

Chapter 85

One week passed like a blur. Ryan stirred awake while stretching out with a groan. His fingers blindly searched for his phone on the nightstand, and when he finally grabbed it, the screen lit up.

A notification blinked at the top of his phone. It was a notification from his calendar.

His face twisted in anger and his hands tightened around the phone when he read the notification, "Elizabeth McCarthy's Birthday Party – 6:00 PM Today at APEX HALLS."

Ryan had marked this day and even the event hall in his calendar when Elizabeth's birthday was still 3 months ahead. He had loved her so much that he wanted to even surprise her with the little money he had raised from his delivery job back then, even though he knew she wouldn't appreciate it.

But even before the birthday came, she divorced him and betrayed him more times than he could count. He wasn't pained she divorced him, he was pained for all the efforts he had ever tried to put into the marriage, taking all the humiliation with the belief that it would work out someday and he would be accepted.

"I was never going to be accepted, I only fooled myself for the the McCarthys to mock me more," he muttered as he glared at the screen.

Ryan stared at it for a long second then his lips curled into a grim frown.

"Of course, Elizabeth McCarthy's birthday party," he muttered, and tossed the phone beside him, not giving it any further thoughts initially.

He sat up in bed as his jaw tightened. The McCarthys never failed to



flaunt their wealth, and Elizabeth was no exception.

"I can't just allow them enjoy this party like they just didn't try to buy my mother," he said to himself, thinking deeply.

That party would be nothing short of a parade, an exhibition of pride and power. His fingers curled into fists as he recalled the countless humiliations he'd endured from them, especially the fact that they crossed his mother's path because of their grudge and he still haven't confronted them.

Ryan sat up straighter and reached for the remote and turned on the wall-mounted TV. The screen came alive with a morning show and breaking news at the bottom...

BREAKING: ELIZABETH MCCARTHY TO HOST BIRTHDAY PARTY AT APEX HALLS TODAY – GUEST LIST INCLUDES HER FRIENDS AND ANYONE WHO IS INVITED. ANOTHER PARTY TO BE HELD FOR THE HIGHER CLASS TONIGHT.

Ryan scoffed as he leaned back against the headboard of his bed.

"They want a show? I'll give them one they'll never forget."

With that Ryan stood up from the bed and dressed up. He didn't bother dressing to impress because that wasn't the point. He the section really quick and then he didn't even arrange his hair properly. He left it as messy as it was when he woke up.

Ryan pulled on a plain grey t-shirt and a pair of dark jeans. His watch was simple, nothing flashy. He looked like any average man.

By 9:45 AM, a cab dropped him off just outside the magnificent Apex Halls, the most luxurious and elite event center in the entire city.



Ryan stepped out of the cab and slipped his hands into his pockets. He didn't flinch under the curious gazes of security or photographers who quickly dismissed him as unimportant based on his outfit, as long as they didn't stop him from going in, he wouldn't care.

As he walked towards the entrance of the hall, something caught his attention and he froze instantly to have a proper view.

Just to the right of the entrance, he saw a striking young woman leaning against the wall, looking around 25 years old. Her beauty made it very difficult for anyone not to notice.

Her dress was modest but neat. Ryan noticed that her eyes were swollen and filled with sadness, without a second thought, Ryan knew that she had been crying for God knows how long, but then why was she crying in front of Elizabeth's party hall?

As Ryan neared her, he noticed tears welled up in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks really fast, like whatever was making her cry was still fresh in her mind.

Ryan slowed down his steps, when he got closer to her. He looked around to see if there was anyone around to spot the exact person that might have hurt her, but he didn't really see anyone around that spot.

He walked toward her and stopped a few feet away. "Hey...Hello, uhhh... are you okay? What is the problem, do you mind sharing or talking about it to a stranger?"

She quickly turned her face away feeling embarrassed to be seen crying that way, even though Ryan was a stranger to her.