

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4174

---

## Chapter 4174

When their mother was alive, the three brothers lived carefree lives.

Without her, they were nothing.

As Marco spoke, Noel quickly added, “Brother, I’m not backing out. But instead of using a knife, we could just throw her into the sea. Her hands and feet are tied—she won’t be able to escape. The deep sea is full of fish. Soon, she’ll be eaten, leaving no trace. That’s better than us using a knife.”

The truth was, none of them had ever killed anyone before.

They had done plenty of bad things, but murder was a line they hadn’t crossed.

Marco’s expression turned cold. “I don’t want her to die quickly. That would be too easy. I want her to suffer. You two are useless.”

With the knife in one hand, Marco squatted down and grabbed Kathryn’s chin with the other. His grip was firm, his eyes burning with fury.

“Kathryn, I’m asking you one last time. What’s the password? I’ll count to three. If you don’t talk, don’t blame me for what happens next. You’ll die in pain.”

Kathryn stared at him, her lips trembling slightly, but she didn’t say a word.

Marco’s rage boiled over.

She was on the brink of death, yet she was still this stubborn.

His grip tightened, and then—he brought the knife down.

“Ah!”

Kathryn’s scream cut through the night.

Marco's blade didn't sever her arm. Instead, she rolled just as he struck.

Even though he had been determined to strike, there was still hesitation in him. He didn't have the resolve to kill her outright. His grip wavered, and the cut, though deep, wasn't fatal. The knife slashed across her right arm, leaving a long, bleeding wound.

Kathryn gasped, her body wracked with pain.

Warm blood soaked through her sleeve, staining it red.

The icy sea breeze had already made her shiver. Now, the searing pain sent cold sweat dripping down her face. Her lips grew paler by the second.

Marco blinked, staring at the knife in his trembling hand—then, it slipped from his grip and clattered to the ground.

Noel and Sage had shut their eyes when the knife came down, unable to watch.

But the moment they heard Kathryn's scream, their eyes snapped open.

Seeing her bleeding but still alive, they exhaled in relief. Even so, they instinctively stepped back.

Sage hesitated for a moment before stepping forward. His voice was urgent. "Kathryn, just tell us! If you don't, Big Brother will cut you again. Next time, it won't just be a scratch."

Kathryn writhed on the ground, her body convulsing in pain.

Marco, regaining his composure, stepped closer. "I've already used the knife once. Do you really think I won't do it again? If you don't want to die a miserable death, talk!"

Kathryn continued rolling on the ground.

The three brothers assumed she was doing it out of unbearable pain.

They stood there, watching her coldly.

But Kathryn had a purpose.

She rolled away—away from the knife Marco had dropped.

At that moment, Pedro and his men arrived. A group of policemen followed closely behind, moving swiftly to surround the area.

Their car had stopped at a distance, engine off.

They hadn't driven in too close. They were afraid the headlights would alert the brothers, making them panic—afraid they'd finish the job before help could intervene.

Marco had hesitated once. That hesitation had saved Kathryn's life.

She had gotten hurt, but she wasn't going to die.

That was all she needed.

Pedro was here.

And this was about to end.