

Married At First Sight Chapter 3845

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“Whether there’s any affection or not, he’s still my father, and as long as he’s in the hospital, I’m going to visit him,” Kathryn said firmly. “Yeah, I feel down every time I leave, but how do you think he feels?”

The strained relationship between Kathryn, her father, and her brothers was marked by resentment and constant friction.

Pedro didn’t respond, letting the silence settle between them.

On the way, Kathryn asked Pedro to pull over in front of a flower shop. She stepped out and returned with a bouquet, skipping the fruit and nutritional supplements.

Pedro couldn’t help but smirk. “Mr. Janzen is going to be annoyed you only brought flowers. They aren’t practical; they’re not expensive, they can’t be eaten, and they’ll wilt in a few days. He’d prefer if you brought something useful, like nutritional supplements.”

“If I brought those, he’d just resell them for cash,” Kathryn said with a touch of irony. “Lately, it feels like they’re obsessed with hoarding as much money as possible, trying to sell anything that holds value.”

She knew her father and brothers were preparing to leave Jensburg, seeking a new start elsewhere.

“Except for my father, the rest of them are financially comfortable, yet they’re always scheming for more. If it has any worth, they’ll try to sell it.”

Pedro was quiet for a moment before saying, “Your mother restructured her will before she passed, dividing her assets accordingly. They didn’t get much. They’ve never been good at managing their own ventures and always end up losing money. Your mother used to bail them out.”

“No matter how much they lost, it was never their own money, so they didn’t care,” Kathryn said with a shake of her head. “They think the rental income from properties is too small and are terrified of being cut off from the Farrell Group.”

She continued, “What’s the point of leaving money for descendants who aren’t capable? If they’re more competent than me, they don’t need my money. And if they’re less competent, even a fortune won’t last. They’ll just waste it away.”

Marco and his brothers had never mastered running a business. Even during the real estate boom, when almost everyone was making money, their investments flopped. The buildings they developed couldn’t sell, and they ended up deep in debt.

Ironically, it was the Farrell Group that stepped in and took over those failed projects. Under Clarissa’s management and the skilled operations of the Feng Group, the properties were revamped and eventually sold.

“After that fiasco, Mom wouldn’t let them touch real estate again,” Kathryn said. “They’re used to burning through money. But honestly, with their monthly rental income, they’re better off than most people. Even if my brothers didn’t work another day, they’d never go hungry.”

Their rental income brought in tens of thousands, sometimes hundreds of thousands, a month—enough for a comfortable life.

“I stopped worrying about them a long time ago,” Kathryn said, her voice hardening. “Two years ago, if they’d shown even a bit of kindness to me, their own sister, I wouldn’t have turned my back on them. But their loyalty was always to Shiloh. If they need help, they can go to her.”

“Now, they’re even fighting with Shiloh’s mother over whatever little property Shiloh left behind. Some of it still legally belongs to the Farrell family, so they don’t have a claim. But what’s under Shiloh’s name, her mother might be able to get.”

Shiloh had no love for her biological parents. Raised in luxury as the chosen heir of the Farrell family, she couldn’t bear the idea of being connected to them.

When Shiloh first found out the truth, it shattered her.