

### Chapter 39

Julian took his car and Elizabeth followed him in the same car while Detective Mark and Detective Kelvin carried Ryan in theirs.

The ride to the police station was extremely. Elizabeth sat with her arms crossed tightly, her eyes fixed on the road. She refused to talk to Julian for the embarrassment he caused her in front Of Ryan and her parents.

while Julian stared out the window, clearly lost in thought. His hands kept twitching on the wheel as he kept replaying the events of the day. Ryan, on the other hand, was calm, even as his mother was still missing.

As soon as they arrived at the station, Detective Mark led Julian, Elizabeth, and Ryan into an office with a single table and three chairs.

"Please have your seats, we have a lot to talk about," he said calmly, pointing at the three chairs.

Detective Mark walked around to his side of the desk and placed a notepad in front of him. He clicked his pen and scribbled a few points quickly. Detective Kelvin remained by the door with his arms folded.

Mark looked up, adjusting his glasses slightly. "We'll start the questioning now," he said. "Elizabeth, we'll begin with you."

Elizabeth huffed and folded her arms to her chest with the usual cold expression on her face. "Good. Start with your fucking questions so I can go home. I've had enough of sitting near this pauper." She shot a cold glance at Ryan who sat beside her, who didn't respond, didn't even look in her direction.

"Go on then," she said sharply, looking back at Mark. "What the hell are you waiting for?"

Detective Mark's eyes moved between her and Julian, taking in their body language. He cleared his throat gently.

"I'm going to ask some straightforward questions, and I suggest you answer them clearly. If you're innocent, as you've both claimed, it's best not to trip over your own stories."

Julian looked down at the floor. His embarrassment hadn't faded. His shoulders were tense, and he hadn't said a word since they entered the room. Compared to him, Elizabeth looked much bolder, even if it was just arrogance that was masking her fear.

Detective Mark turned to Elizabeth again. "Did you make a statement to Ryan Walker saying you could have his mother thrown out of the hospital by using your fiancé's connections?"

Elizabeth's mouth opened, but no sound came out. For the first time in the past hour, she looked caught off guard.

There was silence for a few seconds before she finally blurted, "What has that got to do with the kidnapping? I never said I'd get his mother kidnapped or vanished. What kind of messed-up questions are these? If I didn't already know this loser was too broke to even bribe a cop with a penny, I'd have said he paid you to bully us."

Detective Mark narrowed his eyes. "Watch your mouth, Miss McCarthy. This is not your father's mansion. You may act like a brat in his house, but not here. This is a police station and we don't bully people here."

Elizabeth looked slightly embarrassed but masked it with a dramatic eye roll. "Fine. Yes, I said it. I told him I could use Julian's connections to throw her out of the hospital. So what?"

Detective Mark scribbled something in his notepad. He let out a small

sigh. "And when that backfired? When it didn't go the way you wanted and you realized you didn't have the power you thought you did, how did you retaliate?"

"With what Mr. Ryan said to the police, you have had a very good history with retaliations. So I bet this is no different, right, Miss Elizabeth?" Mr. Mark asked and Elizabeth grit her teeth in anger.

"Do yourself a favor by answering my questions, please. I'll ask again, how did you retaliate?"

Elizabeth scoffed. "Retaliate? Please, I have better things to do than stalk a dying, wretched woman. She and her poverty stricken son are not worth my time at all. I have good businesses to manage, I have a worthy fiancé to focus on and I have a family. Come on, I am way bigger than stalking people from the slums."

Before Mark could say anything else, Julian finally spoke, his voice raised with frustration. "Can't you people see that we had nothing to do with this? This is a waste of time. Come on, like she said, we are bigger than this drama. Do we look like criminals or something?!"