

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4176

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## Chapter 4176

But they weren't satisfied. They refused to accept it. They couldn't resign themselves to their fate or simply give up.

It's easy to go from hardship to luxury, but going from luxury back to hardship? That's unbearable.

Born into the Farrell family, they had come into the world with silver spoons in their mouths.

Even if they couldn't inherit everything, their mother was still the head of the Farrell family, making them young masters of privilege.

They had never known struggle or poverty. From childhood, they lived in comfort, indulging in extravagance, spending money like it was endless. Wherever they went, people flattered and catered to them.

And then—suddenly, it was all gone.

No more praise.

No more admiration.

No more protection when they made mistakes.

They could barely make any money on their own, and their days of carefree spending, of never having to think about the value of a dollar, were over.

They couldn't accept it.

Even with more wealth than the average person, it still wasn't enough.

They wanted it all back—the admiration, the power, the life where one word from them commanded a hundred responses.

They wanted to bask in that glory again.

Their resentment toward Kathryn had been simmering for too long, and finally, it boiled over. They took a risk.

They decided to kill her.

They kidnapped Kathryn, and no matter how strong or resourceful she was, she couldn't fight back while tied up. All they had to do was raise the kitchen knife—and it would be over.

But when the moment came, fear crept in.

Instead of acting, they wasted time, trying to intimidate Kathryn into giving them passwords and access to the family's wealth. They blamed her for everything, convinced themselves she had forced their hand.

They kept talking and talking.

And like so many fools before them, they lost because they talked too much.

Now, they were the ones paying the price.

They hadn't killed Kathryn.

They had lost everything.

What would happen to their families now? Would their wives stay and wait for them? What about their children?

What about their aging father?

Regret hit Sage like a tidal wave.

They should have listened to their father's advice.

Noel sat in stunned silence, his face ashen. He was lost in thought, replaying every decision that had led them here.

Was his biggest regret not finishing Kathryn sooner?

Or was it that he had ignored his eldest brother's warning and insisted on carrying out this plan tonight?

It had all seemed foolproof.

And yet—

Who was that man who had just carried Kathryn into the ambulance?

Pedro.

The same Pedro who had supposedly left for a business trip to another province, claiming he'd be gone for at least ten days, maybe even half a month.

How had he come back so soon?

Not only had he returned, but he had known Kathryn was in danger, called the police, and led them straight here.

Noel wasn't a fool. In that moment, it all clicked.

They had walked right into a trap.

Kathryn had known about their scheme all along. She had baited them, luring them into action—only to have them taken down in one decisive blow.

She knew they feared Pedro, so she made it seem like he had left Jensburg. She let them believe he was far away on business, giving them the confidence to strike.

All the while, Pedro had been in the shadows, watching over Kathryn, waiting for them to make their move.

And the moment they did, he called the police and led them straight to the scene, sealing their fate.

Kathryn was ruthless.

How could she be this cruel to her own relatives?

But then again...

They had tried to kill her.

And in their twisted minds, they still blamed her for it.

Noel's thoughts swirled in chaos.

Then, finally, he closed his eyes.

It was over.

They had lost.

Kathryn had outmaneuvered them completely.

Not just them—but Shiloh's brothers too.

They were all finished.