

Chapter 40

Ryan turned his head slowly toward Julian and said calmly, "Wait for your turn, Julian. Didn't you hear Detective Mark or are you just in a hurry to look like a man once again after embarrassing your wife to be in front of her family? Detective Mark just said he's starting with Elizabeth."

Julian's eyes flared in anger as he heard Ryan speak to him in that manner. He shot up from his seat like a soldier ready to fight, his fists clenched instantly as if he couldn't wait to punch Ryan. "You—!"

Ryan didn't even blink. He sat calmly, legs crossed, as if he were watching a stage play. He knew very well how many times Julian had tried to attack him and ended up sitting on the floor like a baby. But this was a station and he knew better than try to do anything stupid. Instead, he would let Julian fool himself.

Detective Kelvin immediately stepped forward, placing a firm hand on Julian's chest. "You want to get detained for assault? If you don't want that and you think this case is already too much for you to handle, then you may want to reconsider what your head is pushing you to do. Sit down and watch your next move." 1

Julian glared at Ryan one more time before slowly sinking back into his chair.

"Wrap this up quickly," Julian growled at Mark. "I'm getting pissed and might injure someone if this continues. We have a high society party to attend by 6 PM. If you don't mind, hurry the hell up."

Ryan gave a soft chuckle and leaned forward slightly. "You mean the Stallion Night VIP party?" Ryan said casually as if almost talking to himself, but Julian heard it clearly.

Julian turned his head sharply to Ryan the moment he heard what Ryan



said, his eyes narrowed immediately. "Yeah. It is the Stallion Night VIP party, So?"

Ryan was dusting something off his laps, he didn't even look up as he spoke. " Since it is the Stallion Night VIP party, Then you've got nothing to worry about. The party's been moved to 8 PM. So now, you have enough time to attend to Detective Mark."

Julian frowned in confusion, glancing briefly at Elizabeth who was also stunned before looking back at Ryan. "And how the hell would you know that? A pauper like you doesn't even know where the party is being held, let alone the time."

Ryan leaned back a little in his chair, his tone still smooth and calm. "The party is being held at The Vibrant Hall, downtown, on 5th Grand Avenue. Private rooftop, red carpet reception, media coverage, and a champagne-only lounge. Exclusive invite-only. Does that sound familiar to you, Julian?"

Julian blinked. He didn't respond right away, he was just staring at Ryan with his mouth wide open.

Elizabeth turned slowly, wide eyed, her eyes moving until it met Ryan who was not even looking back but sitting calmly like he hadn't said anything shocking.

Julian finally found his voice, though it cracked from the shock that hit him. "How... how do you know that?"

Ryan straightened up, his expression growing a little more serious but still calm. "Because I'm the one who shifted the time. Might also shift the venue if it doesn't seem convenient."

There was a pause.

A sharp silence fell over the room, everyone's eyes were on Ryan, except the detectives who knew Ryan's true Identity.



Elizabeth's head snapped toward Ryan once more after glancing at Julian, her mouth slowly falling open. Her lips trembled slightly as if she wanted to say something but nothing came out.

"There is no fucking way you know all of these... you must have searched it up on G****e, because it is a popular party," Julian said through his teeth.

Julian froze completely as he waited for the next response from Ryan. His jaw clenched, but he didn't speak.

Ryan looked between the two of them and then delivered the final blow, "I know because the party is being held... to welcome me."



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