Chapter 357

Carrie's little face paled as her entire body flew straight into the man's arms. Ryan lowered his eyes, feeling a coolness in his chest. His long lashes trembled slightly.

The dampness from her body blended with his warm skin through his thin black shirt. His breath grew heavy as his arms instinctively tightened around her.

"Carrie?" Ryan called to her in a low and hoarse voice.

Carrie tightly shut her eyes, clutching his smooth lapel and not saying a word.

Ryan could not help but suppress a chuckle. He softly inquired, "Did I hurt you?"

She rested her forehead against his chest and shook her head.

A sense of pity welled up in his heart.

The two security guards, upon witnessing Ryan's grand arrival, immediately straightened up. They hurriedly bowed respectfully and greeted, "Good evening, Mr. Hoffman!"

"What was the meaning of that?" Ryan asked in a lazy tone, still holding Carrie..

"Ah, it's nothing, just a minor issue." The security guard, who was previously rude toward Carrie, now smiled with great enthusiasm. "This young lady is a fan of Ms. Ada Wang, and she insisted on entering without an invitation. We tried to persuade her, but she wouldn't listen, so…"

"So, you resorted to brute force?" Ryan scowled.

"Well, not exactly. We were just doing our job by keeping her out." The bodyguard evaded the question, not willing to admit they had bullied a young girl.

Ryan smirked, then whispered softly into Carrie's ear, "Do you want me to help you settle the score?"

Carrie, still not daring to look at Ryan, nodded slightly but quickly shook her head.

Ryan gave a slight smile as his right hand slipped into his wine-red velvet suit, retrieving his phone to dial Justin's number.

"Hey Justin, can I deal with your employees?" Upon hearing that, the two bodyguards exchanged confused glances.

Ryan slowly moved his hand to the back of Carrie's neck, gently stroking her damp hair. " Good, I'll handle it then."

After ending the call, Ryan steadied Carrie on her feet and raised his hand, gesturing forward.

Suddenly, the well-trained bodyguards from the Hoffman family stepped forward, surrounding the two confused Salvador Hotel bodyguards.

Carrie, unaware of what was happening, stared blankly as Ryan put his hand into his pocket. With a blank expression, he walked into the circle as the Hoffman bodyguards closed in around him, obscuring him from view.

"Ah-!"

"Oof-!"

The Hoffman bodyguards formed a seamless and impenetrable barrier, so Carrie could not see what Ryan was doing, but she could hear screams that made her shudder.

After what felt like a lifetime, Ryan finally stopped and coldly glared at the two battered men kneeling before him. He took a handkerchief from a bodyguard and casually wiped the blood off his hands.

"If you can't even recognize Ms. Salvador, then what's the point of keeping your eyes?"

The two terrified bodyguards trembled as they looked toward Carrie. Then, in unison, they bowed in front of Carrie with their heads touching the floor.

"Ms. Salvador, forgive us! Forgive us, please! We've been ignorant! Please spare us!"

In Savrow, everyone knew that the Hoffman family was involved in both legal and shady dealings. Offending the Hoffman family meant a bleak future in Savrow.

"I'll take care of this small matter. There's no need to trouble your boss," Ryan declared.

His eyes still held a hint of amusement as he casually tossed the soiled handkerchief onto their faces. "Leave Salvador Corporation and get out of Savrow. If my people catch sight of you in this territory again, you won't be leaving with your limbs attached."

"Thank you! Thank you, Mr. Hoffman! Thank you!"

The two men were escorted out by the Hoffman bodyguards, who sobbed and thanked Ryan profusely. Carrie pressed her lips together, standing timidly in place.

Ryan approached her again, bending down to meet her eyes with a mischievous look on his face. "Carrie, you're quite mysterious. Even your family's employees didn't recognize you.' "Did you have to go that far?" Carrie murmured softly, taking a small step back.