

Married At First Sight Chapter 4179

Chapter

4179

Liberty made it clear—if the three Marco brothers kept a low profile, stayed out of Jensburg’s center, stopped provoking her, and abandoned their attempts to seize control of the Farrell family, she wouldn’t go out of her way to deal with them.

But Kathryn wasn’t convinced. She knew her brothers too well.

If they weren’t locked up, they’d do everything in their power to stop Liberty from taking over the Farrell family. In the end, they’d lose everything.

And if she fought them, she’d win—but at a great cost.

“She won’t listen. She won’t even let me help.”

Liberty sat beside Kathryn’s bed, her heart aching as she gently touched Kathryn’s swollen face.

“Mr. Fraser, keep applying ice. It’ll help the swelling go down faster.”

Pedro nodded. “I’ve been icing it regularly. But when the miss makes a decision, even the matriarch couldn’t have changed her mind.”

Clarissa had wanted Kathryn far away from Jensburg, believing that as long as Pedro protected Kathryn, her bloodline would remain intact. She had hoped Kathryn could eventually reclaim control of the Farrell family. But the current head of the family had already made her choice.

Since learning the Farrell leadership had been taken unjustly, the eldest daughter had never been interested in ruling.

She just wanted to end the fight, walk away, and live a quiet life—free from power struggles and greed.

Liberty sighed. “Kathryn acts tough, but she’s fiercely loyal. This time, she and her brothers are truly finished. She won’t waste another thought on them. She knows they hate her, but when family turns against you completely, it’s heartbreaking.”

“There’s no forgiveness, no pretending it never happened,” Liberty added. “Where are they now?”

Pedro’s voice was low. “The eldest was shot in the right hand—he’ll live. The second and third brothers were arrested on the spot. The second young lady’s brothers were involved too—they were working with the eldest. They even brought in backup, but everyone was caught. No one got away.”

Liberty nodded.

Kathryn’s trap had worked.

Every single person who wanted to harm her and Liberty had been taken down in one move.

She stayed at the hospital through the night, waiting for Kathryn’s fever to break.

When Kathryn finally woke, she smiled—but the swelling made it painful. She winced as she grinned.

“You’re still smiling?” Liberty scolded, feigning annoyance. “Serves you right for getting hurt.”

She lifted her hand as if to smack Kathryn but only let it fall lightly without touching her.

“What am I supposed to say about you?”

Kathryn chuckled. “The plan worked, didn’t it? No one escaped. I got a little hurt, sure, but I caught them all. That’s a win.”

Liberty fell silent, then admitted, “I was so worried I barely slept. And when I did, I had nightmares—about you. I woke up in a panic and called Mr. Fraser. He told me you’d been saved but taken to the emergency room. I was terrified. I rushed here as fast as I could. Thank God your life wasn’t in danger.”

Kathryn reassured her, “I told you—I’d only get hurt, not die. I’m not about to risk my life over them. And I won’t do something like this again. But there won’t be a next time. Last night, I cut all ties with them. From now on, they’re them, and I’m me.”

