

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4129

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Shiloh's eldest brother said, "Add another million—six million in total. My brother and I will split it, three million each. We're not doing this for anything less."

"After all, we're helping you solve a problem. The profit you'll make from this will be ten, maybe dozens of times more than what you're paying us. And let's be clear—it's you who wants Kathryn dead, not us. If we go through with this, we're the ones risking jail time. Three million each is the only way we'll consider it."

Shiloh's second brother chimed in, "Exactly. We may be poor, but our lives still matter. You expect us to do your dirty work, but you don't want to pay us? That's not how this works."

Marco grabbed a bottle of fine wine and poured himself a glass before addressing the brothers. "We've got to drive later, so we won't drink with you. But this is from my private collection—very expensive. If you like it, take it with you and enjoy it later."

He continued, "Six million it is—three million each. But this stays between us. If word gets out, you keep your mouths shut until the grave. You don't want to risk your life or end up in prison over this, do you?"

Shiloh's eldest brother took a sip of the wine. It was indeed high quality.

"Of course, we're not idiots," he assured. "Not even our mother or our wives will hear about this. Mr. Janzen, since we have a deal, let's put it in writing. That way, we don't have to chase you down if you refuse to pay after the job is done."

He added, "Also, we need a two-million-dollar deposit upfront. That way, we can start moving according to your plan. And when you strategize, make sure to keep those Hunts occupied. If they catch wind of this and step in to help Kathryn, the whole thing could fall apart."

Marco nodded in agreement. "You're right. We'll handle it. We'll make sure Liberty and the others are distracted—maybe even get them out of Jensburg for a while."

If Liberty and her group weren't in Jensburg, even if Kathryn disappeared, no one would ask questions right away. They'd assume she was away on business.

Kathryn had only been back for two or three years and hadn't built any real friendships. Sure, Hayden respected her, but she was too busy to keep tabs on Kathryn.

The Farrell family had cut ties with her long ago, ever since her mother passed.

By the time Liberty returned, Kathryn would already be fish food, and no one would be able to trace it back to them.

"The agreement stays off the table," Marco said firmly. "Putting anything in writing would just leave evidence for the cops. We'll keep this strictly verbal."

He was willing to pay six million, but there was no way he'd sign a contract. A paper trail would be a direct line to prison.

Right now, everything was being discussed face-to-face—no messages, no WhatsApp conversations. That alone made it hard for law enforcement to track.

Even if the villa's security guard saw Shiloh's brothers getting into Marco's car, so what?

If questioned, he could simply say that after Shiloh's death, their mother had fallen ill, and the brothers—struggling financially—came to ask for money to help out.