

# Married At First Sight Chapter 3997

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Marco and his brothers knew all too well how formidable Pedro was. The three of them combined couldn't stand a chance against him, even if Pedro only used one hand.

Pedro's unwavering loyalty to Kathryn was a force to be reckoned with. If they so much as laid a finger on her, it wouldn't matter where they ran—Pedro would track them down and unleash his fury. He was just like Mr. Dunn, a man whose devotion to their mother lasted a lifetime. When she passed away, Mr. Dunn followed her, truly honoring the phrase “through life and death.”

As Marco dragged Sage away, still cursing, the three brothers left the room, and an almost deafening silence took over. The meeting room grew so still you could hear a pin drop.

Kathryn broke the silence, her gaze sweeping the room. “Does anyone else have anything to propose?” she asked calmly.

The executives exchanged glances until a vice president finally spoke up. “We're just employees of the Farrell family, not actual members of it. We have no right to meddle in the family's internal affairs.”

The clan elders, understanding the situation, voiced their thoughts as well. “We support Miss Liberty as the successor. The position of family head rightfully belongs to her branch. The eldest lady has shown great integrity, returning everything that belonged to the previous head of the family to their rightful descendants. It's her way of making amends for the past.”

Since Kathryn wasn't an acceptable option, Liberty was the logical choice. Besides, Liberty came with formidable allies. Several influential families supported her, and she maintained strong ties with the Queen family in Jensburg. This connection would likely lead to collaboration with the Queen Enterprise, while other powerful families in Wiltspoon would also back her.

Allowing Liberty to lead would strengthen the Farrell family, potentially restoring its former glory as one of Jensburg's most powerful households. Even the side branches, though unable to take control, would still reap benefits from a revitalized Farrell family.

Kathryn, pleased with their response, nodded. "Since there are no objections..." She paused briefly, her tone hardening. "Even if there are, they should remain unspoken. Opinions won't change anything now."

She continued, "From this day forward, Miss Liberty is the president of the Farrell Group and the new head of the Farrell family. Next month, on an auspicious day, Liberty will lead the family in an ancestral worship ceremony. It will also serve as an opportunity for everyone in the clan to formally meet her. That way, no one will fail to recognize their family head when they cross paths."

Kathryn's voice grew more resolute. "Liberty may not have been in Jensburg long, but many of you have already seen what she's capable of. I am entrusting everything—the Farrell Group and the family itself—to her. I have no doubt she will lead us forward and help our family rise to even greater heights."

Her words turned inspirational. "We might not have experienced the Farrell family's heyday ourselves, but the elders here have. As members of this family, I believe we all want to see it thrive again."

Kathryn addressed the elders directly. "Tell the younger members of the clan this: anyone who proves their capability and performs well will have opportunities to be promoted and earn more. This applies to everyone."

When she finished speaking, she turned to Liberty, signaling her to take the floor.

Liberty stood tall, her voice firm and confident. "I'm not one for empty promises. I believe in action. Trust me, and I'll prove myself with results. I'll dedicate the rest of my life to ensuring the Farrell family rises again under my leadership."

Her closing words struck a chord. "Talk is cheap. What matters is what we achieve—and I intend to show you through my actions."

In that moment, Liberty's resolve left no room for doubt. The Farrell family's journey toward renewal had truly begun.