

## Read Married at First Sight Chapter 2691

**Married at First Sight Chapter 2691**-Camryn looked at his red and swollen face and asked him, "Did she hit you?"

Touching the face that had been slapped by Carrie, Trenton said, "She slapped me, and then she tried to do it again, but I didn't let her succeed. She also went to see my parents and knew that I asked them to transfer the property to my name, and she came to settle accounts with me.

Eldest sister, don't worry about the second sister. The second sister doesn't realize how high the world is because her parents spoil her. Let her be baptized by society so that she can become more mature."

Camryn touched his red and swollen face distressedly and said distressedly, "That's a lunatic. She was spoiled by her mother. She is unable to protect the child for a lifetime, and she wants to raise the child to be a useless person. That is harmful."

Her parents caused Carrie harm.

Being spoiled was like killing a child.

Today's Carrie is because of Mr. and Mrs. Newman's habit.

Camryn: "Go in and apply some ice."

Trenton: "Um."

The siblings went back to the house together.

Carrie, who was cursing over there, returned to her rented house.

As soon as she opened the door, she was dumbfounded.

There were people in her room, strangers—not just one, but more than a dozen. Except for a middle-aged man sitting on the sofa, smoking a cigarette, the others were all dressed in black and stood quietly around the middle-aged man.

She didn't need to ask to know that they were a bodyguard group for middle-aged men.

Did she go to the wrong place?

“I’m sorry, I went to the wrong place.”

Carrie came to her senses, turned around, and wanted to leave.

“Miss Newman, you didn’t go to the wrong place. It’s my fault. I came in uninvited and without your consent. I wish I didn’t scare you.”

Carrie remained silent.

She didn’t know who they were.

How come, after she was released from prison, people she didn’t know kept coming to her door?

“Don’t be afraid, Miss Newman. Come and sit down. I have a deal that I want to discuss with you. I wonder if you’re interested.”

Carrie turned around, walked towards the middle-aged man, and asked with a straight face, “Who are you? How did you get in?”

Her door was still locked, and there were no signs of being picked.

Could it be that the landlord used the spare key to open the door and let them in?

Not possible either.

If the landlord did this, it would be unsafe for anyone who dared to rent his house in the future.

“I have a subordinate who is good at picking locks. He can open even the most sophisticated locks without leaving any trace of picking the lock.”

The middle-aged man explained.

Carrie: “...Oh.”

It turned out there was a master lockpicker.

Carrie: “Who are you? How do you know me? I don’t remember knowing you. I have never met you.”

