

Married At First Sight Chapter 3841

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Mr. Jimenez was still alive, but his return was motivated by revenge for his master and to remind Clarissa that she would never truly have his love.

With Clarissa gone, all the love, bitterness, and grudges vanished with her. Thankfully, before she passed, she had felt regret for the way she treated her older sister.

“Your mother was a sharp woman,” Liberty remarked.

Clarissa had been ruthless but meticulous. She planned everything down to her funeral, ensuring that Holden and his sons couldn’t easily break away from the Farrell family.

As head of the family, Clarissa was responsible and strategic. But as a mother, she showed clear favoritism. Outwardly, she doted on her three sons, but when it came to dividing her estate, she was brutally practical.

“Did the later will change the way the estate was split?” Liberty asked, already suspecting the answer.

Kathryn nodded. “Yes. The updated will left the majority of the estate to me, with my brothers getting only 2% each and my nieces and nephews 1% each. There was nothing set aside for my father’s retirement.”

When Clarissa had forced Kathryn to leave Jensburg, she revealed that most of her personal wealth would be passed down to Kathryn. She wanted her daughter to have enough to start fresh with Pedro, far from the shadows of Jensburg, where they could build a new life. With the fortune Clarissa left, even without investments, Kathryn could live comfortably for the rest of her life.

Clarissa had poured everything into securing Kathryn’s future.

Kathryn’s bond with Clarissa hadn’t been built through shared moments growing up, but their connection was undeniable—a bond of blood. Yet, when it came to her sons, Clarissa had been harsh.

It was simply how the Farrell family operated.

Unlike other families where sons traditionally inherited the lion's share, in the Farrell family, daughters held that privilege. They were the true heirs, often inheriting most, if not all, of the estate.

"The new will was written a little over six months ago, right after my mother discovered my father's infidelity. I think that's what drove her to revise the will and remove any support for him," Kathryn explained.

Decades of marriage and whatever love they had evaporated with Holden's betrayal. Clarissa didn't care what would happen to him in his later years.

Whether or not the three sons chose to care for Holden was up to them. After all, they carried the Janzen name. Clarissa's priority was the Farrell legacy.

"No wonder they're fighting to challenge the second will," Kathryn added.

Liberty nodded. "Anyone in their position would question it."

Dropping from a 10% share to just 2% was a significant loss. Given the scale of Clarissa's wealth, the brothers stood to lose tens of millions—possibly even hundreds of millions. It was only natural for them to be angry.

"If you need any help, just say the word," Liberty said kindly. "We can step in and handle it for you."

Kathryn shook her head. "Thanks, but I can manage this on my own."

Liberty didn't press further. It was a personal matter, and Kathryn had to navigate it herself.

"Let's not dwell on all this," Kathryn said, shifting the mood. She pulled out two large, red envelopes from her bag and handed them to Liberty. Liberty looked at them curiously.

"These are for Sonny and my cousin Audrey's grandson. As an elder, it's my tradition to give red envelopes to the younger ones for the New Year. Since I won't be visiting, please take these and pass them on for me." Kathryn's eyes softened, and she smiled. "I have a soft spot for Sonny. He's such a sweet kid."

