

Married At First Sight Chapter 4096

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“Kathryn, your brothers are causing trouble again,” Liberty said. “Do you want me to go out and handle them? After all, they’re your family. Maybe you should consider maintaining some connection with them. What if, in the future, you find yourself with no bridge left to cross?”

Kathryn gave a bitter smile. “Family? What kind of relationship do I have with them? They’ve always sought to take me down. If they held the upper hand and I was at a disadvantage, I’d probably be long gone by now. They wouldn’t hesitate to destroy me.”

Her voice grew colder. “They never wanted me back in the Farrell family. They fought to keep me out and insisted Shiloh stay in my place. They were willing to perpetuate lies rather than let their own sister reclaim her rightful position.

“Yes, we share the same blood, but relationships don’t grow without effort. The time for building any bond with them is long gone. When I came back, their loyalty was already with Shiloh. They would prefer I didn’t exist.

“When I leave Jensburg, I’ll only send my dad a small monthly allowance out of duty. If you think it’s unnecessary, I won’t even do that. My mother’s will states that my three brothers and I are jointly responsible for his care. But as far as they’re concerned, I’m done. I’ll sever all ties with them.”

Kathryn picked up the glass of warm water Pedro had poured for her, took a sip, and then put it down. Rising from her seat, she said firmly, “I’ll go out and see what they want.”

“I’m coming with you,” Liberty replied, following her outside.

At the gate of the Farrell family mansion, Marco and his two brothers stood beside their car, shouting insults and curses.

“Kathryn, you’ll die a terrible death!” one of them yelled. “You’ve handed over our family’s legacy to an outsider!”

The commotion attracted some members of the Farrell clan who lived nearby. They bundled up against the cold and gathered at a distance, curious to see what was happening.

“Kathryn, do you really plan to let Liberty move in?” Marco shouted as he saw her approach. “What gives you the right to make that decision? Did Mom agree to this? Did you even ask us?”

“This is our home too, Kathryn!” another brother chimed in. “You have no right to make decisions on your own.”

Turning to Liberty, Marco shouted, “Ms. Hunt, let me make one thing clear: this mansion is our family’s home! If you move in, you’ll be taking what doesn’t belong to you!”

Kathryn and Liberty walked closer, ignoring the growing crowd of onlookers.

Liberty turned to her bodyguards, smirking. “What are my bodyguards doing, gentlemen?”

The three brothers glanced at the guards, who were unloading Liberty’s belongings from the car.

“That’s right,” Liberty said. “They’re moving my things. I’m done living in hotels. This is my home now, and I’ll live here from now on. The Farrell family is my family, and I’ll be taking over as its leader. This was already discussed in the family meeting, and everyone there heard it clearly.”

Marco’s face flushed with anger. “That meeting doesn’t count! It’s invalid! The Farrell family belongs to us—my mother was the head of this family!”

Liberty’s smile didn’t falter. “Your mother is dead, Marco. She’s no longer the head of anything. And let’s be clear—she was never officially the head of the family to begin with.

“You claim the Farrell family belongs to your family? Mr. Janzen, what’s your last name again? It’s not Farrell. Even if you wanted to take your mother’s surname, you’re still a man, and in this family, that means nothing is passed down to you.”

The brothers fell silent, glaring at Liberty and Kathryn.

Kathryn stood quietly, her expression icy and detached, saying nothing as she stared at them.

Marco’s face twisted with rage, his fists clenching as dark thoughts crossed his mind.

He wanted them gone—both Kathryn and Liberty.

His mind raced with sinister ideas. He thought of his mother's ruthless tactics and vowed to follow in her footsteps. If he could get rid of these two women, he could rewrite the rules and claim control of the Farrell family for himself.