

Married At First Sight Chapter 4189

Chapter 4189

Kathryn studied Pedro for a moment before saying, “When I was a child, I was always cold, which made me prone to catching colds and coughing. Every time the seasons changed, I would have coughing fits that lasted a long time. But as I grew older, I took better care of myself. My immunity improved, and I haven’t had a cough in years. I’m not worried about it.”

She gazed at him tenderly. “With you here, I have nothing to be afraid of.”

Pedro gently pinched her cheek, his tone affectionate yet firm. “I’m still upset. I don’t want you taking risks, but I can’t stop you. Just get better soon so I can stop worrying.”

Pedro was her right-hand man, always following her lead in everything.

Even though they were in a relationship, he still adhered to her decisions.

“Alright, don’t be mad anymore. I won’t take risks like that again. Besides, if you keep frowning, you’ll age faster. You’re already a few years older than me—if you go gray before I do, we won’t be growing old together like we planned.”

Her teasing softened Pedro’s expression, and he stopped frowning.

“I’ll go get you some food. You need to eat before taking your medicine.”

As Pedro checked the time, there was a knock on the door.

Jim entered, carrying two insulated lunch boxes.

“Miss Farrell, Sister Liberty asked me to bring you this. Eat it while it’s hot.”

He set the lunch boxes on the bedside table and turned to Pedro. “Mr. Fraser, Sister Liberty wants you to take good care of Miss Farrell. I’ll be delivering your meals three times a day.”

Kathryn preferred having someone she trusted bring her food.

Jim, who had once been a bodyguard for Zachary, was now under Liberty's employment. He had a good character, and Kathryn trusted him completely.

Given the situation, he was the perfect choice to deliver their meals.

The four bodyguards who usually protected Kathryn had been injured in last night's confrontation with Marco's men. Like Kathryn, they were still hospitalized.

"Jim, thank Miss Hunt for me," Pedro said sincerely.

Jim nodded before quietly leaving.

Shortly after, Donald and his wife arrived, carrying a basket of fruit and several nutritional supplements.

Mrs. Queen didn't hold back her frustration as soon as she stepped inside. "Kathryn, something this serious happened, and you didn't tell us? Hayden was busy, so we came first. How are you feeling? Your brothers—those monsters—how could they do this to you?"

Her anger toward Marco and his brothers was evident.

Donald, standing beside her, also looked concerned. The Farrell family had many members, but Kathryn was the only one the Queen family truly respected.

"Uncle Queen, Auntie," Kathryn greeted, trying to sit up.

Mrs. Queen immediately stopped her. "Don't move."

Seeing the bruises on Kathryn's face and the bandage wrapped around her injured right arm, Mrs. Queen's heart ached. "They're inhuman. How could they hurt you like this?"

Her voice grew more serious. "Kathryn, if they try to frame this as a family dispute and push for reconciliation, don't even think about it. They're ruthless enough to attack you with a knife. If you forgive them, you're just setting yourself up for another betrayal. They'd jump at the chance to strike again."

Mrs. Queen didn't know the full details—only that Kathryn had been hurt in a conflict with her three brothers, who had attacked her with a kitchen knife. To outsiders, it looked like a family quarrel.

“Auntie, I’m fine. It’s just a flesh wound. And of course, I won’t reconcile with them—this isn’t just a family dispute.” Kathryn briefly explained what had happened the night before.

Mrs. Queen was stunned.

Coming from a small, well-disciplined family, she had only ever heard about vicious power struggles in other households. Kathryn’s experience shocked her to the core.