

Married At First Sight Chapter 4061

Chapter 4061

The Spring Blossoms wasn't far, so Carrie decided to pay it a visit.

Now that she carried the title of Mrs. Labbe, she couldn't exactly destroy the shop, much to her dismay.

When she arrived, Camryn wasn't in the store—only her two employees were there.

Carrie asked nonchalantly, "Where's your boss?"

One of the employees replied with a polite smile, "Our boss is very busy. Most of the time, it's just the two of us managing the store. She only comes in when she's free. Are you looking for her, Mrs. Labbe?"

The employees recognized Carrie from her previous visits as Mrs. Labbe.

"Not really," Carrie said casually. "It's just that the last time I came to buy flowers, your boss was here. I didn't see her this time, so I was curious. Anyway, help me pick out two pots of fortune trees. The ones at my place aren't doing well, so I want to replace them."

The large villa where Carrie lived now did have fortune trees, ones she had bought herself. They were thriving under proper care, a symbol of her supposedly "good fortune."

And, truth be told, her financial situation wasn't bad. The Labbe name ensured she was well provided for.

Still, Carrie figured she could use a little extra "luck." She thought to herself: *The better my fortune, the more money and benefits I can squeeze out of that old pervert. One day, when he doesn't need me anymore, I'll take my savings and disappear, never worrying about money again.*

"Of course," the employee responded enthusiastically, selecting two lush and vibrant fortune trees. "Would you like more fortune trees, Mrs. Labbe? You could buy a couple more. Ours are in excellent condition right now."

The employee added, “Before the New Year, we had a lot of customers buying fortune trees and lucky bamboo.”

“Fine. Add two lucky bamboo trees as well,” Carrie said nonchalantly.

A few extra plants didn’t cost much, and she wasn’t worried about the money. But knowing her purchase benefited Camryn left a sour taste in her mouth.

Suddenly, Carrie asked, “Is your boss pregnant?”

Caught off guard, the employee answered, “No. She’s mentioned she’s not in a hurry to have children. She wants to enjoy a few years of just the two of them first.”

Camryn’s struggles with pregnancy weren’t something she had shared with her staff. Since she and Callum had been married for a while with no children, she simply explained to others that they were prioritizing their busy schedules and enjoying life as a couple. It sounded sweet and practical.

These days, many young couples delayed having children, so the employees didn’t think much of it.

But Carrie smirked and leaned in slightly, her tone dropping to a conspiratorial whisper. “Is she really not in a hurry, or is she unwell? I heard your boss was poisoned before and was blind for ten years. Sure, her eyesight is cured now, but who’s to say the poison didn’t damage her body and affect her ability to have kids?”

Though her words were laced with schadenfreude, they were delivered subtly enough that the employee didn’t catch the malice.

The employee replied matter-of-factly, “I don’t think so. And even if there were lingering effects, Dr. Carden would help her. She’s a renowned doctor—apparently a direct disciple of a miracle worker—and she’s an expert in both medicine and poison. She’s incredibly skilled.”

The employee added confidently, “If there are any toxins in our boss’s body, Dr. Carden can remove them. Besides, the boss and the second young master are both extremely busy. She’s constantly traveling to handle company matters. Under those circumstances, it’s not ideal to have a baby anyway.”

“She’s still young,” the employee continued. “There’s no rush. Successful people often wait to have children until they’ve reached certain milestones in their careers. By the way, Mrs. Labbe, do you have children?”

The question caught Carrie off guard.