

# Married At First Sight

**Married At First Sight Chapter 3376**-Not knowing why Liberty came, Manager Gauthier entertained her with great care.

“Something happened; I’m late.” Kathryn explained in a low voice.

She walked into the VIP room.

Liberty and her group of bodyguards were seen sitting there, with a cup of tea in front of each of them, but it seemed that none of them had touched the cup of tea.

Seeing Kathryn coming in, Liberty smiled and said, “If you are so busy, you don’t have to come over. We can talk on the phone.”

Kathryn also laughed, “Man proposes; God disposes. When I was leaving, I met my eldest brother, who came upstairs. He had a document for me to sign, and he talked to me about a lot of things. He also talked to my mother on the phone, which caused me to be late and kept you waiting for a long time.”

“It’s okay; I didn’t wait long.” Liberty stood up and waited for Kathryn to come over, then the two of them sat down again.

Manager Gauthier also poured Kathryn a cup of tea, and Kathryn asked him to go back to work.

Liberty asked her bodyguards to leave, and there was no need to guard her here.

Soon, there were only two people in the VIP room.

Kathryn said, “How about we talk in my office?”

“It’s the same here. There aren’t many people on the fifth floor. It’s quite. My bodyguards are guarding outside, so no one will approach casually. Besides, we’re not discussing the throne. We just want to know about your eldest brother’s recent situation.”

The reason they came so far to meet each other was that they didn’t want too many people to know that they had met again in private.

Kathryn didn’t mention moving again.

She forwarded the evidence Pedro sent her to Liberty. She said, "My eldest brother has been busy with this matter recently. He rarely shows up, so it's hard to find evidence against him."

After receiving it, Liberty was not in a hurry to read it. She smiled and said, "It's difficult for others, but for you, it's easier than eating. Mr. Fraser is very capable. If I can pry him away, I really want to pry your Mr. Fraser away. But you can't pry him away. His heart and eyes are filled with you."

Liberty's words have a double meaning.

Kathryn could tell. She smiled and said, "If there is any advantage to being the head or successor of the Farrell family, it is this. You will have a very powerful assistant. If I leave, I will take Pedro with me and let him manage my business with me. Within ten years, we will definitely be able to impress others."

Liberty asked, "It doesn't take ten years; three years is enough to impress people. You haven't been in business for that many years, right?"

Kathryn picked up her cup of tea, took a sip gracefully, and said, "I've been thinking about making money since I was in school. At that time, I could be said to be starting a business. Today, it's been nearly ten years, and I'm still not among the big bosses."

Liberty smiled. "You have Mr. Fraser, which is like adding wings to a tiger."

She also drank half a cup of tea before looking at the evidence Kathryn sent over.

Pedro was very capable, and the evidence was enough for her to settle accounts with Marco.

Kathryn asked, "The person who hit you was indeed arranged by my eldest brother. Liberty, how are you going to settle the score? Tit for Tat?"

Liberty said, "If he doesn't have my speed and dodges in time, I'll have to pay compensation. Personal grudges are personal grudges. If you hit someone on purpose, you will not only have to pay compensation, but you will also be breaking the law. I, including the people around me, don't want our future to be ruined because of your brother."

Even if she could pay someone else to do it, Liberty wouldn't be happy to do it.

Liberty said, "I will keep these evidences for now. When Mrs. Farrell comes back, I will complain to her. It is up to her to decide how to punish your eldest brother. However, if she cannot satisfy me, I will not let her off easily."

Let Clarissa do it herself, and Liberty only needs to put pressure on him.

She could still clean her hands and feet.

“When will Mrs. Farrell come back?” Liberty asked Kathryn.