Chapter 576

"You've hurt Linny. Apologize to her right now!"

Carrie slowly stood up, her thin shoulders trembling with anger. Her gaze was as sharp as a knife as

she glared at Bethany with a frightening, cold gleam.

This had never happened before.

"Apologize? Hahaha! In your dreams!"

Little could Bethany foresee that before she even finished speaking, Carrie roared loudly and charged

at her headfirst with all her strength, like an enraged calf.

It happened too quickly, and no one reacted in time. Bethany was knocked off her feet.

Bethany fell butt first and ended up sprawled on the floor like a turtle that had been flipped over.

"Pfft-!"

The helpers watching could not hold it in any longer and snickered.

"Carrie Salvador!" Bethany was so angry that she was about to pop a vein.

She quickly scrambled up from the ground. She felt so utterly humiliated that she wanted to rip Carrie

into pieces.

"You! Hurry up and hold her up! Quickly!"

At Bethany's command, the burly bootlicker female helpers, who usually waited upon her and

Shannon, hurriedly ran over to hold Carrie up, one on each side.

"Let go of me! Let go!" Carrie struggled against them with all her might, her eyes red.

But she was so thin that it was impossible for her to win against them. Both of her feet had even left the

ground. novelbin

"Bitch! Even God can't help you this time!"

Bethany glared at Carrie with bloodshot eyes as she rolled up her sleeves and rushed over to her. She

raised her arm high and slapped the left side of Carrie's face viciously, like she was facing an enemy.

"Ah-!"

Carrie instantly blacked out from the pain, and she moaned. The thin nightgown she was wearing was

drenched with sweat.

Bethany suddenly felt particularly satisfied when she saw Carrie i pain.

She had finally managed to vent the frustration she had suppressed for too long on Carrie's weak little

body.

"How could blush look good on only one side? I'll help you with the other side!" Bethany raised her

hand to slap the other side of Carrie's face.

"I dare you to touch her again!"

A thunderous voice, as cold as ice, rang out.

Everyone turned their heads to the door and gasped.

Bethany was so shocked when she heard the familiar voice that her heart almost leaped out of her

throat.

She wanted to quickly drop her "weapon", but no matter how quickly she did it, it was already too late.

She could only watch as that tall, handsome figure walked in through the manor's doors, a cold and

murderous air about him.

"R-Ryan-" Bethany hurriedly retracted her hand, and the face that was still twisted with viciousness a

moment ago immediately turned docile and meek.

Carrie opened her eyes, which had been blurred with tears, and watched Ryan walk toward her, his

gaze unwaveringly on her.

Instantly, it was like all her strength had left her and like she was seeing the light at the end of the

tunnel as she panted lightly.

"Ryan…"

A hysterical madness filled Ryan at Carrie's weak call of his name.

At that instant, his breath hitched, and he felt like his heart was being torn apart.

It was extremely painful.