

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3606 -3610**

### **Married At First Sight Chapter 3606**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3606** – As soon as they got off the plane, they headed straight to the Farrell family cemetery. No one had eaten yet, and they were hungry.

“Master, I’ll take Miss Audrey back to eat first. We’ve flown for several hours and came here right after getting off the plane. I’m starving. By the way, there’s also Lilian. You may not know her, but she’s my apprentice, although I didn’t officially take her in as one. She’s actually the apprentice of the miracle doctor. I don’t want to steal someone else’s apprentice, so in my spare time, I just teach her some martial arts. That’s all.

In my heart, she’s still my apprentice. She’s a very sensible and powerful girl. I brought her here to burn some incense for you and to meet you. I’m alive today, and able to return to see you, thanks to the miracle doctor and Lilian.

In the past, the miracle doctor spent a lot of effort on me, and later, it was Lilian. For my health, to help me live longer, she’s done so much. They are both my benefactors.”

Mr. Jimenez turned his head to Lilian and said, “Lilian, please burn some incense for my master, so he can take a good look at you.”

Lilian glanced at Clarissa and the others with a warning look, then walked over to burn incense for Mr. Jimenez’s master.

Audrey and Darrell kept a close eye on Clarissa and the others, lest they try to escape or launch a surprise attack.

Clarissa silently wondered what had happened to Mr. Dunn. Why hadn’t he set the fire?

Even if he didn’t set the fire, there should have been some sort of movement by now.

Or maybe he thought it wasn’t the right time?

Or perhaps someone was ambushed around Audrey?

Lilian helped Mr. Jimenez over.

Clarissa immediately stopped speculating and focused her attention on Mr. Jimenez.

Audrey and Darrell then went to pay their respects.

“Mr. Jimenez, I haven’t seen you for decades, but you haven’t changed much,” Clarissa said softly.

Her eyes reddened as she added, “You’ve just aged a lot. You used to be so majestic, walking with such confidence. When I was a child, I had to run to keep up with you. Now you need someone to support you. Time is indeed unforgiving.”

Mr. Jimenez stopped three steps away from Clarissa.

He stared at her coldly and said in an icy tone, “It’s a miracle I’m still alive. You sent so many killers to hunt me down, but I survived. You killed the head of the family, the third young lady, Miss Audrey’s father, and her grandparents. And yet, you’ve been allowed to live to such an old age. Truly, God is unjust!”

Clarissa’s mouth twitched as she retorted, “I’m old? I’m more than 20 years younger than you! And you say I killed my sisters? Do you have any evidence? Who can prove that I did it? Did my sister tell you?”

Clarissa began to get emotional. “You keep talking about my sister. In your eyes, it’s always about her! Mr. Jimenez, my sister has been married for a long time. She and my brother-in-law have a very good relationship. They have two precious daughters!

Their family of four is so happy. My sister just used you and never loved you. Why are you so infatuated with her? You say I tried to have you killed, but how could I do that? I liked you so much; how could I order someone to hunt you down, Mr. Jimenez? This must be a misunderstanding. There has to be a misunderstanding.”

As long as no evidence was presented, Clarissa planned to deny everything and refuse to admit any guilt.

She wanted to see what their next move would be.

If possible, she didn’t want to die alongside Audrey and the others.

She had wealth, power, and influence. Although her marriage wasn’t happy, her sons were useless, and her daughter wasn’t on the same page with her, she still wanted to live a good life. She wanted to live to be a hundred years old.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3607**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3607** – Mr. Jimenez and Audrey had no intention of presenting evidence that Clarissa killed the previous matriarch Farrell at this time or place.

They didn’t just want justice; they wanted everyone in Jensburg to see Clarissa’s true nature and destroy her reputation.

But with only a few people around, their impact would be limited, and they risked Clarissa destroying the evidence.

Audrey and Darrell helped Mr. Jimenez as they approached Clarissa. Audrey said coldly, “Don’t worry, we have both evidence and witnesses for the awful things you’ve done. You’ll get what you deserve. Dr. Carden, let’s head to the hotel. Liberty and the others are waiting for us to have dinner.”

Lilian nodded. As they passed by, Mr. Jimenez stopped and looked at Clarissa with hatred, though his voice was calm. He said, “I served the previous matriarch Farrell in life, and I belong to her in death. To me, you’re just her sister. If she hadn’t loved you and the third young madam so much, I wouldn’t even want to look at you. How can you compare to her? You’re ungrateful and will never be as good as your sister!”

He added, “She raised you like her own child, but you showed no love for her in return. A dog would have been more loyal than you.”

After speaking, Mr. Jimenez turned away, not wanting to look at Clarissa any longer.

Audrey added, “Your husband cheated on you, your biological daughter disagrees with you, your three sons are failures, your son’s marriage is falling apart, and your adopted daughter, whom you cared for over 20 years, died because of you. This is all karma.

“You’re heartless and ungrateful. You killed my parents and my third aunt. God sees everything. You and your family will pay for your wrongdoings.”

Clarissa’s face darkened. She said nothing, only glaring at Audrey and the others as they walked away. Mr. Jimenez’s words hurt—he said a dog was better than her, and he would only acknowledge her because of her sister.

She wondered why Mr. Jimenez, who watched her grow up, never had feelings for her. She was younger and just as attractive as her sister, so why did he never care for her?

Clarissa clenched her fists. She knew Mr. Jimenez was right—she was ungrateful. Audrey said she’d be punished, and it was true. Her husband betrayed her after decades of marriage, and her sons depended on her too much. Without her, they’d soon fall apart, maybe even be ruined by others. Her adopted daughter’s death was her greatest sorrow, and her biological daughter, Kathryn, though capable, didn’t share her views.

But so what? Clarissa sneered. As long as she was alive, she wouldn’t give up. She wouldn’t step down as head of the family. If she had to go down, she’d take others with her. If she couldn’t live well, neither would they.

She pulled out her phone and called Mr. Dunn, but he didn’t answer.

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3608** – Mr. Dunn not answering Clarissa’s call worried her. He never ignored her calls, so if he didn’t pick up, it meant he was either injured, under control, or busy dealing with something.

She called again, and after a moment, Mr. Dunn answered.

“Mr. Dunn, did something go wrong?” Clarissa asked quietly.

“No,” Mr. Dunn replied.

“No? I just called you, and you didn’t answer. Why didn’t you follow our plan?” Clarissa demanded, suspicious.

Mr. Dunn explained, “I was busy evacuating everyone and didn’t have time to answer. It seems they saw through our plan and made countermeasures. If we proceed, we’ll fail and be caught in the act, which would be very bad for us.”

“You mean they have people near the cemetery, waiting for us to make a move so they can catch us?” Clarissa asked.

“Yes,” Mr. Dunn confirmed.

Clarissa’s face darkened further. “We planned this carefully, just the two of us. How did they know? Is there a traitor among your people?”

It was frustrating to miss such a good opportunity. The next time she saw Mr. Jimenez, he’d have more protection, making it even harder to act without hurting herself. The only option left would be to go down with them, which was the worst-case scenario she wanted to avoid.

“Find out if there’s a traitor,” Clarissa ordered. “I want to know if someone betrayed us or if they’re just that powerful.”

Mr. Dunn didn’t believe there was a traitor but wasn’t sure. If there wasn’t, it would mean their opponents had an incredibly strong information network, which was even more concerning. He hoped it was a betrayal rather than facing such a formidable enemy.

“Ma’am, I’ll find out,” Mr. Dunn promised. “Have you confirmed it was Mr. Jimenez?”

“I’d recognize him even if he turned to ashes,” Clarissa replied. “It’s him, without a doubt.”

Mr. Jimenez was the only man Clarissa had ever truly loved, though he never loved her back. To him, she was always just a child, even as she grew older. The age difference

of over 20 years didn't bother her, but it did him. While other men would have appreciated her youth, Mr. Jimenez didn't care. Still, she was drawn to him.

Clarissa continued, "Audrey said she has both evidence and witnesses. Besides Mr. Jimenez, is there anyone else? Look into it carefully, and remember, only use the worst option when there's no other choice left."

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3609** – Mr. Dunn respectfully replied, "I always follow your orders, ma'am. I won't act on my own."

If Clarissa decided to die with her enemy, Mr. Dunn would join her and the enemy in the afterlife. They were loyal to their master in both life and death.

Mr. Jimenez was an exception; he didn't follow his master back then because he wanted to avenge her.

Clarissa still trusted Mr. Dunn. She once told her daughter that while others might betray her, Mr. Dunn never would.

Clarissa hung up the phone.

Audrey and the others descended the mountain, left the Farrell family cemetery, and visited the adjacent cemetery. They also burned some incense for Audrey's father and grandparents before returning to the taxi.

The taxi driver grew nervous while waiting because Audrey and the others took too long. If he hadn't seen them visiting the other cemetery and the gravekeepers, he might have thought they were ghosts.

Once Audrey and the others got in the car, the driver quickly drove off. He sped up, afraid that driving slowly might invite ghosts to appear.

Even in broad daylight, Jensburg's winters were bitterly cold, and the sun rarely showed itself. Without sunlight, the remote cemetery felt gloomy and eerie, giving people the chills.

At the Queen family's house, Silver Fox and other elders had arrived in Jensburg before Audrey and the others. After Donald and his wife learned about their identities from their daughter, they personally went to the Fortress Hotel and invited them several times before they agreed to stay at the Queen family's house.

In addition to Silver Fox and his group, the current head of the Lafayette family and his wife had also flown in from Meadspring. He claimed they were there to see the snow, but no one believed him. Meadspring often had heavy snowfall in winter, so there was no need to come to Jensburg just for that. But no one called out his lie.

The head of the Lafayette family introduced himself, greeted Zachary and the others, and had dinner with them. The Queen family naturally invited him and his wife to stay at their home.

The house, usually quiet, suddenly became lively with the arrival of these distinguished guests. Donald, who often found his home too quiet, was happy with the change.

The Silver Fox group was missing only the old doctor. The four who came were older than Donald, but they didn't seem as mature as him. Instead, they resembled old lady York, behaving like mischievous kids. Donald felt like a parent around them.

When Silver Fox found out that Hayden was actually a woman, he slapped his thigh and said to Donald in front of Kevin, "Mr. Queen, why didn't you tell us earlier? If we had known your eldest son was actually a daughter, we would have arranged a marriage with my most talented apprentice, Alijah. He would have been the perfect match for your daughter."

"But that old chili from the York family got to her first. How did she figure out your eldest son was actually a woman?"

Hearing Silver Fox refer to his grandmother as an "old chili," Kevin frowned and said, "Senior Silver Fox, my grandmother isn't hot-tempered at all."

Silver Fox laughed, "She's not hot-tempered in front of you. She loves your grandfather deeply, and you're her grandchildren. She only shows love to you, so you never get to see her fiery side."

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3610**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3610** – "But when she was young, she was really fiery. She would admire Audrey and Elisa because they were just like her when she was young. I wonder why she didn't arrange for Elisa to marry one of you brothers?"

Kevin glanced at Zachary.

Seeing that Zachary remained calm, Kevin spoke up, "Elisa once liked my elder brother, but he never had feelings for her. Her love for him was known to everyone in Wiltspoon. After he married my sister-in-law, Elisa gave up and moved on."

"Grandma knew Elisa once loved my elder brother. If she tried to match her with one of us, it would have been awkward. We were also worried that Elisa might compare us to him, which wouldn't be good. Even though we think we're pretty good, we know we're not quite at his level."

Silver Fox smiled and said, "I understand. But Elisa's fiancé is also excellent. When she marries into the Johnson family, I will feel relieved."

The men of the Johnson family were indeed impressive.

Look at Lilian's husband; he was great. He tolerated everything about her and pampered her immensely.

Of course, Lilian herself was strong and came from a powerful family.

In their husbands' families, whether it was Lilian or her sisters-in-law, they were treated well. Their husbands, who had status and power, treated them like queens.

If Bianca and the others get married in the future, they will likely have a good life too.

Seeing the apprentices they raised find good homes, Ezequiel and the other elders felt content.

But there were still many apprentices who didn't want to get married. They couldn't just sit back and do nothing—they had to encourage them to settle down.

When it came to their apprentices' marriages, should they follow old lady York's example, pick out potential partners everywhere, and then arrange for their apprentices to pursue them?

If they didn't intervene, many of them would end up like the old brothers—never marrying.

Even though they themselves never married, they felt their lives were fulfilling. But they still couldn't resist urging their apprentices to marry, hoping they would live more traditional lives.

It seemed like a common issue among the elders—worrying about the younger generation not getting married.

Donald smiled and added, "Hayden liked to dress that way and insisted we tell others we had two sons. We spoiled her too much and went along with it. We don't know how old Mrs. York found out Hayden was a girl or when she set her sights on her. Even Kevin didn't know. But it's all worked out well. We're very happy with this marriage and Kevin as a son-in-law."

Donald spoke sincerely; he and his wife were especially fond of Kevin as a son-in-law.

Sometimes, Hayden and Hugh would joke that their parents favored their son-in-law over them.

But they never considered that without their daughter, their parents wouldn't have such a wonderful son-in-law like Kevin.

Kevin was just too good. He could cook delicious meals, go fishing with Donald, and spend the whole day with him.

In short, in Donald's eyes, Kevin was the perfect son-in-law. He was afraid someone might try to steal him away. He wasn't worried about anyone stealing Hayden from Kevin—Hayden was too cold and wouldn't be easily swayed.