

Married At First Sight Chapter 4185

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Marco's girlfriend stared at her phone in disbelief. "Did he just hang up on me?" she muttered, annoyed.

She was nearly twenty years younger than Marco, and if he weren't rich and willing to spend on her, she wouldn't have bothered with him.

Marco had promised her that once he and his sister won the lawsuit and reclaimed their mother's inheritance, he would marry her—making her the official lady of the Janzen family.

As for Marco's ex-wife and the three kids from that marriage, he had reassured her there was nothing to worry about.

His late mother had left money for the children, so Marco didn't have to pay child support.

She knew Marco was originally the eldest son of the Farrell family, a name synonymous with wealth. But she never expected that even after the head of the Farrell family died, the inheritance wouldn't be enough to support his own son's kids.

Thinking about the massive fortune Marco stood to gain, she stuck by his side.

If she actually married him and had a couple of sons, she planned to sweet-talk him into writing a will in her favor. Once Marco died, she would take the money and disappear.

As for the kids? By then, his children from the previous marriage would be grown. They could take care of their younger siblings.

Her ambitions kept her from caring about Marco's age. For now, she lived in a villa, drove a luxury car, and had tens of thousands of dollars in spending money every month.

Meanwhile, Holden had no idea about her true motives.

After hanging up, he immediately called his second and youngest sons. But both of their phones were turned off.

Something was wrong.

This wasn't normal. They wouldn't just shut off their phones.

Marco's girlfriend had said he rushed out after taking a call, saying he had something urgent to handle. And now, he hadn't returned.

Even if they had gone after Kathryn, it shouldn't have taken this long.

And why would they need to turn off their phones for that?

Unless... Kathryn wasn't dead.

And if she wasn't, that could only mean one thing—his sons had been arrested.

Holden's hands trembled.

He tried to steady himself, forcing deep breaths.

Maybe their phones had just run out of battery. Maybe there was another explanation.

Nothing could have gone wrong.

Kathryn wasn't trained in combat. She didn't have a private army protecting her. His sons had planned everything carefully. They had plenty of men with them.

The strongest person on Kathryn's side wasn't even in Jensburg.

The plan was solid. It shouldn't have failed.

Holden set his phone down and poured himself a glass of water. He drank it slowly, forcing himself to stay calm.

Then, he picked up his phone again and called his daughter-in-law.

As soon as she answered, he asked, "Where's Sage? Why is his phone off? Battery dead?"

"Dad, I don't know where he is," she replied, groggy from sleep. "He never came home last night. I waited up, but he never showed, so I just went to bed."

Sage's wife usually slept in until mid-morning.

She didn't have to worry about the kids—the nanny handled their school drop-offs.

In the past, she had spent her days shopping or trying to keep her husband's attention, afraid he'd cheat again.

Now, she was furious.

Not only had he stayed out all night, but her father-in-law had the nerve to call and wake her up.

"I don't know which mistress he spent the night with this time," she snapped. "Dad, you need to keep your son in check. He has a wife and kids! If he does this again, I'll divorce him. My patience isn't endless. I refuse to end up like my sister-in-law."

Holden scoffed. "If your husband is cheating, that's on you. Maybe you should take a hard look at yourself. Have you ever thought about whether you've done something wrong? Do you even care about him? If a wife does her job well, why would a man stray?"