

## Heiress 577

### Chapter 577

“Let her go.”

Ryan looked at the two helpers holding Carrie up with a chilling, murderous gaze. His voice was low.

The two helpers were nervous, and they cast a pleading gaze at Bethany.

When Bethany saw Ryan ordering her people around, she realized he was obviously concerned for

that bitch, Carrie!

Initially, Bethany had already sounded the retreat in her mind. This was Ryan Hoffman-the love of her

life! How could she not be afraid?

But she suddenly remembered that because of Zoe Hoffman, she and her mother’s ties with the

Hoffmans had completely soured. There was no way Ryan would fall for her anymore.

Besides, this was the Salvador residence-her home!

Even if Ryan wanted to back Carrie up, could his reach extend that far? With what right?

Thus, all of Bethany’s hate and resentment reared back to life, and she said through gritted teeth,

“You’re not allowed to let her go! This is the Salvador residence, and you are my servants, so you have

to listen to me-”

Unexpectedly, before she even finished speaking, she heard a scream.

One of the helpers who had been restraining Carrie was sent flying with a kick from Ryan in the blink of an eye.

She landed quite a few meters away.

Bethany froze with fear when she saw the helper fly through the air and fall to the ground like a ball.

The other helper hurriedly let go of Carrie when she saw this and repeatedly bowed to Ryan, apologizing. Her body bent like a blade of grass.

“M-Mr. Hoffman... I’m sorry! But we were just listening to orders-Ah!”

There was another scream.

Ryan had also kicked her far away, breaking two of her ribs.

Bethany screamed in fright.

She thought the “Prince of Savrow”, who was also nicknamed the Grim Reaper” in the rumors, was just for jokes.

Now, she realized that she was just an ignorant youth.

Everyone was stunned, and the hall was as silent as a grave.

“Ryan...” Carrie’s lashes fluttered, and her knees gave out. She fell toward Ryan.

Ryan’s eyes widened, and he deftly caught her in his arms, hooking an arm around her slim waist.

He hugged her tightly, stroking her shuddering spine with his big, warm palm.

“I’m here. You’re okay now.”

Bethany’s face twisted with jealousy as she clenched her hands tightly into fists. Her sharp nails had already broken the skin of her palm.

“It hurts...” Carrie moaned weakly.

“Where does it hurt?” Ryan’s heart wrenched.

“Hurts...” She could only moan that it hurt, as if she had not heard him at all.

It was only then that Shannon arrived late on the scene, having gotten dressed and done her hair.

She had just walked halfway down the stairs when she saw Ryan confronting Bethany, while the person he held in his arms and tenderly cared for was actually Carrie!

Shannon frowned.

Suddenly realizing something, Shannon tiptoed back up the stairs and hid herself in a corner to spy on everything happening downstairs.

“Bethany Salvador.”

Ryan looked up sharply at Bethany, his gaze dark and menacing. “You just got out of jail. Do you want to go in to enjoy their cold comforts again?”