

Married At First Sight Chapter 4216

Chapter 4216

After chain-smoking for a while, Mr. Labbe returned to his room.

Carrie was still asleep. He gazed at her with cold indifference—zero sympathy.

Standing by the bed, he looked down at her. No matter how much he had trained her, she was still useless.

If “Mrs. Labbe” hadn’t already been introduced to Serenity and others, making her identity known, he would have disposed of this worthless woman already.

Turning away, he left the room.

Carrie didn’t dare open her eyes until she heard the door close.

She had woken up during his phone call with Timothy but had stayed still, afraid he’d suspect her of eavesdropping.

Just moments ago, when he stood by her bed, she had felt the unmistakable chill of murderous intent in his gaze.

He was going to kill her—sooner or later.

Panic set in. She wanted to run, but where? Who would help her?

For a fleeting moment, she considered running to Camryn and confessing everything. But she dismissed the idea almost immediately.

Her current misery was Camryn’s fault. They were sworn enemies. One of them had to die.

Even if she perished, she would make sure to drag Camryn down with her.

York Corporation

In the president's office, Zachary kept stealing glances at his pregnant wife.

Serenity had accompanied him to work today since she had a prenatal checkup scheduled at ten. As always, Zachary insisted on going with her. The workaholic he once was had completely transformed.

Now, he was a doting husband, treating his wife like the most precious thing in his life.

"Seren, do you want some water? Fruit? Snacks? What are you reading?"

Abandoning his work, he walked around the desk to sit beside her.

Serenity smiled at his fussing. "I'm reading one of those parenting books you bought. I already have water—remember, you poured me a glass as soon as we got here. And you brought me fruit and snacks too."

She chuckled. "How many times are you going to ask the same thing?"

"I told you I could go to the checkup alone, but you insisted on coming. And now you're too distracted to work. Having me here just throws you off."

When Serenity was around, Zachary couldn't focus on anything else.

"You're not bothering me at all," he countered, reaching for her cup. "But this water's cold. Let me get you a fresh one."

He picked up the cup and walked away, adding over his shoulder, "Really, I'm not busy at all."