

Married At First Sight Chapter 4165

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Kathryn said, "Sister, they are my real father and brothers. They might lash out at me with words, but they haven't actually done anything. It's okay—I have bodyguards with me."

Her words made Erika realize that, despite everything, Kathryn still had to return to that house.

Sighing, Erika said, "Just be careful. If anything happens, call the police immediately. Kathryn, we didn't treat you well before, but now I see your family for who they really are."

"You've also changed, and you've helped me a lot. You're the real aunt of my children, and I want you to be okay too."

Kathryn knew that Erika genuinely cared about her now.

Ever since Kathryn exposed her three brothers for having mistresses, she had sided with their wives. That decision had shifted the sisters-in-law's perspective on her.

Especially Erika. During the divorces, Kathryn had always supported the sisters-in-law, standing firmly by their side.

She had helped Erika through a lot.

Now, Erika was no longer her sister-in-law in name, but in Kathryn's heart, she still was.

Kathryn said, "Sister, I will. I'll live well. Just make sure the children focus on their studies. If they don't have the ability, they won't be able to hold on to the inheritance their grandmother left them."

Erika sighed. "So much has happened in this family. What was once a good home is now broken. But at least the kids have become more mature. They're working hard in school now."

Kathryn felt relieved. "That's good to hear. Sister, it's late. You should get some rest. I'm on my way home. When you get there, send me a message. Don't worry about me."

“Okay.” Erika ended the call.

Kathryn gazed out the car window.

Most of the shops were closed.

There were few pedestrians.

Even traffic had thinned out.

She didn’t return to the Farrell family mansion that night.

Liberty had moved in. Even if Liberty hadn’t asked her to leave, Kathryn wouldn’t have wanted to stay there.

She had lived in that house for three years, yet it had never felt like home. Maybe it never was.

Before moving back to the Farrells, she had already purchased a large apartment near her company. And after she returned, her mother—trying to make up for the past—had bought her several properties.

There were villas with gardens, spacious apartments, and entire buildings with commercial shops. Most of the buildings had been second-hand purchases, which her mother had rented out, bringing in a steady flow of income.

Kathryn soon realized that her mother had an obsession with buying real estate. Since she couldn’t possibly live in all the properties she owned, she rented them out, collecting rent like a true landlord.

Maybe that had been her mother’s dream all along.

Clarissa had started buying land and constructing buildings when she was young. Some properties were turned into company offices, while others became commercial spaces. Some were later demolished or seized by the government, causing financial losses.

After her passing, Kathryn inherited 90% of her mother’s wealth, as stated in the will. Only when she went through the assets did she realize just how rich her mother had been.

Much richer than she had imagined.

The monthly rental income alone was staggering.

No wonder her brothers were furious when they found out their mother had changed her will, leaving most of her fortune to Kathryn. They had even thought about eliminating her.

She was unmarried and had no children.

If she were gone, her assets would naturally go to her father and three brothers.

That was their plan.

Kill her, take everything, and even if they were forced out of the Farrell family, they could still live in luxury. As long as they didn't recklessly throw money into failing businesses, they could live comfortably for three lifetimes.