

Married At First Sight Chapter 3736

Married At First Sight Chapter 3736 – Carrie felt she had matured after figuring all this out. In the past, she wouldn't have understood it.

Love can overlook everything. When you love someone deeply, their flaws seem like strengths. But when the love is gone, even their strengths become weaknesses.

Carrie smiled and said, "Mr. York is a workaholic. Mrs. York must've picked up the habit from him. She's still working so hard, even while pregnant."

"She's not pregnant yet, so it's fine for her to keep working," Jasmine replied, then asked, "Is there anything else you need, Mrs. Labbe?"

"No, Mrs. Bucham, I'll be going now," Carrie said, sensing that Jasmine was being cautious and wasn't going to tell her anything about Serenity. Plus, Carrie knew she didn't have a good relationship with these women.

"Take care, Mrs. Labbe," Jasmine said. She only walked Carrie a few steps before stopping, watching as Carrie left the store and got into her car. The Labbe family's bodyguard drove her away.

Once they were away from the bookstore, Carrie tossed aside the papers she had bought, pulled out her phone, and called Mr. Labbe. He took a long time to answer.

"What is it?" he asked, sounding irritated.

Carrie could hear his impatience and hesitated. She didn't have anything important to say—she just wanted to talk to him since she hadn't gotten any useful information from Jasmine.

Her silence made Mr. Labbe angrier. Before she could speak, he snapped, "Carrie, do you think I have all the time in the world? I'm busy. Don't call me unless it's important!"

"I give you good food and a place to stay, but you can't get anything done for me. And you keep calling—it's so annoying," he ranted, throwing in some harsh insults.

Carrie thought about hanging up. In the past, she would have. She had been spoiled by her parents growing up, always surrounded by people who catered to her. No one had ever treated her like this.

But she had seen how ruthless Mr. Labbe could be. She knew he was capable of killing, so no matter how badly he treated her, she didn't dare to lose her temper. She had no one else to rely on.

At least Mr. Labbe gave her money, a luxury car, and a big villa to live in. He even promised that one day, the house and car would be hers—as long as she kept doing his bidding.

After venting his anger, Mr. Labbe calmed down. He softened his tone and asked, “So, why did you call? Tell me.”

“I tried to get information from Jasmine, but I didn’t get anything,” Carrie said quietly.

Mr. Labbe took a few deep breaths. Carrie was still useful to him, so he held back from scolding her again, even though he was frustrated that she called over such a small matter.

“And... I miss you,” Carrie added, softening her voice like a child asking for attention. “The New Year is coming soon, and I don’t have many people around. You’re the only one I have, my support and my warmth. I miss you. Can you spend the New Year with me, or take me to your house to celebrate?”

Mr. Labbe’s mood improved. Even if he was using Carrie, having a young, beautiful woman so taken with him fed his ego and made him feel good about himself.