

Married At First Sight Chapter 4301

Chapter 4301

After retiring, Audrey developed the habit of going to bed early and waking up early.

Liberty was sure that Audrey was already in bed by now.

“Take care of yourself. Don’t overwork, don’t mirobas rush—just take your time,” Audrey advised.

Liberty acknowledged her advice before ending the call.

That night, there were no more conversations.

Over the next few days, while taking care of Kathryn, Pedro was also quietly preparing to propose.

Kathryn knew what he was up to but pretended not to notice, letting him handle everything in silence.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of Kathryn’s discharge from the hospital.

Liberty made time to accompany Pedro to pick her up. She also brought a bouquet of flowers.

Pedro had bought flowers for Kathryn as well.

When Liberty entered with her bouquet, she saw Kathryn already holding one and getting ready to leave. She smiled. “You got everything done so quickly?”

“Yep, all set. My things are packed, and I’m officially discharged. I wish I had wings to fly home. If I stayed here any longer, I might’ve started growing mold!” Kathryn joked.

Seeing Liberty’s bouquet, she chuckled. “This hospital room practically turned into a flower shop while I was here. Fresh bouquets every day. The cleaning lady had to clear out the wilting ones constantly.”

Kathryn held onto the flowers Pedro gave her, symbolizing good health and a fresh start.

“Well, today’s your big day,” Liberty said, handing over her bouquet. She nodded to Pedro in greeting.

Duncan arrived a little later. Kathryn turned to Liberty and said, “I’m already happy that you came to pick me up. Why trouble Mr. Lewis?”

Given his difficulty walking, even with his bodyguards, it wasn’t easy for Duncan to move around.

Liberty glanced at Duncan. “He said he had nothing else to do, so he tagged along. Are you ready to go? Let’s get out of here, and let’s not come back.”

“Absolutely,” Kathryn said, beaming. Surrounded by her loved ones, she left the hospital with two bouquets in hand.

At the entrance of the inpatient department, she ran into her three sisters-in-law.

The former young ladies of the Farrell family had toned down their style, now dressing simply and wearing sunglasses and masks, likely to avoid recognition.

“Kathryn, you’re getting discharged today?” Erika asked, surprised. “You should’ve told us so we could come early to help you pack and take you home.”

Kathryn smiled. “There wasn’t much to pack, and these two were enough to handle it.”

Though her sisters-in-law occasionally visited, their relationship wasn’t close, so she hadn’t informed them in advance.

“Are you sure you’re okay to leave? You still look pale. Maybe you should stay a little longer and recover properly,” Anya, the second young lady of the Farrell family, observed with concern.

She then turned to Pedro. “Mr. Fraser, please make sure Kathryn takes it easy at home. Let her rest and give her plenty of nutritious food, especially foods that help replenish blood. She lost a lot due to her injury.”

Pedro nodded. “Don’t worry, Second Young Madam. I’ll take good care of her.”

While Kathryn’s brothers had betrayed her, their wives weren’t involved in their schemes.

Erika had overheard bits and pieces and had even warned Kathryn. After Kathryn's hospitalization, the three sisters-in-law visited her and apologized on their husbands' behalf.

But Kathryn held them blameless. Everyone was responsible for their own actions. If her brothers had tried to harm her, that was on them—not their wives.