

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3743

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3743** – “Mom said she’d create an opportunity for you and the emperor, but do you really believe that? It’s just talk; nothing’s been done yet.”

Trenton lightly tapped Carrie on the head.

“Second sister, can you act normal? With the way you are now, not even a decent man would like you, let alone someone as high-quality as my brother-in-law, Callum.”

Carrie swatted his hand away, snapping, “What’s wrong with me? I’m young, beautiful, and in great shape. I’m also a wealthy lady with noble manners. If there were still emperors, I’d be more than qualified to marry one and become queen.”

Trenton shook his head. “Second sister, you have big dreams, but your luck in life is thin.”

Before he could finish, Carrie hit him.

“How dare you curse your own sister like that? What do you mean, thin life? I’m rich and living well!” But deep down, Carrie couldn’t shake the truth. She was, after all, just a plaything for Mr. Labbe, and one wrong move could cost her everything—even her life.

“Trenton, if you still consider me your sister, send me some money—tens of thousands. I had a bad day and offended someone, so he really chewed me out.

Remember how I’ve been getting yelled at since I was little? It’s all because of our perfect elder sister. I have no money or power, and now people think they can say whatever they want to me. I’ve never heard such foul language in my life.”

Mr. Labbe had indeed scolded her harshly.

“Who yelled at you, second sister?” Trenton asked.

“You can’t help me with this. He’s a powerful thug, the kind that makes your legs shake when you see him. Just send me some money so I can shop for new clothes. New Year’s is around the corner, and I can’t wear old clothes. Plus, I need to prepare some things for New Year’s since I’ll be celebrating it alone.”

Trenton hesitated. “Why not celebrate with us, second sister? I’m sure our eldest sister won’t mind. If you’re worried about her, I’ll talk to her. She might celebrate with the York family anyway, so you could come over, and we’ll spend New Year’s together.”

Carrie shook her head. “I’m not going unless Camryn invites me back. Since she kicked me out, she should be the one to beg me to return. Even then, I’d have to think about it.”

Trenton sighed. "How much do you need? I can't send you too much. If our eldest sister finds out, she'll scold me again, saying you'll never become independent if I keep giving you money."

Carrie replied, "Just don't tell her. You don't have to tell her everything."

In the end, Trenton sent her \$50,000.

"Second sister, after New Year's, you need to find a job. You can't keep living like this."

"Fine, fine. Go tell Camryn to get me a well-paid, easy job at the York Group, and I'll work, earn a salary, and take care of myself. Or let me be a vice president at our family's business."

Trenton's face darkened.

Carrie wasn't serious. She knew Camryn wouldn't get her a job. Even if Camryn did, Carrie wouldn't take it. She had tasks from Mr. Labbe to complete, including getting closer to Serenity and her circle to gain their trust.