

Married At First Sight Chapter 3677

Married At First Sight Chapter 3677 –

“Cousin.”

“Cousin.”

Marco and his two brothers greeted Audrey one by one. Audrey glanced at them briefly.

Mr. Jimenez, guessing they were Clarissa’s sons, looked at them a little longer but said nothing.

Though Marco and his brothers were met with coldness, they weren’t offended or surprised. In Jensburg, their position was a bit tricky. They were young masters of the Farrell family, but their last name was Janzen, from the Janzen family, which wasn’t very influential. If the Janzens had more power, their father, Holden, wouldn’t have had to become the son-in-law of the Farrell family. Everything the Janzen family enjoyed now was thanks to the Farrells. It was Holden who endured it all and stayed by Clarissa’s side with a smile.

As the group moved past them, Marco led his younger brothers to follow quietly.

Soon, the butler came out and welcomed the media reporters, arranging for a few servants to attend to them, but keeping them outside the house. Inside and outside, the mansion was being prepared for the dinner party. Since the house wasn’t large enough for so many guests, the yard would be used as well.

After Audrey and the others entered the mansion, Kathryn guided them inside, but Mr. Jimenez said, “Miss Audrey, I’d like to walk around the yard.”

“Okay, I’ll join you, Uncle Jimenez. You can show me where my sister and I used to play when we were young,” Audrey replied. She then turned to Kathryn and said, “Kathryn, please take care of our older guests.”

Before Kathryn could respond, Ezequiel and the others said, “We’ll go with Mr. Jimenez. Wherever he goes, we go. Who knows if your mother has hidden bombs in the house or poured gasoline everywhere, hoping to burn us alive.”

Kathryn was speechless.

“Old senior, how could my mother do such a thing? The entire family is here tonight,” she said.

Ezequiel turned to Dakota and asked, “What do you think, Brother Dakota?”

Dakota replied seriously, "No bombs, but I wouldn't rule out the gasoline. Just to be safe, no one should go inside tonight. If we must, Audrey should lead the way."

Kathryn kept her composure and smiled, "Tonight, I'll make sure my cousin and all our senior guests are well taken care of."

Though Audrey hadn't told Kathryn who Ezequiel and the others were, Kathryn guessed they weren't ordinary people. They were probably the ones who had rescued Mr. Jimenez years ago and kept him hidden all this time.

Mr. Jimenez spoke calmly, "Kathryn, Miss Audrey, let's go." He led the way around the yard and remarked, "The place has changed a lot. The flowers and plants the original owner loved are gone, and much has been altered."

He continued, "Miss Audrey used to love swinging in the yard. I installed the swing for both young ladies, but I don't see it anymore."

Kathryn quickly said, "Mr. Jimenez, the swing has been moved to the backyard. There are swings in both the backyard and the front yard."

Hearing this, Kathryn fell silent.

When she had returned to the Farrell family, the front yard swing was already gone, and the one in the backyard looked new. She thought it was meant for her nieces and nephews, not the same one her cousin had used decades ago.

Although the media reporters weren't allowed inside, they watched as the group strolled through the yard instead of entering the house. Keeping a respectful distance, they captured footage, hoping to pick up on any significant moments.