

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4128

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## Chapter 4128

If they wanted to invest in a business, a million wouldn't last long.

Even buying a decent car would cost hundreds of thousands. And if they just put it in the bank, the interest rates were getting lower and lower. A standard savings account would barely yield \$10,000 or \$20,000 a year—if that.

So to them, a million per person wasn't much.

It wasn't nearly enough to satisfy their appetite.

After all, the Janzen brothers weren't asking them to do something simple—they wanted them to break the law, to hurt someone. If they got caught and investigated, they'd have to pay the price. Maybe even serve a few years in prison.

Losing their freedom for a million dollars? Not worth it.

Marco spoke up. "Mr. Janzen, sure, we hate Kathryn. But we live out in the countryside, far from Jensburg and far from her. As long as we don't provoke her, she won't bother with us. Our lives are still peaceful. The economy might not be great, but at least we have food on the table, a roof over our heads, and, most importantly, our freedom.

"You're the ones desperate to get rid of her. If Kathryn stays in power, your interests take the biggest hit. That's why you're willing to pay us. But think about it—if you just accepted your fate, resigned, sold your assets, and left Jensburg, you could live just as comfortably as us. You wouldn't have to worry about Kathryn coming after you, and you wouldn't have to pay us anything or get your hands dirty."

The offer had to be worth the risk.

Shiloh's eldest brother was willing to negotiate, but if the payout was less than three million each, he wasn't interested.

He understood who had the most to lose if Kathryn remained in power.

Yes, they hated Kathryn, and she hated them too, but she wasn't out to kill them.

Deep down, they wished she would just disappear, but taking action themselves? That was a whole different story.

The Janzen brothers were the ones feeling the heat.

If they couldn't settle on a fair price, then Marco and his brothers could just walk away and keep making a living the hard way.

They still had a few acres of farmland. As long as they were willing to work, they wouldn't starve.

No need to take a massive risk for just a million.

Sage broke the silence. "Brother, we haven't eaten yet. Let's grab a meal and talk this over while we eat."

He then turned to Shiloh's brothers. "Look, we all want the same thing. Let's take our time discussing the payment. But first, let's eat."

Marco nodded. "Yeah, let's eat."

He stood up, and his younger brothers followed.

Shiloh's two brothers didn't refuse. They had traveled from their hometown early in the morning, changing vehicles multiple times to get there. It had taken hours, and they hadn't even had time to eat. By now, their stomachs were growling.

They needed food before they could think clearly.

The five of them headed into the restaurant. Since they were discussing something sensitive, they didn't let the nanny join them.

She had already prepared lunch, so they helped themselves to the food.

Soon, the five of them were seated at the table.

Everyone was starving, so for the first ten minutes, they ate in silence.

Once they were about seventy percent full, Marco finally spoke.

“If two million isn’t enough, we’ll increase the offer. Three million each—five million total. That’s two and a half million per person.

“That’s a lot of money. Most people won’t make that in a lifetime. And for you, it’s pure profit—you won’t owe anyone a cent.”