

Married At First Sight Chapter 4002

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In the Janzen family, Holden was the one everyone revered.

Only when he returned to his family's old estate could he hold his head high, like a victorious general coming home from battle.

The Janzen estate was a self-built villa complete with a swimming pool, basketball court, garden, and pavilion. While it couldn't compare to the grandeur of the Farrell family mansion, in their hometown, Holden's home was considered a symbol of luxury.

Hearing the sound of a car approaching, Holden, who was lounging in the yard enjoying the sun, turned to the nanny caring for him. "Go check who's here. It might be the young masters."

The nanny nodded and stepped outside.

Moments later, Holden spotted his three sons walking toward him, one after the other.

His initial reaction was a deep frown, followed by a long sigh. Pinching the bridge of his nose, he felt a familiar pang of disappointment.

In that moment, he finally understood why his late wife had often been impatient and disheartened by their sons. These three were a constant source of worry.

He had repeatedly analyzed their situation, urging them to let go of their obsession with the Farrell Group. He'd explained countless times that if they focused on building their lives in their hometown, they could still lead prosperous lives. But they never listened.

During the New Year, he had accompanied them back to their hometown, hoping they'd finally see reason. For a moment, he thought they had.

But as soon as the Farrell Group resumed work after the holidays, the three sons returned to Jensburg.

Holden was so furious that he spent hours cursing at home.

To make matters worse, his “ungrateful” daughter had announced that the Farrell family and the Farrell Group would officially be handed over to Liberty after the New Year.

If no one challenged this, Liberty would become the new head of the Farrell family.

Given the longstanding feud between their families, Holden knew Liberty would never make life easy for his sons.

Kathryn, who hadn’t grown up with them and shared a different set of values, had aligned herself with Liberty. Her loyalty to him, coupled with the respect she commanded in Wiltspoon, had ensured that Liberty’s rise to power went unchallenged.

“Dad.”

“Dad.”

Hearing his sons greet him one after another, Holden’s expression soured. His face, lined with age, stretched into a scowl as he said, “Shouldn’t you three be working? It’s the start of a new year—what are you doing here? Or has the Farrell Group suddenly decided to give you an extended vacation?”

His tone was biting, laced with sarcasm.

Marco, the eldest, sat down next to him.

Sage, the youngest, glanced at the nanny and motioned for her to leave. They didn’t want her overhearing their conversation.

Once the nanny was gone, Sage was the first to speak. “Dad, cut the sarcasm. You need to step in and deal with your precious daughter and those old folks. None of them are on our side.”

Noel, the middle son, chimed in with frustration evident in his voice. “We’ve approached them privately. We promised them plenty—offered benefits, gave them generous New Year gifts—and they acted like they’d support us. But the moment they were in front of Kathryn and Liberty, they folded faster than a cheap chair. No resistance whatsoever.”

The three brothers had hoped to rally support against Liberty’s rise to power. They’d reached out to the older generation of the clan, offering bribes disguised as holiday gifts and promises of future rewards. For a moment, it seemed like they’d succeeded.

But when it came time for action, their so-called allies showed no spine.

The brothers were livid. Not only had their efforts failed, but the money they'd spent had gone to waste.

“They took everything we offered but didn't lift a finger to help,” Noel continued, his voice rising. “Did Liberty promise them more than we did? If so, they should at least give back what we gave them. Taking our benefits and doing nothing—what kind of loyalty is that?”

The frustration in the air was palpable. Their plan had backfired spectacularly, leaving the brothers to fume over their wasted resources and betrayal.
