

## Read Married at First Sight Chapter 2694

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2694**-Carrie's face suddenly turned ugly. She said, "Mr. Labbe, do you want me to be your mistress?"

She was only twenty years old, young, and beautiful, and with her background, it would be no problem for her to marry into a wealthy family and become a young mistress.

Even if this uncle Labbe took good care of himself and was probably about the same age as her father, he actually wanted to take care of her!

It's like an old cow eating young grass.

Mr. Labbe chuckled. "Miss Newman, you have no special skills, and you are unwilling to bow to reality, and you are unwilling to work a job that earns several thousand dollars a month. How do you live? Do you want to depend on your brother for living expenses?"

Carrie was shocked.

How did Mr. Labbe know about her conversation with Trenton?

Could it be that Mr. Labbe had people watching Carrie a long time ago, and he knew everything she had done, who she had met, and what she had said?

That, that, was too scary.

Even Zachary couldn't do this.

"Aside from being better-looking, younger, and in better shape, what else do you have?"

Mr. Labbe's eyes, when he looked at Carrie, were still so wild.

Carrie finally understood. When he looked at her like this, he saw her as his mistress and his plaything. No wonder the conditions he promised her were so generous, such as buying a big villa, buying a new car, and giving her \$300,000 in pocket money every month.

She needed to exchange her body for it. She felt that Mr. Labbe was taking care of her.

Mr. Labbe really wanted to take care of Carrie. He stood up, sat next to her, and put his hand on her thigh. He said, "Miss Newman, follow me so that you can have a backer and continue to live the kind of generous life you once had.

You can get everything back in the Newman family in the future. Don't you want to step on your eldest sister? Don't you want her man to become your subordinate?

I won't come here often, and you don't have to stay with me every day. At most, it will only be a few times a month. But you can get a lot of benefits from me in a month.

Miss Newman, to be honest, if you didn't hate Serenity, I wouldn't have asked you to do this for me. Others are afraid of the power of the York family and dare not offend Serenity."

Carrie slapped away his hand that was groping her thigh, quickly sat aside, and distanced herself.

"Mr. Labbe, can this be just formal support? It's just a show for others to see."

The advantages drew Carrie, but she didn't want to become an uncle's mistress.

Camryn was the second young lady in the York family, but she wanted to become someone else's mistress. She couldn't accept such a stark contrast.

If this man wanted to marry her, she would still consider it.

But when it came to being a mistress, she really resisted.

If the other party was a dozen years younger, as young and handsome as the York family master, she might be able to accept it.

Mr. Labbe chuckled. "I've given you so many benefits, but I can't get any substantial return from you. I always feel a little bit at a disadvantage."

Carrie immediately put the bag on the coffee table and said, "Well, I'm sorry, Mr. Labbe; please ask someone else; I can't reach an agreement with you."

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2695**-Mr. Labbe laughed heartily. After he finished laughing, he looked at Carrie and said, "Miss Newman, this may not be up to you. If you agree, that would be the best. If you don't agree, you have to agree, because I'm looking for It's your fault; I can't let you tell me, so I can only silence you.

It will also make your death very painful. Look at my men. There are more than a dozen of them."

Carrie's face turned pale.

"Miss Newman, will you choose to follow me or die? I'll give you a few minutes to think about it."

Carrie looked at the dozen men in black.

Looking at Mr. Labbe again, who was this man?

If he wanted to kill her, he could.

Could he be a murderer?

Carrie suddenly slid down and knelt on the ground.

“Mr. Labbe, please let me go. I don’t want to die yet. I’m only twenty years old. I don’t want to die.”

Her life has just begun.

Mr. Labbe stood up and walked to her, pulled her up, and then hugged her sideways.

Carrie understood what he meant. Her face became even paler, but she did not resist.

She didn’t know how long it took, but two people came out.

Carrie’s face was full of tears, and her eyes were filled with hatred.

Mr. Labbe hugged her, walked back to the sofa to sit down, and said to her, “Miss Newman, don’t blame me. If you want to hate, just hate the people you already hate. It’s because of them that I discovered your existence; I think you are a good partner.”

He was the one who did the bad things, but Carrie resented Serenity, Camryn, and others.

Mr. Labbe took out a tissue, wiped Carrie’s tears, and coaxed, “Okay, stop crying.”

As he said that, he took out his wallet again, took out a bank card from the wallet, put it into Carrie’s hand, and said, “There are two million in this card to buy you something, and the cash in the bag is there still for you.”

Carrie took the bank card, wiped her tears, and asked him, “What do you want me to do?”

Mr. Labbe said, “Approach serenity as a different person. You can’t hurt her, or the snake will find out. You need to make friends with her and gain her trust. Also, build a good relationship with Sonny next to her, and make him like you very much.”

Carrie listened quietly.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that she had been targeted by some people and used as a pawn since the day she was released from prison.

These people would treat her as a pawn for one reason: she resented Serenity.

She felt that there were huge invisible nets trying to trap Serenity.

Carrie didn't know who Serenity had offended to attract so many uninvited guests. What's terrible is that these uninvited guests didn't go directly to Serenity but took eighteen turns to find her.

Wanted her to be the one who got beaten.

Mr. Labbe said: "Serenity has a close relationship with Jane, the eldest mistress of the Johnson family, in Annenburg. Titus is Jane's adopted son, and he got along great with Sonny. If you see Titus one day, find a way to kidnap him to come see me."

After so many twists and turns, Mr. Labbe really came here for Titus.

