

Married At First Sight Chapter 4101

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Holden cursed under his breath but couldn't deny that Kathryn possessed the cold, calculated cruelty typical of the Farrell family's head.

Clarissa had grown particularly fond of Kathryn in her later years, realizing that Kathryn embodied the sharpness and ruthlessness inherent in the Farrell women.

Yet, it was a cruel irony. Clarissa's most cherished daughter—the one she had protected and supported at all costs—ultimately turned her back on her.

Sometimes, Holden wondered: if the butler hadn't switched her at birth, and Kathryn had been raised alongside them, would things have been different? With Kathryn's cunning, could she have stood up to the powerful families of Wiltspoon?

One thing was certain—no matter what, Kathryn wouldn't have treated her parents and brothers with such cold indifference.

"Pedro is an enigma," Noel remarked, breaking Holden's thoughts. "We don't really know the extent of his abilities."

Sage responded with confidence, "No matter how skilled he is, he's still just one man. Everyone has a weakness. If we strategize, we can handle him. Even if we can't eliminate him outright, we can at least get Kathryn to send him away. If he's gone for even a day or two, I'll have my opening."

The group nodded in agreement—removing Pedro, even temporarily, was their best shot. The four Janzen family members huddled together, whispering about how to lure Pedro away and seize the opportunity to strike against Kathryn.

Meanwhile, the Farrell family mansion in Jensburg was bustling with activity.

Kathryn had invited many of the family elders for dinner, sparking widespread speculation. Some feared she might stage a "Hongmen Banquet," much like her late mother, and eliminate them all.

However, confidence grew when word spread that Liberty had moved into the Farrell mansion. Liberty was set to become the new head of the family, so the elders assumed Kathryn wouldn't act recklessly.

The primary reason for the gathering was to consult with the elders and choose an auspicious day for Liberty to officially take over as the Farrell family's leader.

In truth, the decision rested solely with Kathryn and Liberty. But appearances mattered. Liberty wanted to show respect to the elders, reassuring them that the new leadership valued their input and traditions.

Back in Clarissa's time, decisions were made unilaterally. She'd inform the elders of her choices, expecting them to pass the word down to the younger generation. While occasional family meetings were held, they were largely symbolic—Clarissa never truly entertained their suggestions.

Under Clarissa, the elders had been sidelined, and their influence diminished in favor of younger, more capable family members.

Liberty, on the other hand, played the part of the gracious leader. She treated the elders to a lavish meal and sent them home with generous gifts. Everyone in the family received a token, but it was the elders who distributed the gifts among the branches—ensuring their positions remained relevant.

After years of political maneuvering, the Farrell family had come to terms with reality. No matter who led, the side branches would always remain on the periphery. Their only hope for power lay in the unlikely event that the direct line failed to produce a female successor.

But in over a century, the Farrell family's direct line had never been without an heir.

Liberty, now divorced with one son, had recently remarried and was still in her thirties. It was expected she would try for another child—ideally, a daughter—to secure the family's future.

Knowing this, the side branches resigned themselves to their roles, choosing instead to curry favor with Liberty and secure whatever benefits they could under her leadership.

After all, Audrey's branch in Wiltspoon wasn't short on money. The Stone family's wealth far exceeded the Farrell family's current resources.

The family dinner stretched late into the night, finally concluding at eleven.

After seeing off the guests, Liberty and Kathryn sank into the living room sofa, exhaustion and a little wine making them slouch against the cushions.