

Read Married at First Sight Chapter 2692

Married at First Sight Chapter 2692-The middle-aged man smiled and said, "My surname is Labbe, and I know you, Miss Newman."

His eyes were very wild. After Carrie came over, he looked at her unscrupulously and finally looked like he was very satisfied with Carrie's figure and appearance.

Mr. Labbe: "Miss Newman, sit down, sit down, and let's talk."

Carrie: "Mr. Labbe, this is my home. Don't act like you are the owner. You are breaking in illegally. Do you know that I can call the police and arrest you at any time?"

Mr. Labbe smiled. He was between forty and fifty years old. He was well-kept and not ugly. He could be considered a handsome, middle-aged uncle.

It was just that his eyes were too presumptuous, and Carrie didn't like how his eyes were scanning her body, as if he was examining his prey.

"Yes, yes, it's our fault. I apologize to you, Miss Newman."

As he spoke, Mr. Labbe clapped his hands.

A bodyguard came forward and handed a new bag to Mr. Labbe.

Mr. Labbe took the bag, handed it to Carrie, and said with a smile, "Miss Newman, this is my apology to you. It's a small thing, but you have to accept it; otherwise, you won't forgive me, the uninvited guest."

"I'm not short of bags." Carrie said proudly.

When she had never seen the world, could she be coaxed with just a bag?

Although that bag was Hermès,

Mr. Labbe: "I know you're not short of bags, but you are short of money now."

He stood up, put the bag into Carrie's hand, and said, "Miss Newman, please accept the bag first. We will talk about cooperation later."

“I have no money, power, or ability now. I wonder what you want to cooperate with me? Don’t be like Mrs. Janzen, who said she would cooperate with me but was not sincere and then disappeared without a trace after throwing tens of thousands of dollars at me.”

Mr. Labbe’s eyes flickered, and he asked with a smile, “Who is Mrs. Janzen?”

Carrie: “Her husband’s surname is Janzen, but I don’t know her name, and I don’t know her. On the day I was released from prison, she went to pick me up and said she had a common enemy with me and wanted to ally with me. The enemy wants me to be a pioneer and doesn’t give me money, so I don’t want to work with her in vain, and I can’t contact her now, so I’m afraid she’s lying to me.”

Mr. Labbe smiled and said, “I won’t lie to you. We don’t need you to be rich or powerful for us to cooperate.”

Carrie felt that the bag that Mr. Labbe gave her was quite heavy. When she opened the bag, she saw that it was filled with cash. No wonder she felt it was so heavy.

For Carrie, who was about to run out of money and spend a lot of time, her eyes lit up when she saw the money stuffed in her bag.

Mr. Labbe said, “Miss Newman, the bag and the money inside are all for you. I want to apologize to you.”

Carrie checked that the money in the bag was genuine, then she sat down on the single sofa with the bag in her arms and asked, “Mr. Labbe, tell me, how do you want to cooperate with me? After cooperation, if I do something for you, how much will you pay me?”

“Let me tell you first. I am the second young lady in the Newman family. I am the daughter of a wealthy family and have a very high net worth. Mr. Labbe, if you pay me too little, I will not cooperate with you.”

Mr. Labbe smiled and said, “The reward I will give you is to buy you a small villa, buy you a new car, and give you a living allowance of \$300,000 per month, which is equivalent to \$10,000 a day. During the holidays, in addition, I will give you a big red envelope, and if I am in a good mood, I will also give you an extra reward.”

After the work is completed, I will give you a reward of \$30 million.”

When Carrie heard the previous conditions, she felt as if Mr. Labbe wanted to support her.

After hearing the next sentence, she felt that Mr. Labbe really had something to ask her to do.

Carrie asked, “What do you want me to do for you?”

“I’ll tell you what I want you to do later. If you don’t rush it, it may take several years, or even more than ten years, to complete. Of course, if you have the ability to complete it within a year, that will be even better.”

Mr. Labbe said and clapped his hands again, and another bodyguard came over and handed Mr. Labbe something.

Mr. Labbe said to Carrie, “This is a human skin mask. Miss Newman, should you choose to wear a human skin mask to change your face, or should you choose to have plastic surgery? If you have plastic surgery, I will bear all the expenses without you spending a penny. Make sure you make it so that even your mother can’t recognize you.”