

Chapter 137

Julian's mouth opened, but no words came. He stood there, trembling with anger and shame.

Elizabeth's voice grew louder, her frustration spilling over. "Now we're here, humiliated, mocked, and you're scrambling to save your ego with one million dollars? Do it, Julian! Pay her! Pay her and let's get out of here before I collapse from shame. I can see Ryan smiling already. He must be enjoying this more than anything!"

Julian's chest rose and fell rapidly. Finally, he clenched his fists, nodded sharply, and muttered through gritted teeth, "Fine. I'll pay. We'll pay for everything. The food, the gown, all of it." 1

Elizabeth straightened, lifting her chin high. She brushed her hair back with a dramatic flick and marched back toward the elegant woman, Julian trailing behind her like a defeated soldier. 1

Her voice was sharp and arrogant now, filled with confidence. "We will pay every single cent, so enough of the drama. Give us your account number already."

The elegant woman smirked slightly, as though expecting nothing less. She pulled out a slim card from her clutch and handed it over. "Here, my details."

Elizabeth snatched it rudely, holding it out toward Julian. "There, do it. Show her we're not fools. Show everyone here we are not some beggars to be mocked!"

Julian's hands shook slightly as he pulled out his phone. He opened his banking app, his eyes fixed on the glowing screen. Everyone was watching.



He entered the account details. He typed in the amount—one million fifty thousand dollars—and pressed transfer.

The phone loaded and loaded.

And then flashed: “Transaction failed. Insufficient balance.”

Julian blinked, his heart skipping a beat. He tried again, quickly this time. Entering the details, pressing send.

“Transaction failed. Insufficient balance.”

Elizabeth frowned, peering over his shoulder. “What... what do you mean insufficient balance? Try again.”

Julian’s throat dried. He tried again, his fingers trembled as he typed in the numbers. This time, instead of even letting him reach the transfer stage, the screen showed his account balance.

Balance: \$0.00

Julian’s entire world spun. His vision blurred in shock. “No... no, this... this isn’t right. This is wrong. This is a glitch, I swear, I have the money! I had it this morning. One hundred and eighty million, It’s there!”

Elizabeth snatched the phone from his hand, her eyes scanning the screen desperately. Her mouth went dry, her lips trembling as the digits glared back at her. A bunch of zeros and nothing more. (f)

Her voice cracked as she whispered hoarsely, “Julian... it’s empty. Your account is empty.”

Julian’s chest constricted. “No! It’s not! It’s a mistake, I swear! There must be an error with the bank, the system must be down. I’ll call them, I’ll fix this!” He turned back to the elegant woman, his voice pleading. “



Please, please, give me time. This is a technical issue. I am a millionaire, I can pay this! Just not... not right now—”

The woman's face hardened from suspicion. She leaned forward slightly, her words slicing through him like knives. “A millionaire? You stand here, claiming wealth, yet your account shows nothing but zero and you expect me to believe you? You insult me further with lies.”

Elizabeth, already humiliated, tried to salvage her pride. She stepped forward, her voice shaking but still filled with arrogance. “This is ridiculous! We are not frauds! He has money! You have no right to call us —”

But before she could finish, the elegant woman snapped, her voice booming across the restaurant.

“You are frauds, liars, pretending to be what you are not. First, you waste food. Then, you destroy a gown worth one million dollars and now, you stand here unable to pay. Enough!”

She pulled out her phone again, her finger hovering over the dial. “I will call the police myself.”

The restaurant erupted in whispers again.

Elizabeth froze. Her mouth opened but no sound came. Her knees buckled slightly, and she grabbed Julian's arm for support.

Julian's body shook as the cold truth settled in: they were about to be dragged out in front of Ryan Walker.

Julian kept trying the app hurriedly, praying it displays his real balance so he could pay before the police came.