

Married At First Sight Chapter 3852

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Kathryn eventually discovered that her brothers had been unfaithful, and their wives knew it too, creating chaos at home. From a woman's perspective, Kathryn sympathized with her sisters-in-law and stood up for them. She even confronted her brothers, but they brushed off her warnings. It wasn't until their father's own infidelity was exposed by their mother—and their brothers faced consequences—that they finally broke things off with their mistresses.

From then on, the sisters-in-law treated Kathryn much better, and over time, a series of events brought them closer together.

"Kathryn, your eldest brother and I are divorced now. I'm not really your sister-in-law anymore," Erika said when they met outside the hospital. "You can just call me Sister Irwin. I came looking for you and stopped by the company first, but they told me you were here."

Erika glanced at Pedro, then walked alongside Kathryn. She asked how Holden was doing.

"My dad's recovering well," Kathryn replied. "He says he needs to stay in the hospital for another couple of weeks, so I'm letting him stay."

Erika's expression hardened. "He's using his time here to try and keep control over you. Kathryn, I regret the way I treated you before. I sided with your eldest brother and even Shiloh to go against you. But I've learned who truly matters. Now, I genuinely wish for your happiness."

"Thank you, Sister Irwin. I know, and you don't have to worry—I'm not upset," Kathryn said, still using the old form of address out of habit.

"None of your brothers are good men, and your father's no better," Erika warned. "You need to stay far away from them. Be tough, don't soften up, and don't let them manipulate you. They won't hesitate to disregard their own blood."

Erika had been part of their schemes and knew exactly how Marco and the others thought.

Kathryn's smile was cool and confident. "Sister-in-law, you've known me for over two years now. Do you really think I'm someone who can be pushed around?"

When she first returned, Kathryn had played the part of a fragile, overwhelmed woman uninterested in taking over the Farrell legacy. But those days were long past. Over the past six months, she'd stopped pretending and faced her reality head-on. Her true nature had emerged, and people often remarked that she was every bit Clarissa's daughter.

They said she was ruthless, just like Clarissa. But Kathryn upheld the traditions of the Farrell family, always putting their legacy first.

Erika relaxed and smiled. "I guess that's just me overthinking. It's a relief to see you so clear-headed."

"What do you plan to do now, Sister Irwin?" Kathryn asked.

Erika looked up at the overcast sky. The weather was dreary and gray—a perfect match for her somber mood.

"I want to travel for a bit, clear my mind. Then I'll come back, maybe open a little store and run a small business. I don't need much, just enough to cover my expenses. The kids are getting older, and your mother already set up their education funds, so I don't need to worry about that. It's time for me to live life on my own terms."

Kathryn's expression softened. "Do you think you'll remarry?"

Erika shook her head slowly. "Your brother and I were married for nearly twenty years, and looking back, most of it was a mess. I was drawn to the status and wealth of the Farrell family—everything they had that my own family didn't."