

Married At First Sight Chapter 4136

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Kathryn continued, “It’s not that I don’t want to be part of this family—it’s that you’ve never accepted me. To you, Shiloh is your real sister, and I’m the intruder. In your eyes, I never should have returned or taken her place.

“I know exactly how Dad treats me. I may not be sentimental, but I’m not heartless. If you had shown me even a little sincerity, I would’ve returned it threefold. But you never did. You weren’t even willing to give me half a point of sincerity.

“So why bring up the past now? The winner takes all, and the loser fades away. Stop obsessing over the Farrell family’s affairs and give up on suing for a share of Mom’s estate.

“Her will is crystal clear. Most of her assets are mine. She left a small portion to our nieces and nephews, and yes, you three got something, too. Honestly, what Mom left you is more than enough to live comfortably for the rest of your lives. Instead of wasting time blaming me, maybe you should focus on your job. If you don’t, you’ll end up losing even that.”

Kathryn leaned in slightly. “Right now, I’m still working at Farrell Group. Liberty isn’t fully up to speed yet—she still needs my guidance. That means I have influence here. Because of me, Liberty is tolerating you for now. But the moment I leave, you’ll lose any protection you have. If you keep showing up to work with that attitude, you’ll be out the door before you know it.”

Marco’s face turned red with frustration.

Kathryn went on, “Brother, Mom is gone. She can’t protect you anymore. You’re in your forties—soon you’ll be a grandfather. Grow up. Stop making a mess of everything. Admit that you’re not as capable as you think you are.

“Take what Mom left you and manage your own life. You’re already better off than 90% of people. What more do you want? Are you waiting to lose everything before you finally come to your senses? By then, it’ll be too late. There’s no magic cure for regret.”

Marco's face darkened, his voice cold. "I don't need you to tell me how to live my life. I'm your older brother. I'm over ten years older than you, so stop acting like you're in charge here! You're not our 'backer.' You're the one who's been trying to kick us out of Farrell Group from the start!"

Kathryn smiled. "That's right. I do want you gone. And let's be honest, Brother—how competent are you, really? What have you and our other brothers actually contributed to Farrell Group?"

She tilted her head. "Back then, people listened to you because Mom was the boss. You were her sons, the young masters of the Farrell family, so you had power by default. You had loyal managers who helped you keep control.

"But now, Mom is gone. You're no longer the favored heirs. The bootlickers who used to hover around you have either quit or sided with me. And just so you know, I won't be using them either. They're just around as a warning for Liberty."

Kathryn had no patience for opportunists.