

## Read the latest chapter Married At First Sight Chapter 3643 here

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3643** – Kathryn glanced at the fallen bodyguards and said, “Just keep an eye on them. Don’t harm them.”

“I’ve already given the order,” Pedro replied respectfully.

Kathryn nodded and quickly got into Pedro’s car. He drove her away.

On their way back to Jensburg, Pedro informed Kathryn, “Madam Farrell had this plan for a while. She asked Mr. Dunn to arrange a stand-in for you in advance. That stand-in is now at the Farrell family mansion in your place.”

Kathryn rubbed the back of her neck. “I figured my mother would do something like this.”

So she had prepared as well.

When Clarissa suggested a walk, Kathryn hadn’t resisted, allowing her mother to believe her plan had succeeded. This way, Kathryn could operate in secret once she returned to Jensburg.

“My mother may be old, but she’s still strong. My neck still hurts,” Kathryn remarked.

Pedro, still driving, added, “Madam Farrell practiced martial arts. Even at her age, she’s stronger than most. You haven’t trained, so it makes sense you feel the difference.”

Kathryn sighed. “My adoptive parents were never kind to me. They didn’t want me to study, let alone learn martial arts. They raised me just to sell me off for money.”

Though they raised her, their intentions were selfish. If they hadn’t been so cruel, she wouldn’t have suffered as she did. She felt no attachment to her biological parents.

Kathryn wasn’t abandoned. If she had been, perhaps someone else would have raised her, even if not perfectly. But her adoptive parents had deliberately swapped her at birth so their daughter could live in the Farrell family and eventually lead it.

While Shiloh enjoyed a privileged life with the Farrells, receiving the best education and everything she desired, Kathryn endured a life of hardship. She lacked even basic necessities, let alone luxuries.

In contrast to Shiloh, Kathryn only harbored resentment toward her adoptive parents. They had ruined the first twenty years of her life.

“They faced their punishment too,” Kathryn noted.

Pedro encouraged, “Things will get better from here. Let’s focus on the future.”

Kathryn nodded. “I’m done thinking about them. They wouldn’t dare approach me now, especially after Shiloh’s death.”

Clarissa was not someone to cross. The fact that Kathryn’s adoptive parents were still alive was fortunate enough. While Clarissa had only punished the former butler, Shiloh’s biological family was also suffering. Occasionally, they would ask Kathryn for money, but they never received any. Shiloh’s death had shaken them, and they no longer dared to approach the Farrell family, fearing for their lives.

Kathryn sighed, “Mr. Fraser, I’m going to take a nap. I didn’t sleep last night, and I have a terrible headache and neck pain.”

Pedro, concerned, replied, “Go ahead and rest. I’ll wake you when we arrive.”

He hadn’t slept much either, just an hour or two. But he had downed two cups of coffee before heading out, so he was alert enough to drive her back to Jensburg.

Kathryn leaned against the car seat and quickly fell asleep. She had spent the previous night tossing and turning, unable to rest.