

## Married At First Sight Chapter 4293

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Everyone turned on Holden, blaming him.

Furious, Holden lashed out at the hospital security. “What does this have to do with you? You’re just a guard dog! Why are you sticking your nose where it doesn’t belong?”

“Look at him—angry and embarrassed.”

The hospital security had been fed up with Holden for a long time. Every day, he showed up at the inpatient department, causing trouble and demanding they carry him downstairs.

And every time, he berated them the whole way down, accusing them of harming him and threatening to sue.

It was obvious—Holden was an unreasonable old man.

Anyone who knew his background understood that he was nothing but trouble.

Back in the day, Holden was as timid as a mouse, constantly suppressed by his wife. He was nothing more than a son-in-law living under Clarissa’s thumb. In the Farrell family mansion, he had the lowest status.

His most infamous scandal was when he got caught cheating. Clarissa found out and publicly humiliated him. After that, Holden vanished for a while, rumored to have been beaten and recovering at home, too ashamed to show his face.

No one expected that even now, he still clung to his outdated beliefs—favoring sons over daughters.

In the Farrell family, daughters were the rightful heirs. Yet Holden still placed his son above his daughter.

Of course, his biological daughter had never grown up with him. He felt no attachment to her. It made sense—his son carried his last name, while his daughter was a Farrell.

“You must have gotten so many benefits from Kathryn that you’re helping her bully an old man like me!” Holden barked at the security guard.

The guard smirked. “Old man, everyone in Jensburg knows about your three sons and their crimes against their own family. Anyone with eyes can see the truth. Miss Farrell is unfortunate to have a father like you.”

Holden seethed. “Kathryn set my sons up! She provoked them, forced them to act out against her just to gather evidence and send them to jail. My sons were naive and walked right into her trap! Why do you think that Farrell guy came back from his business trip so quickly? It was all part of Kathryn’s scheme!”

Holden’s imagination was wild, but surprisingly close to the truth.

But what did it matter?

A crime was still a crime. No matter how much noise Holden made, his sons would face the consequences.

If anyone was to blame, it was them for ignoring his warnings. He had told them to leave Jensburg and return to their hometown, to sell everything and live peacefully. But they refused.

And, of course, there was Clarissa—strong-willed and stubborn to the very end.

Why did she have to rewrite the will? If she had left things as they were, maybe the siblings wouldn’t have turned on each other.

Holden cursed her in his heart. He wished he could dig up her grave and scatter her ashes.

Even in death, he still resented her.

Before she passed, Clarissa had tried to take Holden down with her.

Clarissa: *Too bad my aim was off. Should've finished you off, old man. Now you're just making life harder for my daughter.*

Holden: ...

As he bickered with the security guard, Pedro emerged from the hospital.

Seeing Pedro, Holden's anger flared up again. He started hurling vicious insults at Kathryn, cursing her with the most spiteful words he could think of.

To an outsider, it would have sounded like he was ranting about his worst enemy.