

Married At First Sight Chapter 4191

Chapter 4191

The nanny responded, “Grandpa, I got it.”

In truth, their workload wasn’t heavy, so there was no need to slack off. Once they finished their tasks, they still had plenty of time to relax.

Holden grabbed his car keys and hurried out.

Even at over seventy, his driving skills remained sharp. He never felt the need to hire a driver and drove straight into downtown Jensburg.

Upon arriving, he didn’t go looking for Kathryn right away—he wasn’t even aware she had been injured. Instead, he sought out some old friends, hoping they could give him information about what had happened at the Farrell estate the previous night.

After listening to Holden’s inquiry, one of his old friends said, “We were actually going to ask you about that. Your three sons attacked your daughter. I heard they kidnapped her, planning to chop her up and feed her to the fish. If it weren’t for Mr. Fraser, who was with her, bringing the police in time, she might not have made it. Even so, your daughter was still wounded by your sons. None of them escaped, and everyone they brought with them—including your adopted daughter’s two brothers—was arrested on the spot. You’ve been living peacefully back home, and you had no idea your children had fallen this far?”

Holden’s face turned pale, his entire body going weak as he collapsed into a chair. He muttered to himself, “How... how is this possible?”

His friends exchanged glances. “We had gathered to discuss whether we should call and tell you,” one of them admitted. “But we were worried you wouldn’t be able to handle the news. You really didn’t know?”

These friends had known Holden for decades. They often ate, drank, and had fun together, and they were well aware of his attitude toward his biological daughter.

They had warned him before—reminding him that his only daughter had suffered in her adoptive family, bullied and mistreated. Now that she had finally returned, they had urged him to treat her well.

But Holden had ignored their advice.

Some people remain blind to the truth, no matter how many times they're told.

“How could this happen? Kathryn... she's okay, but my sons—they were all arrested? How is this possible...?”

As Holden mumbled to himself, his friends shared uneasy looks.

One of them finally asked, “Holden, did you know your sons were planning to harm Kathryn?”

Snapping back to reality, Holden's expression shifted. Without another word, he grabbed his car keys and said, “I need to go to the hospital and see my daughter.”

With that, he rushed out.

His mood darkened as he thought about his three sons' arrest, along with Shiloh's two brothers. Distracted, he ended up rear-ending another car on his way to the hospital.

It was his fault entirely, but rather than calling the traffic police, he simply threw all the cash he had on hand at the other driver and continued on his way, his car's damaged front end barely registering in his mind.

By the time he reached the hospital, it was already evening.

Liberty had deliberately avoided working overtime and had turned down all social engagements to bring dinner to Kathryn with her husband.

She encountered Holden in the hospital parking lot.

The moment their eyes met, it was like two enemies crossing paths—resentment and anger surged between them. Holden glared at Liberty with pure hatred, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

But he didn't dare lay a hand on her. Liberty had Duncan with her, along with several strong bodyguards.

Holden wasn't foolish enough to start trouble.

Realizing Liberty was here to visit Kathryn, he decided to follow her inside.

Liberty, however, had no interest in dealing with him.

They walked into the hospital separately.

Holden had originally planned to ask the medical staff for information, but after seeing Liberty, he decided against it and simply followed her group upstairs.