

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4168

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## Chapter 4168

Kathryn felt a rough cloth shoved into her mouth before a sack was pulled over her head. Within seconds, she was forced into a car.

She heard her eldest brother's voice, his whisper barely audible.

"Let's go."

Then, he added, "Tell Shiloh's brothers to follow us. Leave a few men here to clean up the scene—hurry up."

The engine roared to life.

The car sped off.

She couldn't see what was happening behind her.

Cramped in the back seat, Kathryn's hands and feet were still free. She struggled to pull the cloth from her mouth, but the sack remained tight over her head, held firmly by a pair of strong hands.

A blow landed on her. Then another.

"Brother Noel, tie the sack shut!" Sage urged.

Sage was the one hitting her.

"Second brother, third brother—I know it's you!" Kathryn's voice was muffled as she fought to speak. "What do you want? Let me go—mmph!"

Another punch. This time from Noel.

Kathryn curled into herself, wrapping her arms around her head, trying to shield herself from their attacks.

She lost count of how many times she was hit.

“Kathryn, you should know better than to resist,” Sage sneered coldly. “If you cooperate, you’ll suffer less. But if you don’t—before you die, I’ll make sure you regret every second of it.”

Kathryn went still.

Sage quickly tied the sack shut.

“Second brother, what are you doing?” Kathryn’s voice remained steady despite the pain. “You realize this is illegal, right? This is kidnapping. The moment I call the police, you’ll all go down. You’ll be sentenced for years.”

She didn’t fight back, but she still had her voice.

Blood dripped from the corner of her mouth.

She wiped it away.

Just a flesh wound. Not fatal.

But she looked like hell.

And if Pedro saw her like this, she had no doubt he would kill these three himself.

Sage raised his fist again, ready to hit her.

“Enough.”

Marco, who was driving, barked in a low voice. “Noel, don’t beat her to death. We still need her passwords.”

If Kathryn died, her estate would legally transfer to them.

But they needed access first—her bank accounts, the safe at home, the keys to her properties.

She had hidden everything.

They had to get the information from her before finishing the job.

“It’s just a few punches. Can’t she handle that?” Noel scoffed. “Didn’t they say she’s been fighting since she was a kid?”

Still, he sent another blow to her thigh.

Curled up tightly, Kathryn groaned in pain.

Sage sneered. “What’s wrong, Kathryn? You were always so tough. Go ahead—fight back! Show me how you plan to escape tonight.”

His voice turned venomous.

“Bitch. If it weren’t for you, our family wouldn’t have fallen apart. I swear, the DNA test results must have been tampered with. There’s no way someone like you is really our sister. Shiloh is our sister! You’re nothing but a bastard!”

A heavy silence filled the car.

Then, Sage muttered, “Second brother... we did multiple tests. The results weren’t wrong.”

For a moment, none of them spoke.

Finally, he sighed. “Stop calling her a bastard. We share the same parents. If she’s a bastard, then what does that make us?”

No matter how much they wanted to deny it, the truth wouldn’t change.

Kathryn was their biological sister.

Whether they liked it or not.