

Married At First Sight Chapter 4119

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Liberty's tone was firm. "I'm the head of this family now, not your mother. If you can't handle the responsibilities of a vice president, then step down. I won't tolerate anyone sitting around collecting a paycheck for nothing."

She wasn't about to let them get away with their laziness.

The three brothers had already suffered significant losses in their business ventures.

The only assets they had that remained stable were the rental properties and commercial spaces they had purchased.

That was why Holden had urged his sons to return home, buy more properties, and live off rental income—it was a far more secure path than their reckless business investments.

If a property wasn't renting well, they could always sell it and recover some money.

But their business ventures? Those were a different story.

More often than not, they ended up in debt.

When Clarissa was alive, she had bailed them out countless times, dipping into her private funds to cover their losses.

Of course, there were times when they turned a profit.

But that was only because they took contracts from Farrell Group, relying on the company to absorb the risks.

Their success came at the company's expense.

The profits Marco and his brothers had made over the years were built on the backs of Farrell Group's losses.

Marco's face darkened. He wanted to argue but held back, his jaw tightening as he glared at Liberty.

She met his gaze head-on, unflinching.

"Big brother."

Sage and Noel quickly pulled Marco back.

Noel, always the more tactful of the three, forced a smile as he picked up the documents Liberty had thrown on the table. "President Farrell, we'll redo them right away—properly this time. We'll make sure they meet your expectations."

Marco exhaled sharply, trying to contain his frustration. Without a word, he snatched the documents from Noel's hand and stormed out.

"President Farrell, we'll get back to work," Sage and Noel said before hurrying after Marco.

The moment they stepped out of the president's office, Sage turned back and spat in the direction of the office.

Noel shot him a warning look. "Sage, the secretary is still here."

The president's secretary had changed. The one who had served under Clarissa was gone.

Back when Kathryn was temporarily in charge of Farrell Group, the former secretary had resigned, knowing full well that a shift in power meant a shift in staff. She had been with Farrell Group for years and understood the politics of the business world. Resigning on her own terms gave her a dignified exit—better than waiting for Liberty to come in and dismiss her.

The new secretary had previously worked for Kathryn.

Kathryn had recognized her competence and recommended her to Liberty, who decided to keep her.

As an outsider taking over Farrell Group, Liberty had little foundation within the company. She needed someone familiar with its operations, and this secretary proved to be an asset.

At the elevator, the three brothers ran into Kathryn.

She was alone, dressed in a professional suit that made her appear delicate and unassuming.

In terms of presence, she didn't exude the same sharp, commanding aura that Liberty did.

Kathryn and Camryn were alike in that way—on the surface, they seemed fragile, even weak.

But beneath that exterior was a sharp mind and an unshakable resolve.

Kathryn held a document in her hand, on her way to discuss business with Liberty.

After the New Year, she had stepped aside for Liberty to take over, returning to her former role as vice president.

Ever since learning the truth about her mother's illegitimate rise to power, Kathryn no longer considered herself the rightful owner of Farrell Group.

The four siblings locked eyes.

Then, without a word, Kathryn stepped out of the elevator and walked past them.