

Married At First Sight Chapter 4164

Chapter 4164

Marco and his two brothers finished their work early. Since they no longer had to work overtime or attend social events, their evenings were now completely free.

As soon as Kathryn got into the car, her phone rang. It was Erika.

She answered.

“Sister-in-law,” Erika said.

“Erika, you’re not my sister-in-law anymore. Just call me sister,” Erika corrected gently.

Kathryn immediately adjusted. “Sister, why are you calling so late? Can’t sleep? Are my nieces and nephews behaving? Now that school has started, they must be back in class. You must be able to relax a little.”

After the divorce, Erika had taken her children back to her parents’ house. However, during the New Year, she moved out with them into a townhouse she owned. It wasn’t as grand as the villa she once lived in, but at least it was her own home.

Kathryn had expected this move. In many places, divorced daughters weren’t allowed to spend the New Year at their parents’ home. Even married daughters weren’t always welcome back for the holiday, as old customs claimed it would bring bad luck to their brothers.

It wasn’t that Erika’s family treated her poorly. Before her divorce, their connection to the Farrell family had brought them many business benefits. Whenever Erika visited, her parents and brothers treated her well.

But things had changed. The Farrell family had undergone a major shift, and Kathryn was no longer set to inherit everything. Now, the two families weren’t just no longer in-laws—they were practically enemies.

Kathryn sighed internally. People could be so fickle.

“Yeah, now that school’s started, things are much easier,” Erika said. “Kathryn, where are you? Are you home yet?”

“I had a business meeting this afternoon and dinner with a client in the evening,” Kathryn replied. “No social events tonight, so I went shopping for a bit. I just got in the car and was about to head home.”

Hearing this, Erika’s voice turned urgent. “Kathryn, don’t go home. Go back to the company. No—actually, don’t stay at the company either. Go to the Fortress Hotel, or any hotel under the Queen family’s name. Just don’t go home, and don’t stay at the office alone.”

Kathryn frowned. Did Erika know something?

“Sister, why? Did you hear something?”

“I didn’t hear much, but I went to see Dad tonight, and something felt off,” Erika admitted. “He kept making phone calls behind my back. I overheard bits and pieces—it sounded like Marco was planning to kidnap you or something. I wasn’t sure, and I didn’t dare call you from his house, so I rushed out. I tried calling you earlier, but you were on the phone every time. When I couldn’t reach you, I thought you were still working late at the company. I even drove there, but the security guard said you hadn’t returned since the afternoon.”

Kathryn hesitated. “Sister, you must’ve misheard. My relationship with my eldest brother isn’t great, but he wouldn’t go that far. We’re still family. Why would he kidnap me? I was on the phone earlier handling work for tomorrow, which is why my line was busy.”

“Kathryn, you need to be careful,” Erika insisted. “After your mother passed, she left behind a huge fortune. Your brothers barely got anything. They might be desperate enough to kidnap you and force you to hand it over. Do you really think they wouldn’t? They’ve never treated you like their sister. Just listen to me—don’t go home.”

Kathryn remained silent for a moment. In truth, she had been waiting for tonight. She couldn’t back out now.