

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4157

---

Chapter

4157

Jensburg – Fortress Hotel

In a private room at the Fortress Hotel, Kathryn and Liberty finalized their deal, then stood up and shook hands.

Together, they escorted the client downstairs.

Once the client got into the car and drove away, Kathryn turned to Liberty. “Liberty, it’s getting late. Mr. Lewis is still waiting for you inside. Go pick him up and head home early. The weather is freezing, and Mr. Lewis isn’t used to Jensburg’s cold. Walking is already difficult for him—he shouldn’t be out in this weather.”

Duncan had caught a cold three days after arriving. He saw a doctor, took medicine, and was still dealing with a lingering cough.

But Liberty didn’t move. Instead, she asked Kathryn, “Are they making their move tonight?”

Kathryn shrugged. “How would I know? They’ll act when they feel ready. I just have to wait. But I think it’ll be soon. I’ve already spread the word that Pedro will be away on a business trip for half a month.”

She didn’t tell Liberty that her five brothers planned to strike that very night—she didn’t want her to worry.

Liberty studied Kathryn for a long moment, then suddenly reached out and pinched her cheek.

“Kathryn,” she said, “you can’t lie to me. When you do, your eyes wander, and you can’t hold eye contact.”

Kathryn gently swatted Liberty’s hand away and smiled. “That’s called a guilty conscience. And Liberty, let’s not forget—I’m your aunt. Pinching my face like that? I’m not Sonny, you know.”

“Sure, you’re my aunt, but I’m only a few years younger than you,” Liberty countered.

Kathryn's smile faded slightly. "You think my life has been easy? I wasn't raised in comfort. I was bullied, mistreated, and had to fight my way through everything. Compared to me, you had it better—you at least had your sister. I had no one. My adoptive parents and brother never treated me like family. No one ever did."

Even after returning to her biological parents, only her mother truly accepted her. The rest of her family never saw her as one of their own.

Marco had even told her outright—she didn't treat them like siblings, and they had never seen her as a sister.

At a young age, Kathryn had learned a harsh truth: she couldn't rely on anyone but herself.

For the first time, she had tasted what it was like to have someone to depend on. As the Farrell family's successor, her mother assigned her an assistant, and with Pedro by her side, she finally experienced a sense of security.

"It's all in the past now," Liberty said gently. "We have a future ahead of us. Kathryn, tell me—where do you think they'll strike first?"

Before Kathryn could respond, Liberty took her arm, walking her back inside.

Two bodyguards followed at a short distance.

With the client gone, their secretary had already been sent home. The day's work was done.

"Liberty, trust me," Kathryn said instead of answering the question.

"If you make any moves too soon, they'll realize we've set a trap. And if they suspect anything, they won't take the bait."

Liberty was quiet for a moment, then said, "Promise me you'll be safe. Not a single hair out of place."

Kathryn chuckled. "That's a tall order. How do you expect me to deal with them without taking a single hit?"

Liberty didn't have an answer.

Kathryn had made one thing clear—if Marco and the others behaved, she wouldn't go after them. At most, she'd demote them, cut their salaries, and keep them out of management. They didn't deserve those high-paying positions anyway.

But deep down, Kathryn wasn't optimistic. She knew her brothers too well. They weren't the type to back down. Eventually, they'd push things too far, and when they did, Liberty wouldn't hold back. Their downfall was inevitable.