

Married At First Sight Chapter 4167

Chapter 4167

“Miss.”

The bodyguard turned to Kathryn, waiting for her decision.

Kathryn opened her eyes, her expression calm. “Stop the car, but don’t get out. Wait for them to make the first move. Only step out if you have no other choice. And remember—protect yourselves.”

“Miss...”

“I’ll be fine. Don’t worry. I value my life. I still have a long road ahead, and my best days haven’t even started yet. How could I bear to die now?”

She gave a faint smile, but it didn’t reach her eyes.

There was sadness buried deep in them.

She never imagined it would come to this—a fight for survival against her own brother.

Her family ties had always been fragile.

She had been swapped at birth, raised by strangers who never truly cared for her. She never ate well, never dressed well, never felt warmth.

And when she finally returned to her biological family, she had hoped for love. But they had failed her too.

Despite having so many relatives, she had always been alone.

The only people who truly cared about her were Pedro and Liberty.

The bodyguards knew Kathryn had been preparing for this moment.

They silently followed her orders.

“As soon as the truck behind us catches up, we get out immediately,” one of them said. They knew the danger—they couldn’t risk being trapped between two trucks. If that happened, survival would be nearly impossible.

Kathryn didn’t want anyone to die.

She had already accepted that she would be the only one injured tonight.

The truck up ahead remained still, its driver pretending to check for a mechanical issue.

Kathryn’s car had come to a stop, but Marco and his men didn’t move yet. They were waiting for their backup—the truck that had been tailing them. If they attacked too soon, Kathryn might still be able to escape.

Minutes later, headlights appeared in the distance.

The truck was getting closer.

Kathryn was the first to step out.

Her bodyguards and driver followed.

Without hesitation, they sprinted across the emergency lane, jumped over the guardrail, and began moving forward.

The truck behind them saw Kathryn and her team exit the vehicle and immediately slammed on the brakes.

But it was too late.

The force of inertia sent the truck crashing into the bodyguards’ car, which then lurched forward, slamming into Kathryn’s vehicle.

The impact sent Kathryn’s car hurtling into the stationary truck ahead.

A series of deafening crashes echoed through the night.

Fortunately, Kathryn and her team had gotten out in time. Otherwise, they would have been crushed inside.

Marco and his men stepped out of their cars.

Aside from their headlights, the road was pitch dark.

There were no houses nearby, no businesses, no signs of life.

It was the perfect place to attack.

“Do it.”

Marco didn't waste time with threats. His men moved in instantly.

Even though it was late, there was always a chance someone could drive by. They needed to move fast. Their goal was simple—capture Kathryn.

Once they had her, they would disappear. The road would clear, and no one would suspect a thing.

The night was eerily silent.

The only sounds were the occasional grunts and thuds of fists landing.

Kathryn's bodyguards fought hard, but there were only four of them. The two drivers had no combat skills and were knocked to the ground within seconds.

Marco had brought a large crew, overwhelming them with sheer numbers.

Kathryn wasn't trained to fight, but she refused to go down easily.

Fueled by sheer determination, she injured several of them before they finally overpowered her.

Surrounded by multiple men, she had no chance.

The moment they closed in, she was beaten to the ground.

She had lost.