

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3996

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Clarissa had always been pragmatic, and despite her faults, she deeply cared about preserving the Farrell family's legacy within Jensburg's elite circles. Her sons, however, were even less capable than Shiloh, which forced her hand.

Even though Shiloh lacked the skills to lead, Clarissa poured her efforts into grooming her. It wasn't until the truth about Shiloh's identity came to light—when the two daughters were returned to their rightful places—that Clarissa began to recognize Kathryn's potential. For the first time, she understood why the family had established its rigid inheritance rules.

Kathryn was leagues ahead of Shiloh in every way.

Clarissa's only regret was that Kathryn hadn't grown up by her side. Their differing upbringings had shaped their values and perspectives, creating a rift between them.

Before Clarissa passed away, she realized her biological daughter wasn't interested in inheriting the Farrell family's empire. Kathryn accepted the responsibility only because she was Clarissa's child.

When the truth about the inheritance surfaced, Kathryn was the most relieved of all.

She no longer had to bear the weight of the family's legacy and could restore everything to the rightful descendants of the previous head of the family.

"You're heartless, disloyal, and unfilial, Kathryn!" Sage slammed his hand on the table, his face twisted with anger. "You'll get what's coming to you. Mom would've been furious if she knew you were doing this!"

Kathryn remained calm, her voice steady but resolute. "Mom wouldn't have been angry. If anything, she'd thank me for helping atone for her sins. What she took was never hers to begin with. My aunt and younger aunt both lost their lives because of Mom's schemes. Deep down, I think Mom spent her final years drowning in guilt."

Clarissa had desperately wanted to pass everything on to Kathryn, but Kathryn didn't want it. She didn't need it.

Kathryn had survived challenges far greater than what the Farrell family's legacy could offer. She had weathered the hardships of her past and emerged stronger. Now, no one had the power to control her or make her feel small.

With Pedro by her side, Kathryn was determined to build her own empire—a kingdom that would be hers alone, free from the shadows of the Farrell family's history. She wanted to leave behind a legacy that was fair, just, and untarnished by the stains of the past.

“A gentleman values wealth but earns it honorably,” she said, her words cutting through the tension like a blade.

This was Kathryn's creed.

“You—!” Sage sputtered, his face red with frustration.

To Marco and his brothers, the family's dirty secrets were an open book in Jensburg. The entire city knew them. But as far as the brothers were concerned, those stories could be whispered by others—not spoken aloud by one of their own. Kathryn's blunt acknowledgment of their mother's sins in front of so many people was, to them, the ultimate betrayal.

Kathryn, however, was done arguing. She turned to her secretary and issued a firm command. “Call security and have the three Vice Presidents Jimenez escorted out. Gentlemen, if you know what's good for you, resign now. Don't wait for me to fire you.”

Marco's face darkened. He shot to his feet, shoving his chair back with a screech. “No need to call security—we'll leave on our own. But if you want us gone, you owe us severance.”

Kathryn's lips curled into a cold smile. “Resign voluntarily, and there's no severance. That's company policy.”

Her gaze locked on Marco, unwavering and unflinching. She hoped he could see the deeper meaning behind her actions.

If they chose to resign now, they might leave with their dignity intact. They wouldn't lose everything they had.

But once Kathryn and Liberty completed the leadership transition, and Kathryn left Farrell Group and Jensburg for good, Liberty wouldn't hesitate to sacrifice them.

Sage's anger boiled over. His fists clenched, and he looked ready to lash out. But before he could act, Pedro stepped forward, his towering presence a shield for Kathryn.

Pedro's sharp, steely gaze fixed on Sage, a silent warning flashing in his eyes. His expression was cold, dangerous—like a lightning strike waiting to happen. If Sage dared to make a move, Pedro wouldn't hesitate to break him.

"Sage, let it go," Marco said hastily, grabbing his brother's arm. The bitterness in his voice was unmistakable, but even Marco knew better than to let Sage go toe-to-toe with Pedro.

Reluctantly, Sage allowed Marco to pull him away, but his furious glare lingered on Kathryn and Pedro as they left the room.