

Married At First Sight Chapter 4297

Chapter 4297

“Miss, your injury isn’t fully healed yet. Don’t push yourself.” Pedro was worried, though he didn’t let it show.

More than anything, Pedro wanted their relationship mirobas to be solid and stable.

Kathryn replied, “My injury isn’t an issue. Unless you don’t want to marry me, then there’s no rush to get our marriage certificate.”

“How could that be? I’ve dreamed of marrying you. From the moment I saw you, I was drawn to you. Miss, I fell for you at first sight.” Pedro spoke anxiously—he truly wanted to marry her. But at the same time, he felt guilty about her injury.

Kathryn smiled. “When you came into my life, I didn’t have a single admirer. I don’t have Shiloh’s delicate beauty, and my temperament is considered weak. People looked down on me. The men who approached me were all second-generation rich kids, incompetent and entitled, hoping to use my father’s influence to climb the ladder. The truly capable men? Not a single one was interested.”

Maybe Pedro wasn’t drawn to her at first. Maybe he simply understood that as the only daughter of the Farrell family, she would inherit everything. And the head of the Farrell family never marries; they only invite a man into their life.

Few capable men were willing to accept that role.

Men who married into the Farrell family had no say in its affairs. Beyond fathering children and tending to the head of the family’s personal life, they served little purpose.

Even the wealthy and privileged weren’t eager to join the Farrell family.

Of course, each head of the family could still attract suitors.

Pedro gazed at her with deep affection. “Miss, in my eyes, you’re the most beautiful woman in the world. I’m grateful no one else saw what I see in you, that no one else realized how incredible you are.”

Kathryn chuckled. “Since you have no objections, I’ll be discharged from the hospital on Monday. Let’s get our marriage certificate on Wednesday.”

“Okay.” Pedro agreed without hesitation.

“Miss, get some rest. I have something to take care of.”

Pedro knew they were about to get married, yet he hadn’t prepared a diamond ring or a bouquet of roses. With just a few days left, he wanted to buy the perfect ring and arrange for flowers.

When Kathryn was discharged, he would propose properly before they got their marriage certificate.

If other women got a grand proposal, how could Kathryn not have one?

Kathryn nodded. “Go ahead. I’ll be fine. There are bodyguards outside. It’s safe.”

Truthfully, no one would dare target Kathryn now.

Pedro hurried out. Just as he reached the door, he ran into Liberty, who was about to enter.

“Ms. Hunt, what brings you here?” Pedro was surprised—Kathryn had just spoken with Liberty about work.

It hadn’t been long, yet she had come in person.

“I finalized a contract with a client, and they left. I was on my way and thought I’d stop by to see Kathryn. Mr. Fraser, where are you off to in such a hurry?” Liberty asked.

Pedro didn’t reveal the truth. “Just handling something urgent.”

Liberty nodded. “Go take care of it. I’ll stay with Kathryn.”

Pedro stepped aside, letting her pass. Before leaving, he gave the bodyguards a few more instructions.

Inside, Kathryn saw Liberty and waved her over. "You're here! Help me finish this fruit plate. I'm stuffed. If I eat any more, I won't have room for dinner."

Liberty sat down in the chair Pedro had just vacated and glanced at the plate of fruit. She laughed. "Every time I visit, you're eating. Mr. Fraser treats you like a little piglet."