

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4172

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## Chapter 4172

Marco kicked Kathryn several times, venting his pent-up rage.

She endured it in silence.

After a few more kicks, Marco crouched down, grabbed her chin in a brutal grip, and said coldly, “Kathryn, there’s nothing left to say.”

“Don’t blame us for being ruthless. You pushed us to this.”

“If you want to blame someone, blame yourself.”

“Now, where are the passwords and keys to my private assets? Give them up, and we’ll make this quick. You won’t have to suffer too much.”

“But if you refuse, we have all the time in the world to carve you up—piece by piece. You won’t die right away, but you’ll wish you had.”

“If you pass out from the pain, we’ll just sprinkle salt on your wounds. I promise, that’ll wake you up.”

Kathryn glared at her three brothers. “Are you even human? I’m your sister! Mom is watching you from heaven. If you kill me, she’ll come back to haunt you at night.”

Before she could say another word, Marco slapped her hard across the face.

He snapped, “Kathryn, how dare you mention Mom? You killed her! If it weren’t for you, would she be dead? Were you ever kind to her?”

“Mom tried to protect you until her last breath, but you—” His voice seethed with fury. “You joined forces with outsiders and drove her to her grave!”

“She had a plan—she could’ve taken them all down in one move. But you ruined it. You tipped them off, leaving her defenseless. You disgraced her before she died.”

“You killed her. Mom will never rest in peace.” His hands clenched into fists. “If I’d known you were this heartless, I never would’ve let you come back to the Farrell family.”

“You think she’d come back to haunt us? We’re doing her a favor by cleaning up her mess! If we could turn back time, Mom and Dad would’ve never let you return.”

“Our family is in ruins because of you. You’re a curse—a disaster. Shiloh should still be alive. You’re the one who should be dead!”

“Don’t talk to us about family,” Marco sneered. “There’s nothing left between us. If you don’t want to suffer, just give us the password.”

“But even if you don’t, it doesn’t matter. Once you’re dead, everything under your name—everything you inherited from Mom—will belong to us. You’re unmarried and have no children. Legally, your assets go to your closest relatives. And guess what? That’s us.”

Kathryn lifted her head, locking eyes with Marco.

After a moment, she turned to Sage.

But Sage’s hatred burned just as fiercely.

If there was any hope, it was with Noel. Maybe he could be reasoned with.

Marco caught the look in her eyes and smirked. “Don’t bother. Sage is here because Noel approved this plan.”

“Kathryn, just give us the password,” Marco continued. “Tell us everything, and Sage will give you sleeping pills.”

“You’ll just drift off, painlessly.”

“Getting hacked apart while you’re awake—that’ll be excruciating.”

“But if you take the pills, you’ll barely feel it.”

“Sage brought them because, despite everything, we’re still family.”

Kathryn's expression didn't waver. "So, you're determined to kill me." Her voice was eerily calm. "Then there's nothing more to say. Go ahead. Kill me. Let's see if you really end up with my fortune like you think you will."

With that, she closed her eyes.