

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3681

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3681** – Mr. Jimenez continued, “Are you planning for Mr. Fraser to harm your daughter?”

Since you think we assistants might betray our masters, why would you place someone like him so close to her? Is it to hurt your own daughter?”

Clarissa was left speechless.

Mr. Jimenez had always been straightforward, never sparing words. In the past, he had been patient with her, claiming it was all for her eldest sister’s sake.

Looking at the crowd, Mr. Jimenez addressed them, saying, “The day my master had her accident, only the two young ladies survived because they were at school. Everyone else in the car died.

Normally, the car was thoroughly checked by a mechanic before my master went out, and again when she returned. But on the day of the accident, the mechanic had severe diarrhea and couldn’t properly check the vehicle. He asked the bodyguards to give it a quick look instead.

It turns out, the mechanic’s breakfast that day was spiked with laxatives by his wife, who had been bribed by the second young lady. She was promised a large sum of money and that her son would be sent abroad after the accident.

The wife admitted to the bribe but not long after, her entire family died, supposedly attacked by stray dogs. The other mechanic, the one who tampered with the car, disappeared—likely silenced by the second young lady.

The elders in the family knew about this. Anyone who tried to help me investigate what happened to my master mysteriously died. It’s hard to believe the second young lady didn’t kill them to keep her secret.”

Mr. Jimenez recounted more of what had happened that year. “After the funeral, I kept trying to uncover the truth about my master’s death. The second young lady even confessed her love to me, but when I refused, she decided I had to die. She knew that if I kept investigating, the truth would come out and she’d lose her chance to take control of the family.

She was jealous—jealous of her older sister’s power and my loyalty to her. She let that jealousy drive her to commit these terrible acts. I never imagined someone so much younger than me would develop feelings like that!”

Clarissa’s face turned pale, but she couldn’t respond. Mr. Jimenez continued to reveal everything from the past.

The crowd listened in shock, staring at Clarissa with new understanding.

The reporters found the story explosive. It showed that behind the grand estates and wealth of powerful families, dark secrets and betrayals festered. For the sake of power and wealth, even family members could become bitter enemies and take lives.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3682**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3682** – Mr. Jimenez continued, “No matter how strong I was, I couldn’t escape the waves of assassins sent after me. They didn’t just want to kill me—they wanted to destroy the evidence I had worked so hard to gather.

Once, I was seriously injured during one of their attacks. I thought I was going to die, but by some miracle, I was saved. I believe God saw how unjustly my master and her family had died, and sent someone to rescue me so I could seek justice for them.

My savior used rare medicinal herbs to heal me, allowing me to survive. But I was left with permanent injuries that no medicine could fix. I’ve lived with this broken body for decades, driven by my desire to get justice for my master.

Later, I snuck back to Jensburg to take the master’s daughters, Audrey and Harlow, to safety. But when I returned, they had disappeared. The Farrell family claimed the nanny had kidnapped them.

My master had only two daughters and loved them dearly. She would only hire loyal nannies, so it’s hard to believe they would betray her and abduct the girls.”

Mr. Jimenez looked at Clarissa with cold, vengeful eyes, as if he could kill her with just a stare.

“I suspect Clarissa poisoned the two young ladies, and the nanny noticed. To protect the girls, she fled with them and was hunted down. The nanny was eventually found, but she was already dead.”

“The whereabouts of the two girls were unknown, and soon after, Clarissa took over as the head of the family.”

Mr. Jimenez continued, “I secretly visited the Farrell family cemetery to pay my respects to the head of the family. Clarissa found out and sent assassins to ambush me there. After several failed attempts to kill me, I had no choice but to leave.

For decades, I’ve lived with pain and suffering, but I held on for the sake of revenge and to find the master’s daughters.”

Mr. Jimenez looked at Audrey with guilt in his eyes. “I wasn’t able to find Miss Audrey until recently, but Miss Harlow... she passed away early. It’s my fault. I failed to protect them both.”

“Uncle Jimenez, it’s not your fault,” Audrey reassured him. She never blamed him.

It wasn’t that Mr. Jimenez didn’t search for Audrey and Harlow—by the time he could look for them, they had been adopted, their names changed, and they spent years in an orphanage. The harsh reality made them forget many things.

That’s why it was so hard for Mr. Jimenez to find them. Their names were different, and children change as they grow. The portraits he had drawn didn’t match what they looked like anymore.

Even Audrey, after she became successful, spent decades searching for Harlow without any results.

Finding someone back then, without today’s technology, was like searching for a needle in a haystack. Even now, finding a missing child is difficult.

When Audrey first met Serenity, she immediately felt a connection, though she didn’t know why. She never expected Serenity to be her niece.

After the blood test confirmed their relationship, Audrey thought back to that first meeting and it all made sense. No wonder both she and Elisa felt so warmly toward Serenity—it was the bond of family.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3683**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3683** – Mr. Jimenez looked around and said, “Clarissa claimed I ran away and denied chasing me. She also accused me of killing the head of the family. But I have witnesses who can prove I was being pursued. They can also testify that the person chasing me was a killer sent by Clarissa. The person who saved me back then is here tonight to serve as a witness.”

He turned to Silver Fox and the others standing behind him. “These are my saviors. If it weren’t for them, I’d be long dead.”

Clarissa suddenly laughed and said mockingly, “Mr. Jimenez, you call them your saviors, but how trustworthy are they? Who knows if Audrey hired them to pretend?”

You keep accusing me of killing my sisters. Ask them to confront me! If the victims didn’t accuse me, how can it be true?”

Clarissa’s words made everyone look at her strangely, even her own family seemed shocked.

Her sisters had been dead for decades, yet she was asking them to confront her. How could she have held power for 40 to 50 years if her sisters had come forward?

After seeing the evidence presented by Mr. Jimenez, although it wasn't absolutely certain, it became clear Clarissa was the true murderer of her sisters. She seemed unhinged.

Zachary spoke in a serious tone: "The people who saved our grandfather Jimenez aren't just anyone. They are the Five Emperors, who have been powerful in both the legal and criminal worlds for decades. Except for one elder who had to care for his grandson, the other four are here."

"Dr. Carden is a disciple of one of them. Many of you know Dr. Carden's name. And the wife of the head of the Lafayette family, she is not only from the Stoll family but also a disciple of Mr. Dakota."

After Zachary spoke, everyone was shocked. Looking at Ezequiel (Silver Fox) and the others, they couldn't believe they were the legendary Five Emperors, renowned in martial arts circles decades ago.

The younger people present didn't know much about them, but older attendees had heard of the Five Emperors from their ancestors. Clarissa, being from the same era, knew them well. She was from the Farrell family, whose eldest daughter was the head of the family. When her sister's health declined, Clarissa acted in her place. She had certainly heard of the Five Emperors and their power.

The Five Emperors had disappeared years ago, and it was believed they had retired. None of them married or had known descendants. It wasn't until recent years, with the appearance of Sariyah and Lilian, that people remembered the Five Emperors and learned they had taken on successors to pass down their skills.

The Five Emperors Hall had grown more mysterious over time. Some thought the organization no longer existed. But now, it was revealed the Five Emperors were still alive, appearing to be in their sixties or seventies and in excellent shape.

If they had saved Mr. Jimenez, it explained why the Farrell family had been unable to find him for decades. Even though the Farrell family was much stronger than before, they still couldn't compare to the Five Emperors Hall, which had dominated the world. Not even powerful families like the Buchams or Lafayettes could stand up to them.

In the presence of the Five Emperors, these influential families were nothing more than small players.

Clarissa sneered, "Mr. York, how can you prove they are truly the Five Emperors? Who here even knows them well enough to verify their identities?"

## Married At First Sight Chapter 3684

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3684** – Zachary found himself at a loss for words.

No one present, aside from him and his group, had ever seen the five elders. Even they had only met them recently.

The older members of their families could confirm the elders' identities, but since they were with Audrey, their confirmation wouldn't carry much weight.

"I can vouch for them," said an elderly voice from the entrance of the mansion.

The room had been silent, and the voice cut through like thunder, ensuring everyone heard it clearly.

All eyes turned to the source of the voice.

It was an old man in his nineties, standing strong despite leaning on a cane. He had just gotten out of a car and, after steadying himself, walked toward the group, unassisted. A few younger people followed closely behind him.

Everyone knew this man, even Zachary and his companions from Wiltspoon.

The York family had business in Jensburg, where Kevin had been stationed for some time. Naturally, they were familiar with the most respected figure in Jensburg's business world—Mr. Fontaine, the patriarch of the Fontaine family.

Although retired, Mr. Fontaine still held significant influence in the business community. He was known for his charitable work and had helped many people over the years. His kindness and reputation made him one of the most beloved figures in Jensburg.

Mr. Fontaine was also in touch with modern trends. He made short videos of his daily life and had gained many followers, making him even more widely recognized.

"Mr. Fontaine."

"Mr. Fontaine."

Everyone greeted him warmly, like an old friend. The media immediately focused their cameras on him, capturing several shots.

Mr. Fontaine approached Mr. Jimenez, clapping him on the shoulder. With the familiarity of old friends, he said, "Jimenez, I never thought I'd see you again in this lifetime. I'm glad you're alive."

Mr. Jimenez responded, "You're still alive? I thought you had passed."

With a smile, Mr. Fontaine replied, "I'm not dead yet, my friend. How could I be? We're both over 90, and it seems fate has been kind, letting us meet again."

The two men were from the same generation.

Back when they lived in Jensburg, most of the people present weren't even born yet.

Though Mr. Jimenez had worked for the previous matriarch of the Farrell family, his position allowed him to interact with Mr. Fontaine frequently. They weren't exactly close friends, but they had crossed paths many times and knew each other well.

## **Married At First Sight Chapter 3685**

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3685** – Grandpa Fontaine shook hands with Ezequiel, Dakota, and the others, saying, "I never thought I'd see you all again. You cheated me so many times back in the day, I'll never forget it. Even if you turned to ashes, I'd still recognize you."

Ezequiel laughed and replied, "Cheating? You came to us for favors but didn't want to pay. Did you expect us to work for free?"

"Mr. Fontaine, you're a good man, but nothing comes for free," he added.

Grandpa Fontaine chuckled and said, "Let's not talk about money. You tricked me plenty of times—I got caught in your traps more than once."

After their playful exchange, Grandpa Fontaine spoke loudly to the crowd, "I can confirm that these men are the leaders of the Five Emperors Hall, though they retired decades ago. Their apprentices have taken over since then. I never thought I'd see these brothers again in my lifetime."

Mr. Fontaine glanced at Zachary and his companions. He told Zachary, "You remind me of your grandfather, but your serious way of handling things is more like your grandmother."

Turning to Audrey, he said, "Do you remember me? You used to visit my house with your mother and Uncle Jimenez. My wife liked you a lot—she even wanted you to marry my second son... but fate had other plans."

Audrey replied apologetically, "I don't remember much from my childhood, Mr. Fontaine."

As an adult, Audrey didn't even recall being part of the Farrell family from Jensburg. Her childhood memories consisted of living in a big house with many servants and being driven around in a car. Her clearest memory was of her sister, Harlow. They were each other's only family, especially after being in the orphanage together. When Harlow was

adopted, Audrey clung to their shared photo, hoping to reunite with her someday. Sadly, it was too late.

"It's alright," Mr. Fontaine said gently. "That's all in the past. There will be better days ahead."

"Yes, better days," Audrey agreed.

Grandpa Fontaine then looked at Liberty and the others, turning to Mr. Jimenez. "The descendants of your master have turned out well. She would be proud."

Mr. Jimenez replied, "She can only rest in peace once her murderer is brought to justice."

Grandpa Fontaine nodded, then looked at Clarissa with a stern expression. "I've suspected you before, but without evidence, I couldn't act. The most I could do was cut ties with the Farrell family."

Indeed, the Fontaine family had severed all business ties with the Farrells. They didn't ruin them, out of respect for the former matriarch, but they no longer worked together.

Mr. Fontaine then asked, "Now, the victims have presented evidence and witnesses. Clarissa, what do you have to say?"

Clarissa responded coldly, "You've all teamed up to corner me, forcing me to confess. What do you expect me to say? Even if I deny killing my sisters, will you believe me? I'm the only one of the three still alive. They died in unexpected ways, and no matter how I try to explain, no one will listen."

Mr. Fontaine stared at her. "You're nothing like your daughter."

Clarissa glanced at Kathryn, wondering if she had done something. But Kathryn seemed calm and showed no signs of betrayal.