

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4135

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The nanny in Marco's family had been on Pedro's payroll for a long time. Whenever Pedro needed something, the nanny would deliver.

She was the one who sent those video recordings to Pedro, who then passed them on to Kathryn.

After going through the evidence, Kathryn abandoned any thought of resting. She got out of bed and headed to the bathroom. After a quick wash, she emerged, picked up her phone, and left the lounge.

She made herself a cup of coffee, then walked over to her desk and sat down, sipping leisurely.

### **Knock knock.**

There was a knock at the door.

"Come in."

As Kathryn's voice rang out, the office door swung open.

Marco stepped inside.

Seeing him, Kathryn's sharp eyes flickered, but her expression remained calm. She continued drinking her coffee as he approached.

"Kathryn."

Marco forced a small smile, his tone oddly intimate.

Kathryn set her coffee down, straightened up, and said, "Brother, call me by my full name. It makes me uncomfortable when you say 'Kathryn.' And if you don't feel like smiling at me, don't bother. Your forced smile looks worse than a grimace, and it ruins my mood."

Marco's fake smile froze, and his expression darkened. Dropping the act, he sat across from her.

"I don't want to smile at you. Every time I see you, I want to slap you."

His words dripped with anger.

Kathryn smirked. "That's more like it. That's the brother I know. You hate me, so why pretend we have some deep sibling bond? I'm used to your cold stares."

Marco's voice was laced with frustration. "If you actually acted like a younger sister and treated us as your brothers, we wouldn't be at each other's throats. We share the same blood, Kathryn. People say blood is thicker than water, but look at us—we act like enemies.

"When you first came back, yeah, we were distant. We preferred Shiloh because she was the sister we knew. We didn't realize she wasn't actually our blood. We had doted on her for over twenty years, and suddenly, she wasn't our sister—you were. It wasn't easy to accept. If the roles were reversed, you wouldn't have handled it any better.

"But over time, we've tried to treat you well. Meanwhile, you've never acknowledged us as your brothers. You don't even respect Dad. You've been back in the Farrell family for years now. Even if we're not close, we haven't been bad to you. But you've kept us at arm's length, like we don't belong in the same family. The problem isn't us—it's you. You refuse to be part of this family."

Marco always had plenty to say whenever he saw Kathryn. He never hesitated to remind her of her so-called coldness.

Kathryn chuckled. "Brother, you're middle-aged, yet your memory's already failing? Should I start listing everything you've done behind my back?"