

Married At First Sight Chapter 3994

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Liberty's voice remained steady, her words slicing through the tension in the room.

"The position of head of the family should have been passed to my aunt or my mother," she began, her gaze unwavering as she addressed Marco. "But your mother made sure that never happened. She killed my mother, leaving both my aunt and my mother without a home, without family, and without hope. She stole everything from them—their legacy, their parents, their relatives.

"But now," Liberty continued, her tone sharp, "Clarissa has gone to my grandmother to atone for her sins. It's time to set things right. The Farrell family belongs to my grandmother's bloodline, and it's only right that her descendants reclaim what was stolen. As her granddaughter, I will take my rightful place as the new head of this family."

Turning her focus back to Marco, she didn't hesitate to shut him down. "And you, Mr. Jimenez—do you have a problem with that? If you do, keep it to yourself. This is a matter for the Farrell family, and it has nothing to do with the Jimenez family."

Marco's face paled at her sharp rebuttal, his growing resentment toward Kathryn and Liberty visible in his clenched fists.

His thoughts turned dark. *Why couldn't God have taken Kathryn instead?*

Seething, Marco snapped, "How can this not be related? Kathryn is my sister, and Clarissa was my mother. Even if my mother is gone, I still have my sister. By the rules of the Farrell family, my sister should take over as the head, not you, Liberty.

"You? Your mother wasn't even the eldest daughter! And she's been gone for years. If your aunt wanted to take over, fine—I wouldn't object. But you, Liberty? I refuse to accept it. If anyone should inherit the Farrell family, it should be someone else. There are plenty of more qualified candidates in the family."

Liberty smiled calmly, a glint of confidence in her eyes. "Oh, you *do* know the family rules, don't you? Then you must also know that only a descendant of the direct bloodline can take over the Farrell family. Tell me, Marco—are any of those 'more qualified candidates' from the direct lineage?"

“Right now, there are only three of us left—Kathryn, Serenity, and myself. Kathryn has already made it clear she won’t take the position. That leaves me, the eldest among us. If not me, then who? You?”

Her words hit Marco like a hammer, leaving him momentarily speechless.

But he quickly recovered and turned to the elders in the room, desperation creeping into his voice. “Uncles, say something! How does Liberty have the right to take over? What qualifies her?”

The senior managers of Farrell Group sat in silence. This wasn’t their battle. They were employees, not members of the Farrell family, and their only concern was the future of the company. Whoever took charge would bear the Farrell name—it made no difference to them. They had been called here to witness the transfer of power from Vice President Farrell to President Hunt, and to familiarize themselves with Liberty.

The family elders, however, exchanged hesitant glances.

Finally, the eldest of the group spoke up. His voice carried the weight of both tradition and pragmatism.

“According to the family rules,” he began, “when the head of the family steps down, her eldest daughter should inherit the position. If Kathryn refuses to take over, the role passes to the descendants of the previous head of the family. The previous head had two daughters—the younger one passed away years ago, and the elder one is still alive, though she’s now too old to lead.

“Fortunately, the family has three granddaughters. By age, Liberty is the eldest. If Miss Audrey declines the position, then Liberty is the rightful heir. There is no issue with her taking over.”

The room fell silent as his words settled over the gathering.

Resentment toward Clarissa had long simmered within the Farrell family. While Clarissa had made efforts to groom Kathryn after her return, her past transgressions had left deep scars. Her ruthless actions and selfish ambitions had alienated even the most loyal family members.

Though Kathryn was nothing like her mother, suspicion lingered. Many feared that if Kathryn took power, she might follow in Clarissa’s footsteps, using her position to exact revenge and consolidate power.

Liberty, on the other hand, had quickly earned respect. Her actions and demeanor since arriving in Jensburg had been closely observed by the Farrell family. Compared to Kathryn, Liberty was seen as the safer, more trustworthy choice.

“Liberty is the best option,” the eldest uncle concluded, his voice firm.

One by one, the other elders voiced their agreement. “Yes, we support Liberty’s leadership.”