

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3843

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“Alright, get the marriage certificate first. Then you can take your time choosing the perfect day for the wedding,” Liberty said.

“When you two finally have your wedding, make sure to invite us,” she added with a warm smile, repeating her wish to Kathryn.

Kathryn returned Liberty’s smile. “We’ll talk about that when the time comes. It’s still a bit early for that,” she replied.

Kathryn appreciated Liberty’s genuine support and knew that Liberty wanted Pedro to understand that Kathryn had people in her corner. Even though Pedro would never treat her poorly, Kathryn felt touched by Liberty’s kindness.

If it hadn’t been for her mother’s wrongdoings, Kathryn and Liberty could have become close friends.

What a pity.

Kathryn sighed quietly.

After chatting for a bit longer, Kathryn stood up. “Liberty, I know you’re busy, so I won’t take up more of your time. I’ll head out now. See you next year.”

Liberty stood up to walk her to the door.

Kathryn and Pedro were escorted to the elevator, with Duncan trailing behind in his wheelchair.

“Mr. Fraser, take good care of Kathryn. She’s a wonderful woman,” Liberty said, unable to resist giving a word of advice.

Even though she knew Pedro’s devotion to Kathryn was unwavering, Liberty, with her experience and care, spoke like an older sister offering guidance.

Pedro’s voice was deep and resolute. “Don’t worry, Miss Hunt. I’m devoted to her for life. I’ll love and care for her as long as I live—and even beyond that.”

Pedro admired Kathryn deeply and was grateful for the bond they shared. Life had blessed him with more than just being her assistant; he had her love and trust.

Historically, assistants to powerful families often remained close, living side by side with their employers. But how many could truly guard their hearts? Most fell for the person they served, though they rarely voiced those feelings. Only if their feelings were mutual could it go beyond loyalty; otherwise, they spent their lives in silent dedication, much like Mr. Dunn, who fulfilled his duties alone until the end.

Liberty nodded. "I hope you mean what you say."

"Liberty, we're off," Kathryn said, waving as she stepped into the elevator. Pedro followed her closely.

Liberty stood by as the elevator doors closed, watching them disappear from view. She lingered a moment before heading back to her office.

Duncan was waiting at the doorway and hadn't followed them to the elevator.

"They're gone?" Duncan asked gently.

"Yeah," Liberty replied, pushing his wheelchair back into the office.

"We're almost ready to head back to Wiltspoon. Kathryn came to say goodbye. She's preparing to leave Jensburg. If it weren't for the past conflicts, I'd truly like her as a cousin."

Duncan nodded. "It's good that things are at this point. She's exceptional—balanced between personal and professional life with a strong mindset. There's no need to worry about her. Even before returning to the Farrell family, she had already established her own company and succeeded as an entrepreneur."

"Since going back to her family, she's kept her private ventures under wraps but continued to grow them. Now her company is significant. Putting aside her status as the young master of the Farrells, her own efforts have made her nearly a hundred-millionaire. That's quite an accomplishment."

The current economic environment was tough, and starting a business was no easy feat. Many entrepreneurs ended up losing everything.

But Kathryn had proven her competence, building and leading a successful company through challenging times.