

Married At First Sight Chapter 4302

Chapter 4302

The three sisters-in-law followed the group.

Kathryn still lived in the Farrell family mansion, so naturally, they all headed back there.

Returning to the home they had lived in for over a decade, the sisters-in-law felt a wave of emotions. It was as if they had stepped into another world.

When they married into the Farrell family, they thought they'd live in this mansion forever. Some had even dreamed of becoming the true lady of the house.

Now, all of that was gone.

Their mother-in-law had passed, their father-in-law had returned to his hometown, and their marriages had suffered. Marco had even divorced. The three families had been forced to move out of the Farrell mansion.

From the moment Liberty took control, the Farrell family had no place for them.

They no longer even considered themselves part of the Farrells. All they wanted now was a stable, peaceful life.

In truth, their lives could still be good—if their husbands didn't self-destruct.

But their husbands couldn't let go.

They were unwilling to accept reality, clinging to a sense of injustice. But fairness had never been guaranteed in this world. What could they do about it now?

Even their formidable mother-in-law had ultimately met a tragic end.

What trouble could their husbands possibly stir up now?

Their father-in-law had tried to talk sense into them, but they hadn't listened. Now, they were paying the price.

It was their own fault—no one else's.

The three sisters-in-law didn't linger at the mansion for long. They felt awkward in Liberty's presence, and Liberty, for her part, showed no warmth toward them.

She was now the head of the household.

If the owner of the house didn't welcome them, what reason did they have to stay?

Liberty had the butler escort them out.

Once they were gone, she felt noticeably more at ease. Turning to Kathryn, she said, "I don't like your sisters-in-law."

"You don't have to deal with them anymore," Kathryn replied. "If you don't like them, there's no reason to keep in touch."

Liberty nodded. "Exactly. I won't force myself. Your second and third sisters-in-law are still married to your brothers. And let's be real—husband and wife are a unit. They're family."

Then, she gave Kathryn a serious look. "Don't get too close to them. Right now, they seem fine with you, but that's only because they know they've lost. Who's to say they won't secretly resent you and try to strike when you least expect it?"

She continued, "We may not intend to harm others, but we must always be cautious. You never had a great relationship with them before, and that's unlikely to change."

Kathryn pursed her lips. "I understand. I don't have any strong feelings toward them anyway."

"Same goes for your nieces and nephews," Liberty added. "Keep your distance. Once you leave this place, cut ties where you can."

Kathryn didn't argue. She knew Liberty was right.

"Where are the guys?" she asked, noticing Pedro and Duncan weren't around.

"They're in the kitchen," Liberty replied.

Kathryn frowned. "Pedro can cook, but why is Mr. Lewis in there? It's not easy for him to move around."

Liberty smiled. "He's fine. The kitchen is a small, safe space for him. He's doing rehab every day and making progress."

She believed Duncan would walk again soon—strong and steady.

Duncan was just as determined. He was desperate to stand on his own, to be her rock, to protect her from the storms of life.