

Married At First Sight Chapter 3844

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“Plus, she has Pedro by her side. He’s talented in every way, but above all, he’s loyal. He’s like those ancient warriors who would rather die than betray their masters,” Duncan said, clearly impressed.

“I hope she and Pedro find happiness,” he added. “I think they will. The way Pedro looks at her says it all—total devotion.”

Duncan’s eyes twinkled with certainty. “People who are alike stick together. The fact that they get along with us and share the same values shows they’re cut from the same cloth. Pedro’s going to be one of those guys who spoils his wife endlessly. He’ll probably end up as a devoted husband who retreats into a quiet life someday.”

Liberty laughed softly, and Duncan, unable to resist, reached out and lightly pinched her cheek.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Duncan chuckled. “Am I wrong? Just think about the men around us—every single one of them treats their wives like queens. Josh practically worships his wife, and Zachary? That man was once called ‘the Iron Tree’ because people said he’d never open up. Cold and distant, always surrounded by bodyguards, no woman could get close to him.

“But who would’ve thought marriage would turn him into the ultimate wife-adoring husband? He’s absolutely head over heels for Serenity. Now, people joke that crossing Zachary isn’t as risky as crossing Serenity,” he added with a laugh.

Liberty smiled. “Jasmine and Seren are both living their best lives. I know Elisa will be just as happy. Even my cousin and his wife are doing great.”

It was true—everyone they knew who was in a relationship seemed genuinely happy.

“We should also send New Year’s gifts to Uncle and Aunt Queen, and to a few of the prominent families in Jensburg. We may not have close ties with them yet, but we need to stay connected. We’ll be dealing with them more in the future,” Liberty said thoughtfully.

Even if she never took over the Farrell Group, staying in Jensburg meant maintaining connections with powerful people. Fortunately, she hadn't stepped on any toes yet, so she wanted to nurture those relationships while things were still peaceful.

Duncan's voice was warm. "You decide what needs to be done. Wherever you go, I'll be right there with you. You call the shots now, and you'll do the same at home."

Liberty walked back to the sofa, eyeing the New Year's gifts from Kathryn and the wedding gifts for her and Duncan.

"We also need to get a wedding gift ready for Kathryn and Pedro. When they finally tie the knot, Kathryn may not be in Jensburg, and she might not reach out to us. I have a feeling next year she'll move on and cut ties with us for good," Liberty said, a tinge of sadness in her voice.

Kathryn had already made up her mind.

"If it's meant to be, we'll cross paths again," Duncan said calmly. "If not, we'll go our separate ways. We'll have time after the New Year to prepare their gift. No need to rush."

Liberty had taken over Farrell's company, and Kathryn was committed to making a smooth transition for her, so there wasn't an immediate need for a gift.

Liberty said no more.

Meanwhile, Kathryn left Liberty's company and got into the car. "Let's go to the hospital to see my dad," she told Pedro.

Pedro didn't say a word as he pulled out of the parking lot and headed toward the hospital.

"You don't like it when I visit my dad," Kathryn said, more as a statement than a question.

Pedro sighed. "You and your father have no real bond, and every visit ends in an argument. Every time you leave that hospital, you're upset. I don't want you going there. He's never shown you the love a father should."

Holden had come to despise Kathryn, his own daughter, seeing her as another version of Clarissa—cold and calculating.

Despite the wealth Clarissa had left behind, Kathryn had secured much of it for herself, fueling Holden's bitterness. He and his sons wished Kathryn would vanish from their lives for good.