

Married At First Sight Chapter 4117

Chapter 4117

Pedro stopped.

Kathryn stopped too.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

Pedro hesitated before looking at her. “You don’t want to follow my plan?”

“Miss, I’ll do whatever you ask of me,” he assured her. “But... can you wait two more days? I’m worried...”

Kathryn’s expression turned serious. “Pedro, trust me. Trust yourself. I can protect myself, and you can protect me. I might get hurt, but my life won’t be in danger.”

Ahead of them, Liberty and Duncan walked on, unaware that Pedro and Kathryn had stopped.

The distance between them grew.

Before Pedro could react, Kathryn suddenly grabbed his face, stood on tiptoe, and pressed a soft kiss to his warm lips.

Pedro immediately wrapped his arms around her, turning passive into active, deepening the kiss.

She was a woman in love. He was a man devoted to her.

But Pedro never initiated anything intimate. It was always Kathryn who took the lead.

To Pedro, Kathryn wasn’t just the woman he loved—she was his master. He held a deep respect for her, and taking the initiative felt like overstepping his bounds.

But when Kathryn made the first move, he never held back.

After the passionate kiss, Kathryn’s breath was slightly uneven.

Pedro held her close, letting her rest against his chest as she caught her breath.

“Pedro, I want to marry you soon,” Kathryn murmured. “Once this trouble is resolved, you won’t have to worry anymore. Just focus on transitioning things to Liberty. When everything is stable, we can leave and get our marriage certificate. I won’t feel at peace until all of this is behind us. Even if we got married now, my heart wouldn’t be settled.”

Pedro gently touched her face, his eyes filled with tenderness stronger than the finest wine. He promised in a low, affectionate voice, “Okay. I’ll do whatever you say. I promise your life will never be in danger.”

If Kathryn’s life was at risk, Pedro wouldn’t live either.

He was hers in life and hers in death.

They were bound together—forever.

Up ahead, Liberty turned her head to glance back.

Kathryn quickly pulled Pedro forward and said, “It’s settled. This afternoon, I’ll go with Liberty and Duncan to visit the Queen family. You don’t have to come. The bodyguards will accompany me.”

Pedro knew he couldn’t change her mind. “Alright.”

That afternoon, Kathryn took several bodyguards and accompanied Liberty and Duncan to the Queen family’s home.

The Queen and York families were already in-laws. The Hunt and York families were connected too, and Liberty had close ties with the Queen family.

Pedro wasn’t with Kathryn.

The next day—Monday—people returned to work and school.

At Farrell Group, Pedro was nowhere to be seen.

Days passed, and still, he didn’t appear.

Kathryn told everyone he was on a business trip. She had sent him to another province for an important task, and he wouldn't be back for at least ten days to two weeks.

This news quickly reached Marco and his brothers.

They had been on sick leave, but after hearing that Pedro was gone, they suddenly "recovered" and returned to work.

Marco hadn't changed. He was still as arrogant and domineering as ever.

While others completed the tasks assigned by Liberty on time, Marco and his brothers constantly dragged their feet. Even after multiple reminders, they barely got their work done—and when they did, the results were a mess.

In the president's office, Liberty sat behind her half-moon-shaped desk.

Marco and his brothers stood in front of her.

She tossed their reports onto the desk with a frustrated sigh. "Look at these plans and reports. They're a disaster. What a mess."

Her gaze hardened. "You're vice presidents. You earn high salaries. And this is the quality of work you turn in? Do your results justify your pay?"