

## Heiress 696

### Chapter 696

Finally, Ryan finally found Carrie sitting alone on a swing in the middle of a park.

She was lost in thought..

“Carrie...”

Ryan gazed at Carrie’s delicate silhouette from a few steps away.

Her jet-black hair was dusted with snow, and a layer of frost stuck to her little red jacket. At a glance,

she looked like a little snowman.

He thought, ‘Silly girl, how long have you been sitting in the snow?’

“Carrie, I finally found you.” Ryan’s heart ached as he walked toward her.

Ryan kneeled in front of the girl, one knee on the ground. His large, warm hands tightly covered hers,

which were cold from hugging her teddy bear.

“How did you find me?” Carrie blinked in surprise.

“Carrie, our hearts are connected. No matter where you run off to will find you.”

Ryan’s heart was overwhelmed with pain. He raised his hand to touch her flushed cheeks gently.

His voice cracked as he said, "Silly girl, you can never run away from me in this lifetime."

Carrie's gaze fell, and she remained silent.

"It's quite cold sitting here. Come, let's go home together."

"Ryan, I want to live with Grandpa."

Carrie slowly withdrew her hand from his grasp. "I just called Uncle

Matt. He's sending someone to pick me up now."

"Carrie, don't you want me anymore?" Ryan widened his eyes and asked meekly.

Carrie quickly shook her head, biting her lips. "I don't want to make things difficult for you. I don't want you to argue with your mom."

She added, "Ryan, don't be angry with your mom anymore. She's your mother. You should listen to her."

"But I only want to listen to you." Ryan's eyes were tender as he brushed off the snow on her shoulders.

He cradled her rosy face with his palms. He knew her face must be in pain from the cold, and he was hoping this gesture would bring her some relief.

“Ryan, please go home quickly. Uncle Matt will come to pick me soon.” Carrie urged him reluctantly.

“Carrie, let me ask you something.” Ryan gulped. He smiled at her, but his eyes were red. “Do you love me?”

“Love?” Carrie raised her eyes, her pupils slightly trembling. Her pale lips moved slowly, as if she had lost her ability to speak. For a while, she did not utter a single word.

Ryan’s heart felt heavy and bitter. What was he thinking? Didn’t he say it was enough that he loved her? ‘Ryan, you’re in love with an extraordinary girl... You shouldn’t force her like this...’

“Ryan.” Carrie softly called his name. She slowly lifted her hands and gently placed them on Ryan’s back.

“I love you, Ryan. In my heart, I have loved you since a long time ago. Maybe it was the first time you kissed me. Maybe it was when I hid in my room, secretly drawing a portrait of you.” Maybe it was every time you stood by my side, despite the looks you got. I don’t understand what love is, but I think that my feelings for you must be love.”

Ryan was deeply moved to the verge of tears. He felt his heart pounding intensely.

Ryan, who had been a casanova for most of his life, felt a profound emotional awakening.

For the first time, it was as though spring had arrived in his heart.

In the midst of wind and snow, the two lovers embraced deeply. Th man pulled her trembling body into

his coat, but it was not enou

He wanted to bring her into his heart.