

Married At First Sight Chapter 4118

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Liberty slammed their reports onto the table, her expression filled with anger. The moment she saw them, she didn't hold back.

Marco casually pulled out a chair and sat down.

"Liberty—"

"Who told you to sit?" Liberty cut him off sharply. "In this company, address me properly. It's *President Farrell*. I've changed my last name to Farrell. From now on, I am Liberty Farrell."

Her voice was firm, commanding. Marco hesitated, then reluctantly stood up.

Liberty's gaze swept over the three brothers. "With your attitude, no company would tolerate you. Vice Presidents Janzen, I'm warning you—if you don't shape up, don't blame me for what happens next. I don't care *whose* sons you are. Farrell Group doesn't keep slackers. And we certainly don't keep people who coast along, doing the bare minimum!"

Marco scoffed. "President Farrell, this work used to be done by others. We've *never* handled these tasks ourselves. If we actually had to do it, our mother would have taught us how. But you fired our secretaries and expect us to handle it alone. How are we supposed to? We're leaders—big or small, leaders delegate. That's the job. Management is about overseeing, not doing everything ourselves."

The moment Liberty took over Farrell Group, she got rid of the three brothers' secretaries.

Before that, most of their work had been done by subordinates. Now, Liberty was making them handle things personally.

To be honest, even if they *wanted* to do the work, they wouldn't do it well.

They were used to giving orders, not following them. After all, they were vice presidents—the sons of the company's former president.

Back when Shiloh was alive, she was the chosen successor. The three of them had been her brothers, walking around the company like they owned the place. No one dared challenge them.

They had power. Influence.

People flattered them.

Even clients treated them with respect, eager to work with Farrell Group.

But now?

They were nobodies.

Their so-called supporters had either been fired or reassigned to subsidiaries. One by one, those who once surrounded them disappeared.

It all started when Kathryn rose to power.

At first, they dismissed her.

To them, she was nothing more than a nobody—weak, incompetent, not worth their time.

Even when she achieved success, they convinced themselves it was because of Pedro.

But then, their mother started relying on Kathryn more and more. The company's senior executives began treating her with respect.

That's when it hit them.

Kathryn had played them all. She had pretended to be weak, only to outmaneuver them completely.

By the time they realized what was happening, it was too late.

Their mother had already chosen her as the *real* successor.

And as for them? They were nothing more than dead weight.

After their mother left, things only got worse.

They had given up.

Every day, they showed up at the company just to leave again.

Or they stayed in their offices, playing games, knowing their paychecks would still arrive.

Kathryn had caught them slacking off multiple times. She had scolded them, warned them—but they never took it seriously.

And now, Liberty was coming after them too.