

Married At First Sight Chapter 3998

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“I look forward to working with all of you,” Liberty said, her tone steady yet warm. The room erupted into applause.

Liberty valued action over words. She wasn't entirely sure what the senior managers were thinking, but those who thrived on flattery without any real skills were visibly uneasy.

After all, a new leader often shakes things up, and Liberty wasn't one to shy away from sweeping changes. Her “fires” as the new president might not stop at three—they could very well surpass ten.

Farrell Group was privately held, with 100% of its shares owned by the Farrell family and entirely controlled by the family head. This gave Liberty, as the new president, absolute authority.

In the past, clan elders had a hand in company matters. But after Clarissa rose to power, she systematically pushed the elders aside. Those who opposed her met mysterious and untimely ends, while the rest either lacked the strength or the courage to stand against her. Now, the president's word was final.

Employees who had climbed the ranks by aligning themselves with Shiloh or the Marco brothers were starting to panic. With their former patrons out of the picture, they feared their days of easy promotions were over.

A few were already considering resignation. Leaving on their own terms felt better than being shown the door. After all, if even the three Janzen brothers, who served as vice presidents, were ousted by President Farrell, how could their loyal followers hope to stay?

Kathryn, taking charge of the meeting, asked the senior managers to introduce themselves to Liberty. It was a chance for her to memorize their names and understand their roles.

The meeting stretched into the evening, and when it finally concluded, Kathryn and Liberty lingered as the attendees slowly trickled out. Only Kathryn, Liberty, and Pedro remained in the now-empty conference room.

Kathryn turned to Liberty and said, “Take your time getting to know the company. If you’re ever unsure about something, just ask me. With your sharp mind, I’m confident you’ll have a solid grasp of Farrell Group within a month.

“There’s a business reception tonight. I’ve received an invitation, and I’d like us to attend together. For this first month, I’ll be by your side to guide you. Starting next month, though, you’ll take the lead.”

Liberty nodded, determination flickering in her eyes. “Got it. I’ll give it my all. But Kathryn... are you really leaving? The disputes of the past generation have been resolved. You’re a person of integrity and reason. We’re not the kind to hold a grudge against you without cause. You don’t have to leave your hometown.”

Liberty and Kathryn shared mutual respect. If Clarissa hadn’t taken Liberty’s grandmother’s life, the two might’ve been not only allies but also family. Liberty didn’t want Kathryn to leave Jensburg.

Kathryn, however, offered a soft smile, her resolve unwavering. “I know you won’t hold anything against me. I’ve done nothing to betray my conscience. But as the former head of the Farrell family, and with my mother’s dark deeds looming over my name, the clan harbors deep resentment toward her.

“If I stay in Jensburg, they’ll always feel uneasy, as if I could revert to villainy at any moment. By leaving, I give them peace of mind. It allows them to focus entirely on following your leadership without hesitation or division.

“My company will remain here for now, but when I find a new city to settle in, I’ll gradually move my operations there. Jensburg will always be my hometown. I’ll visit whenever I can. And on every Qingming Festival, I’ll return to honor our ancestors with you.”

Though her words carried an air of finality, Kathryn’s tone was calm, even comforting. It was clear she had made peace with her decision, no matter how bittersweet it might be.