

Married At First Sight Chapter 3671

Married At First Sight Chapter 3671 – Clarissa said coldly, “Don’t worry about it. Audrey can invite whoever she wants. I’m not scared. She just wants to destroy my reputation. But after all these years of being gossiped about, do I even have a reputation left?”

Two years ago, Kathryn and Shiloh had swapped identities, making Clarissa and the Farrell family the laughingstock of Jensburg.

Thinking about it, Clarissa realized she had no reputation left to protect. She didn’t care about that anymore, but she did fear complete ruin.

Still, they had no proof, and she wasn’t about to confess to anything.

“Tonight, we’ll send them all packing,” she said firmly.

Marco and his brothers exchanged glances, all thinking the same thing: their mother seemed confident everything was under control.

Suddenly, Holden ran in shouting, “Clarissa, Clarissa!”

Clarissa frowned, glaring at him. “You’re in your seventies! Why are you acting so panicked?” she snapped.

Holden, still pointing at Kathryn and gesturing outside, stammered, “She, she... Clarissa, there are two Kathryns! Didn’t we only have one daughter?”

He finally managed to speak clearly. He had gone outside to see if the reporters knew anything, but then a car pulled up at the gate of the mansion.

He thought it was Audrey and her group arriving, but when the door opened, Kathryn and Pedro stepped out.

Holden was shocked. He had just seen Kathryn and his sons inside the house—how could there be another Kathryn?

Was he imagining things? Or was one of the Kathryns an imposter?

The Kathryn who got out of the car was with Pedro, and Holden believed she was the real one. Which meant the Kathryn in the house was a fake.

Had Clarissa arranged this fake Kathryn, or was she a spy from their enemies?

Clarissa’s face darkened as she heard this, and she angrily scolded Holden, “What are you babbling about? There’s only one Kathryn. She’s our only daughter.”

Their other daughter, who was adopted, had died.

Holden insisted, "I'm serious! I saw two Kathryns. The one with Mr. Fraser just arrived. This one here is an imposter. We need to take control of her—maybe Audrey and her group sent her!"

Holden then directed his sons to restrain the fake Kathryn.

Marco and his brothers were confused. How could there be two Kathryns? Could the one in front of them really be a fake?

The Kathryn they saw was calm and composed, showing no signs of panic. Her speech, mannerisms, and walk were just like the real Kathryn's. How could she not be their sister?

Even though they had favored Shiloh and felt resentment toward Kathryn after Shiloh's death, Kathryn had been back for more than two years, and they saw her every day. It didn't seem possible that they'd mistake her for someone else.

Clarissa suddenly realized something and rushed outside, with Holden following behind her, still insisting, "I'm telling you, it's true! There are two Kathryns."

At the front of the house, Clarissa froze. She saw Kathryn and Pedro walking toward the mansion.

It was really her.

Clarissa's blood boiled with frustration. It had been so difficult to send Kathryn away, and now she had come back! This stubborn girl!

Why couldn't Kathryn understand her mother's love? As long as she stayed away, there was always a chance for a better future.

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3672 – Clarissa's body trembled as she realized that saving Kathryn was the key to keeping their family's future secure.

Holden pointed to Kathryn as she walked toward them and said, "Look, isn't that our daughter? And that's Mr. Fraser, the assistant you arranged for her. The one inside must be fake. There's no Mr. Fraser with her in there. I wondered why I hadn't seen him all day."

He felt deceived. The fake Kathryn had acted so convincingly that even he, her father, didn't notice.

“Mom,” Kathryn said as she approached, standing in front of Clarissa. “I told you, I’m your daughter, and I’ll face whatever comes with you. No matter the outcome, I’ll stand by your side. Don’t try to send me away again—I won’t leave. ‘Escape’ isn’t in my vocabulary.”

Clarissa was so furious that her face turned pale. She raised her hand as if to slap Kathryn, but when Kathryn didn’t flinch, she froze, leaving her hand in midair.

“You... you really are my stubborn daughter!” Clarissa said through gritted teeth. “Why did I give birth to someone like you? You’ll drive me to an early grave, cutting years off my life!”

Kathryn had closed her eyes, bracing for the slap that never came. When she opened them, she said calmly, “Mom, I know you’re doing this for me, but I can’t accept it. We have to face the consequences, whatever they may be. If we’re wrong, we should own up to it. If we’ve been wronged, we need to clear our names. Running away won’t solve anything.”

Clarissa was speechless. Furious, she stormed back into the house, walking upstairs to her study and locking the door.

Holden finally realized that the Kathryn inside was indeed fake—a stand-in Clarissa had arranged to protect their real daughter. Clarissa had gone to great lengths to save Kathryn, even deceiving her own family.

The revelation left Holden feeling cold.

“Dad, what’s going on with Mom? Who’s real and who’s fake?” Marco asked, confused.

Without warning, Holden slapped Marco, then did the same to his other two sons, leaving them stunned.

Afterward, he yelled, “Get out! All of you, get out of this mansion! I don’t want to see you tonight, or I’ll cut you off completely!”

Marco and his brothers stood there, shocked and confused, not understanding why they were being punished.

Kathryn, still calm, said, “Dad, if you’re afraid, take my brothers and leave. This is the Farrell family’s issue, a feud between two generations. You don’t carry the Farrell name, so you don’t need to be involved. No one will blame you for walking away.”

As Kathryn moved to enter the house, the butler rushed over and stopped her.

“Miss, they’re here. Audrey and her people just arrived. There are so many cars—they’ve blocked the whole road.”

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3673 – After hearing the butler, Kathryn paused, then turned and walked towards the mansion door.

Pedro followed her naturally.

Holden suddenly noticed how confidently his real daughter walked. The stand-in looked similar to her but lacked that same authority in her stride.

He was frustrated for not realizing sooner that the daughter at home was an imposter. If he had known earlier that Clarissa was still planning something drastic, he would have sent his three sons away sooner. Now, it might be too late to escape.

Kathryn had said that if Clarissa scared them, they should leave.

After Clarissa and Kathryn left, the butler followed. Holden told the three sons, “Now you see, your mother only wants to save your sister and doesn’t care about you three. I’m the only one who does. I told you to go back to my hometown or skip tonight’s dinner, but you didn’t listen.

Can you leave now? If you do, what will Audrey and the others think? It will ruin your mother’s plan, and you’ll be in trouble.”

Marco and his brothers were speechless. They understood now. Realizing that Kathryn at home was a stand-in, they finally saw how their parents favored their sister.

Their mother wasn’t just showing favoritism toward a daughter—she was protecting the future of the family. Kathryn was the successor.

It wasn’t about favoring daughters over sons, but about preserving the family’s leadership through Kathryn, ensuring the Farrell family stayed in her line.

So, what if they were sons?

Even if there were more of them, their mother wouldn’t show as much love.

“Dad, I’m sorry. We didn’t understand and were too hopeful,” Marco apologized to Holden, then quietly asked, “Dad, do you know Mom’s plan? What is she planning? Is she going to poison everyone?”

Holden wanted to answer but suddenly felt someone’s cold stare. He instinctively looked and saw it was Clarissa, who had gone upstairs, angry with Kathryn.

He quickly lowered his head and whispered to his sons, “Your mother is downstairs now. You can’t leave, but there’s still a way to survive. Tonight, stay close to Kathryn.”

Even if his wife was furious with their daughter, she would still protect her if something happened. So, it would be safe for his sons to stick with Kathryn.

Besides, Kathryn had Pedro with her. He was strong and could find a way to protect her.

If they stayed with Kathryn, could she really watch her brothers die?

Holden left his sons and approached Clarissa with a smile. "Clarissa, the butler said your niece and others are here. There are so many people, and cars are lined up outside. Kathryn went out to welcome them.

Should we go out too? They are honored guests, and your niece is the daughter of the previous matriarch. If the former matriarch were still alive, your niece would probably be sitting in your place now."

Clarissa glared at Holden coldly and replied, "Don't stir things up. She's already willing to fight me to the end without your help. I'm the elder, and no matter her status in Wiltspoon, she's still younger than me. Do you expect me to go out and greet her?"

Clarissa walked to the sofa and sat down, not bothering to greet Audrey and the others.

However, she ordered her three sons, "Marco, what are you and your brothers doing standing there like statues? Go greet your cousin."