## Chapter 4123

Shiloh's brothers sat in silence.

Marco let out a low hum. "It's good that you're feeling better. There's no point dwelling on sadness. What really matters is avenging Shiloh and getting justice."

The two brothers remained quiet. They were never particularly capable. Back when their father worked as the butler for the Farrell family, their family lived comfortably. They had a high income, excellent benefits, and were the wealthiest household in their village.

Believing their wealth would last forever, the brothers never cared for education. Instead, they wasted their days running around with bad company, spending recklessly on alcohol and women.

It wasn't until they got married and had children that they finally grew more responsible. But by then, their father had been imprisoned, and their younger sister, Kathryn—whom they had mistreated—had returned to the Farrell family.

She wanted nothing to do with them. The most she did was give them some money.

With that money, and some of their parents' savings, the brothers built houses in the village and furnished them well. But soon after, their financial situation took a drastic turn for the worse.

Once Kathryn rejoined the Farrell family, they thought they could use her to gain control just as their father had once manipulated the family. They assumed that through Kathryn, they could reap the same benefits he once had.

Their father had been determined to make Shiloh the head of the Farrell family so that he could rule through her, securing power and wealth for their family. His plan nearly worked—until everything fell apart.

Kathryn left. Shiloh never came back.

They were left with nothing.

Their mother went to see Kathryn, hoping to get money from her. But Kathryn had changed. The once timid girl was now cold and strong, unwilling to be used. Their mother found no financial help there.

Shiloh had been more generous, but their mother didn't want to push her too hard for money either.

Shiloh, for her part, wanted nothing to do with them.

With no other choice, the brothers had to rely on themselves, taking whatever work they could find just to get by.

Then, the eldest lady of the Farrell family approached them with an offer. She gave them a large sum of money and asked them to meet with Shiloh—to convince her not to be a mistress, not to destroy another woman's family.

They went for the money.

When they learned that Shiloh was trying to break up the marriage of the Farrell family's eldest son, they were stunned. They also found out the truth about Shiloh and her adoptive father...

Even though they had little emotional connection to Shiloh—mostly because she had never acknowledged them—it was still disgraceful. Their mother was heartbroken.

They desperately tried to talk Shiloh out of it, urging her to come back home. She had money. She could live well in their hometown.

Besides, the Farrell family's three young masters had always treated Shiloh kindly. If she chose to return home, they believed she could still benefit from their support.

But then, everything spiraled out of control.

Shiloh fell to her death.

They were not innocent. They should have faced legal consequences.

But thanks to the eldest young lady of the Farrell family, they were never held accountable. In the end, Shiloh's death was officially ruled an accident.

Marco glanced at them through the rearview mirror. Their silence didn't surprise him in the slightest.

He spoke again, his voice steady. "Shiloh's death... your family's downfall... it all comes back to one person—Kathryn. If it weren't for her, Shiloh would still be alive, and your family wouldn't have ended up like this.

"Yes, she's our biological sister, but to her, we don't even exist. The only sister we recognize is Shiloh.

"If only we could turn back time."