

Heiress 578

Chapter 578

"I..." Bethany was so scared by Ryan's terrifying expression that she did not even dare to breathe too loudly. She took two steps back.

"Since you're so forgetful, I'll warn you one last time before all these people."

Ryan's gaze held a wolf-like viciousness as a dark expression overtook his handsome face. "I care very much about Carrie. Whoever dares to bully her will be crossing me and my family!" novelbin

His words resonated through the hall.

Bethany sweated profusely and turned pale.

Unfortunately, Gregory was not here, and neither was Shannon. There was no one who would protect her.

"You've been lucky thus far, not because you're a Salvador, but because you didn't cross my bottom

line. But I'm telling you, Bethany Salvador, that the next time you dare to lay a finger on a single hair on

Carrie's head, I'll make sure you spend the rest of your life in jail. Even Chairman Salvador won't be

able to help you!"

Ryan held Carrie's soft body with his left arm as his right hand clenched so hard that his bones were cracking. "When the time comes, don't fucking blame me for disregarding the twenty-over years of friendship between our families!"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced upstairs.

Shannon could sense his cold, bloodthirsty gaze. She panicked, scrambling a few steps back.

She thought, 'Wait, why was I panicking?! I'm the lady of this house and Ryan's elder. Why should I be afraid of him?!'

Bethany was unable to speak, having been condemned to silence by Ryan.

Although the surrounding employees were expressionless, she knew everyone was laughing at her on the inside!

"Carrie, come with me. I'll take you to Justin, or if not, Bella. Okay?" Ryan spoke softly into Carrie's ear.

Carrie was dizzy and just nodded at whatever he said.

She was very well-behaved.

Ryan's eyes darkened, and he picked Carrie up bridal style, disregarding the others' gazes, and strode outside.

“Ryan Hoffman! You can’t take her away!”

Bethany screamed in fury. “She’s a Salvador. You can’t just take her away like this! Have you asked my dad or my mom?!”

Naturally, Bethany did not want Carrie to go with Ryan. She would be so jealous that she would not be able to sleep for three days and three nights.

“I want to take Carrie with me, and Carrie wants to come with me too. So why can’t I?”

Ryan sneered coldly, glaring at Bethany with the utmost contempt.”

Also, do I need to ask your mother? If she didn’t agree, she would have come down long ago to stop me, wouldn’t she?”

It was as if Bethany had been struck by thunder when she heard this.

In her daze, Ryan left with Carrie without looking back.

Outside, the cold wind was biting.

Ryan had always been careless in his actions and the way he spoke.

He was only extremely careful with Carrie.

He rubbed her arm repeatedly, back and forth, afraid that she would feel cold and wishing he could transfer all his body heat to her.

Carrie peacefully leaned her head against his broad chest and nuzzled lightly against it in a reliant manner.

Ryan swallowed.

He liked this feeling of being trusted and depended upon.

When Yasmin saw her boss carrying Carrie over, she smiled knowingly and immediately opened the door respectfully.

Just as Ryan was about to get into the car with Carrie in his arm Linny ran outside.

“Mr. Hoffman! Wait, Mr. Hoffman!”