

Heiress's 358

Chapter 358

"Did I push it too far?" Ryan questioned, his eyes narrowing.

Carrie glanced downward and nodded in response.

"Well, I still think it wasn't sufficient."

Observing her pitiable expression, Ryan couldn't help but pat her head. "You're Justin's sister, and they were mistreating you! Of course, I had to stand up for you. That was me being gentle because I didn't want to frighten you."

'So warm. So comforting.' Carrie, feeling the warmth of Ryan's hand on her head, could not resist shrugging her shoulders and purring like a kitten.

Coincidentally, Bethany walked out of the banquet hall and witnessed the entire incident. She never expected her usually obedient sister to come all the way here."

Bethany thought, 'That little slut! I turn my back for a moment, and she's already trying to seduce my man. How audacious!'

Bethany, furious and wide-eyed, took a step forward but hesitated when she noticed Ryan still present. She did not want to act impulsively and risk further alienating her crush. After all, she had picked up a few tricks after spending all that time with Rosalind. At the very least, she was more composed than before. Thus, she hid in the shadows and observed them.

Ryan noticed Bethany's damp hair and the mud-spattered white dress. He removed his luxurious red velvet suit and draped it over Carrie's slender shoulders. Bethany gritted her teeth, seething with jealousy at the sight of Ryan's caring gesture toward that fool. Her face was twisted with jealousy.

"Why are you in such a state? Didn't your driver bring you here?" Ryan inquired with concern. "I came here secretly. No one knows," Carrie replied honestly.

“Secretly?” Ryan frowned, perplexed.

“Sir...”

Carrie did not know Ryan’s name, nor did she remember the passionate kisses under the starry sky that night on Nigel’s birthday.

“Carrie, my name is Ryan Hoffman. I’m your brother’s best friend.”

Ryan’s smile deepened. “You can call me Ryan.”

‘Ryan... Ryan?!’

Carrie recalled Bethany’s threats and abuse, every word circling this man’s name. ‘Is he that Ryan?!’

Fear struck her like lightning, but Ryan remained oblivious to her unease. Instead, he firmly held her cold hand and smiled. “I’ll get someone to bring you a change of clothes.”

“No, No need...”

“Don’t be shy with me. Your brother and I are best friends, so his sister is like my sister. Come on, let me find someone to help you change.”

Ryan guided her forward, still holding her hand.

‘Ryan... Ryan.’

Carrie was not naive. Being led by an unfamiliar man made her uncomfortable, yet she did not dare to resist.

She tightened her hand in his palm and asked, "Do you treat my sister the same way you treat me? She's also Justin's sister..."

"Bethany? Is she worth it?" Ryan thought.

"No." Ryan lowered his gaze, looking at her intently with a bright smile. "I'm only like this with you."

Bethany heard every word and felt ready to explode. Her gaze turned into knives, slicing through Carrie.