

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4291

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Sure enough, before long, Holden's furious shouts and curses echoed from outside.

"Let me go, you guard dogs! Let me go! I need to go in and curse that ungrateful daughter to death!" He even hurled insults at the hospital security guards.

His shouts gradually faded into the distance.

Silence returned outside the ward.

Two nurses entered to change Kathryn's dressing.

As they worked, one of them remarked, "Miss Farrell, your father comes here every day just to scold you, and you let him."

Kathryn responded calmly, "He's my father. If I don't see him, he'll be so furious that he'll probably jump up and down. I have to let him vent—otherwise, he might end up spitting blood or having a stroke, and then I'd be the one blamed for it. This way, he gets to release his anger."

The nurses were momentarily taken aback.

One of them quickly changed the subject. "Miss Farrell, your wound is healing well."

The senior nurse unwrapped the bandage, inspected Kathryn's arm, and then gestured for the younger nurse to disinfect the wound and apply fresh medicine.

Kathryn glanced at the unfamiliar nurse. "Is she a new intern?"

The senior nurse nodded. "Yes, today's her first day. I'm supervising her."

Kathryn smiled faintly but said nothing.

The nurse hesitated before speaking again. “Miss Farrell, you should consider having someone send your father back to his hometown. He causes such a commotion every day, disturbing not just you but also the other patients.”

Everyone was affected.

Sometimes, Holden even stormed over to the nurses’ station to cause trouble.

And yet, it wasn’t the nurses who denied him access to Kathryn, so why did he take it out on them?

Kathryn remained silent for a moment before replying, “I’ll arrange for someone to take him home later, but he has two feet—he’ll just come back. I can’t stop him unless I break his legs. My injury is almost healed anyway. I’ll be discharged soon, so at least he won’t be bothering the hospital anymore.”

Holden’s daily outbursts affected too many people.

Kathryn couldn’t let everyone else suffer just because she had learned to ignore him.

“Pedro, go outside and arrange for someone to send my father back to his hometown. Tell him that the more he causes trouble, the less I’ll consider forgiving my brothers. They won’t escape their sentences. If he really wants them to get a lighter sentence, he should hire a lawyer instead of wasting his time yelling at me. Also, remind him that I’m the only child he has left to rely on. If he keeps cursing me and I decide to cut ties, who’s going to take care of him in his old age?”

Rely on Kathryn’s sisters-in-law?

Impossible.

After her three brothers went to prison, the two sisters-in-law who hadn’t already left took their children and moved into the houses registered under their husbands’ names.

They had no interest in taking care of Holden.

Her nieces and nephews were still minors, making it even more unlikely that they would step up.

Holden had no choice—his future depended on Kathryn.

She wouldn't shower him with wealth, but she would provide for his basic needs. Pedro had already transferred a sum of money to Holden, enough to sustain him for years.

The senior nurse sighed. "Miss Farrell, after everything he did to you, you're still thinking about his well-being?"

Without waiting for a response, she added, "But I suppose that's just how it is. As children, we have a duty to support our parents. My parents raised me when I was young, so I'll take care of them when they're old. That's a traditional virtue."

Holden hadn't raised Kathryn, but that wasn't entirely his fault. The Farrell family's butler had deliberately kept them apart, so in a way, it was understandable.

Kathryn said evenly, "At the end of the day, he's still my biological father. When my brothers wanted to kill me, he tried to stop them—he failed, but at least he tried. His biggest mistake was not warning me beforehand. If he had, I would've been prepared."