## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3549**

Married At First Sight Chapter 3549-Meanwhile in Jensburg...

At the hospital, Kathryn had just finished her meal and wanted to stretch her legs outside the ward when she bumped into Holden and his three sons at the door. They were about to enter.

Marco carried some insulated lunch boxes, while Noel and Sage had a large fruit basket between them. Holden held a bouquet of flowers.

When they saw Kathryn, they all instinctively stared at her, as if she was a stranger.

"Dad, why are you here again?" Kathryn broke the silence, her voice cold.

The others stepped aside to let Holden and Marco pass into the ward.

Inside, Pedro was washing out the lunch box in the bathroom. He prepared all of Kathryn's meals since she refused to eat anything from anyone else, even takeout, fearing Clarissa might try to harm her again.

Despite several days in the hospital, the doctors couldn't determine what drug had been used to knock her out. Kathryn suspected they had been bribed to keep the truth hidden.

With modern medical science, how could they not find the drug? If they said they couldn't find it, she believed they were lying.

Kathryn had nearly fully recovered. The drug had only made her drowsy and left her legs weak, but it wasn't life-threatening. Drinking plenty of water helped detoxify her system, and she figured she'd fully recover in a few days. Kathryn believed that Clarissa, despite everything, wouldn't actually kill her. Clarissa even told her that if she weren't her biological daughter, she would have died many times over.

As Pedro finished cleaning and walked back through the small hall into the ward, Kathryn took a seat on the sofa.

Holden and his sons entered, placing their items on the coffee table. Three of them sat on the long sofa, while one took a seat on a single chair.

Pedro naturally positioned himself behind Kathryn, standing guard like a protector.

"Kathryn, have you eaten?" Holden asked gently.

To anyone unaware of the situation, Holden's tone would have seemed like that of a loving father.

"Just finished."

Kathryn glanced at the lunch box and fruits on the table. She then spoke to Holden and Marco, "Pedro takes good care of me. You don't need to worry. You can take the fruits and meals back. The flowers too—I don't need any more here."

"When Mr. Queen visited, the bouquet he brought is still in the vase. There's no space for more flowers, so there's no need to bring any. As for food, snacks, and fruits, I'm well-stocked—Mr. Queen sent plenty."

Hayden and Liberty had also visited, bringing Clive and Zachary along with lots of food and drinks.

The doctor even joked that her ward looked like a small supermarket.

Ironically, Kathryn trusted the food from Hayden and Liberty, her former adversaries, more than anything her own family sent.

Married At First Sight Chapter 3550 – Holden said, "Kathryn, this is a small gift from me and your brothers. We're family, so of course, we had to visit you in the hospital. I'm getting older and not as strong as I used to be, and I've been in the hospital myself recently, so I can't take care of you. But your brothers are still young and can look after you. If you feel uncomfortable having them here, you can ask your sisters-in-law to come and stay with you. There's no need to rely on Mr. Fraser all the time—after all, he's still a stranger."

Holden stressed the word "stranger," reminding Kathryn to keep her distance from Pedro. The people at the hospital, unaware of the situation, probably thought Pedro was Kathryn's husband.

Holden didn't like Pedro. In fact, he despised the all-around assistant who was always by Clarissa's side. Don't be fooled by how friendly he seemed with Mr. Dunn, sometimes even acting like they were brothers. The truth was, Holden hated Mr. Dunn deeply.

Mr. Dunn was more respected by Clarissa than her own husband and was trusted with everything. Clarissa confided in him, while she kept many things secret from Holden. He only knew what Clarissa wanted him to know, and nothing more.

Holden could see the affection in Pedro's eyes when he looked at Kathryn, and he didn't want anything to develop between them. To him, Pedro was just a servant to Kathryn.

Marco added, "Yes, Kathryn, your sisters-in-law can take care of you. They can chat with you and keep you company. Mr. Fraser is busy, so we shouldn't burden him with this."

Clarissa had suddenly ordered Holden and her sons to replace Pedro and not let him stay with Kathryn. They were her family, and they should be the ones taking care of her in the hospital.

Clarissa had scolded them, accusing them of lacking any father-daughter or sibling bonds. Kathryn had been in the hospital for days, and they had only visited once or twice, and that too only when she asked them to.

The three brothers especially got a harsh scolding.

Clarissa had returned to work at the company, but she was in a terrible mood. Her face was tense every day, as if someone owed her a fortune. The employees at Farrell Group had been on edge for the past few days.

When the weekend finally arrived, Clarissa announced that everyone had to work overtime with no days off this week.

Overtime usually came with extra pay, and in the past, no one would have complained. After all, weekend work meant double pay. But with Clarissa's unpredictable mood, everyone was afraid of getting scolded, especially her sons. The other employees had been looking forward to the weekend to relieve their stress, but now they had to work overtime.

Everyone complained privately, but no one dared to refuse the overtime unless they were ready to quit their job.

With the end of the year approaching, everyone was looking forward to their year-end bonuses. They didn't want to miss out, so they decided to endure it for a little longer.

Marco's face twitched as he remembered the scolding he had received from Clarissa in her office earlier that day.

She had berated him for not caring about Kathryn and lacking any brotherly affection. She even warned him that his cold-heartedness would come back to haunt him in the future.