



Chapter 46

As Ryan walked gracefully through the gate into the lavish venue, the cameras flashed, and heads turned in his direction.

"The A-list Guest has arrived," someone said, pointing towards Ryan.

"I know that man, that is Ryan, he used to be a live-in son-in-law of the McCarthys. The A-list Guest can't be him," another person said.

Ryan didn't say a word, he only made his way to the seat he had chosen and thought was a way from too much attention. But his eyes scanned the crowd and he saw Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, Elizabeth's parent sitting on the only two VIP chairs already, which was placed on the front Row and plated in gold.

He didn't mind the disgusting look they both threw at him, he kept trying to get to his seat behind. He found a very quiet corner behind the hall and then he went straight to sit down.

Outside the gate, the chaos was still happening...

Elizabeth was still rooted in place, her hand pressed against Julian's shoulder.

Julian was finding it hard to breath, He hadn't moved from where he'd collapsed onto the ground, his suit was wrinkled and his hair was slightly disheveled with a confused and face pale.

He looked like a man whose entire life had just crumbled under him and in truth, it had. Half a billion dollars gone from his account to a bet his lost to Elizabeth's ex, husband Ryan. Just like that, he lost more than half of the money in his account.

Elizabeth crouched slightly, trying to snap him out of it. "Julian... say

something. Are you okay? Julian..."

Julian's eyes twitched slightly from shock, his heart rising and falling rapidly. Elizabeth placed a hand on his chest to try and steady his heart beat, but still... she couldn't do it. 1

Suddenly, as if he was snapped out of a trance, he jolted up from the ground. His eyes were wide with rage, turning red instantly. Without saying a word, he stormed toward the security guard, who now stood with a faint smile of disbelief on his face.

The guard was so tall and extremely well built like a tank, was quietly watching Julian approach.

"Give me back my money!" Julian shouted, as soon as he was standing right in front of the man. His voice cracked with from the too much anger that was boiling in him. "Now!"

The guests nearby paused in shock, their conversations silenced was silenced at how childish Julian was acting.

"Isn't Julian Knight a billionaire, why is he so worked up over losing just 500 million dollars in a bet?" Someone who was standing by said, not knowing that Julian was only left with just 400 million in his account now. In fact, the billionaire status Julian once had was borrowed but after returning the money to Nova, he had lost his status.

"Do not make me repeat myself, son of a b..." Julian said through his clenched teeth as if he was losing his patience completely. He charged forward a little and then moved back a little again as if thinking twice.

The guard looked at him like he'd lost his mind. "Excuse me?" The guard said, folding his hand to the chest and balancing properly on both feet, trying to be on guard for any misconduct from Julian Knight.

Julian pointed aggressively. "Don't you dare play dumb with me, you hear me?! Return the five hundred million dollars now you received from me, now! You had no right to keep it, you have never even seen half of that figure in your entire miserable life."

The guard blinked slowly, completely shocked by Julian's boldness. "I didn't ask you to place that bet, you did that on your own with someone who's clearly bigger than you."

"Ryan walker just showed you he was on the A-List, and instead of you to think about how he got on the A-list, you are here saying rubbish," he said to Julian who frowned instantly after being told he was saying rubbish.

He didn't even want to hear the word that Ryan was bigger than him, ever. He believed strongly something made his name appear on the A-list but didn't believe it was natural.

Julian's nostrils pumped with anger as he drew closer to the guard, sticking one finger out and pointing at his face. "You think Ryan Walker is bigger than me? That street rat? That scam artist?"

The guard's calm demeanor didn't change. "I know nothing about Ryan Walker or who he is.. but if you are talking about him being bigger than you tonight, then Absolutely! He's on the A-list, and you? The Julian Knight everybody talks about is on the B-list. That's a whole tier beneath him. It's a disgrace you even challenged him."

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