

Married At First Sight Chapter 4098

Chapter 4098

Holden knew deep down why they had come—they were here for Kathryn. After all, Kathryn was his biological daughter.

They believed Kathryn would take control of the Farrell family, elevating his status as the family patriarch. In their eyes, he would become more powerful than ever, reigning as the elder of the Farrell clan.

But Holden hadn't shared the internal strife of the Farrell family with his hometown relatives.

He saw no point in telling them. They couldn't do anything to help, and he feared that revealing the truth might make them distance themselves. He cherished the lively, bustling life he had now and didn't want to lose it.

"Grandpa, the three young masters are here," the nanny informed Holden as she entered the room.

Holden had insisted that the nanny call him "Grandpa." Without Clarissa around to overshadow him, he wanted to embrace the role of an elder for once, relishing the respect and warmth that came with it.

"Why are they back again?" Holden frowned. "I've told them not to return. They weren't happy staying in our hometown, and now they keep coming back every few days."

"Are it just the three brothers?"

Despite his frustrations, Holden's thoughts turned to his grandchildren.

He suspected his older grandchildren knew the truth about the Farrell family drama and were likely filled with resentment toward their aunt Kathryn and Liberty. The younger ones, blissfully unaware, were still easier to deal with.

His eldest son's children lived with their mother after the divorce. With her guidance, Holden was confident they would secure a future in Jensburg. So long as they weren't raised with a thirst for revenge, people in places like Wiltspoon, known for their generosity, wouldn't hold a grudge against them. They could carve out normal lives, find stable jobs, and settle into the rhythm of a nine-to-five life.

"Yes, only the three brothers are here," the nanny confirmed.

Holden muttered to himself and gestured for her to continue her tasks. He remained seated, waiting for his three sons to come inside.

Moments later, Marco, Noel, and Sage entered the house.

Marco quickly noticed the nanny and addressed her, "Auntie, could you give us some privacy? We need to talk to our dad."

"Of course."

Understanding how much wealthy families valued their privacy, the nanny quietly left the room.

Once she was gone, Marco and his brothers each found a seat near their father.

"Dad," Marco started.

Holden turned toward them, his tone sharp and laced with sarcasm. "What is it this time? Did your sister throw you out? It's only the start of the year, and you're already so eager to return to work? Seems like a waste of your excitement."

Without waiting for a response, Holden continued.

"How many times have I told you to stay out of Jensburg and focus on building a life here in our hometown? With the wealth you already have, you could live comfortably here. Buy a few more buildings, invest in some shops, and live off the rent.

"The Farrell family? Forget about it. That legacy was never ours. Even if your mother were still alive, it wouldn't be yours. The rules of the Farrell family have stood strong for over a century—you really think the three of you can change that? Keep dreaming.

“Look at this house. It’s a villa, with front and back yards. It may not be as grand or sprawling as the Farrell family mansion, but it’s ours. And here, I feel at home.”

Marco sat in silence for a moment, then leaned forward, his voice low and deliberate. “Dad, I want to get rid of Kathryn and Liberty.”

Holden froze, stunned by his son’s words.

Noel and Sage exchanged uneasy glances. They shared Marco’s resentment toward their sister and Liberty, but when it came to actually eliminating them, they hesitated. The thought was too much, even for them.