

Married At First Sight Chapter 4127

Chapter 4127

20 million!

Now, it was Marco and his brothers' turn to be stunned. They exchanged uneasy glances, caught off guard by the demand.

They hadn't expected the other party to ask for such an astronomical amount—twenty million.

Technically, they could afford it, but they had no intention of handing over that much. Twenty million wasn't a trivial sum, especially given their current situation.

For Marco, personally coughing up twenty million was unsettling. Compared to the average person, he was well-off, but most of his wealth was tied up in assets. His liquid savings barely reached tens of millions. Handing over twenty million in one go? That was out of the question.

After a brief, silent exchange with his brothers, Marco finally spoke. "That's too much. We don't have that kind of money. Sure, you see us as rich, but it's not what it looks like. Our wealth isn't as substantial as you think."

"You know how the Farrell family operates—daughters inherit everything. As sons, we don't even carry the Farrell name, let alone have any claim to the family fortune. When our mother was alive, she supported us privately so we could live comfortably. But now that she's gone, Kathryn has taken over everything. The three of us barely get anything.

"Yes, we still work for the Farrell Group, but our annual salary is under a million. And soon, it'll be even less. Liberty is now in charge—she sees us as enemies. Do you think she'll let us stay in the company forever? Sooner or later, we'll be out, and when that happens, even our current salaries will disappear.

"We're middle-aged. Finding new jobs won't be easy. There are already countless college graduates struggling to find work—how much harder do you think it is for people like us? No job means no income. We'll have to survive on our savings, which aren't as much as people assume. We're already dipping into them just to get by."

Shiloh's two older brothers nodded in agreement as Marco vented his frustrations.

Noel chimed in, "We have families to support—wives, kids. Our children are still in school, and education isn't cheap. The competition is brutal, and it drains both money and energy. The financial pressure is overwhelming."

Sage added, "Mom only covered our house down payments. The rest—the mortgages, the car loans, the kids' tuition, and even supporting the elderly—all fall on us. Sure, our monthly income is higher than the average person's, but so are our expenses. After paying for everything, we barely have three to five thousand left at the end of the month.

"And even that gets eaten up when we go out with friends. Ever since Mom passed, our so-called friends don't even want to invite us to dinner anymore—because we split the bill. They think we're stingy. It's not that we don't want to treat them, but honestly, we just can't afford it."

After a brief silence, Marco spoke again, this time more cautiously. "So... what's the lowest you're willing to accept? Two million? Honestly, that's too little. A million per person won't last long in the countryside. If we use it to start a small business, it won't even be enough for startup costs."

They didn't need twenty million, but they sure as hell weren't settling for just two.

With inflation, money lost value too fast. When they didn't have a million, a million sounded like a fortune. But once they actually had it in their hands, they realized how little it could really do.

Building a modest three-story house in the countryside? That alone would eat up an entire million—just for construction and basic furnishing.