

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4163

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## Chapter 4163

Liberty was still on the phone with Sonny. The mother and son had endless things to talk about.

Meanwhile, Kathryn hadn't gone home yet. After parting ways with Liberty, she had said she was heading back, but instead, she went shopping.

It was still early.

The roads were packed with cars.

Even a fool wouldn't choose to make a move at a time like this.

To align with her brother's plan, she had no choice but to kill time, shopping until late at night—just long enough for Marco and his men to set their trap.

Pedro had sent her a message.

Her two adopted brothers and two biological brothers were lying in wait along her route home.

As soon as she got near, they would ram her car.

If she died on the spot, that would be ideal. If not, they would kidnap her and take her to an undeveloped coastal area, where Marco was waiting. Their plan was simple—kill her, chop up her body, and toss the remains into the sea.

Let the big fish take care of the rest.

Cold-blooded.

Family meant nothing to them.

As for her so-called brothers and sisters?

Let them rot in prison.

They wouldn't be getting out to hurt anyone again.

Pedro had assured her that once they were locked up, they would be "handled" by other inmates. If she wanted them gone permanently, that could be arranged too.

Kathryn hadn't responded. She wanted to wait until the night played out before making a decision.

If, at the last moment, her brothers hesitated—if they showed even the slightest mercy—then she would do the same. But if they stayed on their dark path, she would let them go to prison and die there.

For now, she continued shopping with her bodyguards. She picked out new clothes for herself, then bought a few for Pedro. Afterward, she stopped by a jewelry store, swiping her card for some expensive pieces.

She also picked up ties and a luxury watch for Pedro.

When he completed his mission and returned to her openly, she would give him the gifts. He would be thrilled.

Pedro's love for her was deeper than her feelings for him.

She could give him the smallest gift, and he would be happy for days, walking around like he was floating on air.

Kathryn took her time browsing, but somehow, time wasn't moving as slowly as she thought.

When she stepped out of the jewelry store and checked the time, it was only a little after nine.

She frowned. "How is it only nine o'clock? It felt like I was shopping forever."

The streets were still bustling.

For many, the night was just beginning.

One of her bodyguards chuckled. "Young ladies like you always go straight into a store, buy a bunch of stuff, and leave in a flash. Then you move on to the next store and do it all over again—quick decisions, fast purchases, no hesitation, no bargaining. Of course, it doesn't take long."

Kathryn was speechless.

She was used to it.

With her busy schedule, she never wasted time browsing. If she wanted something, she went straight to the store, bought it, and left.

In. Out. Done.

“How do other people shop all night? I admire them for having that kind of patience.”

She had already bought clothes and jewelry, but now, she had no idea what else to get.

She didn't need anything.

Everything she bought tonight was just a way to pass the time.

Eventually, she and her bodyguards stopped at a coffee shop. She ordered a coffee for each of them and one for herself.

Tonight was going to be long.

She needed to stay alert.

Kathryn stayed at the café until eleven, then finally left with her bodyguards.

She could feel it.

Someone was following her.

They had been tailing her all night.

Her bodyguards had noticed too, but she gestured for them to stay quiet. No need to spook the enemy.

She didn't have to ask—she already knew.

Marco's men were closing in.