

Married At First Sight Chapter 3696

Married At First Sight Chapter 3696 – The news of the head of the Farrell family's suicide dominated Jensburg's headlines. Reports revealed that she had killed both her sisters out of jealousy. Some even claimed she had fallen for her sister's assistant, Mr. Jimenez, and when she couldn't have him, she turned on her sister.

The whole city was buzzing with gossip.

Members of the Farrell family were overwhelmed with calls and questions.

The Farrell Group was also in chaos.

Kathryn sent a message to the work group, announcing she would take a week off. She instructed senior managers to inform the company that everyone would be given a holiday. She needed time to handle her mother's funeral.

With Clarissa's death, the debts were considered settled, and Audrey and the others would not pursue anything against Kathryn.

Holden, who had been shot, was rushed to the hospital. Though he survived, the news of his wife's death didn't bring him the relief he had expected.

Despite his hatred for her, they had been married for decades and had four children together. There had been some affection, but she was too controlling. After years of suffering, he cheated, leading to the breakdown of their marriage.

Holden suddenly looked ten years older, lost in grief and confusion.

With their mother gone, Marco and his brothers knew it was finally over. They arranged for someone to watch their father in the hospital, while they and Kathryn handled the funeral.

From Wiltspoon, only Audrey, Darrell, Zachary, and Clive stayed behind. Liberty and Lilian remained in Jensburg. Everyone else returned home.

They had come mainly to support Mr. Jimenez and make Clarissa believe her plan was foolproof, setting her up for a downfall.

Their presence had made a big difference. Without them, it would've been harder for Zachary and the others to swap the gasoline Mr. Dunn had prepared with water or find his new hiding place for the gun. The police's sudden arrival also sped up the chain of events.

Clarissa's funeral was quiet. Almost no one from the family attended.

Audrey and the others, though younger than Clarissa, didn't attend. Clarissa had killed Audrey's parents, and she wouldn't honor her enemy, even in death.

Some of the wealthy families in Jensburg who had once been friendly with Clarissa did come, but many others distanced themselves, avoiding the funeral entirely.

Kathryn didn't expect many attendees. She was simply doing her duty as a daughter.

Holden's daughters, who had returned to his old house earlier, also came with their children. Even Erika, who was in the middle of a divorce with Marco, brought her children to burn incense for Clarissa.

No matter how many mistakes Clarissa had made, to them, she was still their mother and grandmother.

The day after Clarissa was buried, Kathryn received the news of Mr. Dunn's death.

He had snuck into the Farrell family's private cemetery at night and committed suicide in front of Clarissa's grave.

From the moment Mr. Dunn came into Clarissa's life, his fate was sealed. He had lived to serve her and now, in death, he would remain by her side, even as a ghost. That was his purpose.

Mr. Dunn was not part of the Farrell family, so Kathryn buried him in a separate cemetery in Jensburg, not beside the Farrell family plot. She felt he had committed too many terrible deeds for her mother and didn't want him near their ancestors.

Back at the Queen family's house, only the older members like Audrey remained inside.

Zachary and Clive had stepped out and were each sitting in separate pavilions, chatting on the phone with their wives.

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3697 – Kevin was in the president's office at Queen Enterprise, keeping his fiancée, Hayden, company.

Liberty had returned to work after several days away. There was a lot of work waiting for her, and she needed to catch up quickly so she could take the New Year's holiday and head back to Wiltspoon.

Sonny and Serenity were still at FC Manor, so Liberty might fly to Annenburg with Zachary to pick them up before returning to Wiltspoon for the New Year.

After a busy year, the New Year's holiday was her only chance to rest. She planned to deal with the Farrell family matters after the break.

Once the New Year was over, Liberty knew she'd be very busy again. When Serenity gave birth, Liberty would be there, waiting outside the delivery room. To free up time for that, she had to finish all the important tasks ahead of time.

But right now, instead of working in the general manager's office, Liberty was video chatting with Sonny.

Sonny had just spent an hour with Titus, copying the names of medicines. He was exhausted.

At first, his handwriting was decent—though large and a bit clumsy since he was just learning to write. But as he grew tired, his writing became messy and crooked. By the end, he could only fit a few words on the page.

Titus, who had more practice, was more patient and managed to keep his handwriting neat.

After an hour, Sonny took a break, borrowed Serenity's phone, and video-called Liberty to proudly show her what he'd written.

"Mom, look, does my handwriting look good?" he asked eagerly.

Liberty smiled and praised him, "Not bad at all! For someone just learning to write, it's very good."

Serenity, teasing from the side, added, "He's not showing you the last part—his writing was so messy I couldn't even tell what the words were!"

Sonny blushed in embarrassment and quickly reached over to cover Serenity's mouth. "Auntie, don't talk! I'm talking to Mom."

Serenity laughed. "Okay, okay, I'll stop. You talk to your mom."

Liberty chuckled on the phone. "You did great, Sonny. Writing for a whole hour is impressive for someone your age."

Sonny beamed, feeling proud of himself. But then he remembered Titus's work and said, "Mom, Titus writes better than me."

Liberty reassured him, "That's because Titus started earlier and practices more. Don't worry—you'll get better with time. Just keep at it, and soon you'll be as good as him."

Comforted by his mother's words, Sonny smiled again.

He was naturally cheerful and quick to forget anything that upset him. Both Liberty and Serenity always reminded him that at his age, happiness was what mattered most, and that learning would come in its own time.

They also told him not to compare himself to Titus, who had a different background and a tougher life. Titus had to carry the weight of a family feud, which forced him to grow up faster.

In comparison, Sonny was much luckier. He had a happy childhood, and compared to most kids his age, he was already doing really well.

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3698 – Even though Sonny knew he wasn't as good as Titus in some ways, he never felt insecure. He stayed confident, cheerful, and full of life because his world was surrounded by love.

"Mom, I'm not competing with Titus. I'm not studying medicine. I just copy medical books to keep him company so he won't get bored," Sonny said.

The two were good friends. Serenity had told Sonny that copying books would help him, and since he trusted his aunt and mom completely, he believed her. If Serenity said it was good for him, Sonny was happy to practice his writing.

After the New Year, when school started, Sonny would return to kindergarten confident that he could write better than some of his classmates.

"That's right, no need to compare. Have you been having fun these last couple of days?" Liberty asked gently.

Sonny replied, "Yes, I've been really happy, so happy I don't even want to go home. Aunt said it's called 'happy and forgetting home.'"

"Yes, that's exactly what it means," Serenity explained.

"Mom, when will you come home?" Sonny asked. "I still miss you."

"Soon, next week, by the weekend," Liberty assured him, explaining she'd come home after finishing her work.

Meanwhile, Duncan thought about Liberty every day and couldn't wait for her to come back to Wiltspoon. He wanted to get their marriage certificate before the New Year's holiday. He also planned to propose to her in public before they got the certificate, wanting to make sure Liberty had all the special moments others did.

Liberty didn't care much about grand gestures. To her, what mattered was that they loved each other and that Duncan treated her well. But she was still touched by how much effort Duncan was putting into their wedding.

For Liberty, this was her second marriage, so she didn't think it needed to be big. But for Duncan, it was his first marriage, and he wanted it to be memorable. He was determined to make it a big celebration and show Hank and the Brown family that Liberty was living a better life without Hank.

Liberty knew Duncan was doing all this to prove a point, especially since Hank had regretted their divorce a long time ago. But regret didn't change anything—there was no going back. Liberty wasn't the type to revisit a failed relationship, and Hank knew that. Even though he regretted it, he never seriously asked Liberty to remarry him.

To keep the Brown family from interfering with Liberty, Hank hadn't even divorced Jessica, even though she was in jail for years. He claimed he would wait for her to get out.

With Hank still married, even Mrs. Brown and Chelsea gave up on trying to get Liberty back for him.

It was a clear case of “why did they do it in the first place?” But if Liberty and Hank hadn't divorced, and if their marriage had stayed strong, Serenity might never have had her whirlwind romance with Zachary. Their troubles set everything in motion, and it seemed like fate had planned it all.

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3699 – “Really? Mom, are you coming back next week?” Sonny asked excitedly. “Is New Year coming soon? I want to light fireworks!”

“We can't light fireworks here,” Liberty explained. “If you want to see them, you'll have to go to your uncle's hometown.”

At the foot of Wildridge Manor, there was a big lawn where they could light fireworks. It wasn't allowed in other places due to the risk of fire. Fireworks and firecrackers were banned in the city, but in the countryside, they were still allowed. However, Liberty didn't plan on taking Sonny back to the Hunt family for New Year's.

Their grandparents still lived in the old house left by their parents. Despite the distance between them, Liberty and her sister might visit before New Year's. After all, their grandparents were still family, and they could bring them some gifts and money for the holiday. But that would be it—nothing more.

“Then let's go to my uncle's house to watch fireworks!” Sonny eagerly decided.

Titus had told him it was fun to light fireworks during New Year. FC Manor also had a big lawn, so it was perfect for fireworks.

Liberty smiled warmly. "Alright, Sonny. Now give the phone to your aunt. You and Titus can go play."

"Okay! I'm going to see baby sister Avah. She's so cute, Mom! I want a sister too," Sonny said as he handed the phone to Serenity. He really loved baby sisters like Avah, but sadly, Avah was Titus's sister, not his. He only got to see her when he visited.

If he had a sister, he wouldn't have to be jealous of Titus.

Serenity smiled. "Sonny, maybe in a few years, your wish will come true. If your mom doesn't give you a sister, I will!"

Who wouldn't want both a son and a daughter? Serenity certainly did. She especially wanted both to break the pattern of the York family only having sons.

Sonny ran off happily, telling Titus, "My aunt said my mom will give me a sister soon, and if not, my aunt will! So, I'll have a sister one day."

Titus already had a sister, but he sighed, "I have a sister and a brother, but I don't have an older brother."

Titus was the eldest among the kids, and although he and Sonny were the same age, Titus still wished for an older brother.

Just then, Jane came upstairs with Avah in her arms and overheard Titus. She couldn't help but remember Titus's past. He did have a brother—his cousin—but he didn't survive. He, along with Titus's parents, grandparents, uncles, aunts, and many other relatives, had been killed in a conspiracy.

Titus had been the only one to escape, thanks to his nanny. He also carried the Labbe family's token and had their totem branded on his back. Without those, even if the enemy wiped out his family, they could only act as temporary heads of the family. They could manage the people and property, but never truly claim the leadership.

That's why the murderer was so determined to erase Titus and his lineage—he didn't want to work hard only for someone else to inherit everything. The family's true power lay in the token and totem that Titus still held.

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Married At First Sight Chapter 3700 – To fully take control of the Labbe family, the murderer needed to kill Titus and take both the token and totem, which were symbols of true leadership.

“Sister!”

Titus and Sonny saw Jane carrying Avah upstairs and ran over, excited.

“Mom, I want to hold Avah,” Titus said, reaching out his hands.

Jane smiled, bent down, and handed Avah to him. “Hold her carefully, she’s a bit heavier now and more active than before.”

Both Titus and Sonny were strong for their age because they practiced martial arts, so Jane felt comfortable letting them hold Avah. If it were Enzo, though, she wouldn’t trust them to hold him. Enzo was too wiggly, constantly moving, and sometimes hard to handle even for adults.

Avah adored her big brothers. Whenever they held her, she clung tightly to their clothes or arms, as if afraid of falling. The family often said how smart Avah was, and it was true.

“I know, Mom,” Titus replied as he carefully carried Avah downstairs with Sonny following behind.

Seeing this, the nanny rushed to the stairs, staying close behind them in case Titus couldn’t hold Avah properly. She didn’t take the baby away but followed closely, as Avah was the precious little one in the Johnson family, and they would all be heartbroken if anything happened to her.

Meanwhile, Serenity asked Liberty, “Sister, is it over?”

Liberty nodded. “Yes, no need to worry anymore. We just needed to put on a show, make Clarissa think she had a chance to destroy us. The idea was to create the illusion that she could win, so she’d take bigger risks. If we hadn’t shown up with so many people, Clarissa wouldn’t have felt pressured and might not have acted so recklessly. This way, it ended faster.”

Liberty explained that if they had continued fighting against the Farrell family in Jensburg for years, it would have dragged on with no clear end. They wanted a quick victory, so they came up with this plan.

“They all said not to worry, that they had it under control,” Liberty continued. “We discussed the plan early on, and since you’re pregnant, I didn’t want to stress you out, so I kept it from you.”

Serenity hadn’t been told about the plan. When Clarissa seemed under great pressure, Serenity feared for Liberty and Zachary’s safety, worrying that they might get hurt or worse. These past days had been tense for her.

When Zachary and Clive flew to Jensburg, Serenity's anxiety grew, imagining a fierce battle like the one with the Lafayette family. Thankfully, it was all part of the plan. Once it ended, Zachary called Serenity right away to reassure her. Otherwise, she would have been on edge for much longer, thinking something terrible had happened.

The plan was simple: put psychological pressure on Clarissa, pushing her to make desperate decisions. After her first attempt failed, she took bigger risks, leading to a situation where she was arrested for committing new crimes. Even if she didn't die, she would have ended up in prison.

Clarissa had too much pride to accept that. As the head of her family for decades, she couldn't bear the shame of spending her life in prison, so she chose to end her life.

With her last breath, Clarissa whispered, "I'm sorry," to the sisters she had killed. Perhaps, in her final moments, she saw them coming to settle the score. Those words, spoken with difficulty, were her way of seeking forgiveness and freeing her troubled soul.