MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 878

| "Sharon Blackwood! If you set foot out of this house now, you will be banned from ever returning |
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| again," threatened Taylor as he roared at Sharon. He even reminded, "You have made countless |
| enemies out there, and leaving will just be equivalent to walking into your own grave. I will give you one |
| last chance if you apologize to your sister right now!" |

"Let's think about this, Ms. Blackwood," advised a bodyguard, "Your father is right. You have too many enemies, and it's dangerous to leave the Blackwood residence. Apologizing to your sister and staying here will at least keep you safe."

"Shut up!" ordered Sharon. She glared back evilly and informed Taylor, "You will regret this in the future."

Taylor started regretting his words. He wanted to ask Sharon to stay, but Cynthia suddenly weakened and fell onto the floor.

"Cynthia..." said Taylor as he hurried over to help her up. That was when he heard the sound of the car starting.

"What the hell are you idiots still standing around for? Go get her back!" scolded Taylor quickly.

"Understood," replied the maids before they chased after Sharon and informed, "Sir is asking you to stay."

Sharon turned to the door. She saw how her dad never came to chase after her, and that got her to close her eyes in hopelessness. She gritted her teeth and ordered, "Drive!"

The bodyguard had no choice but to obey.

Taylor helped Cynthia to the sofa before he ran over to chase after Sharon. He was panting when he reached the door, but by then, Sharon's car was already long gone. He gritted his teeth angrily and cussed, "Gah, whatever. You'll come home once you've suffered and learned your lesson."

The heavy rain outside the window seemed to be a reflection of Sharon's hopelessness.

She never dreamed that her father, who had always loved her, would slap her and question her words like that.

She had always regarded herself as an intelligent woman, so she didn't anticipate being conned by Cynthia. That b*tch...

She's so arrogant even though she hasn't married into the Nacht family. If she truly marries Zachary, she will be even worse.

Our mothers had been competing against one another ever since we were kids and that hatred had passed on to us. I will be the first person Cynthia comes after once she marries Zachary.

Thinking that prompted Sharon to call the office right away. She asked, "Hello, how is the company now? Did anyone help us out? What? The Nacht family came to our aid? They invested twenty billion? Okay, got it..."

Sharon panicked even more after she hung up. She knew just how terrible things were for the Nacht family. Lindberg Corporation is coming after them while Zara is making a play to seize the company. Zachary doesn't have many funds left.

Yet, he fished out twenty billion to help Synder Group out. That proves that he truly is under a lot of pressure from the media and might marry Cynthia soon. He's buying time now, but even that will give the b*tch enough power to act up for a while.

| It will be ridiculously easy for her to kill me |
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| Sharon thought about how her father had chased her out of the house even though the battle hadn't even begun. |
| Without the Blackwoods shielding Sharon, the enemies she had made in the past would likely go after her soon. |
| And Charlotte Lindberg is the most dangerous one of all. I heard that she lost her memories, and that is probably why she hasn't come after me yet. However, if she ever recalls what happened two years ago, she will surely skin me alive |
| Thinking about that got Sharon to tremble uncontrollably. |
| No, I can't just sit idly by. |
| At that moment, the only person she could turn to was Zara. |
| I helped her out once, so she will probably protect me now that I am in trouble. |
| Unfortunately, Sharon had just received news of how Zara had sent her men to kidnap Zachary's children. She even killed the men hired by the Nacht family |
| If she is capable of doing that to her own people, who knows what she will do to a pawn like me who has outlived her usefulness? |
| She will probably come and kill me before I even go to her |