

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4305

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## Chapter 4305

When Duncan saw that Liberty's assistant was a woman, a weight lifted off his chest.

He had heard that Matriarch Farrell's all-around assistant was highly capable, and he'd been worried that Liberty's assistant might be a strong, young man like Pedro—someone who could outshine him.

Thankfully, Liberty's assistant was indeed a woman.

After Pedro and the others prepared the meal, the group ate together. Once they finished, Liberty decided to head back to the company, leaving the Farrell family mansion with Duncan.

Meanwhile, Makayla returned to her residence to tidy up.

That left only Kathryn and Pedro in the mansion.

Shortly after, Pedro received a phone call. He turned to Kathryn and said, "Miss, I have to step out for something urgent."

Kathryn nodded. "Go ahead. You don't need to stay with me."

Once Pedro left, Kathryn wandered the courtyard for half an hour before heading back inside to rest.

That evening, her phone rang.

"Miss, I'm in the lobby downstairs. I'd like to take you out to dinner. Will you do me the honor?" Pedro's voice carried a warm charm.

Kathryn glanced out the window. The sky was dark. She had unknowingly slept until evening.

"What time is it?" she asked.

“Seven o’clock,” Pedro replied. “I’ve already booked a room at the Fortress Hotel and ordered our meal. We can head straight there—no waiting.”

He had arranged everything in advance.

Kathryn smiled. “Alright. Give me ten minutes.”

She ended the call and quickly got ready.

Exactly ten minutes later, she came downstairs, dressed for the evening.

Pedro was waiting at the foot of the stairs, watching her with a smile.

“Why the dinner invitation tonight?” she asked as she descended.

Pedro extended his right hand, and she placed hers in his palm. He held onto it, and when she reached the last step, she naturally took his arm.

As they walked outside, Pedro finally answered. “I just wanted to take you out. And after dinner, I have a surprise for you.”

Kathryn raised an eyebrow. “A surprise? That sounds mysterious.”

Pedro chuckled. “If I tell you now, it won’t be a surprise anymore.”

She studied his face, trying to guess what he had been busy with lately.

“Fine, I won’t ask. I’ll just wait and see.”

As they stepped outside, a cold wind hit, making Kathryn shiver.

Pedro immediately wrapped an arm around her shoulders. “You should’ve worn something warmer.”

“I’m not actually cold,” she reassured him. “It’s just the sudden temperature change. I was in a heated room, and now the wind feels extra chilly.”

Her outfit was plenty warm, yet she still felt a lingering chill.

“I’ve been feeling colder than usual these past two days,” she admitted.

“It’s late March—almost April,” Pedro noted as they approached the car.

Like a gentleman, he stepped forward and opened the car door for her. Once she settled inside, he leaned in and buckled her seatbelt.

Kathryn laughed. “My arm is almost healed. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have let me leave the hospital. I’m not disabled—I can buckle my own seatbelt.”

Pedro was being overly attentive.

If he had his way, he’d probably carry her everywhere so she wouldn’t have to walk.

After getting into the driver’s seat, Pedro said, “I promised I’d take care of you. If I don’t, Miss Liberty will come after me. She pulled me aside and made it clear—she wants me to take good care of you. She said you’re not alone, that she and the people in Wiltspoon have your back. And since I’ve chosen to stand by you, I have to keep my word and stay loyal for life.”

Kathryn was touched. It was comforting to know that so many people cared about her.

Pedro added softly, “But even if she hadn’t told me, I’d still take care of you. You are my life. And who doesn’t cherish their own life?”