

Married At First Sight Chapter 4166

Chapter 4166

“Miss, there’s a truck following us.”

The bodyguard in the passenger seat turned to Kathryn, his voice steady but alert.

Kathryn’s expression remained unchanged. “Speed up and let them catch up. The road ahead has a lot of sharp turns. If they’re going too fast, that truck will be at risk of flipping over.”

The ones chasing her had to be her two adopted brothers.

How much money had Marco given them to make them reckless enough to pull a stunt like this? Were they really willing to risk everything to cause a crash?

The driver immediately followed Kathryn’s instructions.

The truck behind them hit the gas as well.

Before long, they reached a stretch of road filled with twists, turns, and steep descents.

Taking a curve at high speed here was a disaster waiting to happen.

The truck driver wasn’t suicidal. As soon as he spotted the bend ahead, his survival instincts kicked in, and he eased off the accelerator.

By the time he made the turn, Kathryn’s car had already disappeared from sight.

Frustrated, he slammed the brakes, pulled over, and grabbed his phone.

He wasn’t actually Shiloh’s biological brother—just a hired hand working for them.

Dialing quickly, he called Shiloh’s eldest brother. As soon as the line connected, he said, “Brother, we lost her. Her car is small and fast. There were too many bends. I couldn’t risk speeding up—if I did, the truck might have flipped. She’s gone now. You guys up ahead need to be careful.”

Shiloh's brother, along with the second and third sons of the Janzen family, was already waiting further down the road with their men.

"She won't get away," Shiloh's brother replied coldly. "This is the only road she can take to get home. Keep driving and stay on her tail. We'll block her in up ahead. Even if we don't hit her, she'll have nowhere to go. Once she steps out of that car, she's ours."

The Janzen brothers had brought a whole crew with them.

Kathryn had only four bodyguards. Skilled or not, the numbers were against them.

And the Janzen brothers weren't planning on taking chances.

They were armed.

Their plan was simple—eliminate everyone.

Not a single bodyguard would make it out alive.

They would kill them all, dismember the bodies, and dump them into the sea.

By the time Pedro came looking for them, it would be too late.

And as for the two hired brothers, they would take their payment, return to their hometown, gather their families, and vanish. With the millions Marco had given them, they could start fresh somewhere else. They wouldn't be rich, but if they lived carefully, they'd be comfortable.

Meanwhile, after losing the truck, one of Kathryn's bodyguards asked, "Miss, what's our next move?"

Kathryn remained calm. "Nothing. Just keep driving. If they can't stage an 'accident,' they'll have to make a move themselves. If I'm right, they're already waiting for us up ahead."

"Stay sharp. Don't lose your lives over this," she warned.

"Understood, Miss."

The bodyguards were concerned, but knowing Pedro was following with his men gave them some reassurance.

With him around, Kathryn's life wouldn't be in immediate danger.

She had been right.

About ten minutes later, they spotted a massive truck parked across the road, completely blocking the way forward.

Several black cars were lined up ahead of it.

It didn't take much to figure out who was inside.

Marco and his men.

They were waiting.

Kathryn slowly closed her eyes.