

Married At First Sight Chapter 4303

Chapter 4303

Liberty said, "At home, he usually cooks for us. He says he's not very good at it and needs the practice. But I think his cooking is delicious."

Kathryn smiled. "When there's love, everything tastes better."

Liberty got up, checked the kitchen, then returned to Kathryn and sat down. In a low, mirthful voice, she asked, "Pedro's planning to propose to you. Has he hinted at anything?"

Kathryn shook her head. "Pedro never mentioned a proposal. We're getting our marriage certificate the day after tomorrow. Whether he proposes or not doesn't matter to me. In the end, he'll be mine for life."

Liberty was about to say something, but the butler entered the room, interrupting their conversation.

"Ms. Liberty, Ms. Kathryn, there's a young woman outside. She says she's Ms. Liberty's assistant and would like to meet with her."

The two women exchanged glances before Kathryn teased, "Liberty, your all-around assistant is finally here. But why is it a woman?"

Liberty instructed the butler to let the assistant in. After he left, she replied, "There's no rule that assistants must be men. There are women, too. When Pedro talked about the base, he mentioned there were female trainees."

"But very few," Kathryn pointed out. "The training is brutal, and women tend to be more emotional. Some make it into the base, but almost none pass the assessment to become a personal assistant to the Matriarch."

Kathryn had asked Pedro about it before, but he never shared details of the training. He insisted it was confidential—even the Matriarch wasn't allowed to know.

Since female assistants were so rare, both women were eager to meet the new recruit. Anyone who passed the assessment and earned the role was no less capable than Pedro.

Soon, the butler led in a woman dressed in tight black clothing. She had short, cropped hair—almost like a man's. Standing over 5'7", she had a slim, model-like figure, a plain face, piercing eyes, and a sharp, competent demeanor. She walked quickly, her movements precise and efficient.

She followed the butler inside, her expression unreadable. Then, standing before Liberty, her face softened with respect.

"Master."

Liberty, slightly surprised, asked, "You already know who I am?"

"Yes, Master. I received your photo before leaving the island."

After passing the assessment, trainees awaited placement, sometimes for years. They were only assigned when a new Matriarch took over or needed an assistant. Pedro had been selected early when the former Matriarch requested an assistant for her successor. Now, it was this woman's turn.

She pulled a folded envelope from her pocket and respectfully handed it to Liberty. "Master, this is my resume."

Liberty took the envelope, unsealed it, and unfolded the document inside. It contained details of the assistant's training and assessment results from the moment she entered the island until she left.

Her name wasn't listed—only a code name: Makayla. She was thirty years old and had entered the island at the age of three. She had spent twenty-seven years in training.

After reading Makayla's resume, Liberty passed it to Kathryn.