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Married At First Sight Chapter 3640 – Holden silently cursed Clarissa, but he knew he had to come back.

As long as Clarissa was alive and still the matriarch, if she told him to go east, he would go east; if she told him to go west, he wouldn't dare go north. Even if tonight's banquet was filled with danger, he had to face it with her.

Holden said, "Tonight's dinner is definitely filled with danger. You three should stay close to Kathryn. I can ensure your safety. Your mother won't let anything happen to her only daughter, so she'll make sure Kathryn is protected. Stick with Kathryn, and I guarantee you'll be safe."

Marco frowned, "Dad, that's just your guess. We're all your sons. If there's real danger, why would Mom call us all back? Don't overthink it."

Holden glared at Marco, "You never listen to me. If you had, and gone back to our Janzen family, I wouldn't have to worry tonight. Now, you still won't listen.

Your mother despises me. She usually doesn't even want to see me, and suddenly she asks me to move back. Do you really think it's just for the family to be together for the New Year? Why hasn't she called all your siblings back?"

"Even if your mother plans to take me with her when she dies, I'll come back. I'm over seventy; I've lived long enough. I want to see what Mr. Jimenez, who has occupied your mother's heart all these years, looks like."

Mr. Jimenez had always been better than Holden, holding a place in Clarissa's heart for decades.

Now, everyone was old, but Mr. Jimenez still had a special place in Clarissa's heart.

If the people from Wiltspoon have evidence, tonight's dinner will be explosive. Holden wanted to see how Clarissa would feel when Mr. Jimenez, along with others, accused her of killing her sisters to gain power.

Being accused and despised by the man she loved most would hurt more than death.

How could Holden miss such a spectacle?

"Anyway, listen to me. If you don't, don't regret it if something happens," Holden said before leaving his three sons and returning to his guest room.

He turned on the light, walked to the bed, and sat down. Glancing at the bedside table, he saw the family photo he kept there.

He picked up the photo frame and took out a hidden picture behind the family portrait.

It was their wedding photo, taken when he and Clarissa got married. Most photos from that time were black and white, and he had kept this one in perfect condition.

But Clarissa had never kept their wedding photos.

After they married, Holden wanted to hang their wedding photo in their room, but Clarissa wouldn't allow it.

There wasn't a single wedding photo in the entire house.

Holden knew she didn't care for it. So, he kept the wedding photos himself, holding onto them for decades.

But what did it matter?

Someone who didn't love him never would.

Now, Mr. Jimenez was back. He came back to kill Holden and destroy all his cherished memories.

Holden opened a drawer, took out a lighter, and lit the wedding photo of him and Clarissa.

Their relationship had ended when Clarissa caught him cheating and gave him an ultimatum. Their marriage was over, but they stayed together for the sake of interests, children, and grandchildren.

Or maybe, there was never really a relationship at all—just his own wishful thinking.

He burned the photo. Even though he had treasured it for a lifetime, he was never the one in Clarissa's heart.

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