

## Chapter 89

"Nine minutes more, Elizabeth," Ryan said flatly, his voice was calm but it still sounded like a command which irritated and provoked Elizabeth. "You've wasted 6 minutes from your time already."

"It is obvious that Lena here stands bigger than you, and you try to drag with us on this ground, if at all you are sensible," Ryan said and then Elizabeth frowned deeply.

"What the hell makes you think you are bigger than me, Ryan?" she said with an icy gaze.

Elizabeth raised her eye brow, her lips curling in a smirk. "Bigger than me?" she laughed, tossing her hair over one shoulder. "Oh please, Ryan. Because you won that little golden trophy at the Stallion Night VIP Party? You do realize nobody takes that seriously, right?"

"Nobody takes it seriously, huh?" Ryan scoffed, as he suppressed a laugh. "But your shameless parents were about to cause a scene in the Stallion Night VIP party just because of the golden seat."

"How dare you?!" Mrs. McCarthy yelled at Ryan from behind Elizabeth. "But her voice didn't move Ryan at all, not even an inch.

"So what, Ryan? My parents acted that way because they deserved it, it was supposed to theirs and they had worked so hard to earn it, and then you come to snatch it from them even with a poor status," Elizabeth said with a cold look on her face.

She stepped closer, and then she raised her voice even higher "Yes, you gained entrance, the golden seat was reserved for you, and you won the golden award, but we all know Claudia Duval bribed the judges and board members on your behalf. Let's not pretend, you know the truth too, you

are a shameless cheat. You didn't donate a dime, you are not man enough yet..."

Her words were meant to sting Ryan hard, but Ryan barely even showed any reaction to it. His hands were in his pockets, and he seemed more focused on the ticking clock in his mind than her insults. He had given them time to leave respectfully and she was wasting minutes from that time.

"And let's not forget," Elizabeth added, her voice louder now for the benefit of the guests, "Claudia's not even here tonight. I heard that she is out of the country, isn't that good? So tell me, what makes you think you have any power now, when your super woman is no longer here? You're standing here in cheap jeans, pretending to be somebody." 

Ryan glanced at his watch. "Five minutes, Elizabeth. Just five, and I urge you to make the best out of it instead of blabbing it out."

Before she could respond, a sharp voice cut through into the conversation.

"Watch your mouth, boy!" Mr. McCarthy barked, stepping forward with blazing eyes. "You forget your place. You're nothing but the rat we let into our home years ago. You crawled into our lives, and if I haven't dealt with you yet, it's only because I've been too busy running McCarthy Technologies... as its CEO."

Ryan tilted his head slightly, studying him. He said nothing of the truth, of how for the past seven days he had bought out every available share in the McCarthys' Family company secretly, with fake identities and untraceable transactions. He now owned 70% of McCarthy Technologies. He was the true CEO, and none of them had a clue yet.

But this wasn't the moment to reveal that, not yet.

Ryan nodded politely. "With all due respect, sir, I'd advise you to guide your daughter before this turns into a public embarrassment. I am trying to be reasonable."

Elizabeth scoffed. "Embarrassment? You mean like the one you're causing right now? Dressed like a market vendor, dragging in a stray like her..." she jabbed a finger at Lena "...into a place she doesn't belong?"

Lena flinched as the insult hurt her badly. She had been standing silently beside Ryan the whole time, shrinking under the weight of the ridicule, eyes were wide and fearful. Now, her voice trembled. "Ryan, let's just go please... They're right... we don't belong here. Let's leave before it gets worse."

But Ryan didn't move. Instead, he turned to her, held her gently by the shoulder, and said softly, "You said you wanted a birthday to remember, didn't you?"

Lena's eyes watered immediately and she shook her head dismissively. "Not like this, this isn't what I meant. You said we'd be okay, but this is going too far."

He smiled at her, a smile only he believed in at that moment, "Trust me, just a little longer."

Then Ryan turned to the room, his voice rising. "Ladies and gentlemen, we're celebrating a birthday today. Not Elizabeth's birthday... Lena's. And as the host, she would like to offer each guest who honors her with their presence a gift. She would give one hundred thousand dollars to anyone who attends her party."

The entire room froze and everyone fell silently immediately.