

Married by Mistake – Chapter 0289

The two thugs immediately ran to the darkened room, groping around for there was no source of light to guide their way. Right as they were about to reach for their phones, they saw a black shadow dash past them from the wall behind.

The two quickly turned their heads back. Using the lapse in time, Madeline threw the chair in her hand at them before turning around and running outside.

The thugs reflexively held their arms out to brace themselves. “F*ck! The chick really is here!”

“Catch her!”

Knowing that it was now pointless to keep on hiding, Madeline decided that she would not sit and wait for them to find her. Using their blindspots against them, Madeline ran out just as they entered the room.

However, there was no foolproof way to prevent her from being seen. After exiting the darkened room, Madeline was met with a flushed and unclothed Meredith as well as two other thugs with unkempt clothes.

Madeline felt a wave of disgust hit her at the sight.

“Vera Quinn?!” Meredith pointed in mortification as she watched Madeline run out of the darkened room. “I can’t believe you’ve been hiding inside this entire time!”

“Tsk. I’ve got to say that she’s smart. She got us fooled.” The scarred man stared at Madeline with excitement.

Not wishing to dwell and waste time, Madeline began to run toward the gates not too far away.

“Don’t let her get away!” Meredith roared, clenching her jaw.

She could not believe that she had been played!

Meredith would not have had to sleep with such ugly ruffians if not for Vera! Not to mention how she would still have to pay them after letting them have their way with her!

Although, she quite enjoyed it, considering she had not fooled around with other men ever since she got together with Jeremy. Jeremy had not touched her at all even after this whole time, so Meredith was thirsty for action.

Hearing the footsteps behind her drawing close, Madeline summoned up all her strength to dash over to the gates that were right in front of her.

Just as she was about to step through the gates, Madeline felt a muscled arm holding her roughly in place.

“That’s enough running for you!” A thug tugged at her harshly.

“Let go!” Meredith quirked a defined brow as a dangerous glint appeared in her eyes.

“Let go? You wish! We’ll let you leave after we’ve had our fun with you!”

“Disgusting!” Madeline yelled. Remembering the three self-defense tactics Felipe had previously taught her, she quickly turned around to elbow the thug in the abdomen.

“Ow!” Not expecting Madeline to do such a thing, the thug’s grip loosened as he yelled in pain.

The three other thugs were dazed as they watched the scene unfurl. No more than two seconds after, the man with a scar on his face gave his subordinates the order to catch Madeline.

As much as Madeline refused to back down, the fact that she had yet eaten anything coupled with the effects of the chloroform hindered the strength in her limbs and even gave her a headache.

Watching the two men run toward her, she took the chance to extend her leg to trip him. The sight of a comrade falling had the other stunned before he quickly reached out for the drugged spray. He then aimed it at Madeline.

“Stop moving! Or I’ll have you know what it feels to be drugged!” The thug threatened.

Madeline refused to lose consciousness again, for only while conscious could she fight back.

Meredith was still in shock. She never expected Vera to know self-defense.

She was indeed smarter than that piece of trash Madeline.

Not that it mattered.

Not when she was obediently not moving right now.

The corners of Meredith’s lips tilted sinisterly. “Everything you tried on me just now, I want you to do double on the woman!

“Look at this woman’s face. It’d be a shame if you went easy on such a gorgeous face. Don’t hold back, boys!”

With that, wicked smirks grew on the four thugs’ faces as they slowly walked toward Madeline.