

# Married At First Sight Chapter 4309

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## Chapter 4309

Pedro said, “Even if Miss Hunt hadn’t mentioned it, we would still send an invitation to your cousin once we set the wedding date. Whether she comes or not is up to her, but extending the invitation is our decision.”

As Kathryn’s assistant, Pedro spent almost every day by her side—he knew exactly what she was thinking.

Even if Audrey didn’t want to attend, Pedro would still do everything he could to persuade her. He didn’t want Kathryn to feel like no one was celebrating her wedding.

Audrey had a broad perspective. The grudges of the previous generation had ended with the passing of the Farrell family’s patriarch.

While she and Kathryn would never have a normal cousinly relationship, it wasn’t accurate to say she despised Kathryn to the point of refusing to acknowledge her.

In Pedro’s eyes, Audrey actually admired Kathryn.

After all, they were family, sharing the same Farrell bloodline.

“Alright then. After we get our marriage certificate, we’ll have someone pick an auspicious date for the wedding. Then, you’ll come with me to Wiltspoon to personally deliver invitations to my cousin and Serenity.”

“Okay,” Kathryn agreed. “Serenity is about to give birth, so she probably won’t make it to our wedding. If she wants to be polite, she might send Young Master York in her place.”

Pedro nodded. “That makes sense.”

As they drove further into the suburbs, Kathryn glanced out the window and asked, “Where are we going?”

Pedro smirked. “You’ll find out soon.”

Kathryn chuckled. “So mysterious. Let me guess—you bought a big villa out here for me? This road leads to my company, you know.”

Her personal company was located in the suburbs, a bit far from the city. She also owned a townhouse nearby.

Before rejoining the Farrell family, a townhouse was all she could afford. Now, though, buying a large villa wouldn't be an issue.

When it came to housing, Kathryn didn't have high expectations. As long as it was a place she could call home, that was enough.

“I haven't bought a house yet. I'll wait until you decide where you want to settle after we're married,” Pedro said honestly.

Kathryn had always talked about leaving Jensburg, so Pedro held off on purchasing property. For now, she had plenty of real estate in Jensburg—her inheritance from her mother.

“Let's not buy anything just yet. I might sell my properties in Jensburg. With that money, we can settle in a city with milder winters and buy a new home—a place where we can build our family. In time, it'll grow into a big home filled with loved ones.”

Kathryn imagined growing old with Pedro, surrounded by their children and grandchildren—each of them successful in their own right. Whether they inherited the family assets or built their own empires, they would make the Farrell name proud.

“Alright,” Pedro agreed.

No matter what Kathryn wanted, he would always support her.

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### **An hour later**

The car finally came to a stop.

Kathryn looked out the window and saw they had parked in front of a park.

“A park? It's late. Why are we visiting a park at this hour?”

She noticed that the entrance was still open and the streetlights were on. However, aside from the many security guards at the gate, no one else was around.

Pedro stepped out first, walked around to her side, and opened the door. As Kathryn prepared to step out, he gently straightened her coat and said, "It's cooler in the suburbs with fewer people around."

Kathryn hopped out of the car. "I'm not afraid of the cold."

She glanced at Pedro and smirked. "Did you book the entire park for us? Are we going on a nighttime stroll?"