

## Chapter 228 Running

Mr. Griffin grinned hideously, and his fat face trembled. He mocked Brea, "You actually came prepared. It seems that you are not stupid. But of course, I'm also well-prepared today. None of you can leave here."

As soon as he said this, several bodyguards rushed in. One of them directly closed the door of the private room.

The bodyguards on both sides were strong and burly. They were all skilled and matched each other in strength. No one could gain the upper hand.

Mr. Griffin ordered, "Beat them!"

His bodyguards immediately moved and fought with Brea's bodyguards.

It was a fierce battle. The table in the room was overturned, and the bottles and plates were smashed to the floor.

The beautiful women were so frightened that they ran around naked with their hands on their heads. Their screams filled the entire room.

When Mr. Griffin saw this scene, he actually had an erection. He sneered and said to his two assistants, "Go and get Brea for me. I want to have sex with her. Today, I will show you how I rape the most beautiful woman in the entertainment industry."

Since the two assistants were his minions, they immediately rushed to Brea and Foley.

It was Brea's first time seeing such a scene, and her face turned pale with fright.

But Foley was different. He was no longer submissive this time. Instead, he acted like a real man. He directly lay on the floor, hugged the legs of the two assistants, and shouted, "Brea, run!"

"Foley..." Brea didn't expect he would do such a thing.

"Stop talking. Just run!" Foley immediately urged.

Brea wanted to save Foley. And she clearly knew that she could only do that when she ran out and found some help.

So she didn't dare to delay. She rushed to the door of the private room, pulled it open, and ran out.

Mr. Griffin was so angry that he thumped the table and shouted, "Hurry, chase after her! Get her back!"

The two assistants wanted to kick Foley away and chase after Brea. But they didn't expect that although Foley looked thin, he was very strong. He didn't let them go.

One of the assistants had to kick his arm hard. Finally, he was forced to let their legs go. They immediately chased after Brea.

Brea ran fast in the corridor outside the private room in her high heels.

Perhaps because it was late at night, there was no one in the corridor. So she could only try her best to run out to seek help from the hotel security. But halfway, she tripped over the carpet and sprained her ankle.

Brea cried out in pain. She wanted to take off her high heels and run barefoot. But her ankle was so painful that she couldn't even walk.

She leaned against the wall and tried hard to leave. But after taking a few steps, she fell to the floor.

She was at a loss when the two assistants of Mr. Griffin came over.

"Beauty, stop running already. What's the point of being stubborn? Mr. Griffin has chosen you. You can't possibly run away. If you go back with us now, we can still say something nice to Mr. Griffin and ask him to be gentle to you."

"Bah! Save it! You two are the kind of people who always suck up to your boss. The person who dares to sleep with me has not yet been born!"

The two assistants approached Brea step by step. Even though she was in a panic, she was not giving up.

She leaned against the wall and tried her best to stand up. She then limped forward, ignoring the pain in her ankle.

"Hurry! Don't let her run away!" Raul pushed the other assistant, motioning to him to catch up with Brea.

However, the other assistant Huey Walsh pulled him back and smiled obscenely. He looked like Mr. Griffin now. "Oh, we don't need to do anything. Look at her foot. Where can she run to in that condition? We might as well stop and admire the beauty of the superstar struggling to survive."

But Raul shook off Huey's hand and chased after Brea. "Are you crazy? If she runs away, what will you say to Mr. Griffin?"

Raul hurried to catch up with Brea while Huey stood still and watched them with a smile.

At this time, Huey heard a sound. It seemed that the door of a private room was opened.

