

Married At First Sight Chapter 3457

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Clive didn't respond. He stood up and quickly poured a glass of warm water for Clarissa.

He placed the cup of warm water in front of her and said in a deep voice, "Do you dare to drink the water I poured for you?"

Clarissa looked up at Clive, jealousy burning in her heart.

Why were other people's sons always so outstanding?

Her own three sons could never compare. Although she valued girls over boys, she had invested a lot of time and effort in training her three sons, but in the end, they had to rely on the Farrell family for survival.

Whenever they tried to start a business, they always incurred losses and often asked Clarissa, as their mother, to cover them.

Clarissa lowered her gaze and said calmly, "I don't drink plain water. It has no taste. You two should call me grandma twice so that I can hear it."

"Have you put yourself in the position of our grandma? If the elders are not kind and respectful, the younger generation will also be disrespectful," Clive said, sitting back in his seat.

His words made Clarissa visibly unhappy. She didn't consider these younger generations as relatives. To her, they were enemies. She wished she could wipe out all these youngsters.

Liberty also spoke calmly, "Everyone knows each other well, so there is no need to pretend to be relatives here. Even if we are truly related, you do not regard us as family. You want to wipe us out."

Even when Clarissa went to Wiltspoon, she did not treat Liberty's aunt, Audrey, as a relative, even though Audrey was Clarissa's niece.

Clarissa was even more arrogant to these younger generations. Since the relationship was about to break, there was no need to pretend.

If Clarissa valued family, she would not have killed her own sisters decades ago. If it weren't for Clarissa's ruthlessness, Serenity and Liberty would not have suffered ten years of misfortune.

"To us, you are not an elder, but an enemy," Liberty emphasized the word "enemy."

Clarissa said coldly, “You are all descendants of my eldest sister. My eldest sister was very particular. If she knew that her descendants were of such low quality and disrespectful to their elders, she would not rest in peace.”

Liberty retorted, “My grandma never saw us, nor did she raise us. How we grew up had nothing to do with her. But you were raised by my grandma. She was particular and yet she taught you to be heartless and ungrateful. My grandma was your eldest sister, so she was also an elder. Did you respect her? How did my grandparents die? How did my third grandparents die? You have no idea?”

Clarissa had killed her grandparents’ family and forced her aunt Audrey and mother Harlow to flee at a young age, ending up in an orphanage.

Her mother’s tragic fate was caused by the heartless, ungrateful, and cruel old woman in front of her.

Liberty looked at Clarissa with eyes full of hatred.

Did she want respect?

Haha, dream on!

When enemies meet, they are extremely jealous of each other. Who would respect their enemy?

Clarissa remained silent.

If anyone else had accused her of killing her sisters, she would have slapped them and threatened to sue for defamation. But in front of Liberty and others, she no longer had the confidence to shout.