

Heiress's 403

Chapter 403

The crimson light and shadows swayed back and forth on their overlapping figures.

Carrie's thin and delicate body trembled slightly in Ryan's arms. She

did nothing, but her innocent reaction was an irresistible temptation for Ryan, who had overstepped his bounds.

Under the influence of alcohol, Ryan became more unrestrained.

Carrie suddenly felt imbalanced as the man's tall figure pressed down on hers.

Her limp little body sank onto the sofa.

Ryan's breathing became heavier. His lips never left hers, kissing and sucking them to his heart's content.

At this moment, a sultry female voice came from the stage.

"Heaven is in your eyes, bright as the stars we're under. Oh! Is it any

wonder? I'm in the mood for love..."

Ryan kissed Carrie until her head felt dizzy. Her bright eyes turned

watery.

“Mmm...”

Ryan’s eyes were red with desire. He was like a wild beast that had been starving for many days.

Although he was drunk, he was subtly aware that Carrie was his best

friend’s sister.

The second before he went all in, he reluctantly pulled himself away

from Carrie.

“You... You...” Carrie’s eyes were dazed. She could no longer think or

speak coherently.

This kiss made her intoxicated.

“I just wanted to verify whether your scientific theory is true.” Ryan narrowed his drunken eyes and continued, “Didn’t you say that

women are naturally horny?”

“You... Do you think I’m horny?”

Carrie suddenly felt so sleepy that she could barely keep her eyes

open.

Ryan kissed her forehead and whispered in her ear. "Go to sleep. I'll tell you the answer tomorrow."

Carrie, who was so talkative a few minutes ago, only felt drowsy at

this moment.

She vaguely heard the beautiful singing as she fell asleep.

"Why stop to think of whether this little dream might fade? We've put

our hearts together. Now we are one. I'm not afraid..."

Bang-!

Zoe furiously kicked open the door of the private room.

The disheveled young men in the box turned pale with fright, and the

women screamed and crawled into the arms of their male

companions.

"Who the hell are you?!" One of the young men pointed at Zoe and

asked.

Ryan protected his sister very well. Zoe went abroad when she was young, so few people in Savrow recognized her.

Zoe was resentful and infuriated. Without saying a word, she walked to the coffee table, picked up an empty wine bottle, and threw it at a young man's head.

The wine bottle shattered. The women screamed, and the men were dumbfounded..

"Your mother!" Zoe stared at them with scarlet, murderous eyes,

looking like she would eat someone.

"Where did this bitch come from?! How dare she cause such a

mess?!"

The other two men stood up for their friend.

"What's going on out here? What are you guys doing to my biological

sister?"

Ryan held the sleeping Carrie in his arms and walked back slowly

from the terrace.

Everyone was stunned. 'Biological sister?!'