



## Chapter 79

The moment Lord Ryder stepped off the stage, she walked quickly in rage, wanting to confirm herself what had happened. Her jaw was clenched, her eyes . She didn't stop filled with disbelief.

Her sights were set on the room where Ryan's mother was supposed to be.

The man who had delivered the bad news earlier trailed behind her, barely keeping up to the pace she was walking.

"She better be in that room, I hope you didn't see it properly.. there must be some sort of mistake," Ryder hissed without turning back. Her fists were balled, and the remote to the auction screen was crushed tightly in one hand. "Did you check properly?"

"Yes, my lord, I double -checked. The woman was last seen there," the man said cautiously.

They reached the steel door, and Ryder didn't wait. She shoved the man aside. "Open it... Now!"

He fumbled with the keypad, punched in the code, and the lock hissed before clicking open. The door swung inward slowly.

The room was empty and they was no sign of anybody there at all.

Lord Ryder's face contorted in disbelief. Her eyes darted across the empty walls, the vacant chair, and the discarded cuff which was earlier on Ryan's mother's hand, lying loosely on the floor.

"What the hell..." she breathed, stepping inside.

Then she turned around sharply and slapped the man across the face. The



sound echoed all over the empty room.

"Where is Kane?!" she barked, her eyes turning red from anger. "He was in charge of the transfer! He was the last one seen with her! Did he betrayed me!"

The man winced but didn't retaliate, he rubbed his cheek. "That's just it... Kane hasn't been seen since then. He never returned to the hall, It's like he vanished. I strongly believe that he has betrayed you, my Lord."

Lord Ryder froze from the thought of it.

Her anger increased when she fully realized it. "That bastard... after obeying me for 3 good years, so Kane Hawkins finally decided to betray me?."

She spun around and faced the door immediately. "Follow me. Now!"

She pulled out her phone as she stormed through the hallway, dialing Kane's number repeatedly, but each call went unanswered. Her breath grew ragged, each failed attempt breaking down her composure.

"Pick up the phone, Kane!" she growled wanting him to at least speak up of it turned out he had really betrayed her. "Don't make me hunt you down and kill you slowly, Kane..." She murmured as she kept walking.

Without slowing her pace, she turned sharply at the corner and hurried down the long staircase that led to the underground chamber where Ryan had been kept. Her steps were fast and forceful, while the man trailing behind her struggled to keep up, nearly breaking into a jog.

"My lord," he called out, panting slightly, "maybe Anton was involved too. No one has seen him either."

She didn't even pause to consider it. "I am not sure about that yet, I left



in here to watch Ryan Walker. If he had also betrayed me, there is only one way to find out."

As she reached the heavy door at the bottom of the stairs, she gripped the handle with trembling fingers and yanked it open, her heart pounding in her chest. But the moment the door flew wide, her phone slipped from her hand and crashed to the floor from the shock she had received.

Her breath ceased for seconds as he eyes went around the entire room. The chair in the center, the one where Ryan had been tied was completely empty. The entire room was deserted, not even Anton was there. 1

She let out a furious scream from the disbelief. She stumbled back into the hallway with shaky hands. She had just failed, she lost both Rayn and his mother at the same time.

"Search the entire villa, right now!" she roared, turning her frustration on the nearest guard. "I want every corridor searched and every room checked. Lock the gates immediately, no one leaves this place until I find them!"

"Yes, my lord!" the guard replied, already sprinting down the hall to carry out her orders without hesitation. Even as the guard was going out to look for them, she didn't need confirmation, she felt it that it was too late.

She was too late.

Anton and Kane had left the Lord's Villa twenty minutes earlier. They used the northeast service tunnel, a lesser-known exit designed for emergency supply runs. It was rarely used and completely unguarded.

Meanwhile, Ryan didn't go back home just yet, he was walking around the villa in search of items that may matter to Lord Ryder.



He had changed into one of the black uniforms the guards wore belonging to the Falcon Creed, blending in with ease as he made his way to Lord Ryder's private vault, a room hidden behind a reinforced mirror wall inside her private quarters.

The biometric lock required a face scan, but Anton had disabled the security protocols just before they left. And now it was just left to use the gold pass card to gain entry.

"The top-level access card," Ryan murmured as he searched for the card Claudia gave him. The moment he found it in his pocket, he inserted it into the machine and then, the machine recognize it instantly.

As the door opened up and Ryan walked in, his eyes widened instantly.

It was a treasure trove of unimaginable wealth.

"My God," Ryan muttered as he saw what the room contained, these were basically all that Lord Ryder had been getting from her dirty businesses.

There were gold-encrusted necklaces, diamond rings worth millions of dollars, royal antique brooches, and even a ruby tiara placed neatly on a cushion. Not just jewelries, there were paintings and collectibles lined on all the the shelves.

He took everything he could, there were so many of them.

"And this is how I make you pay, Lord Ryder," he said with a dark smirk on his lips. "Instead selling my mother off, I would make sure you lose a good percentage of what you have earned for years."