

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4105

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“Without my mother and the Farrell Group backing them, they’re cautious about investments. But caution takes time, and I want quick results,” Kathryn said firmly.

She continued, “Just do as I say. For them, it’s simple violence, but for me, it’s a swift victory.”

Kathryn had no patience for elaborate economic schemes. To her, the intelligence of her three brothers didn’t justify the effort.

If they wanted her dead, she’d give them the chance. And if she survived, their bad luck was inevitable.

Even when her mother was alive, she had been clear with Kathryn: if her brothers ever turned against her and caused trouble, she shouldn’t hesitate to act decisively.

Her mother had always said, “I’m a mother, and I could never bring myself to harm my sons.”

At the time, Kathryn thought her mother was harsh. After all, the woman had even harmed her own sister, who had raised Kathryn.

But her mother had always put the Farrell family above everything else. Whoever jeopardized its interests—son or not—faced her wrath.

Now, reflecting on those words, Kathryn felt her mother’s cold resolve in herself. She truly was her mother’s daughter.

Her brothers shared that same cruelty, but they lacked her mother’s cunning.

Once Kathryn set her mind on something, no one could change it.

Seeing her determination, Liberty and Pedro stopped trying to persuade her.

That night, Liberty stayed at the Farrell family mansion for the first time. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t sleep. In the middle of the night, she texted her husband, Duncan:

“Hubby, are you asleep? I moved into the Farrell family mansion today, but I can’t sleep. Maybe I just don’t feel like I belong here yet.”

The mansion had been home to Clarissa’s family for decades.

Kathryn had already cleared out the master bedroom, erasing all traces of their mother. Although it was the traditional room for the head of the family, Liberty had no desire to sleep there. For now, she stayed in a guest room.

Kathryn had suggested hiring a decorator to renovate the master bedroom before Liberty officially moved in.

Each head of the family typically renovated the mansion upon taking over, ensuring its preservation through generations.

Though Liberty was the successor, she hadn’t yet led the clan in their ancestral worship ceremony, so her position wasn’t official. Renovating the mansion wasn’t a priority for her right now.

She decided she would undertake the renovations later, once she had solidified her position and gained everyone’s support. The current décor, updated during Clarissa’s tenure, felt outdated for modern times.

After sending the message, Liberty checked the clock: 3 a.m. Duncan was surely asleep. She didn’t expect a reply.

On impulse, she texted Serenity instead.

Since Serenity was pregnant, she often woke in the middle of the night to use the bathroom.

Soon, Serenity responded. She’d just gotten up for water and sent a low-voiced audio message, likely to avoid waking Zachary.

“You’re not used to it yet, but you will be. Treat it like your home, and you’ll eventually sleep well,” Serenity said softly.

She added, “That’s where our mother lived as a child. If you sleep there, maybe she’ll visit you in your dreams. If she were alive, she’d be so proud to know you’ve moved in and are carrying on Grandma’s legacy.”

Hearing that, Liberty's heart felt lighter. Serenity even mentioned wanting to visit Jensburg and stay at the Farrell family mansion herself.