

Married At First Sight Chapter 4000

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Duncan used the state of his legs to convince his parents to accept his relationship with Liberty. But who could say for sure whether their acceptance was genuine or just a front to appease him?

“They’ve been very good to me, and they’ve accepted Sonny,” Liberty said, addressing Kathryn’s concerns. “It’s not that they don’t want Sonny to live with them—they’ve tried—but Sonny prefers to stay with his aunt Serenity.” She added, “My in-laws made every effort to coax him into staying at the Lewis family home for a few days, but they couldn’t win him over.”

Liberty’s voice softened as she explained further. “Serenity has been there for Sonny since the day he was born. During the hardest times in my life, Serenity was my rock, and Sonny knows it. No matter how well others treat him, he always chooses his Aunt Serenity.”

Duncan treated Sonny as if he were his own child, but whenever Liberty wasn’t in Wiltspoon, Sonny would insist on staying with Serenity rather than Duncan.

Kathryn nodded approvingly. “That’s good to hear.”

As long as the Lewis family wasn’t two-faced—acting supportive on the surface but harboring resentment underneath—Kathryn had no reason to worry.

The two women rose from their seats and left the meeting room. Pedro followed silently, as he often did.

The president’s office wasn’t far from the meeting room, located on the same floor.

When they entered the office, Liberty’s eyes were immediately drawn to a large bouquet of roses arranged elegantly in a vase. Pedro had gifted them to Kathryn.

Pedro, as thoughtful as ever, poured warm water for both women, setting the cups gently in front of them. He then retrieved a selection of fruits and snacks, arranging them neatly on the coffee table before quietly excusing himself from the office.

Liberty observed Pedro's silent efficiency.

"Mr. Fraser is a man of few words," Liberty remarked once he had left, "but he works diligently behind the scenes."

Kathryn's expression softened, her affection for Pedro evident. "That's what I love about him," she admitted. "Pedro might not say much, but he's considerate and attentive."

Pedro was not only a dependable partner in Kathryn's personal life but also a capable ally in her professional endeavors.

Kathryn's voice took on a note of gratitude as she said, "I'll always be thankful to my mother for arranging Pedro to work by my side. She may have done many wrongs, but assigning me someone like him ensured I'd never face the world alone."

Switching topics, Kathryn gestured around the office. "I haven't made any changes to this space. You're free to adjust it however you like."

Liberty glanced around the office, assessing its setup. "It's fine as it is. No need to make any changes."

The room's layout mirrored that of the general manager's office in her previous company—functional, spacious, and comfortable. The inclusion of a private lounge was a bonus, providing a quiet space to recharge during busy workdays.

Kathryn hesitated, as if weighing her words, before finally speaking again. "Liberty..."

Liberty turned her full attention to Kathryn. "Go ahead—I'm listening."

Kathryn sighed, her expression conflicted. "It's about my three brothers..." She paused for a long moment, then continued cautiously. "If they don't push too far—if they don't hurt you or anyone else or commit unforgivable acts—I hope you'll give them a way out."

Her voice grew softer, almost pleading. "They're ambitious, but they lack real talent. My mother saw through them a long time ago. Without the Farrell Group propping them up, they couldn't even manage a small store."

Kathryn's words were tinged with sorrow. "They've been knocked down again and again, but they refuse to give up. It's like they're clinging to a false hope. I don't want to see them destroyed, Liberty. Let them leave Farrell Group and Jensburg. Let them go back to Janzen's home and start over there."

This was the first time Kathryn had ever asked Liberty for a favor regarding her brothers.

Once Kathryn left Jensburg, her brothers would be vulnerable. If Liberty decided to retaliate, they could lose everything—and their lives could spiral into utter ruin. Kathryn couldn't bear the thought of her brothers reduced to begging for food on the streets, even if their downfall was their own doing.