

Married At First Sight Chapter 3738

Married At First Sight Chapter 3738 – “Take me to my rental house,” Carrie instructed the bodyguard. “I need to change back into my identity and go to Spring Blossoms.”

The bodyguard, speaking coolly, warned, “Your sister’s people are watching the rental house. If you go there now, it’ll raise suspicion, and everything the boss has set up will fall apart.”

Carrie hesitated before replying, “Alright, go home first. I’ll change clothes, remove my makeup, and then go there.”

She also planned to check if the substitute had damaged any of her things. If they had, she’d make them pay for it.

The bodyguard remained silent.

Back at the Labbe villa, Carrie peeled off her disguise, removed her makeup, changed into different clothes, and restored her original appearance. Then she grabbed her backpack and left.

The bodyguards watched her leave without stopping her. As long as she didn’t raise suspicion with Camryn or anyone else, it didn’t matter what she did.

Carrie had just been yelled at by their boss over the phone, though he did send her money afterward to spend. Knowing Carrie, she was probably still angry about the scolding. She often went to Spring Blossoms to bother her sister when she was upset. Even though it never worked out for her and she always came out on the losing end, she still did it—perhaps just to blow off steam.

Her siblings were the only ones who tolerated her behavior.

After getting the money from Mr. Labbe, Carrie wasn’t so angry anymore. She was just bored and decided to stir up trouble at Spring Blossoms, or at the very least, argue with Camryn. Around Camryn, she felt she could say whatever she liked without holding back. That had always been her nature.

Meanwhile, at the flower shop, Camryn sneezed twice.

“Sis, you should wear something warmer when you go out. You’re catching a cold. You sneezed once earlier, and now you’re sneezing again,” said Trenton, who had just returned to Wiltspoon at noon after working temporarily at their family business.

The first thing he did upon returning was visit Camryn’s flower shop. He already knew her routine: she was either at the shop, at home, or sometimes at Wildridge Manor.

“Eldest sister, are you coming down with a cold?” Trenton asked.

Camryn wiped her nose with a tissue. “It’s probably because your second sister was bad-mouthing me behind my back,” she replied. “She must’ve said some pretty harsh things.”

Trenton paused. “Is Second Sister okay?”

He hadn’t seen Carrie since returning and was a bit hesitant to. Whenever they met, Carrie complained that he favored Camryn over her, always reminding him that she was his real sister.

But Camryn was his real sister, too. They shared the same mother, and their fathers, though different, were brothers.

Camryn was important to him, but that didn’t mean he neglected Carrie. It was Carrie who constantly obsessed over small issues.

“Carrie’s fine,” Camryn replied. “She does nothing but eat, drink, and play all day. When she’s short on money, she comes to me, causing trouble and demanding cash. She’s got it pretty easy.”

“Sis, does she ask for money from you often?” Trenton asked.

He wasn’t worried about Carrie causing trouble because Camryn always had bodyguards around her. Carrie might be impulsive, but even she should realize that Camryn was always holding back—otherwise, Carrie would’ve been hurt by now.