

Heiress's 395

Chapter 395

That day, after Carrie escaped from Ryan's arms, she did not get to sleep all night.

She was also injured. When she returned home, she found a large scrape on her elbow, with pus seeping out. The stinging sensation made her pout, and she almost cried in pain.

Carrie sneaked out of the house, so she did not dare to tell anyone that she was injured. Thus, she found the first aid kit and simply cleaned the wound. That night, she hugged her teddy and went to bed in tears, but she could not fall asleep.

In a daze, she recalled many things.

Carrie recalled being forced to eat lunch in a dirty bathroom.

She remembered being thrown headfirst into a trash can by a boy

under Zoe's instructions.

Carrie thought of the dead mouse she found in her school bag.

She also thought of her favorite novel that Zoe had shredded and

thrown everywhere as if it were snow.

Finally, Carrie thought of the piano in the music classroom... That was a nightmare that would traumatize her forever.

Zoe Hoffman and Ryan Hoffman. Ryan is her brother, huh?

Carrie's fair and thin little face was covered with tears. She clutched

the quilt with both hands and suppressed her cries until dawn.

Although Carrie was autistic, she was not a heartless little fool.

She knew that even though Ryan was Zoe's brother, he had saved her from dying in a car accident.

Thus, in the afternoon, Carrie quietly came to the kitchen and made a blueberry mousse cake according to an online tutorial. She thought about asking Justin to bring this cake as a token of gratitude to Ryan.

After making the cake, Carrie put it in the refrigerator. She clapped her hands with satisfaction, turned around, and walked toward her room.

As soon as she pushed open the door, Carrie's relaxed expression instantly froze, and she backed away in panic.

She saw Bethany sitting on her bed with her legs crossed and arms

folded across her chest while looking at her with a smile that made

her scalp tingle.

"Shouldn't you say hi when you see your sister?"

Bethany flicked her newly made golden manicure and said, "You're just a dummy. Have you become mute now too?"

"Hello, Bethany..." Carrie whispered.

“I’ll take you out tonight to play, okay?” Bethany suddenly smiled at

her.

“No... No need... I don’t know how to play. You will feel bored with me around.” Carrie lowered her head and answered in a trembling voice.

“Are you sure you don’t want to go? Tsk, fine then.”

Bethany stood up slowly, looking at Carrie with mocking eyes. “I

thought of finding an opportunity for us sisters to get close, but since you don’t want to, I won’t force it.”

After saying that, Bethany walked out of the door with her hands behind her back.

Carrie took a long breath and walked into the room with heavy steps.

Suddenly, she ran to the bedside in shock and fumbled through the neatly folded quilts and stacked pillows.

However, she could not find her cherished teddy bear, which Bella had given her.

“My Teddy! Bethany!”

Carrie knew that Bethany would never set foot in her room without harboring some evil intentions because Bethany liked to torture her.

Thus, Carrie knew that Bethany must have taken away her teddy.

Carrie's whole body was soaked in cold sweat. She staggered out of

the door and ran downstairs.

Outside the villa, Bethany had already sat in the car, and the housekeeper closed the door.

"Give it back to me! Give me back my teddy!"

Carrie shouted at the top of her lungs as she ran.

Bethany lowered the car window, stuck out her tongue evilly at the sweating Carrie, picked up the teddy, and shook it in her face.

"Drive," Bethany instructed the driver.

The luxury car's engine roared as the car disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Bethany! Give it back to me... Give me back my teddy!"

Carrie cried, but it was in vain.

At this moment, Carrie looked like a weak mother, helplessly watching someone kidnap her child. Even the housekeeper on the side felt uncomfortable seeing this scene.

"Prepare a car for me!" Carrie looked at the housekeeper with red eyes.

This was the first time in her life that she had ordered someone to do something for her.

“But, Ms. Carrie... Madam Shannon doesn’t allow you to go out alone