

Married At First Sight Chapter 4184

Chapter 4184

Holden muttered under his breath, “Kathryn... you brought this on yourself. You pushed your brothers too far, and they couldn’t tolerate it anymore. You deserved what happened.”

He exhaled slowly. “When it’s all over, I’ll burn some paper money for you in secret, so you and your mother won’t be short on anything in the afterlife. I’ll make sure you have luxury homes, fancy cars, servants—just like you had when you were alive. Just don’t come haunting me in my dreams. I’m too old for this. I can’t handle the nightmares anymore. If this keeps up, I’ll break.”

“Sir, what did you just say?”

The housekeeper had walked in.

Holden quickly picked up his chopsticks and snapped, “I was sending a voice message to my son. Not talking to you. Mind your business.”

The housekeeper glanced at the untouched breakfast and hesitated. “Sir, you haven’t eaten yet? Was something not to your liking? I made all your favorite Cantonese dishes.”

Every morning, she woke up early to prepare his meals just the way he liked.

She had even worked in a Wiltspoon restaurant for years, perfecting the art of Cantonese breakfast.

“I told you—I’m talking to my son. I’ll eat when I feel like it. Go do your work. When I’m done, I’ll call you to clean up.”

His voice was sharp, his patience thin.

The housekeeper nodded and left. She understood that everyone had bad days.

Normally, Holden treated his staff well and paid them generously. A little grumpiness wasn’t a big deal.

Holden picked up a shrimp dumpling, but after taking one bite, he put down his chopsticks again.

He grabbed his phone and sent a voice message to Marco.

“Marco, how’s everything going?”

The message was delivered, but there was no immediate reply.

Minutes passed.

Then finally, a response came.

Before even opening it, Holden let out a relieved sigh. If Marco was responding, that meant the plan had worked.

It meant Marco hadn’t been caught.

Everything was fine.

But when he played the message, it wasn’t Marco’s voice.

“You’re Marco’s dad, right? He went out last night to take care of something and hasn’t come back yet. He even left his phone behind.”

It was Marco’s new girlfriend. They had been living together for a while now.

Marco had purposely left his phone behind—just in case his father called.

Holden had always contacted Marco through his younger brothers.

Hearing an unfamiliar voice made his stomach twist.

His relief vanished.

He immediately called back.

Marco’s girlfriend answered.

“Who is this?” Holden demanded.

“Dad, it’s me—Marco’s girlfriend. He said we’re getting married, so I figured I could start calling you Dad now,” she said sweetly.

Holden had no patience for this nonsense.

“Marco has been gone all night? He has more than one phone—why didn’t he take another? Why would he leave without a phone? What kind of idiot—”

“He got a call before he left,” she explained. “It seemed urgent. He put his phone down and rushed out. He probably forgot to grab it in the hurry. And... he hasn’t been back since.”

Holden didn’t wait for more.

He hung up immediately.