

Married At First Sight Chapter 3453

Married At First Sight Chapter 3453-“Mr. Fraser,” Holden greeted with a forced smile. He felt very depressed. As Clarissa’s husband, he had no status in front of her assistants and had to maintain a friendly demeanor when talking to them.

“We came to see Kathryn. How is she? We were worried about her all night. We just found out you sent her to the hospital, so we hurried over.” Holden lied.

In reality, after Clarissa yelled at Holden and his sons last night, they quickly left the Farrell family mansion. They monitored the mansion, but there was no movement all night except for Mr. Dunn’s visits.

Holden wondered if he had guessed wrong or if Clarissa was setting a trap for her niece.

Pedro said calmly, “Miss is awake and not seriously ill. Mr. Janzen, you look more injured than Miss.”

Holden smiled awkwardly. “I had a fight with my wife. Seeing Kathryn like that, I was worried. After all, I am her biological father. Seeing my daughter lying motionless, I got angry and fought with my wife. I am no match for her.”

Feeling embarrassed, Holden raised the insulated lunch box in his hand. “It’s early, and you probably haven’t had breakfast yet. I made dumplings for Kathryn and brought them here. She likes dumplings stuffed with chives.”

Kathryn enjoyed the fragrance of leeks and liked dumplings filled with leeks, pork, and corn.

Holden’s sons also brought items: some had fruits, others had nutritional supplements, and more insulated lunch boxes. They even prepared breakfast for Pedro.

Pedro gestured for Holden and his sons to place their items on the coffee table. “Miss is in the bathroom. Please sit down. Would you like some water?”

Pedro entertained his guests like a host, making Holden and his sons uncomfortable, but they dared not challenge him.

“Thank you, but we are not thirsty. We just came to see Kathryn. If she’s fine, we can return to work without worries,” Marco said lightly.

Marco declined the water, and Pedro did not insist. With nothing else to say, they waited in awkward silence for Kathryn to finish in the bathroom.

When Kathryn emerged, Holden stood up, looking concerned. “Kathryn.”

“Dad, why are you here?” Kathryn asked, having overheard their conversation in the bathroom. She knew they came to check if she was still alive. She pretended nothing had happened, walked over, and sat on the single sofa. Pedro stood beside her, acting as her guardian angel.

Holden, filled with self-blame, said, “We came to see you. How are you? We were scared seeing you motionless last night. Look at me, the wounds on my face and arms are from your mom beating me. I thought she had hurt you and wanted to confront her, but I was useless. I couldn’t vent your anger and got beaten instead.”