

Married At First Sight Chapter 2941

Married At First Sight Chapter 2941-Twenty minutes later, the two people's cars parked in the hospital parking lot.

Mr. Fraser got out of the car first and then walked quickly to Kathryn's car.

When Kathryn got out of the car, Mr. Fraser helped get her things.

Kathryn bought two boxes of nutritional supplements and a basket of fruits for Holden.

"Give me the fruit; it's quite heavy."

Mr. Fraser didn't let Kathryn carry the fruit, even though Kathryn was stronger than the average girl.

Kathryn had been practicing martial arts since she was a child. She was stronger and could easily carry a basket of fruits.

She was not polite to Mr. Fraser and asked him to carry the basket of fruits while she carried a box of nutritional supplements.

The two of them walked to the inpatient department. As they walked, Kathryn saw Shiloh. Shiloh was hiding in the corner, probably waiting for Matriarch Farrell to appear.

Kathryn saw Shiloh, but Shiloh didn't see Kathryn.

Mr. Fraser glanced at Shiloh and asked, "Miss, do you want to drive her away?"

Kathryn said calmly, "Let her go. She won't give up, even if I don't let her see my mom. If she doesn't give up, she will keep having sweet dreams. The dreams will always be shattered. Let's see how many times she can bear it."

Mr. Fraser stopped talking.

Two people walked into the inpatient building.

Shiloh hid in a corner out of fear that people she knew would see her.

In fact, no one knew her. Everyone who came to the hospital was there to see a doctor or visit a patient. Who had the heart to pay attention to a stranger?

Shiloh thought that she was known to everyone in Jensburg. Who cared who she was to ordinary people? What did it have to do with them? They didn't care about who she was, and they didn't

get any benefits. They were all people who were working hard for life. Making more money was the most important thing to them.

Kathryn and Mr. Fraser took the elevator upstairs and arrived at the high-end ward where Holden lived.

The personal bodyguards of the Farrell family were guarding the corridor. When they saw Kathryn coming, the bodyguards rushed forward to greet her and respectfully said hello: “Young Mistress, Mr. Fraser.”

Kathryn hummed, “My mom is in there.”

“Madam is inside.”

A bodyguard knocked on the door considerably for Kathryn, and after receiving the owner’s response, he opened the door and invited Kathryn and Mr. Fraser in.

Matriarch Farrell was sitting in the small living room, smoking. As soon as Kathryn entered the ward, she smelled the smell of tobacco.

Kathryn frowned. She walked over, put down two boxes of nutritional supplements, sat down next to Matriarch Farrell, and said, “Mom, you smoke so many cigarettes. Don’t smoke too much. It’s harmful to your health.”

As she spoke, she took the cigarette that seemed to have just been lit from Matriarch Farrell’s hand, put it in the ashtray, and extinguished it.

The ashtray was full of cigarette butts, which showed that Matriarch Farrell had smoked a lot before she came over.

Matriarch Farrell was not angry when Kathryn took her cigarette away. She said, “I’m just bored. I want to have a cigarette to relieve my boredom. You are here.”

Matriarch Farrell glanced at Mr. Fraser, who put down the fruit basket and said hello respectfully.

Matriarch Farrell nodded, which was regarded as a response to Mr. Fraser’s greetings.

Kathryn asked, “Mom, have you eaten?”

Matriarch Farrell said, “I have no appetite, but I sent someone to bring food over. You and Mr. Fraser will eat together later.”

After speaking, Matriarch Farrell stood up, walked into the ward, and said to Holden, who was half lying on the bed looking at his mobile phone, “My daughter is here. I will go back and rest for two days. When you can be discharged from the hospital, I will pick you up again.”

“Okay, go back and rest. I told you to go back and rest a long time ago. You are tired, and I feel bad for you.” Holden spoke softly, and he had a distressed look on his face.

When Matriarch Farrell heard those words, she wanted to vomit.

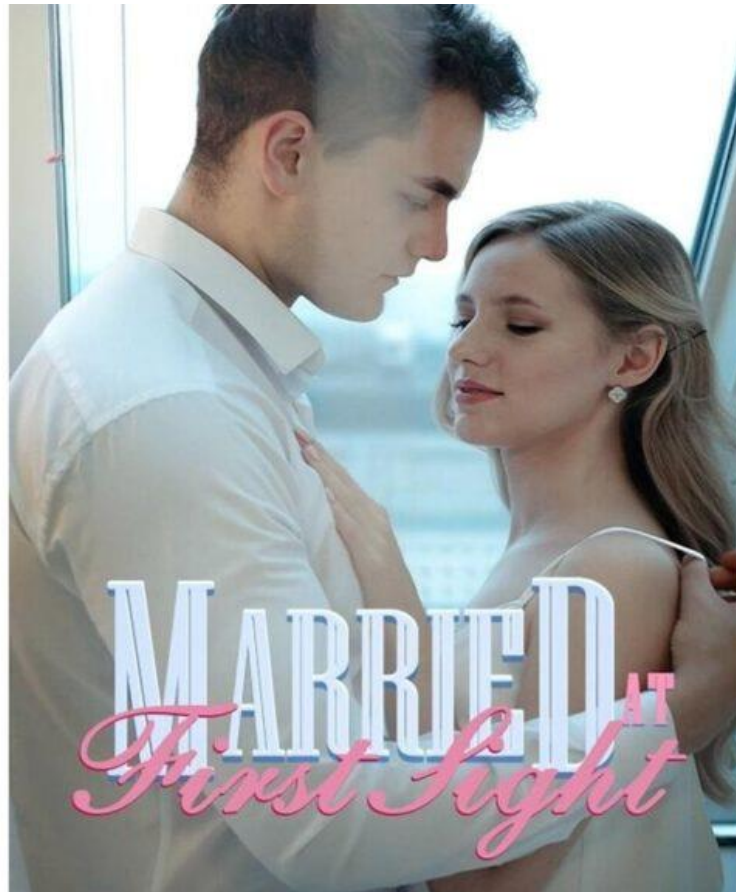
This b**tard!

But he would never play with a woman again.

Matriarch Farrell felt better thinking about this.

Holden hated Matriarch Farrell in his heart, and Matriarch Farrell knew it, but she was not afraid.

On her territory, it was impossible for Holden to deal with her.



Married At First Sight Chapter 2942-Holden didn't have the courage either.

Matriarch Farrell could even kick out her children, so why did she still care about Holden, a visiting husband?

Matriarch Farrell turned around and left.

Kathryn sent Matriarch Farrell out and asked about Holden at the same time.

Matriarch Farrell said, “You just chat with him here. Your eldest brother will come over in an hour. He is the eldest son. He should take the lead in taking care of your dad.”

Kathryn said nothing.

The mother and daughter only chatted for a few words. When they arrived at the elevator, Kathryn stopped and watched Matriarch Farrell leave with the bodyguards.

Kathryn turned back to the ward.

Mr. Fraser just poured a glass of warm water for Holden, and Holden was also polite to Mr. Fraser.

No one dared to look down upon or despise the assistants around Matriarch Farrell or Kathryn; they were their confidants.

Even Matriarch Farrell was polite to Mr. Fraser.

“Kathryn.”

When Holden saw Kathryn coming back, a smile appeared on his face, and he watched Kathryn come over.

“Dad, how are you feeling? Are you feeling better?”

Kathryn sat down in front of Holden’s hospital bed and asked politely.

Looking at Holden, who had been in the hospital for a week, his face looked pale and bloodless, as if he had aged ten years.

Kathryn knew that Holden was suffering in his heart.

The physical pain and physical disability severely tortured Holden’s mind. In addition, there was no way to take care of him in the hospital, which made him look ten years older.

“I feel much better and will be discharged from the hospital soon. Your mom takes good care of me and is considerate. She feeds me every day.” Holden said it warmly.

Matriarch Farrell did feed him three meals a day, but no matter whether the food was hot or cold, she still stuffed it into his mouth. When it was hot, it made his tongue turn red, and when it was cold, even his heart was cold.

The closest relatives are the husband and wife.

She was a little too cruel to him.

He didn't mean to get together with Shiloh; they were both calculated.

Matriarch Farrell also taught him a lesson about her last cheating. What else did she need him to do before she could spare him?

Holden had also committed suicide, and he could no longer play with women. Wasn't Matriarch Farrell satisfied?

Kathryn smiled and said, "Dad, Mom actually still cares about you, but you really hurt Mom's heart. Mom is a person with strong self-esteem."

Holden's smile vanished, and regret took its place. He looked regretful and said to Kathryn, "Yes, it's my fault. It's me who's sorry for your mom. Although your mom is a strong person, she is very strict, but in fact, she is kind and affectionate to me and the Janzen family."

Sometimes, Holden did regret that he was caught playing with women by Matriarch Farrell. But he really couldn't hold it in any longer.

He was in his early seventies. Because he took good care of himself, like a fifty-year-old, he felt good about himself and felt that he was very young.

In that aspect, he was indeed a bit stronger.

But when Matriarch Farrell got older, the only time she spent time with him was to chat about family matters and their children, and there was no such thing as husband and wife having s-e-x in the same room.

He could only go out and steal food. The strange thing was that he was unable to keep secrets well enough and was discovered. Someone must have told Matriarch Farrell so that she could accurately catch the adulterer.

That day, Matriarch Farrell had just returned from Wiltspoon.

Holden didn't believe it when he said no one complained.

