

*Matriarch Farrell's face softened a lot.*

She said: "Don't worry about what other people say, they don't want you to be in power, let alone Shiloh in power.

Our Farrell family has been passed down for a hundred years. We have been poor and rich. What kind of things haven't happened?

The collateral lineage has been suppressed by our direct lineage for so many years. Of course, they are unwilling to take the opportunity to take over. Those rumors are probably spread by them."

It was impossible for Matriarch Farrell to tell her daughter that her sisters were all killed by her.

Everyone who knew about it was dead, and the evidence was completely destroyed by her. Come to think of it, no fish slipped through the net, right?

Decades had passed, and she would not admit it until there was no evidence to prove it.

The two nieces were not very old back then, so even if they had a little impression, they probably couldn't remember clearly, and it was hard to find them back.

Anyway, for decades, she had been paying attention to the news of the two nieces, but no news had come. Wiltspoon was so big that even if her two nieces were really in Wiltspoon, how could they find them easily? Even if she found it, she was not afraid.

Without the support of Farrell's family, it would be difficult for her two nieces to survive. The best fate would be to be raised by ordinary people. If they had no experience in business warfare, how could they have the ability to fight her daughter?

Besides, the niece was not young anymore, and her daughter was just young, so she had an advantage in age.

Matriarch Farrell: "Kathryn, although our family is different from other families, there will be lots of infighting. Except for your life assistant, you can't trust anyone else."

Kathryn replied: "Mom, I know."

Matriarch Farrell: "It's good to know, go back to your room and rest, and I will give you a new car tomorrow."

Kathryn: "Thank you, Mom; you should go to bed early, too."

After Kathryn finished speaking, she turned around and left with the file bag.

Within two minutes of her leaving, Holden knocked on the door and entered.

"Mrs. Farrell, what did Kathryn take?"

Holden called his wife by her surname instead of her first name.

"Just a few small tickets."

Matriarch Farrell got up and walked out of the desk, walked up to her husband, and said, "I'm not in a good mood, you can accompany me outside for a walk to enjoy the night view."

"Why are you in a bad mood?" Holden asked with concern, "Did Kathryn make you angry? This child didn't grow up with us, and she has never been close to us."

Matriarch Farrell: "It's because you are partial to Shiloh. Kathryn is our biological daughter. Whether she grows up by our side or not, we have to be clear about it."

Holden smiled, "Yes, yes, I am partial, and you are not partial to Shiloh. Although Shiloh is not our biological daughter, she was raised by us. She has been by our side for more than 20 years. Not her own is better than her own.

After Kathryn came back, Shiloh's treatment has dropped a lot. In the past, you helped her with whatever she wanted and what she wanted to do. Now, she wants to accompany Kathryn to have dinner with Young master Queen tomorrow, but you won't let her go."

Matriarch Farrell: "I bought a new car for Kathryn but didn't buy it for her. She was very wronged. She complained to me just now."

Holden: "Kathryn doesn't feel like us, this child is a bit unpredictable."

Holden had many opinions on his biological daughter. But in front of his wife, he didn't dare to show it.

"If she had that kind of scheming, she wouldn't be scolded by me every day. She has been scolded by me a lot. Now she is a little smarter and has a little bit of business experience, but it is not enough to be the leader." Matriarch Farrell sighed and said, "She doesn't look like us, but she has done several DNA tests, and the results all told us that Kathryn is our daughter."