

## Heiress's 167

### Chapter 167

Wilma remembered the young madam's instructions and hurriedly changed her tune. "Of course, I saw it when I helped you change your clothes last night! That large bruise scared me to death!"

Justin thought of that thrilling moment last night when he held Anna in his arms. Her breath was so hot, and her soft waist seemed to melt into his palm.

At that moment, he inexplicably wanted to protect her.

Justin's Adam's apple bobbed, and his eyes were filled with uncontrollable lust.

However, his eyes soon became cold again.

Justin was a man with strong self-esteem. He had already apologized, but Anna refused to accept his apology and even slapped him. She also humiliated him. This was unbearable.

He felt that his pity for her was unfounded.

At this time, the butler's voice came from outside the door.

"Young Master, Mr. Ryan Hoffman is here to see you. He's in the living room at the moment."

Justin pursed his thin lips and said, "Ask him to meet me in the study."

Bethany jumped in excitement when she found out about Ryan's sudden visit.

She put on her newly bought, custom-made pink dress, applied makeup, and sprayed a lot of perfume before she happily went downstairs to see her crush.

As soon as Bethany opened the door and walked out, she saw her younger sister, Carrie, holding the ugly teddy bear and jumping around in the corridor as if she were playing hopscotch.

Bethany clicked her tongue in disgust, walked up behind Carrie, and pushed her hard.

“Ah!”

Carrie lost her balance and stumbled forward, falling heavily to the ground. She looked clumsy and pitiful.

Even so, she still protected the little bear in her arms.

“Hahahaha! Carrie, I told you to stop jumping in the corridor. Look, you fell!”

Bethany was in a good mood today. She flipped her wavy hair and walked around Carrie.

If Bethany was in a bad mood, she would have stepped on Carrie.

After Bethany left, Carrie slowly got up from the floor.

Over the years, Carrie figured out Bethany’s character. As long as Carrie acted silly and clumsy in front of Bethany, Bethany would look down on her and scold or beat her less.

“Ms. Carrie!”

Upon seeing this, Wilma hurriedly ran over to help Carrie. Her eyes were filled with distress.

What’s wrong? How did you fall?

"I'm okay..." Carrie pursed her lips. "I was not careful..."

"I saw Bethany passing by just now. Was she the one who pushed you?!" Wilma asked with red eyes filled with anger.

"No, no, no! I'm fine! I'm leaving!"

When Carrie heard her sister's name, she was so frightened that she hugged the teddy bear and ran away in despair, enduring the pain from the fall.

Wilma gritted her teeth and sighed when she saw Carrie's pitiful and frail back.

Ryan wandered around the backyard for a while. When he walked back to the living room, she bumped into Bethany, whose face was glowing red.

"Mr. Hoffman!"

Bethany smiled brightly. Her voice was sickeningly sweet. "Why are you here? Are you here to see my second brother?"

"Of course," Ryan responded casually.

He and Justin were as close as brothers. Thus, he understood the Salvador family dynamics.

Ryan knew that Shannon was a scheming person. As such, he disliked Bethany and treated her coldly.

However, Bethany felt that she was desirable due to her good looks and family background. Thus, if she were more proactive, it would only be a matter of time before she could win over Ryan.

She quietly pulled down the neckline of her dress and seized the opportunity to hug Ryan's strong arm.

She pouted her red lips coquettishly and said, "Come one, Mr. Hoffman. I'll take you to Justin."

Unexpectedly, Ryan glared at her with dark eyes.

"Let go of me! Your perfume is too pungent. I don't want your scent to taint my clothes."