

Married At First Sight Chapter 4308

Chapter 4308

Dizzy from being spun around, Kathryn clung to Pedro as he finally set her down. They locked eyes, their emotions unspoken but deeply felt. Then, Pedro leaned in and kissed her.

“So romantic!”

“So sweet!”

“It reminds me of when my husband proposed to me years ago,” an elderly woman in the crowd mused sentimentally.

The onlookers offered their heartfelt blessings, some envious, others reminiscing about their own love stories.

When Pedro finally released her from the kiss, Kathryn’s face was even redder. In his eyes, she was radiant, even more beautiful than ever. He rarely saw her flustered like this, and it mesmerized him.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” she whispered shyly.

Pedro leaned in close to her ear. “Because you’re stunning, Kathryn. I can’t take my eyes off you.”

She lightly tapped his chest. “You’re still calling me ‘Miss’?”

Pedro chuckled softly. “Kathryn,” he said, this time with even more tenderness, before kissing her again.

This time, the kiss was deeper, lingering until Kathryn was breathless. When he finally pulled away, she buried her face against his chest, too shy to meet the eyes of the crowd.

Stealing a glance, she saw that everyone was smiling, clapping, and cheering for them.

Content and overwhelmed with happiness, she wrapped an arm around Pedro’s waist.

In this lifetime, having Pedro by her side was her greatest happiness.

After a moment, Pedro loosened his embrace and turned to the crowd. They both expressed their gratitude for everyone's support before Pedro gently took Kathryn's hand.

"Come with me," he said.

"Where to?" she asked.

"You'll see."

With that, they left, walking hand in hand under the watchful eyes and well wishes of the crowd.

Seated in the passenger seat, Kathryn held the bouquet tightly, her face still glowing with joy. She couldn't stop smiling.

She felt overwhelmed, almost dazed by the happiness that had taken over her heart.

After a while, she took a deep breath, trying to calm herself. Looking at Pedro, she found him still smiling too.

"Pedro, tonight was perfect. Thank you for such a beautiful proposal."

Keeping his eyes on the road, Pedro replied, "Kathryn, I promised you—whatever others have, you'll have too. And what you have, others might never get."

For something as important as marriage, he would never let her down.

"Our wedding will be grand, a celebration to remember. I won't let you marry me in a quiet, low-key way."

Pedro felt deeply that Kathryn deserved more. Marrying him, an orphan who didn't even remember his parents, seemed unfair to her.

She was born into the Farrell family and had once been poised to lead it. Even though she had given it all up, her status was still far above his.

Yet, she had never looked down on him. She had chosen to marry him, and for that, he was the luckiest man alive.

Kathryn thought for a moment before saying, "There's no need to go overboard. We don't have that many relatives or friends. A grand wedding with an empty guest list would feel awkward."

Pedro reassured her, "Don't worry about that. I'll make sure our wedding is filled with people who are genuinely happy for us. It won't be dull."

She trusted him completely. "Alright, then. I'll leave everything to you. I'll just wait to be your most beautiful bride."

Smiling, she added, "By the way, Liberty told me we should send an invitation to my cousin Audrey after we pick a date. She'll definitely come to the wedding."

Pedro nodded. "Of course. She'll be there."