

Married At First Sight Chapter 3384

Married At First Sight Chapter 3384-The man Clarissa truly loved was ten or twenty years older than her and was her eldest sister's all-around assistant.

Others were devoted to the Lord; she was just being sentimental.

Clarissa killed her elder sister, maybe because of love turning into hate, and she was angry because she couldn't get the love she wanted, so she killed her sister.

Holden had no evidence to prove that Clarissa killed the sisters, but as Clarissa's bedmate and husband for decades, he knew Clarissa's cruel nature, and he also heard people in the clan talking about her behind her back.

As the saying goes, there is no smoke without fire. Maybe Clarissa really got to the top by killing her sisters.

Was there anything she couldn't do?

Could the man Clarissa truly loved still be alive?

Maybe they found the other party's grave. Clarissa felt upset and stayed away from them?

Marco and the others were so embarrassed by Holden's words that they looked at each other.

The two younger brothers looked at Marco.

Marco thought for a moment and said, "Dad, go ask Kathryn for money. Kathryn has plenty of money now, and Mom trusts her and treats her well. She is more capable of arguing. Even if Mom knows that she gave you money, Mom won't do anything to her. After all, she is your daughter. If you ask her for some money, how can she not give it to you?"

"Dad, just don't ask for too much. If you ask for a few thousand dollars at a time, Mom won't say anything. But you can't ask for it too often, or she will suspect that you have some ulterior motives."

Holden became furious when he mentioned Kathryn, his biological daughter.

Holden said, "Don't mention it anymore. She's just like her mom. I don't want to look for her. When I see her, I think of my Shiloh. She is my only daughter!"

The brothers stopped talking.

After a while, Marco took out his wallet, opened it, took out all the cash in it, handed it to Holden, and said apologetically, "Dad, I don't usually use cash, and this is all the cash in my wallet. I'll give it all to you."

Holden took a look and thought it was about a few thousand dollars. He immediately took them.

It's better to have it than not to have it.

Marco, as the eldest brother, has been given everything, so how can Noel and Sage not give too much?

So the two brothers gave all the cash they had to Holden.

Holden suddenly had 10,000 or 20,000 dollars in his hands.

He felt relieved after successfully getting the money.

He put the money into his trouser pockets, continued smoking, and said to his three sons, "From now on, you can give me a few hundred dollars a day for cigarettes and pocket money. It doesn't need to be too much. Just give me \$500 each. Of course, if you are willing to give \$1,000, that would be even better. If you can give more, that would be even better. This is just a small amount of money. Even if your mom knew, she wouldn't say anything. Isn't it natural for a son to respect his father?"

Holden thought that with an income of \$1,500 a day, he could save \$45,000 a month, which would amount to several hundred thousand dollars a year.

After that, the Farrell family changed hands, and he could still guarantee his life in his later years by relying on his savings.

He still had a house in his hometown. Although it couldn't compare with the Farrell family's mansion, at least it could shelter him from the wind and rain.

In the future, he could return to his hometown to retire, hire a nanny to take care of him, and live comfortably. Now, all it takes is making money.

"Kathryn, I go to ask for money once a month, and it won't attract your mom's attention."

Of course, Holden knew that Kathryn was rich. But he had no father-daughter relationship with her, so it was not easy for him to get money from her.

It's okay to ask for a few thousand dollars every month or every few months.

"Dad, we think we should tell Mom about the pocket money we gave you, lest she find out and scold us again."

The money was not much, but they still had to tell Clarissa.