

Married At First Sight Chapter 4298

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Kathryn blushed slightly. “Exactly! I just lost a little blood, but he acts like I need a whole new supply. You said I lost weight—do you really think so? I feel like I’ve gained some. Pinch my face, it’s all chubby.”

Liberty reached out, playfully pinching Kathryn’s cheek. “Yeah, a little chubby. You’re not overweight, just... mirobas not losing any. With Mr. Fraser doting on you like this, no wonder.”

She grabbed a disposable fork from the fruit plate and speared a piece of fruit. “He even cuts them into pretty shapes. Looks delicious and appetizing. Way better than Duncan—he just chops apples into quarters. Other fruits? He just rinses them and hands them over.”

Duncan never bothered with fancy presentations.

Duncan: ...

He was just a straightforward guy; he never thought about these details.

Kathryn chuckled. “Mr. Lewis is great, too. If he heard you say that, he’d be heartbroken. Ever since you got married, he’s learned to feel wronged, to act spoiled, even to complain.”

Liberty raised an eyebrow. “Has Duncan been complaining to you?”

“Not exactly. Sometimes he vents to Pedro, and Pedro tells me. Like how you stay up too late. Duncan keeps reminding you to rest early, and you always agree but never actually do it. If he really wanted to complain, he’d go to your aunt Audrey, not me. But seriously, Liberty, don’t overwork yourself. Your health matters. If you break down, a lot of people will be heartbroken.”

Kathryn said this with a hint of envy.

Liberty had so many people who cared about her.

Kathryn, on the other hand, only had Pedro.

Liberty sighed. "You can't sleep peacefully until the work is done."

"True. When I walked in, Pedro was rushing out. He said he had something urgent. What's going on?" Liberty asked between bites of fruit.

Kathryn feigned indifference. "I didn't ask. He said he had something to handle, so I let him go. I don't interfere with his business, as long as he doesn't hurt or betray me."

Liberty studied her friend, clearly unconvinced.

Pedro worshipped Kathryn. There was no way he wouldn't tell her what he was up to.

But since Kathryn didn't elaborate, Liberty didn't press.

After eating a few pieces of fruit, Liberty put down her fork, pulled a contract from her bag, and handed it to Kathryn. "This is the contract I just signed with Mr. Gu. Take a look and sign it."

Kathryn skimmed through it briefly before handing it back. "I trust you. Besides, you're the president of the Farrell Group now. If you think it's good, then it's good. You don't need my approval on everything. With Mr. Lewis guiding you, I know you'll do fine."

Liberty narrowed her eyes. "You keep saying you're stepping back. Weren't you planning to leave in six months?"

Kathryn smiled. "I never said I'd leave immediately. You've improved a lot. You don't need me holding your hand anymore. I also have my own life to focus on—marriage, family, personal matters. The company is your responsibility now."

For the first time, the Farrell family wasn't a burden to Kathryn anymore.