

## Chapter 92

The manager looked slightly embarrassed. "It's still a beautiful space, but then.. no need to downgrade the top hall as Miss Lena here is also pay for the top hall. It is not like you even have that much to spare for halls anyway, and I feel it is better for you to go and cut your coat according to your size."

"She has no guests!" Elizabeth pointed at Lena with anger. "She only has guests because she bought them! She promised each person a hundred thousand dollars!"

"And they received it," the manager replied calmly. "That makes them her guests and not yours, my dear. It already shows Miss Lena here is bigger than you, all fingers aren't actually equal. You should go for cheaper halls in town that you can afford, don't you think?"

Elizabeth clenched her jaw so hard her teeth nearly cracked. "Nobody is bigger than me in this town! Stop saying nonsense..."

"If that were true," the manager said slowly, "you'd have outbid her, but you couldn't. So I must ask you again, would you like to move your event to the upper hall? Maybe you can beg Lena to let that part of the building for you. As it stands you have no guests, so it would be spacious enough to hold your fiancée and your parents."

The statement landed like a slap to Elizabeth's pride. She froze and her eyes slowly tried to water but she blinked furiously to clear her eyes, regaining her composure at all costs.

Julian stepped forward and tried to whisper something in her ear, but Elizabeth shoved him away. "I'm not going anywhere!"

It was now quiet clear that they were both disagreeing because he was

obviously trying to tell her to stand down and let them find another venue for her, but then she was very angry and hated how Ryan was turning things around to bring her down.

The manager turned to Mr. McCarthy. "Sir, your daughter's pride is understandable, but if she cannot match the offer that Apex Halls provides, we must honor the highest bidder."

Ryan stood silently through it all, hands in his pockets, quietly watching the McCarthys fall apart. He didn't even smile this time, he had a calm expression on his face, and that indifferent look kills Elizabeth slowly.

Elizabeth spun around. "You think you've won?" she snapped at Lena. "You think because you could bribe a few people, that makes you powerful?"

"Calm down," the manager said, "Mr. Walker never bribed me, it is just business, besides, he wasn't the one who paid me, it is his friend, Miss Lena. If you two have a personal grudge, it still doesn't guarantee you accusing him of bribery," he said and some of the guests nodded, supporting what the manager said.

Lena opened her mouth, but Ryan spoke first.

"I don't think it's about power," Ryan said calmly. "It's about kindness, something you wouldn't understand. Now, if you truly want to keep your guests entertained, I suggest you double your offer."

"Lena wanted the Hall so badly she had to pay for double the price to get the hall. Now if you want the hall so badly, why don't you also 'bribe' the manager by doubling the offer Lena made?" Ryan added and the Elizabeth swallowed hard as the guests began agreeing.

"Yes, you could double the price Elizabeth, since bribery is that easy,"



one lady who stood there said from her seat and Elizabeth shot her a very cold glare that made the woman shut up instantly.

"She is right! Double the price Miss Lena offered you," one man said and nudged Elizabeth from behind.

Elizabeth froze again, biting her tongue to prevent herself from causing a show by slapping the man who nudged her from behind.

Julian frowned. "Double? Double means six million dollars, that's quite an insane amount to be paid for just a hall that would only last for a birthday party."

Ryan shrugged. "You said nobody's bigger than you, Elizabeth. Prove it, Lena doubled the initial amount, why don't you double her own offer to make everyone understand your status better?"

Julian grabbed Elizabeth by the wrist and pulled her to a quiet corner. Their faces close together, their voices low and intense as they spoke.

"I can't give you six million for this stupidity," Julian hissed. "Even your parents have better things to do with money than this. Your parent's are currently struggling and that was why they had put up 7 shares up for sale worth 7 million dollars. And now, you are considering proving a point by paying that same amount for a birthday hall? I only have two hundred million left, and you want me to burn through that for what?"

"So you want my birth day to end this way?" she said.

"I will not be embarrassed like this!" Elizabeth snapped. "You said you'd support me!"