

Married At First Sight Chapter 3995

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Marco and his brothers were seething with anger. It was clear that no one in the room was going to side with them.

“Kathryn, let’s pause this meeting and talk outside,” Marco said, making one last desperate attempt to sway her.

Kathryn’s gaze was ice cold as she replied, “Marco, the only reason you and our brothers are sitting here today is because of your roles in managing Farrell Group—not because we’re related. Let me remind you, no one has the right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Farrell family.

“We have nothing left to discuss. Last year, you spoke to me countless times, and I gave you my answer every single time. If something doesn’t belong to me, I won’t take it. If Mom had inherited the family leadership from her sister, or if our grandmother had passed it down to her directly, I wouldn’t be stepping aside today. But that’s not what happened, and you all know it.

“We both know how Mom got to her position—through lies, betrayal, and harm. She did countless terrible things. Instead of clinging to what doesn’t belong to us, we should be atoning for her actions. If you three still disagree with me, feel free to resign and leave.”

Her words hung heavy in the room.

Kathryn had spent the last year trying to persuade her father and brothers to leave Jensburg. Time and again, she had urged them to let go of the family business, but they were stubborn. Their reluctance to give up the status and power they enjoyed had kept them rooted where they were.

Months passed. The New Year came and went. Kathryn had hoped that the holiday would give them clarity, but it didn’t.

The nieces and nephews went back to school after the break, and for the sake of their children’s education, Marco and his brothers found yet another excuse to stay in Jensburg.

Kathryn had done everything she could to reason with them. She'd spoken, pleaded, and even warned them. But in the end, they didn't listen—not even to their elderly father, Holden.

At one point, she'd believed they were finally leaving. During the New Year celebrations, they left Jensburg to visit the old Janzen family home. Pedro told her they wouldn't be back.

But after the holidays, when Marco and his brothers showed up at Farrell Group as if nothing had happened, Kathryn realized how naïve she'd been.

Marco and his brothers had always harbored ambitions of seizing power. Even when their mother, Clarissa, was alive, they had schemed and plotted behind the scenes. But they lacked the ability and the courage to make any meaningful move.

When Kathryn returned to the family, they shifted their focus. They aligned themselves with Shiloh, favoring her over Kathryn, and encouraged her to challenge Kathryn's authority. They formed cliques within the company, doing everything they could to undermine Kathryn's efforts to learn the ropes. They hoped that by keeping her in the dark, she wouldn't be able to assume control, leaving the door open for them to take over.

Among the brothers, Marco was the most ambitious. Time and again, he'd pressured his mother, demanding that she change the clan rules to allow male descendants of the direct bloodline to inherit leadership. He argued that gender shouldn't matter—only lineage.

Clarissa had considered his suggestion. She even toyed with the idea of revising the rules to include both sons and daughters. But in the end, she dismissed it.

No one knew her sons better than she did.

Clarissa knew that putting Farrell Group into her sons' hands would be a disaster. Marco, Noel, and the youngest brother simply weren't capable. They lacked the vision, discipline, and leadership needed to run a company of this magnitude.

Handing over the family's legacy to them would only accelerate its downfall.

Clarissa had poured decades of her life into Farrell Group, traveling endlessly to secure business deals, attract investors, and keep the company afloat. Despite all her efforts, she'd barely managed to stabilize it. Farrell Group never regained the dominance it had in its golden years.

The only thing keeping the Farrell family's reputation intact was its century-old legacy in Jensburg. Without that foundation, the family would have already fallen from the ranks of the city's elite.

Clarissa couldn't risk it.

And most importantly, she had a daughter.

At the time, she didn't know that Shiloh wasn't her biological child. But even if she'd known, Shiloh's lack of ability would have been enough to give her pause. Shiloh was far from capable of taking on the cutthroat business world. Clarissa had resigned herself to the idea that, at best, Shiloh might manage to hold on to the family's existing wealth—but she'd never be able to grow it or reclaim the Farrell family's former glory.