

Married At First Sight Chapter 4102

Chapter 4102

Kathryn's cheeks were flushed as she turned to Liberty. "I really don't like this kind of socializing."

Liberty sighed. "Neither do I, but there's no way around it."

Even without taking over the Farrell family, their careers made avoiding such gatherings impossible.

Kathryn patted Liberty on the shoulder with a faint smile. "In the future, don't expect me to join you for these things. Everyone hides behind a mask, and no one speaks honestly. I despise the hypocrisy of it all."

"I won't let any of you down," Liberty replied firmly.

Just then, Pedro walked in, carrying two cups of honey water.

He handed them to Kathryn and Liberty, saying, "Miss, drink this. It'll help you feel better."

"I'm not drunk," Kathryn muttered but still took the cup.

Pedro chuckled. "Your face is bright red, and you're insisting you're not drunk? At least you're not completely out of it."

Liberty, equally flushed, wasn't as far gone either—just tipsy enough to be chatty.

After sipping their honey water, the two women began to talk more freely, their inhibitions slightly lowered by the wine.

Out of nowhere, Kathryn looked at Pedro and said, "You should leave Jensburg for a while."

Pedro and Liberty both froze, staring at her in surprise.

Liberty frowned. “Kathryn, what are you planning? If Mr. Fraser leaves Jensburg, you could be putting yourself in danger.”

Kathryn leaned forward slightly, her tone calm but serious. “I know my brothers too well. They won’t give up—they want me dead. Liberty, you have powerful allies. They’re afraid of you and wouldn’t dare make a move.

“But I’m their sister. They know my strengths, and they know my weaknesses. Right now, Pedro is my only real protection. Without him, the bodyguards I’ve hired won’t be enough. They’ll come for me.

“Even though I said I’d stay in Jensburg for six months, Liberty, you’re sharp—you know I don’t have to stay that long. Before I leave, I need to deal with my brothers. They need to be put away for a few years—not killed, just locked up. That will buy you the time you need to solidify your position. By the time they’re out, your authority will be unshakable, and they’ll no longer be a threat.”

Liberty’s gaze sharpened as she studied Kathryn, understanding the weight of her words.

Kathryn was sparing her brothers’ lives.

For all her ruthlessness, she couldn’t bring herself to completely destroy her own family. But she also knew Liberty wouldn’t be as forgiving. Once Kathryn was gone, Liberty wouldn’t hesitate to crush the Janzen brothers if they stepped out of line.

Liberty had already envisioned the ways she would dismantle their power, ensuring they were left with nothing but regret—a fate worse than death.

Kathryn and Liberty exchanged a long, meaningful look, silently acknowledging the stakes.

Finally, Liberty broke the silence. “If you’re planning to lure your brothers into a trap, Mr. Fraser can leave Jensburg publicly but return in secret to keep you safe. Don’t take any chances—villains are the hardest to deal with.”

Kathryn nodded, leaning back on the sofa and staring at the ceiling. She raised a hand to rub her temple. “Of course. Pedro will make it seem like he’s leaving on a business trip, but he’ll come back quietly to protect me. Pedro,” she added, turning to him, “make sure they get close enough to think they can hurt me—but not fatally. I need to deal with them, but I’m not about to lose my life over it.”

