

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 873

"This is the footage from the car Marino was driving. It recorded everything."

Ben had already sent the footage to the tablet.

Zachary took the tablet and got into the car. He watched the footage as he listened to Marino's report on the matter.

Zachary, Bruce, and Ben were all shaken to their core when they finished watching everything.

"Holy moly, Ms. Windt is so strong now," praised Ben from the bottom of his heart, "She is completely different from the woman she used to be two years ago!"

"I know, right?" blurted Bruce, who was a little excited as well. "I feel so fired up after watching this footage. It's too bad I wasn't there earlier. If I were, I would've stood beside Ms. Lindberg and fought Zara with everything I have."

Bruce was no longer addressing Zara in a formal or respectful way because he thought that she was no longer worthy of it.

Kidnapping her nephew's kids, killing her own people... She is not worthy of being treated like a human after everything she did.

"Ms. Lindberg could've left earlier, but she ignored the bad blood between us and risked her life to save us..." shared Marino before he added, "I feel so bad now. If the opportunity ever presents itself, I will surely repay her kindness."

"I have told you this. Ms. Lindberg might have changed her name, but she is still the kind and honorable person she has always been. It's worrisome, though. She helped us today and will probably get in trouble because of it," said Bruce.

“Yeah, the consequences will be dire if Danrique finds out about this...”

Ben’s eyes glowed with worry as he stared at Zachary.

Zachary kept quiet and seemed burdened...

The three men stopped talking because they worried that they’d disturb him.

Just then, the rain started pouring. The water droplets slid down and drenched the green around them. The surrounding trees also swayed as the wind blew at them. It seemed that even nature itself was anxious about the future.

Zachary kept staring out the window without saying a word.

Beep!

Bruce’s phone suddenly rang. He picked it up, and that got his expression to turn grim. He immediately reported to Zachary.

“Zara fled. The police said that they have to investigate the matter and find clues before they report to the higher-ups. Only then will they be able to apply for a warrant.”

“It’ll be too late by then! If Zara actually inherits Nacht Group during this period, she will destroy all the evidence, and there will be nothing they can do!” growled Ben while frowning.

“That is why she has the guts to act so recklessly,” said Zachary, who had been quiet the entire time. He was calm when he pointed out, “We can’t really blame the police, though. This is way beyond their pay grade, so it’s understandable that they are cautious.”

“Then... what do we do now?” asked Bruce carefully.

“There are internal problems and external threats looming over us,” commented Zachary before he sighed and added, “We’ll just have to solve the issues one by one.”

“We’ve already handled the media, and the news about you and Ms. Blackwood has been taken down from the internet.

Unfortunately, the netizens are now claiming that you are trying to dump Ms. Blackwood because you fell for someone else. In short, this incident has caused a huge problem for you and Divine Corporation,” reported Bruce softly.

“Taylor called once more. He wanted to talk to you. I think the Blackwoods are going to stick to you like parasites,” informed Ben while frowning.

“Darn it, things would be bad regardless of what you do now,” replied Bruce, who couldn’t help dissing, “I can’t believe I thought that Taylor is a reasonable man. Turns out, he is pretty devious.”

“Send our men to check up on Sharon,” instructed Zachary all of a sudden.

“Huh?” blurted Bruce before he nodded and replied, “Understood.”

“Call the headquarters and have them send the funds over to help Synder Group out,” ordered Zachary again.

“Huh? But...” blurted Ben. He thought he had misheard his employer at the time.

“Just do as I say,” demanded Zachary.

“Understood,” replied Ben. He quickly did as requested. The board of directors was surprised when they heard the news.

It didn’t take long before Johann called in person to confirm the instruction from Zachary. The latter simply replied, “Yes, that is my instruction.”

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“But why? Is the Blackwood family blackmailing you or something?” asked Johann in an agitated tone.

"I hold the most shares in the company, and I get to make that decision. Just do as I say," said Zachary calmly before he hung up right away.

He could imagine just how angry Johann would be at that moment. He's probably stomping away now...

"The hospital called to inform us that Sharon has a broken rib and a broken leg. She also has some scratches, but other than that, she's fine. She's resting in the hospital as of now," reported Bruce.

"Get someone to share what happened today with her," commanded Zachary.

"Understood."

Only then did Ben and Bruce realize what Zachary had in mind.

"For now, we will head to the Blackwoods' residence," instructed Zachary.

"Understood. Should we inform them?" asked Ben.

"There's no need for that. Just head over."

"Okay."

The Blackwoods' residence was close to Henry's Garden Villa because Taylor wanted to build a rapport with Henry. The former deliberately bought a place near the vicinity to do just that.

The air was fresh, and the environment was quiet.

It was as if they were living in heaven, and that was a great place to stay after retirement.

When Synder Group got into trouble, the Blackwood family sold a lot of their foreign assets to make up for the loss incurred by their company. Yet, they never even considered selling that villa because it was located near the Nachts' residence.

The Blackwoods were surprised when Zachary dropped by. Taylor, in particular, was rushing down the stairs to welcome him.

"Welcome, Zachary. Why didn't you tell me that you are dropping by? I would've gone to the gate to welcome you."

"There's no need for that. We're friends, after all," replied Zachary before he grinned and added, "I hope I'm not intruding."

"No, of course not. Please come in," said Taylor as he led Zachary, Ben, and the others into the house. After that, Taylor turned to the housemaid and instructed, "Serve our guests some tea."

The housemaid immediately went to prepare some exquisite tea.

"Ah, I am so forgetful. I forgot that you don't drink tea," commented Taylor before he changed his instructions quickly, "Open up a bottle of red wine. Hurry!"

"I heard from Cynthia that you have a lot of excellent wine with you. Is that true?" asked Zachary.

His tone was warmer that day.

"I don't actually drink much. Those wines are only for serving valued guests. Cynthia is in the backyard picking some flowers. I've already had someone get her over, so she should be here soon," replied Taylor with a smile.

"I actually came here to talk to you. Didn't you ask to see me? I'm here now, so let's cut to the chase," said Zachary, who wanted to speed things along.

"Uh... Let's go talk in the study room," replied Taylor awkwardly. He didn't expect Zachary to be that straightforward.

"Okay."

The two men got up and went to the study room. By then, the maid had already opened up a bottle of exquisite wine. She poured Zachary a glass before she moved away.

"I have twenty minutes left," said Zachary as he checked his watch, then swirled the wine in the glass.

“Oh, right. You run a huge corporation, so you are busy all the time. It’s nice that you are willing to spare, even just twenty minutes, to talk to me today. I’ll keep things short,” said Taylor, who suddenly felt nervous.

“Okay,” answered Zachary before he sipped some wine and waited for Taylor to speak up.

“I don’t actually have much to say. I just want to know what your plans with Cynthia are,” said Taylor in an ambiguous tone.

“My plans? Didn’t Cynthia tell you that we are just friends? The news shared by the media is fake,” replied Zachary while wearing a confused expression.

“She told me that the two of you were drunk,” said Taylor, “Listen, even if nothing had happened, the news still spread like wildfire. This is bad for her reputation, and her feelings for you are true. I wish...”

“We’re living in the twenty-first century,” interrupted Zachary, “Even if we had slept together, it would still just be a one-night stand with consent from both sides. Moreover, we didn’t even do anything in reality, so do you actually expect me to marry her?”

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Hearing those words got Taylor’s expression to take a sharp turn. He commented, “I thought you are sincere and are here to solve this issue today.”

“What issue do I need to solve? I don’t owe your family anything, do I?” challenged Zachary with his brows raised.

“Zachary Nacht, that is too much!” growled Taylor, who was completely infuriated.

He scolded harshly, “The Nacht family is the one who asked for Sharon’s hand in marriage, but you changed your mind at the last

minute for the sake of some other woman! That humiliated my family and traumatized Sharon.

“Then, to cover up your lies, you had Cynthia pretend to be Charlotte and acted like your wife. She had been serving Henry like she was a maid and had been taking care of your children all this time.

“How could that effort count for nothing? Also, you could’ve just told her that you don’t like her. Why did you have to put on a show and ask her to help trick your grandpa?

“You are so heartless. You did all that just so that you can keep Henry at bay while you court Charlotte. Is that it? “You treated both my daughters as pawns and ruined their reputation and happiness!

“Also, why do you think the Lindberg family is coming after us? It’s all because Charlotte is jealous of Sharon, and that means that you are the root of all these problems! How can you still sit here and say that you don’t owe us anything?”

“Huh, so from your perspective, I do owe your family a lot,” scoffed Zachary as he nodded.

“But let me ask you something. Did I have anything to do with the engagement to Sharon? Aren’t you and my grandpa the ones who schemed behind my back this entire time?

“I’ve never agreed to it, and you know that I am not in love with her. Yet, you let your daughter come after me. At the end of the day, aren’t you just trying to ride on the Nacht family?”

“You...”

Zachary raised his hand and continued, “Let me finish. I’ll admit that I was wrong. It doesn’t matter if I was willing or not. At the end of the day, I didn’t fight hard enough to refuse you. Still, I paid your family thirty billion for canceling that engagement. That is a sizeable sum.

“As for Cynthia, I do owe her, and I’ve promised that I will repay her when the opportunity presents itself in the future. That is why I’ve asked the company to redirect some funds to help Synder Group out...”

“Really? When?” blurted Taylor, who was instantly excited. He hadn’t even finished speaking before his phone rang. He picked it up immediately and heard the report of how Synder Group’s share prices were rising again. That prompted him to hang up quickly and turn to Zachary to thank him. “Thank you, Zachary.”

“This is the last time I will help you. Take it as repayment for Cynthia’s help,” replied Zachary as he stood up to leave.

“Zachary, wait,” said Taylor to stop the guy, “I know that there is a lot of misunderstanding between you and me now, but Cynthia really does love you. She is the best person for you, so please think about it.”

“I can’t control my heart and I am not in love with her,” replied Zachary calmly before he added, “She’s an amazing person, and I am sure she’ll find someone right for her.”

After saying his piece, Zachary walked ahead to leave.

He was taken aback when he opened the door.

Cynthia was standing behind the door and was staring at him with teary eyes.

It was obvious that she heard everything he said earlier.

“I’m sorry,” murmured Zachary before he circled around to leave.

“Slow down! You’re hurting me, you stupid mutt. Are you trying to kill me?” growled someone angrily from outside.

Taylor heard that, so he hurried over and asked, “Why are you back?”

“Someone is trying to kill me, so it’s not safe for me to stay in the hospital...” said Sharon. She paused suddenly because she saw

Zachary there, and that stunned her. She asked, "Zachary, what brought you here?"

Zachary glared over without saying a word. He left right away.

"Daddy, why is Zachary here? He's not caving in because he's under the media's pressure, is he? Don't tell me he's going to marry that mute," demanded Sharon in an agitated state.

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"Shut up! Do not talk about your sister like that!" scolded Taylor angrily.

"Why are you yelling at me like this? You didn't use to treat me this way. Is Zachary really marrying that mute?" asked Sharon in astonishment.

"I will deal with you when I get back!"

Taylor glared over before he sped up to chase after Zachary.

"Zachary, let me walk you out. Thank you so much for helping Synder Group out. I'm guessing you spent a lot of resources on this. Thank you..."

Hearing those words worried Sharon even more. She was a businesswoman, so she understood how the incident from the night before could put pressure on Nacht Group.

However, she felt that given his skills, Zachary could've solved the matter via a different method. Yet, he didn't. Instead, he came over in person to help Synder Group out. I guess he really is going to marry Cynthia...

Just then, Cynthia walked out of the study room with a bouquet of Alocasia. She was sad initially, but when she saw Sharon there, she quickly readjusted herself. She acted calm as she walked past her younger sister.

“Hold it right there!” demanded Sharon arrogantly.

Cynthia paused and turned to Sharon. The former’s eyes shone with distance as she did so.

“You really are something else, you sl*t,” insulted Sharon as she went over in her wheelchair. She was right in front of Cynthia when she interrogated through her gritted teeth. “Getting Zachary drunk then stripped to seduce him and getting the paparazzi to barge in at the right time to shoot those photos. You got them to spread the news just to force Zachary to marry you. Is that it?” demanded Sharon.

Cynthia glared over angrily before she turned around to leave.

“Oy, I didn’t say you can leave!” said Sharon, who chased over and used her wheelchair to block Cynthia’s path. The former roared angrily, “You are so shameless. Hell, you are just like your mom and will do all sorts of despicable sh*t to con men...”

Hearing those words prompted Cynthia’s expression to change instantly. A murderous aura shot out of her eyes...

“I knew it. Your true colors finally presented themselves,” said Sharon. She was even angrier when she saw Cynthia’s expression. Sharon pointed out, “You conned me to go to Storm Hotel that night, didn’t you? You used me to distract Ben and his men so that you can go after Zachary. I bet you’re also the one who got the car to hit me. You b*tch! You are as evil as your mother... Ah!”

Sharon didn’t even get a chance to finish her sentence. Cynthia suddenly turned over and kicked the wheelchair as hard as she could.

The wheelchair lost control and zipped forward.

Bang! A loud noise signaled how it crashed against the wall. Sharon fell from her wheelchair and hit her foot, which was in a cast. She also hurt her injured rib.

“Ah!”

Sharon screamed in agony, and her voice echoed.

The maids and the bodyguards heard that, so they rushed over from the other side...

Just before that happened, Cynthia put on a surprised expression. She rushed over to help Sharon up, and her eyes shone with tears. It looked as if she was worried and heartbroken for her baby sister...

Yet, when Sharon turned around to look at Cynthia, the latter grinned evilly and mouthed, "I am the queen of the house now, and you will be my lap dog if you wish to stay here!"

"Y-you evil b*tch!"

Sharon was so angry that she was losing her mind. She raised her hand to slap Cynthia.

"Stop it right there!" shouted Taylor who came in and happened to see that. He hurried over and shielded Cynthia behind him before yelling, "How dare you try to slap your sister like that? Do you really think you'd get off the hook?"

"Daddy, why are you protecting her? Do you know that she is the one who got me in this state? She hired the driver to run his car into mine, and she kicked my wheelchair earlier," informed Sharon as she stared at Taylor in disbelief.

"Sharon, how can you say that? I would never hire someone to hurt you, and when have I ever kicked your wheelchair?" signed Cynthia nervously and with teary eyes.

"You pretentious b*tch!"

Sharon was so angry that she was going crazy. She lunged over to try to slap Cynthia again.

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“Enough!” growled Taylor as he pushed Sharon away. He scolded through gritted teeth, “You are the only one who is capable of doing something as evil as that. Your sister is so kind and sweet that she can’t even bear to kill an ant. How could she have hurt you?”

“You don’t trust me? That is all an act! She’s pretending to be kind and helpless, but she is a vile person underneath it all,” insisted Sharon, who was going insane.

“Enough!” roared Taylor. He wasn’t in the mood to listen to anything, so he pointed out, “You got drunk some time ago and almost ran her over! At first, I wanted to punish you for it, but she spoke up. She said that you were just too young and had a momentary lapse of judgment. That is how kind she is and how much she loves you. How can you repay her kindness by accusing her?”

Cynthia cried at the side. She looked ever so wronged and pitiful.

“What are you talking about? When have I run her over?” blurted Sharon, who was stunned, “Yes, I was drunk that night, and I almost hit her, but my car never actually touched her. My car zipped past her, and that coward got so scared that she fell onto the floor. I never even got close to her!”

“I knew you wouldn’t admit to it. I truly have spoiled you by turning a blind eye to all the evil things you have done. You controlled the corporation from behind the scenes, tried to steal company shares, and almost run your sister over due to drunk driving. I never punish you for any of that, but now you have crossed the line.

“You’re accusing her of something she never did, and that is too much.” “We would all be in trouble if it wasn’t for her. She sacrificed herself and let go of her pride to maintain a good relationship with the Nacht family. That is the only reason Zachary is willing to help us out.

“You are both my daughter, but one keeps causing trouble while the other is helping me solve my problems. I will have to be an idiot to not see things clearly!”

"Gah, why won't you believe me? This is all her fault. She's coming after me now, and soon, she will hurt you too," said Sharon. She crawled up from the floor and was roaring angrily.

"Shut up!" shouted Taylor before he slapped her hard.

Sharon fell onto the floor once more. Crimson red blood oozed out of the edge of her lips, and she was in a daze for a moment there. She never anticipated it. Her father, who had always loved and spoiled her, had turned around and slapped her.

Cynthia seemed surprised and scared. She quickly signed, "Daddy, how can you slap her? We can take our time and teach her right from wrong. You shouldn't have hurt her like that..."

Taylor also realized that he had made a mistake. Regret filled his heart...

Cynthia went to help Sharon up after that. The latter gritted her teeth and mercilessly threw a slap over.

Slap! A crisp voice echoed.

Cynthia was hurt so badly that she fell onto the floor. A palm print instantly showed up on her face.

Her tears rolled down her cheeks as she stared at Sharon in disbelief. Cynthia signed, "Why? I have always seen you as my baby sister, so why must you treat me like this?"

"That is too much!" growled Taylor. He lifted his hand once more and was going to slap Sharon again.

"Go on, slap me to my death. I'll just haunt your sorry a*ses from the afterlife," roared Sharon. She had her head up and was glaring right at Taylor.

"You are truly hopeless. Show your sister some respect if you plan on staying here. I will chase you out if you ever bully her again," warned Taylor evilly after he retracted his arm and reached out to help Cynthia instead.

“Fine! I don’t want to stay in a place like this anyway.”

Sharon had truly given up by then. She no longer cried like she did earlier. Instead, she struggled up from the floor and commanded her bodyguards, “We’re leaving!”

The bodyguards were stunned for a moment there, but they eventually went over to help her get in her wheelchair. After that, they pushed her toward the exit.

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“Sharon Blackwood! If you set foot out of this house now, you will be banned from ever returning 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 cursed, “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...

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...

That is why I went back to the Blackwoods' residence in the first place! I needed to hide from her.

Unfortunately, Sharon didn't know who she could contact if not Zara.

It took her some time, but she eventually decided to call Zachary's number again.

Just then, an armored car rammed into her vehicle.

Sharon turned around to check things out. That got her to scream, "Run! They're Zara's men."

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Sharon had nothing. All she had with her were two bodyguards whose skills were only average. There was no way they could chase Zara's men away.

She saw how the armored car was forcing them toward the bridge.

One more ram, and we'll all fall down the hill and into the river...

Sharon shouted in hopelessness, "Zara Nacht, you despicable b*tch! You are so evil."

A jeep suddenly showed up at that crucial moment. It knocked the armored car out of the way and forced it to spin a little. It almost fell down the hill and barely survived. That scared the driver and forced him to drive away.

Sharon gripped the handrest and was so scared that she was panting. She had turned ghostly pale by then, and she felt like her heart was about to thump out of her chest.

The two bodyguards were frightened as well, so they were disoriented.

That was when someone knocked on the window.

Sharon looked out before she opened the door quickly. "Bruce? Why are you here?" asked Sharon.

“Mr. Nacht sent me over to rescue you, Ms. Sharon. Just a heads up, Mr. Nacht already knows that Zara Nacht is the mastermind who commanded you to go kill Ms. Windt in T Nation,” replied Bruce calmly.

He then added, “For now, we need you to stand as a witness at her trial and provide us with the evidence against her. If you’re willing to do that, please follow me over. If not, please ignore my words.”

“I...” murmured Sharon. She knew what it meant to be a witness. If she helped Zachary expose Zara’s crime, then her own crimes would be revealed as well. She would be punished by the law.

That would also mean that she’d have to spend the rest of her life in jail...

I don’t want that!

Unfortunately, if she didn’t comply or cooperate with Zachary, she would die soon...

“Just take the deal,” advised a bodyguard nervously, “The most important thing to do now is to survive. You can start over so long as you’re alive, but if you die, you will lose all opportunity to do anything at all.”

“T Nation doesn’t believe in the death penalty. You will, at most, spend a few years in jail for the crimes you committed. We can come up with a solution afterward and shorten your sentence. That is certainly better than dying now,” said the other bodyguard.

“You guys are right,” said Sharon. She couldn’t be bothered about anything else because she needed to survive. Hence, she replied, “Okay, I will do as Zachary asks.”

“That’s a wise choice,” replied Bruce before he signaled his men.

Marino saw that and immediately helped Sharon and her two bodyguards into Bruce’s car.

When Sharon got into the car, she suddenly realized something important. She demanded, "Zachary is never going to marry Cynthia, is he? He only dropped by to put on a show for me."

"He was also there to make things clear to Mr. Blackwood and put an end to everything," added Bruce.

"I see," murmured Sharon as the revelation hit her, "He did everything on purpose. He deliberately leaked the information to me and purposely dropped by to bump into me. He did all that to make me think that he would marry Cynthia.

"He knew that I wouldn't be able to resist hurting Cynthia and knew that my dad will chase me out of the house to protect her. That, in turn, gave Zara's men a chance to come after me and allow you to save me. With no other options, I will have to cooperate with him and stand as a witness in court."

"You're pretty smart," commented Bruce as he looked at her via the rearview mirror.

"Zachary Nacht is the intelligent one. He never did anything, yet somehow accomplished everything," replied Sharon in a self-taunting tone.

"He simply wants you to see the truth. It's for your sake as well," informed Bruce calmly.

"Yeah, it is a good thing for me," said Sharon bitterly, "If he hadn't put on the show, I would still be buying the lie that my father loves me. I actually thought that, regardless of what I do, I will always be the daughter of the prestigious Blackwood family.

"Now, I see how stupid I was. He only cared for me in the past because I have what it takes to help him out with his business. He protects Cynthia now because she can benefit the Blackwood family. "It was only about profit. There was no parental love whatsoever!"

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Bruce didn't reply. He simply sighed internally. The public regarded Mr. Blackwood as an honorable and kind man, but he is actually the most devious one. He would treat his own daughter as pawns just to benefit himself.

"That money is just a ruse," added Sharon, who finally saw everything clearly, "The Blackwoods would fall regardless because the family is trapped between three powerful entities, namely the Nacht family, the Lindberg family, and Zara Nacht."

"That is why siding with Mr. Nacht is the best option for you," replied Bruce.

"You're right about that," commented Sharon as a complex glow shone in her eyes. She shifted her gaze to Bruce and requested, "There's something I'd like to say to Zachary in person."

"Okay," replied Bruce before he dialed Zachary's number. The line was established soon after.

"Hello."

"Ms. Sharon has something to say to you, Mr. Nacht," informed Bruce before he put the phone on speaker and handed it to Sharon.

Sharon spoke into the phone and was firm when she requested, "Zachary, I am willing to be a witness at the trial and tell everyone that Zara is the one who ordered me to kill Charlotte. I can even provide you with all the evidence you need. However, I have a condition, and I want you to give me your word that you will do as I ask."

"Go on," replied Zachary calmly.

"I want you to promise me that you will keep me safe if Charlotte ever comes to me to seek revenge," announced Sharon clearly.

Hearing those words surprised Bruce. He secretly sighed in admiration. Sharon is a vile woman, but she is truly smart.

She saw through everything, even though she was only given the slightest hint. She also knows her situation well. That is why she made the right choice. She is even aware of the fact that Zara is not the biggest threat there is. Charlotte Lindberg is a lot more dangerous.

That is why she wants Mr. Nacht to make that promise.

Zachary, who was on the other end of the line, had become quiet.

He could've done everything early on and forced Sharon to hand the evidence over ages ago. He also knew that he could get Sharon to be a witness. However, he hesitated to do all that because he knew that Sharon would make that request.

If I agree to help her out, there will be yet another obstacle between Charlotte and me.

That was why Zachary didn't want to do that.

Unfortunately, his hands were tied at that moment. The Nacht family was facing both internal and external threats, so he had to play that card.

Sharon, however, had calmed down, and she pointed out, "That is my only condition. If you can't keep me safe, then there is no point in me being a witness. "Charlotte Lindberg will eventually kill me anyway, so why bother suffering in jail before that happens?"

"I've learned all about it. Charlotte is no longer the person she used to be. She is almost as cruel as Zara Nacht, and she will not grant me a quick or merciful death. I may as well flee overseas under such circumstances. At least then, I'd still have a chance of surviving."

"Fine, I give you my word," replied Zachary, "But I will only be able to protect you for one year. Once the matter with Zara is settled, I will keep you safe for twelve months. After that, I will give you some money, and you better run as far and as fast as you can. I will not be able to protect you if Charlotte finds you again."

"Deal!"

Sharon was extremely excited. She knew that no one could protect her for the rest of her life. Hence, Zachary's promise was legit.

Once the matter involving Zara was settled, the Nacht family and the Lindberg family would likely become so busy that they wouldn't have the time to worry about Sharon. I will leave H City while under Zachary's protection and flee to a place where no one would recognize me. There, I will start life anew...

"Stay safe!" replied Zachary before he hung up right away.

Bruce took Sharon to a secluded Villa and helped her settle down. After that, he warned, "The maids will take care of you, and there will be bodyguards protecting the place. You will be safe so long as you stay put. I will come to pick you up once the time is right."

"Okay. I'm still injured, so please have Raina come take care of me," requested Sharon as she examined the place. It's not bad.