed his eyes and let the silence settle.

Then all of a sudden, he heard the sound of his phone ringing.

A sharp vibration buzzed across the table, disrupting the calmness he was enjoying. Ryan's eyes snapped open, and his phone was lighting



up.

He reached for it without thinking.

But the moment he looked at the screen, the calmness in his expression shattered.

The name on the screen wasn't just any name.

His lawyer, still seated on the far side of the table, noticed the change immediately. "Mr. Walker?" he asked, frowning. "What is it? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Ryan didn't answer.

His eyes were locked on the phone, his fingers tightening slightly around it. His jaw clenched, then, slowly, he turned the screen so the lawyer could see.

An unknown number was displayed. It was an unknown number, but he already knew who it was from.

All of a sudden, below it, in red letters, the name of the caller was decrypted automatically by Isaac's security AI, and the Unknown Caller Identity was revealed, confirming Ryan's suspicions.

LORD RYDER.

The room grew colder immediately.

Ryan exhaled slowly, tension hitting him with full force and pressure. Then, with his heart throbbing, he accepted the call and brought the phone to his ear.

There was silence for a moment.



And then, a voice came up from the other end. It was Lord Ryder's soft, feminine and seductive voice.

"Ryan Walker," she said calmly. "So... You stole a hundred million dollars from me and then vanished like a ghost."

Ryan said nothing.

She continued, her tone was light but deadly. "You're brave, I'll give you that. Marching into a boardroom, pretending you're a CEO... like a little boy playing dress-up. Did you really think it would end there, when you have made me your enemy?"

He clenched his jaw.

"I will find you," she whispered. "And when I do, you won't even see the blade coming. This power you've tasted, it doesn't make you untouchable. It just paints a bigger target."

The silence stretched.

And then Ryan spoke, his voice was low and equally cold.

"If you ever touch anyone I care about... if you come near them, breathe near them... I swear to you, I will rip you apart, Piece by piece."

"You're adorable when you're angry," she chuckled. "But this isn't over."

The line went dead immediately after she said her last words, giving Ryan no chance to respond to it.

Ryan stared at the screen, and his hand tightened around the phone.

He had dethroned the McCarthys, only to awaken a far more dangerous



predator, Lord Ryder.