

Married At First Sight Chapter 4178

Chapter 4178

“I’m going to the hospital right now.”

The moment Liberty heard that Kathryn had been rescued and taken to the emergency room, sleep was no longer an option. She threw off the covers and got out of bed immediately.

Duncan quickly followed.

“Darling, it’s still dark outside, and the spring nights in Jensburg are freezing. You should rest a little longer,” Liberty said, worried about her husband’s limited mobility and how the cold might affect him.

She could handle this alone.

But Duncan was already changing. “No, I’m coming with you. I might not be able to walk far, but I can manage. I’ll call the bodyguards so you won’t have to worry about me.”

Kathryn had willingly put herself in harm’s way, but that didn’t mean Duncan was comfortable letting Liberty go to the hospital alone.

He knew Marco and the others had considered targeting Liberty too. The only thing that held them back was the sheer number of powerful people protecting her. They knew that if anything happened to her, they wouldn’t survive the consequences. Worse, their own children would be affected.

In the end, they had chosen to go after Kathryn instead.

Despite being their biological sister, they despised her. And if she died, as her closest relatives, they would inherit everything she owned.

Kathryn had inherited a massive fortune from their mother.

People would do anything for money. Even kill.

Liberty didn't argue any further.

Soon, she and Duncan headed out.

Jim and the other bodyguards were already waiting at the door.

As soon as they saw the couple step outside, Jim stepped forward.

"Jim, take us to the hospital," Liberty ordered.

"Yes, ma'am," Jim responded respectfully.

Without delay, they rushed to the hospital.

By the time Liberty and Duncan arrived, Kathryn had already been moved out of the emergency room.

Her injuries weren't life-threatening.

She had curled up to protect her head during the attack, so even though Noel had beaten and kicked her, the damage wasn't critical. Her body was covered in bruises, but nothing fatal.

However, her right arm had a deep gash from a kitchen knife. After stopping the bleeding, the doctors ordered several days of IV treatment to prevent infection.

She had also developed a fever.

Too much time exposed to the sea breeze had let the cold seep into her bones.

In the hospital room, Pedro carefully folded a wet towel and placed it on Kathryn's forehead.

She had taken fever medicine, but her temperature hadn't gone down yet.

Her face was swollen and bruised from the beating.

She lay there in a fevered daze, barely conscious. Pedro sat beside her, gently pressing an ice pack against her battered face.

A knock sounded at the door.

Pedro had just finished changing Kathryn's towel. Holding the damp cloth in his hand, he walked over and opened the door.

"How is Kathryn?"

Standing outside were Liberty and Duncan. They had rushed straight here without a moment's delay.

Pedro stepped aside, letting them in. His usually composed face was filled with worry. His voice was low and heavy with emotion.

"She's out of danger," he said. "But her body is covered in bruises. She was beaten badly. Her face is swollen, her nose is bruised, and she has a deep knife wound on her right arm. She spent too much time in the cold, and now she has a fever. She took medicine, but it hasn't gone down yet."

Liberty didn't wait for him to finish. She walked straight into the room and sat beside Kathryn's bed.

Even in sleep, Kathryn looked uneasy. Her body was restless, like she was trapped in a nightmare.

Liberty's heart ached.

Kathryn had always been decisive, her actions direct. She had never harbored much love for her three brothers. But in the end, they were still her blood.

Despite knowing they wanted her dead, she had set a trap to take them down—perhaps as a final repayment for the small bit of motherly love she had received in her later years.