

## Heiress's 398

### Chapter 398

Carrie bumped around the ACE Club like a headless fly. She was

pulled around by drunken guests. Some men even harassed her. She

managed to avoid them, but they started yelling at her.

Everyone in Zoe's private room watched this and laughed heartily. They found it more amusing than any comedy.

"Hahahaha! This retard! She hasn't changed one bit since she was in junior high school. Has she stopped growing since then? Hahahaha!"

Zoe pointed at the screen and laughed wildly. "Bethany, I'm really

curious. Where did you hide that tattered bear?"

"I hid it in..."

Bethany laughed playfully and whispered something to Zoe.

After hearing this, Zoe burst out laughing.

"That's creative of you! I doubt that dummy will be able to find that

tattered bear by tomorrow. Hahaha..."

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Carrie looked through almost all the tables in the club. She had been kicked so many times by the guests unintentionally that her arms and calves were all bruised.

She stood there stupidly, hugging herself with trembling arms and looking at the strangers in front of her who were casting strange looks at her. Her mind went blank. Her breathing hitched and became labored.

Suddenly, the lights in the club changed colors.

Colored confetti floated down like flowers in the spring.

Everyone cheered and swayed their bodies on the dance floor.

“Teddy... My teddy...”

Carrie was only thinking about her toy. She bent over and tried to find the whereabouts of her teddy.

Suddenly, her little face, which was covered in sweat and tears, bumped into a warm wall made of muscles.

The collision made her see stars. Her nose was sore and numb, and the tears that were pricking at the corners of her eyes overflowed.

“Oh, I’m sorry...”

Carrie lowered her head and was about to run away when that moving

“wall” blocked her way.

“I’m really sorry, miss...”

“Carrie?!”

Carrie’s heart pounded rapidly. She covered her small nose and raised

her clear, doe-like eyes slowly.

What she saw next was Ryan’s deep and drunken gaze and thick eyebrows.

“I’m not dreaming, am I? Is it really you?”

The next second, Ryan widened his eyes. He suddenly opened his

arms wide-to-wrap Carrie in his embrace. His left arm tightened around her waist, and his right hand clasped the back of her neck to

shield her protectively.

After all, the dance floor was too chaotic. These adrenaline -fueled people were wild and might accidentally hurt her.

Carrie's heartbeat was racing. Her trembling little hands pressed on

the hem of Ryan's shirt.

She wanted to push him away, but she had felt scared all night. With him supporting her, she wanted to hide in his arms for a while, even if

it was only for a few seconds...

Carrie thought, 'This is wrong... He's a good man, but he's Zoe's

brother.'

When people on the dance floor saw the "Prince of Savrow", they felt

as if they had seen a deity and gasped in surprise.

Ryan's gorgeous face made countless men cry and countless women

scream.

His charming eyes were famous for being the sexiest ones in Savrow, driving people to ecstasy and lust.

At this moment, those captivating eyes were staring at the girl in his

arms.

The luxuriant life and the hustle and bustle in the club seemed like

another world because Ryan and Carrie only focused on each other.

“Did you come here alone?” Ryan asked in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

Carrie nodded, then shook her head.

“What happened? Tell me.” The man’s eyes darkened for a moment, but his voice was gentle.

“I... Lost my teddy...”

Carrie did not want to speak at first, but when he asked, she could no longer hold back her grievances and started crying.

“Ryan, my teddy is missing... Annie gave me that teddy... It’s my favorite teddy...”