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Married At First Sight Chapter 3637 – Kathryn was mocked by Clarissa, but her expression remained unchanged. She said, “You’re my mother, of course I care about you. No matter how you treat me, I will always care.”

Clarissa responded, “How have I treated you badly? Haven’t I been good to you? If you weren’t my biological daughter, based on what you’ve done, you wouldn’t deserve to live, even if you had nine lives like a cat.”

Kathryn replied, “Yes, Mom, I should thank you for not killing me.”

Clarissa couldn’t help but slap Kathryn on the arm.

“Ouch.” Kathryn deliberately screamed in pain, then covered the spot where Clarissa slapped her and squatted down.

Her reaction startled Clarissa.

Staring at Kathryn, Clarissa said, “I just slapped you, could I have broken your arm? You’re screaming so loudly, like a pig being slaughtered.”

“It hurts! It hurts so much!” Kathryn exclaimed.

She didn’t respond further, just kept holding the spot and crying out in pain.

Clarissa paused for a moment, then squatted down to check. “Even if I hit you a little harder, I couldn’t break your arm with one slap, and I haven’t practiced martial arts.”

Kathryn said, “You may not think your slap was that strong, but it really hurt me.”

“How can it hurt when you’re wearing such a thick coat?” Clarissa was skeptical, but still took off Kathryn’s coat and pushed up her sleeves to check.

The spot where Clarissa had slapped Kathryn was slightly red.

Despite this small mark, Kathryn screamed loudly, clearly doing it on purpose.

Clarissa twisted Kathryn’s arm again, this time with real force, making Kathryn scream like a pig once more.

“I told you not to lie to me,” Clarissa scolded. “If I don’t twist it redder, it wouldn’t match those pig-like screams of yours.”

Standing up, she tossed Kathryn's coat back to her. "Put it on, don't catch a cold."

Kathryn stood up, put on her coat, and said, "Mom, you're so cruel, twisting my arm that hard—it hurts so much."

Clarissa snorted twice, left her, and walked out.

After putting on her coat, Kathryn quickly followed. Once the mother and daughter left the house, a few people upstairs peeked down the stairs.

It was Holden and his three sons.

Kathryn's loud, pig-like screams had woken them from their sleep.

Thinking something had happened, the four of them rushed out to see what was going on. Once they realized it was just the mother and daughter, they silently agreed not to go downstairs, instead hiding and watching from afar.

They didn't dare to peek until the two had gone outside.

"It's not even dawn yet, why did Mom take Kathryn outside? Did she... tormented her?" Sage muttered.

As soon as he finished, the others stared at him.

Sage rubbed his sleepy eyes. "Why are you all looking at me?"

"You're an idiot," Marco said to Sage. "Mom has tormented all of us, but she wouldn't lay a finger on Kathryn. Didn't you see what happened? If any of us tried to fool Mom like that, she'd kick us into the corner."

"Would she even bother checking if we were actually hurt?"

"Didn't Kathryn get twisted pretty hard? She used a lot of force."

Marco replied, "That's nothing. Mom's a martial artist. Even though she's older, her strength is still greater than most people's. If she kicked us, we'd be in pain for ten days to half a month. Kathryn got twisted once, and the pain probably lasted less than two minutes."