

Married At First Sight Chapter 3756

Chapter 3756

Serenity said, “By the way, we still haven’t had our honeymoon yet. You promised that after the baby is born, you’d make it up to me and take me on a trip for a month or two.”

She hadn’t forgotten the honeymoon Zachary still owed her.

Zachary smiled, “Don’t worry, I remember. Once the baby is a month old, we’ll go on our honeymoon. But do you want to bring the baby along? Or are you okay with leaving him at home with the nanny?”

He guessed that Serenity wouldn’t be able to leave the baby behind—he knew he couldn’t either.

Their first child, the symbol of their love, was someone they both wanted to be with all the time, watching him grow and change day by day.

They’d also agreed that Zachary would handle most of the childcare. He’d be the one to care for the baby when he was small, and later on, he’d help with schoolwork as the child grew.

“It’s not easy to travel with a baby who’s only a month old. It’s too much trouble when they’re that little,” Serenity said, shaking her head at the idea of a honeymoon right after the baby was born.

After thinking it over, she suggested, “Let’s wait until our wedding anniversary to go on our honeymoon. That way, we’ll have time to arrange things, and by then, the baby will be a few months old. We can leave him at home with our parents and the nanny.”

“It’s our honeymoon. If we bring the baby, he’ll be like a third wheel, no matter how small he is. We’ll be too busy taking care of him to enjoy ourselves. We want this trip to be just for us.”

She wanted the honeymoon to be about their time together—just the two of them.

Zachary smiled warmly, “You have the final say.”

He knew it would ultimately depend on whether Serenity could bear to be away from the baby.

Serenity yawned. “Even if you’re not tired, I am.”

She rubbed her belly and added, “Being pregnant is exhausting. I feel worn out all the time with this growing belly.”

She knew that once the baby came, there would be sleepless nights, and everything would change. But she was glad Zachary was always there for her, putting her first no matter what.

Zachary was devoted to her, saving all his tenderness and love for her alone. He didn’t let anyone else get close to him, and he planned to keep it that way, even as they grew older.

He said, “If you’re tired, go ahead and sleep. I’ll stay with you. Once you wake up, we’ll head back to FC Manor for a couple of days, then return to Wiltspoon. Sister Liberty and Duncan will be back soon, and they have to finish some paperwork before the New Year. We’re their family, so we should be there for them.”

Duncan was Zachary’s best friend, and Liberty was Serenity’s sister, making them all one family in Zachary’s eyes.

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Chapter 3757

Serenity hummed softly and didn’t say anything more.

Before long, she fell asleep.

Zachary, noticing she hadn’t responded, glanced at her and saw she was already dozing off. He smiled and said, “You fall asleep so quickly.”

He admired how easily she could drift off to sleep. For him, it was a different story. When he lay down, his mind would start racing with thoughts, making it hard for him to relax. It often took him at least an hour to finally fall asleep unless he had a drink to help him relax.

Gently, he reached out and touched Serenity's face, feeling like he could never get enough of looking at her.

"Seren, I love you, and I always will," he whispered softly in her ear.

He then lightly placed his hand on her belly, hoping the baby was resting too. Though he didn't get any response from the baby, Zachary felt pure happiness—a loving wife by his side and a baby on the way.

Feeling content, Zachary closed his eyes.

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At the Farrell mansion:

"Why won't you let us in? This is our home! We just want to get our things—why can't we go inside?"

"Exactly, this is our family's house! We were born here, grew up here, and it belongs to us just as much as anyone else."

"My sister is the head of the Farrell family now that our mother is gone. As her brothers, we have the right to be in our home."

Marco and his brothers stood outside the gates of the Farrell mansion, arguing with the guards who wouldn't let them enter.

After Clarissa passed away, Kathryn didn't immediately take over the family. Instead, Audrey, the eldest daughter, replaced all the servants in the mansion with her own people, securing control.

Now, except for Kathryn and Pedro, none of the other family members, including Marco and his brothers, could come and go as they pleased.

To Audrey, Marco and his brothers were no more important than strangers. She never held them in high regard, especially given her dislike for Clarissa and her disapproval of how the family had been run.

Kathryn had previously told Audrey that if it turned out Clarissa really gained power by harming her own sisters, she would give everything in the family back to Audrey.

Interestingly, it was Kathryn who informed Audrey that Marco and his brothers were trying to get into the mansion that day. Kathryn told her to not feel any obligation toward them and not to let them back in.

Kathryn suspected her brothers wanted to steal the valuable antiques and treasures inside the mansion—heirlooms that had been passed down through generations of their family leaders. She knew they had long coveted these items.

Even when their mother, Clarissa, was alive, Marco and his brothers had pressured her to either give them some of the treasures or sell them off to split the money. Clarissa, despite her faults, had always refused to touch those family heirlooms.

Though Clarissa had acquired a lot of the family's wealth for herself, she never dared to take the valuable heirlooms that had been passed down through generations. Her priority was always protecting the family's legacy.

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Chapter 3758

No matter how much Marco and his brothers argued, the doors of the Farrell family mansion remained shut.

They could see Audrey and Darrell walking in the yard with Mr. Jimenez, completely ignoring them.

Marco and his brothers were now feeling the sting of losing their mother. When she was alive, they lived like privileged sons of the Farrell family. Even though they didn't carry the Farrell name, they enjoyed a comfortable life in the mansion.

They could come and go as they pleased.

To Marco, the mansion was always home. He was born and raised there. Even after they got married, their mother had bought them villas, but they preferred living in the mansion because those villas couldn't compare to its luxury.

They thought they'd live there forever.

They assumed that when their mother passed, their sister Kathryn would take over and they could continue living there with her as the head of the family.

But things didn't turn out that way. Kathryn didn't take over everything, and instead, Audrey and others moved into the mansion.

Now, they couldn't even set foot in what they thought was their home.

Marco and his brothers were also thinking about the valuables inside the mansion. They wanted to grab a few antiques or treasures to sell for quick money.

Holden encouraged them to act quickly before the situation changed.

No matter who took charge of the family, Kathryn or Liberty, the brothers knew they wouldn't get a share of the Farrell family wealth. The division of their mother's private property would be based on her will, and most of it would go to Kathryn.

They weren't willing to accept that.

So, Holden urged them to sneak back into the mansion and take whatever they could to turn into cash.

To them, they had lived there for decades and felt entitled to the property. Taking a few items to sell seemed reasonable in their eyes.

Holden would say, "Money only counts when it's in your own hands and your own pocket."

There were also many valuable jewels left by Clarissa.

Marco remembered how Clarissa's jewelry collection was impressive, almost like a jewelry store itself. Occasionally, when she was in a good mood, she would gift some pieces to her daughters-in-law and granddaughters.

These jewels were worth a fortune, and the brothers knew it.

After Clarissa's death, Marco's wife Erika took their children back to her mother's home and claimed all the valuables that belonged to her and their kids.

Marco didn't challenge her over those items, knowing that even if they divorced, his children would eventually inherit everything.

Marco had been a playboy with mistresses, but he still cared deeply about his kids.

If it hadn't been for Shiloh's death, he and Erika might not have divorced.

Erika had finally given up on him, and there was no saving their marriage.

"Audrey, I see you! Come here and explain why you're locking us out! This is our home! My mother was the head of the family, not yours, and my sister is the rightful successor. You have no right to make decisions about the Farrell family mansion!"

Audrey could hear Marco's yelling. She glanced toward the gate but didn't respond. She saw them as nothing more than noisy troublemakers and paid them no mind.

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Chapter 3759

"Uncle Jimenez, it's cold outside. Let's head back in," Audrey suggested.

Mr. Jimenez glanced around the yard, his gaze finally resting on Marco and his brothers. He then told Audrey, "Audrey, leave in two days. No matter how many memories this place holds, your mother can't come back."

He wanted to stay a bit longer to relive the past.

They didn't plan on staying long.

The Farrell family mansion was meant for the family head and their immediate relatives. Traditionally, the role of head was passed from mother to daughter, so they lived there.

Clarissa broke that tradition by taking over after eliminating her sisters. Once things returned to normal, her family would have to leave the mansion.

Unless Kathryn became the head.

If Kathryn took over, her children would live there in the future, not her brother and his wife.

So, Marco and the others would have to move out and could no longer come and go as they pleased.

Besides, they were here to empty the mansion and take the money.

They already knew Kathryn's decision.

Clarissa's son inherited her stubbornness.

But it didn't matter.

No matter how much they resisted, Clarissa's side had already lost and no longer had the clan's support.

They knew Clarissa planned to set the mansion on fire and take them all down, so they couldn't stand by her anymore. And by extension, they couldn't support Kathryn either.

To them, Kathryn would always be Clarissa's daughter.

Audrey and her team were strong, influential, and well-connected, yet they still kept an eye on Kathryn.

They knew they couldn't match Audrey's group. They'd been in Jensburg a long time and were wary of Kathryn. If she took over, they'd fear she might continue to harm them.

Kathryn had shown she was ruthless.

"Yes, it's time to go back. I miss my grandson so much," Mr. Jimenez said.

After dealing with Clarissa, Audrey stayed mainly to support Mr. Jimenez and revisit old memories.

Although she lived in the Farrell mansion for seven or eight years, it didn't feel familiar to her anymore.

Mr. Jimenez smiled, "I miss the baby too."

Seeing Audrey, now a grandmother, made Mr. Jimenez feel relieved.

Sometimes, he imagined that if the former head of the family were alive to see Audrey's grandson, she'd be overjoyed and adore the child.

Sadly, she never got the chance to see Audrey grow up, let alone her grandson.

Mr. Jimenez was aware of the former head's poor health.

Even the assistants, who knew a bit about medicine, were always on guard against potential threats to her health.

Even if Clarissa hadn't plotted against her, the head of the family was not likely to live many more years due to her health issues.

She once asked Mr. Jimenez to stay with the Farrell family and care for her daughters if she passed away before they were grown.

If the eldest daughter became the head, she'd have an assistant to help her, while Mr. Jimenez would focus on the girls' daily lives.

He had comforted her, saying she'd live a long life.

She only smiled, saying her wish wasn't for a long life but just to see her daughters grow up.

In the end, she didn't get to see them grow up.

Mr. Jimenez felt he had failed her, unable to protect her daughters as he promised, which led to Miss Harlow's untimely death.

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Chapter 3760

Even though Miss Harlow left behind two daughters who are doing well now, her early death still weighed heavily on Mr. Jimenez, making him feel guilty.

"Let's go back inside. Jensburg's winter is too cold for me. I'm already shivering after just a couple of laps outside," Mr. Jimenez said.

Darrell laughed, “I’m getting old, and I can’t handle the cold anymore.”

When he was younger, he often went skiing up north and didn’t mind the cold. But now, he preferred to stay in Wiltspoon during winter, where the temperatures were much milder compared to the freezing conditions up north.

“Alright, let’s head back inside,” he said.

Mr. Jimenez leaned on the couple for support as they walked towards the main house. Whether it was because of the cold or simply because he felt his life’s mission was complete, he seemed more fragile, needing help to walk.

Every day, Lilian checked his pulse. He quietly asked her to help him live long enough to see the new head of the family settle into their role. Only then could he pass away peacefully.

Lilian, being a medical professional, knew his condition well. Though she wanted to scold him, she eventually sighed and reminded him to think about Audrey, Liberty, and Serenity—his master’s descendants.

Serenity was pregnant—didn’t he want to see the child’s birth? Knowing that Harlow’s daughters were happy would help ease his guilt when he eventually met his master again.

Lilian also pointed out that Liberty was soon to marry the fourth young master of the Lewis family, and as an elder, wouldn’t he want to be at their wedding?

Mr. Jimenez smiled. He thought about it, but what he wanted most was to reunite with his master. He had avenged his master and found Audrey. If not for Audrey and the others treating him with such respect and kindness, he might have already given up.

Otherwise, he might have refused Lilian’s prescriptions and stopped taking his medicine.

Without the medicine, he knew he had only three to five months left. With the medication, he might stretch it to a year or two.

Lilian was right—he needed to see Liberty take over as the family head, attend her wedding with Duncan, and celebrate Serenity’s baby’s first month.

“Why are you running away? If you have the nerve, come out and face us!” Marco yelled, furious as he watched Mr. Jimenez and the others head to the main house.

They were left standing out in the cold, unable to go inside.

“Brother, yelling won’t help,” Noel said, holding Marco back as he angrily moved toward the door. “Our real issue is with Kathryn. If we shout here, people will just think we’re acting like madmen. We need to confront Kathryn directly. It’s all her fault!”

“Why couldn’t she have been the one who died back then? If she and Shiloh hadn’t been switched at birth, we wouldn’t be in this mess with nowhere to go,” Noel added bitterly.

The three brothers were deeply resentful of Kathryn, their biological sister.

They wished Kathryn had been the sister they were close to—a sister who stood by them. But she was stubborn and distant, showing no sign of sibling loyalty.

To them, she wasn’t a sister, and they weren’t brothers in her eyes.

Marco clenched his teeth, “Let’s go find Kathryn. We have to stop her from giving up her position as the head of the family.”

The brothers finally realized the power and importance that came with being the head of the family.