Heiress 580

Chapter 580

Shannon sat leisurely on the sofa, filing her bright red nails.

Bethany was panting with anger, but she could vaguely sense that her mother's attitude was somewhat strange.

In the past, when Bethany had suffered such utter humiliation, Shannon would have stepped up to help her maintain her dignity.

After all, Bethany was Shannon's favorite daughter, and this was the

Salvador residence. How could she allow others to do as they please on her own territory?

But this time, Shannon was too calm.

There had been such a big commotion downstairs that Shannon had to have heard it. So why had she not come down to help Bethany?

"Bethany, I don't want to see a repeat of something like this in this house ever again. Carrie is my child too. You two are blood-rela sisters. How could you hit her in front of everybody? If your father a grandfather heard about this, they would definitely blame me for n raising you right. You're already 25



have to go with the flow and support them. Either way, Carrie's my child too. It's surprising that Ryan
doesn't mind that she has congenital deficiencies and is so attached to her. But since that's the case,
there's nothing I can do about it. After all, if your sister really becomes a couple with Ryan, wouldn't
you, as her older sister, benefit too?"
Boom-!
Bethany blacked out for a second, and all she could hear was buzzing.
What did that mean?
Support them?!
Bethany thought, 'Mom wanted to support Carrie? Then what about me? What would that make me?!
Am I just a pawn to be thrown away after Mom is done using me? Am I a joke?!'
"Carrie cannot be with Ryan! Absolutely not! I won't allow it!" Bethany roared at Shannon like a rabid
dog, trembling all over.
This was the first time that she had gotten so angry at the mother she respected so much.
Shannon's eyes darkened as she picked up the glass of red wine on the coffee table beside her and

stood up to splash it at Bethany's face. It splashed all over Bethany, making her look like a mess. Bethany was dumbfounded as she stared vacantly at Shannon, red wine dripping down her cheek. "Who said you could yell at your mother? Where's your manners?!" Shannon raised her eyebrows, crushing the expensive wine glass in her hand without hesitation. "If you're not satisfied about this, then make sure you make Ryan Hoffman fall for you! But I can tell you, based on my experience, you should stop dreaming! Ryan will never fall for you, even if you were the last woman left on this earth!" With that, Shannon left with a huff. Her mother's last sentence shattered the last bit of Bethany's self- esteem as well as the last remaining bit of her conscience. Bethany's eyes were red and unblinking as she slowly squatted down to pick up a shard of glass and

clenched her hand around it viciously, uncaring even when blood began to flow.

It was as if she had her hands wrapped around Carrie's throat.

"The last woman left on earth? Haha... Then I should make that a reality. They should all just die! And

when they're all dead, Ryan will be mine!"