

Chapter 50

Julian, who had remained standing behind her, moved uncomfortably. He could see it now—Elizabeth wasn't just angry.

It was now seeming like she was jealous.

Her voice had changed, her stance, her words... it was no longer just mocking. It was bitter. Julian himself couldn't understand why she now cared so much that Ryan got someone better.


He reached out and grabbed her arm gently. "Elizabeth, let's just go sit down. You're making a scene."

She jerked her arm away from him. "No! I'm not done."

She turned back to Ryan, her eyes wild with anger no one else could understand.

"You think you've won? Just because you walked in here in a suit and sat beside Claudia? You think that makes you special? You're still nothing, Ryan. You always will be. A worthless loser who had to depend on luck to find himself at the right place at the right time."

She growled. "You couldn't even take care of your mother without people feeling sorry for you. And now you want to act like you're royalty? Pathetic."

Ryan didn't react. His face remained calm. 

"I mean, honestly," Elizabeth added, now nearly laughing, "Claudia, did he lie to you? Did he tell you he's some secret heir or billionaire in disguise? Because that's the only way this whole thing makes sense."

"That's enough," Claudia said firmly.

But Elizabeth pushed further. "Or maybe you're doing this for pity,



Claudia? Charity case of the year — dating Ryan Walker, the town's biggest embarrassment. You'll have all the press cheering you on for your compassion."

Before she could finish her sentence, she did the unthinkable.

Slapp!!

Elizabeth slapped Ryan out of nowhere.

The sound echoed across the corner of the room and everyone gasped.

Ryan's face turned slightly from the force, but he didn't move or retaliate. He simply blinked slowly and turned his gaze back to her.

"Are you done?" he asked Elizabeth quietly.

At that moment, Claudia seeing how Elizabeth just slapped Ryan, shot to her feet, her elegant red gown flowing as she moved towards Elizabeth.

Her palm connected with Elizabeth's face in a thunderous slap.

Slapp!

"How dare you? You brat!" Claudia said to Elizabeth after slapping her across the face.

Elizabeth stumbled back, almost losing her balance. Julian had to catch her to stop her from falling.

The slap was fiercer than anyone expected from someone as graceful as Claudia.

Claudia's voice was now as cold as ice. "How dare you slap him while I'm sitting beside him? Are you mad?"

The entire area had gone quiet now. Heads were turning towards that direction and Phones were quietly raised to record.



Claudia stepped closer to Elizabeth, towering over her with a commanding energy. "Let me make something clear, if you say another word to Ryan, if you insult him again, or try to harass him in any way... I will have both you and your now jobless fiancé thrown out of this event."

Her voice didn't rise in too far, but her tone was enough to send a chill through Elizabeth. "And when I do, it'll be on every blog, news channel, and gossip site in the country."

Elizabeth stood there, frozen, her hand on her cheek.

She couldn't speak.

Not because of fear, but because of what had just happened.

Claudia, her idol, her role model had not only defended Ryan... she had slapped her Publicly.

Julian helped her steady herself, but he too looked shaken.

Elizabeth's eyes welled up with tears. Not just from the pain, but from the humiliation.

She had lost everything.

And now, even Ryan, the man she tossed away like trash, was being valued more than she ever imagined... by the most powerful woman in the room.



Comments



Support



Share