

## Married At First Sight

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3616** – Audrey said, “Your mother and I only have three daughters, and we must exclude Seren. She’s the eldest lady of the York family, and with Zachary being the head, she’ll be the future matriarch of the Yorks, so she can’t take over the Farrell family.”

“Remy’s parents are also open-minded and have said that if Remy needs to, he can take on that role, and they won’t object. But it’s different for Elisa and Seren. Managing a large family requires balancing business and family affairs, and Elisa doesn’t have the patience for that. Her temper isn’t suited for it—she’s too proud, and that can easily offend people.

You, on the other hand, have more experience and maturity than Elisa. You’ve spent some time in Jensburg, and the family is starting to recognize you. You’re the most suitable for this role.”

“After the situation with Clarissa is resolved, and if Kathryn leaves Jensburg, you’ll take over the Farrell family and Farrell Group. If you need help, you can ask us. Place the capable young members of the family in appropriate roles where they can excel.

But remember one thing—you must maintain control as the head of the family. Otherwise, others may gain power and turn against us. This happens often in large, old families.

The Farrell family has its own outdated rules. Once you’re established, you can start to change them. Keep in mind that rules are fixed, but people aren’t. As long as the changes you make benefit everyone, they will support you. You’ll also have an all-around assistant by your side. The family provides these assistants, regardless of who leads, and they are absolutely loyal, often serving the head of the family for a lifetime.”

Liberty listened quietly.

Audrey continued, “Your mother’s maiden name was Farrell. If you change yours to Farrell, you’ll be taking on her surname. Seren will keep your father’s surname. There’s nothing wrong with that.”

“In fact, no matter what your surname is, you’ll always be your parents’ daughter. But the Farrell family has its rules. If you don’t change your surname back to Farrell, they’ll say you’re not truly part of the family and have no right to be involved in its affairs, even though you’re my mother’s granddaughter.

They would use that as an excuse to fight for power. Liberty, what we're fighting for isn't just power or position, but to reclaim what's rightfully ours. We can't stand by and watch the family property left by our ancestors get divided up, or see the family fall apart."

Liberty said, "Aunt, I understand. If things go as planned, I'll change my surname to Farrell, like my mother, and Seren will keep the Hunt name. But I'll need to have another child with Duncan, and it must be a daughter. If we only have a son, will we have to keep trying until we have a daughter?"

Audrey smiled and said, "It depends on how much influence you have in that position. If you can change the rules so that the most capable person takes over, and no one objects, then your child can take on that role, regardless of gender. But if that doesn't work, you and Duncan might need to try for a daughter. It would be best if your second child is a girl. We all love daughters."

Liberty sighed, "In that case, the pressure on me to have a daughter is even greater than on Seren."

The York family hadn't had a daughter for generations. While they hoped for one, they were also realistic and didn't expect it.

Liberty's situation was different. If she really becomes the head of the Farrell family in the future, according to tradition, she must have a daughter as her successor.

The pressure to have a daughter suddenly felt overwhelming.

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3617** – Hearing the voices of Lilian and Sariyah chatting in the distance, Audrey and Liberty turned to see them approaching, with Hayden in between them. It looked as though Hayden was being flanked by two beautiful young women, almost like a big man with an arm around each.

As they walked over, Liberty said to Audrey, "Aunt, even though I've known for a while that Hayden is a woman, every time I see her, I still think she looks more like a man."

The only difference was that she didn't have an Adam's apple.

Audrey smiled and said, "She's been acting like a man since she was a child. She's tall for a woman, has a cold demeanor, and it's easy to mistake her for a man. She doesn't like wearing women's clothes either. Every time Kevin goes out with her, they probably get a lot of strange looks."

People might think they were a same-sex couple.

As Kevin once joked, not only did people assume they were gay, but they also thought he was the submissive one.

Hayden is tough and cold, and as the CEO of Queen Enterprise, if she were a man, she wouldn't be happy in a submissive role. She'd want to be in control and call the shots.

That's just her nature.

Even though she's a woman, if she marries Kevin, he'll likely take a supporting role in their marriage, with Hayden leading the way.

Liberty mused, "If she were a man, women would be falling over themselves for her."

Audrey responded, "She's a woman, and they still are. When people found out she was a woman, so many hearts were broken, and some admirers even cried in secret."

As Liberty and Audrey talked, the three women reached them.

"Mrs. Stone, Sister Liberty," they greeted.

Liberty and Audrey smiled in return.

"The men are off discussing important matters, so we ladies decided to take a walk. Ms. Queen, would you join us?" Sariah asked.

Lilian yawned, "If Sariah hadn't dragged me out, I'd have gone back to my room to rest. I didn't sleep well."

Audrey apologized, "Dr. Carden, I'm sorry if we didn't take good care of you."

Lilian had traveled from Wiltspoon to join them, so Audrey assumed that poor hospitality on their part had caused Lilian's lack of rest.

"No, Mrs. Stone, it's not your fault. It's my little crybaby at home. Even when I'm away, I can't escape his tears. His dad video-called me while holding him, and he cried, wanting me to hold him. Even with his grandpa at home, he still cried."

Lilian was talking about her son, Fabian.

Liberty said, "That's how kids are. They cry when they see their mothers, but they're fine when they don't. Some kids act spoiled around their parents but are well-behaved when their parents aren't around."

When parents are around, kids know they have a backup and can get away with being spoiled. When the parents aren't there, there's no one to fuss over them.

Kids are smart—they understand a lot, even if they're too young to express it in words.

Sariyah smiled and said, “Well, that’s on me. I’m not a mother yet, so I can’t fully understand.”

Lilian yawned again and added, “I didn’t expect Fabian to cry even with my master around. I guess I’m not a failure as a mother, at least my son misses me when I’m away.”

Everyone fell silent for a moment.

Then Lilian pulled a candy from her pocket, unwrapped it, popped it in her mouth, and said, “It’s minty and a little spicy. Anyone want to try?”

Everyone shook their heads.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3618**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3618** – Hayden, who had been quiet until now, finally spoke up, “Dr. Carden, why don’t you go back to the house to rest? The guest rooms are ready. I’ll walk around with the others and then head back. It’s too cold out here.”

She was concerned that the visitors from Wiltspoon, who were used to milder winter temperatures, might struggle with the harsh cold of Jensburg.

Even Sonny, who missed Liberty, didn’t want to stay long after the winter break. He went to FC Manor with Serenity because Jensburg’s winter was too cold for him. A short visit to see the snow and build a snowman was fine, but staying for an extended period wasn’t ideal.

Lilian, having just finished a mint candy, said, “I’ve enjoyed the scenery of your Queen family estate. Let’s take a quick walk around and head back. Those men are probably still deep in business talk.”

The men, being leaders in their fields, had plenty to discuss and rarely saw each other. Despite gathering to confront Clarissa, they valued this brief time together.

So, what started as a two-person walk turned into a five-person stroll with lively conversation.

Meanwhile, Clarissa was far from relaxed. After leaving her private cemetery and returning to the city, she planned to go straight to the Farrell family mansion to confront her biological daughter and possibly tip her off. But then she received a call from her secretary, urgently asking her to return to the office because the police had arrived in large numbers.

Why were the police there?

Clarissa felt a wave of dread. Her people had hidden guns—had Liberty’s group found out and reported her? But then she remembered that except for one pistol she had hidden, all the other weapons were in Mr. Dunn’s possession. This thought calmed her.

The pistol she had hidden was a secret known to no one, not even her closest confidants or her children. She had never used it, having acquired it during a more lenient time, and she kept it well-concealed.

There was no way Liberty’s people could know about it unless they had some supernatural abilities like x-ray vision or mind reading.

Clarissa asked the secretary in a steady voice, “Did the police say what they wanted to talk to me about?”

The secretary replied, “Ma’am, they didn’t tell me anything specific. They just asked me to notify you to come back to the company, or they would meet you wherever you are. They seemed very serious.”

It was as if they were there to arrest someone.

The secretary suspected their boss might have been involved in something illegal, which had drawn the police’s attention, but she didn’t dare voice this thought. Clarissa had been in a foul mood lately, making everyone at the company nervous and on edge whenever she was around. Even her three sons had been lying low, trying to avoid her wrath.

“I understand. I’ll head back now,” Clarissa said, confident that her hidden guns were safe from discovery. She assumed the police visit was probably due to a report Liberty had made about some wrongdoing at Farrell Group. But without evidence, she wasn’t worried.

After all, despite accusations from Audrey and Old Mr. Jimenez that she was responsible for her sister’s death, they had no proof. No matter how much they accused her, she refused to admit anything. Without an admission, what could they do to her?

Clarissa wasn’t afraid of being slandered; she had endured it for the past forty or fifty years and was still living well. Many people hadn’t lived as comfortably as she had.

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3619** – On the way back to the office, Clarissa called Kathryn.

As soon as Kathryn answered, Clarissa asked, “Kathryn, where are you right now?”

“Resting at home,” Kathryn replied. “Thanks to you, Mom, I spent a few days in the hospital. I just got back home, and you told me to keep resting, so that’s what I’m doing.”

Clarissa's voice trembled as she asked, "Have you done something behind my back to hurt me again?"

"Mom, what exactly are you talking about?" Kathryn asked calmly.

Clarissa was furious, barely containing her anger. What was she referring to? Kathryn had betrayed her countless times. Audrey once said this was karma, but Clarissa didn't believe in retribution. Yet, her life was far from easy. Outwardly, it looked glamorous, but in reality, she was the one holding everything together. Her husband and sons lived off her money, and while they were dependent on her, they didn't contribute much.

Her daughter, Kathryn, had the ability to help, but they weren't on the same page, and Kathryn had betrayed her numerous times.

"You've hurt me plenty," Clarissa said weakly, frustration and exhaustion in her voice. "Kathryn, even though you didn't grow up with me, I carried you for nine months. I gave you life. Doesn't our mother-daughter bond mean anything to you?"

Kathryn was silent for a moment before responding, "How much of a mother-daughter bond do you think we really have?"

She was already 26 or 27 years old when she reunited with her biological parents. When she first returned, she was treated unfairly. Her relatives were polite, but their affection was reserved for Shiloh. In their eyes, Shiloh was their true daughter (sister). Kathryn's return disrupted their perfect family dynamic, and they resented her for it.

Shiloh had taken her place, enjoying everything that should have been Kathryn's, yet the family blamed Kathryn. It wasn't her fault that she had been switched with Shiloh.

Feelings grow over time, but Kathryn hadn't had much time to build those feelings with her biological family. She felt a little attachment to her mother, but it wasn't deep. Her values and way of life were formed long before she reunited with her biological family and weren't going to change just because she came back.

Clarissa struggled to speak. After a long pause, she said, "No matter what you think of me, my love for you as your mother is real and pure.

Even if I were to die, I'd still make sure to pave the way for you. If I'm trying to protect you, can't you stand by my side? Even if you don't, at least don't betray me or hold me back."

Clarissa suspected that Kathryn had uncovered her plot involving the cemetery and tipped off Liberty, who then set everything in motion. If her plan failed, not only would it be exposed, but she'd be caught by the police, with all the evidence pointing to her crime.

So far, these were just rumors; nothing had been confirmed. Years ago, she had two sisters—one older, one younger. Both were dead, leaving Clarissa as the sole survivor who successfully took over the Farrell family. Only a fool wouldn't suspect her.

She had ignored these rumors for 40 to 50 years. When a family member acted against her, she dealt with them harshly to set an example.

Those who knew even a little bit about the situation either disappeared, died of illness, or had fatal accidents. None survived more than three years after the incident.

"Mom, why don't you tell me what happened?" Kathryn asked calmly. "Let's see if I'm really the one who betrayed you."

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3620** – Kathryn had been in the hospital recently and hadn't done anything. If anyone acted, it was Pedro, not her.

Clarissa asked, "You know I went to the cemetery, right? Did you tell Liberty? Also, the police came to the company and asked to see me. Did you betray me? How much do you know?"

Kathryn replied, "Mom, I was in the hospital for days, too weak to get out of bed at first. Pedro had to help me with everything. What could someone in my condition possibly do? I told you I didn't do anything recently. Do you believe me?"

"I know you went to the cemetery. You weren't exactly subtle about it, bringing a group of bodyguards. There are also groundskeepers at the cemetery. Everyone else in the clan knew about it, so of course, I did too.

Did you go there to pay your respects or to burn down the Farrell family's ancestors?"

Clarissa was left speechless.

How could she have raised such an ungrateful daughter?

She was so furious she couldn't even argue.

"If the police came to the company, you should be asking your three sons if they did anything illegal, not me. I wasn't given control of Farrell's illegal or questionable businesses. Farrell's has no shady dealings, let alone anything illegal."

Clarissa glared at Kathryn. "You can say whatever you want, but don't you dare ruin Farrell's reputation. That company is for you and your daughter. If you destroy it, you'll only be hurting your own interests."

Kathryn remained calm. "Mom, since you say Farrell's hasn't done anything illegal, then why are you so anxious and afraid?"

Even if your three sons did something illegal, let them be arrested. It won't affect you, except maybe Farrell's reputation."

Clarissa was stunned.

She hadn't even asked her sons if they had done something illegal and gotten caught. Instead, she immediately suspected her daughter.

Kathryn had Pedro by her side, and with her personality, she was unlikely to do anything illegal. But her sons were a different story.

They weren't the brightest, and if they did something illegal, they probably didn't cover their tracks well, making it easy for someone to report them.

As Clarissa thought about it, she calmed down. Perhaps she was just feeling guilty. When she heard the police had come to the company, her first thought was that her hidden gun had been discovered.

Even her family didn't know about the gun, so how could outsiders? If Liberty had the means to find out, they wouldn't have waited this long to report her. They would've done so immediately, and she would've been arrested long ago.

Liberty relied on the Bucham family for information, but the Buchams weren't all-powerful.

"Kathryn, why won't you follow the path I've laid out for you? I'm doing this for your own good. I would never harm you.

I may be ruthless and not a good person, but my love for you is sincere. I just want you to live a good life. If you ever have to leave Jensburg, take Pedro and never come back.

Consider these past two years with the Farrell family a dream. When you wake up, you'll no longer be the Farrell family's successor. You'll be Kathryn Janzen, the daughter of the Janzen family."

Clarissa didn't love Holden, but they had been married for decades. Kathryn was Holden's daughter, so if she didn't take the Farrell name, she would take the Janzen name.