

Married At First Sight

Married At First Sight Chapter 3600 – Now, Mr. Jimenez was old. Even though he had once been a master, he no longer had the strength to overpower the gravekeepers.

“I just want to see the head of the family,” Mr. Jimenez said.

“It’s this belief that has kept me going for decades.” Mr. Jimenez was a little out of breath as he walked.

Audrey and her husband worried that Mr. Jimenez was tired, so they stopped and suggested taking a rest before continuing. But Mr. Jimenez didn’t want to rest. “We’re almost there. We can see Clarissa’s bodyguards. Just a few more minutes.”

He was tired but didn’t want to stop. If he rested, he feared he would feel even more tired and lose the will to continue.

Audrey looked ahead and indeed saw Clarissa’s bodyguards.

Clarissa had gone out with ten bodyguards today. Two personal bodyguards followed her closely at the tomb of the former head of the family. The other eight were spread out along the path, keeping an eye on the surroundings.

Although this was the private cemetery of the Farrell family, the tall pines and cypresses blocked the view. They feared someone might be hiding behind the trees, waiting for an opportunity to harm Clarissa.

Audrey and her group of four came into view of the bodyguards, who immediately became defensive.

Clarissa had warned them that someone would come to pay tribute to the former head of the family, including the former head’s all-around assistant.

The previous head had been dead for decades, yet her assistant was still alive. It made people marvel at his longevity.

The bodyguards also understood why Clarissa had been in a bad mood recently.

They had been with her for a long time and, of course, had heard the rumor that Clarissa was responsible for the previous head’s death. No one dared to confront her directly, but people whispered about it behind her back.

If Clarissa overheard these rumors, she would scold those spreading them or even retaliate. If she didn't hear them, she pretended to be unaware. After all, no one had proof she had killed her sister.

Forty or fifty years had passed. By the time the incident occurred, most of them hadn't even been born. The older members of the Farrell family had passed away, and the few who were still around were only in their teens or twenties at the time and knew little about what had happened. Their only memory was suddenly receiving news that the head of the family had died in a car accident, along with her entire family.

Clarissa, with her sister, took care of the bodies and arranged the funeral. Not long after, her sister also died in an accident.

Clarissa was heartbroken. She was the only one left of the three sisters.

Unexpectedly, the two daughters of the previous head of the family went missing due to the negligence of their nanny. Their whereabouts remained unknown, and whether they were alive or dead was uncertain.

The elders said that during that period, it was as if the sky had fallen on Clarissa. She lost so many loved ones in such a short time. Therefore, no one in the family now knew the full story.

But the assistant to the former head of the family must have known the truth. He was a capable man who could uncover things most people couldn't.

After the previous head of the family's accident, the assistant disappeared too. He had been missing for decades, and everyone assumed he was dead.

But not long ago, word spread that he was still alive, and he had found Audrey and acknowledged her.

Ever since, Clarissa had been in a foul mood. She had stayed in the mansion for a few days and had only recently returned to the company. Even then, she was irritable, and everyone in the company was on edge.

Perhaps... Clarissa really had something to do with her sister's death.

