

Married At First Sight Chapter 4299

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Liberty's eyes lit up with excitement. "Are you planning to marry Mr. Fraser sooner than expected? Don't you want to date first, fall in love, and then get married?"

Kathryn had always said she wanted to date Pedro first, experience love, and enjoy its sweetness before tying the knot. No matter how strong a marriage is, it never quite carries the same thrill as the early days of romance.

So many couples deeply love each other before marriage, only to find their feelings worn down by the weight of everyday life, responsibilities, and routine.

Kathryn replied, "Pedro and I have been together for a long time. Our feelings run deep. Love and romance don't have to end with marriage—we can still nurture them afterward. Just look at your sister, Serenity. She and Zachary married first and fell in love later. Who would dare say she isn't happy now?"

She continued confidently, "Pedro and I already share a bond. This isn't a rushed decision. I believe we'll be happy, and our love won't fade because of life's challenges."

Marriage, after all, is an art—one that requires effort to maintain.

Liberty speared another piece of fruit with her fork and said, "It's your decision. No matter when you get married, I wish you the best. Oh, I haven't even prepared a wedding gift yet! If you're getting your marriage certificate so soon, I'll have to be a little predictable and gift you a couple of jewelry sets. When the wedding happens, I'll give a cash gift too."

Kathryn smiled warmly. "Your blessing is enough for me. A simple gift will do—it doesn't have to be extravagant. What truly matters is the thought behind it. As for the wedding, I think we should strike while the iron's hot and pick a date within the next couple of months."

Now that they had their marriage certificate, there was no reason to delay the wedding.

Spring was in full bloom—a perfect season for weddings.

By summer, the heat would be unbearable, and autumn and winter still seemed far away.

Liberty nodded. “You’re right—there’s no point in waiting. Once you pick a good date, we’ll start preparing. When are you and Pedro getting your marriage certificate? I’ll help with the wedding preparations.”

Kathryn gently objected, “You’re my junior. How can I let you, as my junior, take on the responsibility of preparing my wedding?”

Liberty chuckled. “What does that have to do with anything? I’m older than you and have experience. Plus, as the head of the Farrell family, it’s my duty to support my people. There’s nothing wrong with me helping.”

Kathryn relented, “Alright, alright, you win.”

“But you’re so busy—I don’t want you exhausting yourself. I can handle my own affairs. You just need to prepare your red envelope for the wedding gift.”

Kathryn sighed internally. She had so few elders left. Her biological father was alive, but she had no desire to involve him in the wedding. He’d probably try to sabotage it.

Audrey from Wiltspoon could have been an option since she was Kathryn’s cousin. However, Kathryn’s mother had killed Audrey’s mother, and Audrey had never forgiven her. While Audrey didn’t hold a grudge against Kathryn personally, their relationship would never be as close as other cousins.

Kathryn wasn’t sure if Audrey would even show up at the wedding.

Still, this was the path Kathryn had chosen, and she wouldn’t waver. She would keep moving forward.

The wedding wouldn’t be a grand affair—just an intimate gathering of a few close friends and trusted people.

Liberty disagreed. “You won’t just have a simple meal and be done with it. You need a proper wedding.”

“Pedro won’t let you down. He’ll give you a beautiful wedding. And don’t worry about guests—if Hayden and I attend, others will follow.”

