

## **Read the latest chapter Married At First Sight Chapter 3638 here**

### **Married At First Sight Chapter 3638**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3638** – Clarissa always showed favoritism, preferring girls over boys. What could her three sons do about it? After all, they were born into the Farrell family.

Even their daughters didn't hold much importance to Clarissa. The only child she really cared about was the daughter Kathryn would have in the future, who she believed would be her true successor.

If Marco didn't rely on the Farrell family and the Farrell Group for his living, he would have wished for chaos within the family. Maybe then, they could change those frustrating family rules.

In most families, men were in charge. But in the Farrell family, it was the opposite—the women ruled.

“Dad, what do you think Mom and Kathryn are doing up so early? If they're just going for a walk, it's too early. It's freezing outside. Aren't they cold?”

The yard didn't have heating like the house did.

Although it wasn't snowing, the temperature was still low.

The people from Wiltspoon rarely went outside unless they had to for business, because they couldn't handle the cold.

Holden replied, “Are you sure your mother and sister got up early? Maybe they didn't sleep at all.”

“Your mother didn't go to bed until very late last night. She eventually turned off the lights in the hall, but she didn't go upstairs. I listened for any sounds from her room.”

Clarissa had allowed Holden to stay at the Farrell mansion for a while, saying it was important for the family to be together for the New Year. But Holden no longer shared a room with Clarissa; he stayed in a guest room next to hers.

He felt like a guest in his own home. He didn't even want to come back to live there. He was comfortable living at his son's house, where no one knew about his shame, and everyone treated him with respect.

At his son's house, he still felt like a person.

But being back at the Farrell mansion brought back memories of his humiliating later years. Holden feared Clarissa had called him back to die with her.

He knew Clarissa couldn't win against Audrey and the others. Based on his knowledge of her, Clarissa wouldn't let Audrey and her group live in peace, even if she couldn't defeat them. She would go to any extreme, even if it meant dragging everyone down with her. If she couldn't have it, no one could.

That's how she was—willing to do anything to achieve her goals, even if it meant killing her own sister who had raised her.

Now that she was older and only had one daughter, she tolerated Kathryn. If she were thirty years younger, she wouldn't have. She would have killed Kathryn and had another child.

When she gave birth to Kathryn, she was already in her early forties. If she were younger, around forty, she could still have more children.

Now, at seventy, she could no longer have kids, so she tolerated Kathryn repeatedly.

Marco's two younger brothers exchanged looks but didn't say anything.

Their mother and sister had stayed up all night. What had they been talking about?

Now they were out again. What were they up to?

Both women were hiding something from the brothers, and it frustrated them.

Holden looked at his three sons seriously. "When morning comes, don't worry about anything else—just follow Kathryn. Wherever she goes, you go."

If Clarissa decided to do something extreme, she wouldn't harm Kathryn. She would make sure Kathryn survived.

Clarissa might not care about her three sons, but Holden did.

His three sons were the Janzen family bloodline. Even though they had gone back to the Janzen family's old home for New Year's, Clarissa didn't call them back. But Holden still did everything he could to protect his sons' lives.

The three brothers looked at Holden in confusion.