

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1088

Just to be safe, they left Olivia as she was.

“Let's just bring her along first,” Sharon commanded.

“Yes, ma'am.” The bodyguards then hauled Olivia onto the MPV.

The vehicle departed from the airport and sped off to an unknown destination.

Just then, Ellie, still unconscious, began vomiting all over the bodyguard.

Vexed, he shoved her aside and threw his jacket out before cleaning himself.

Olivia instantly carried Ellie and tenderly patted her lower back. “Ellie, it's okay. You're okay. I'm here for you,” she soothed.

Having been fed sleeping pills twice, Ellie threw up on the plane multiple times earlier on. With her digestive system practically empty, all that she barfed was yellowy bile.

Her delicate countenance was drained of color, save for her dark purple lips. She was shivering uncontrollably as her breathing grew weak.

“This won't work. We have to go to the hospital right away,” Olivia anxiously pleaded while clinging onto Sharon's arm. “I beg of you. Please, just send her to the hospital first.”

“Go away,” Sharon snarled before flinging her arm away, evidently displeased.

“If anything were to happen to her, you'd lose your trump card.” A distressed Olivia attempted to convince her. “Wouldn't you need her to stay alive and healthy? I'm imploring you to please bring her to the hospital first. She's getting frailer by the minute.”

“Are you insane? Is that really necessary? It was just some sleeping pills. Stop freaking out. We'll just feed her some food when she wakes up,” Sharon nonchalantly replied.

“No, she really...”

“Ugh. How irritating. Throw her out of the car.” An annoyed Sharon bellowed at her men.

The bodyguard snatched Ellie over and prepared to throw Olivia off the car.

“No! Please don't!” Olivia held onto the seat with her life and sobbed. “Please don't get rid of me. At least I can help to take care of Ellie. If I were to die, it would be troublesome for you to tend to her as well.”

“So f*cking annoying.”

Sharon lifted her foot and prepared to strike Olivia with it.

Just then, Ellie stirred and began wailing at the top of her voice.

Sharon froze midair while her bodyguards were increasingly irritated by the sudden ruckus.

Olivia hurriedly enveloped Ellie into her arms and comforted her. “Ellie, don't be scared. I'm here to protect you.”

“Ms. Peyton, I want my Mommy.” Ellie bawled whilst panting breathlessly.

“Stop crying!” Sharon shrieked.

That prompted her sobs to turn into a wail. At this point, Sharon was bereft of speech.

A bodyguard raised his hand and was about to smack Ellie when Sharon obstructed him. “What the hell are you doing? F*ck off.”

He retracted his hand immediately.

“This is my shield. If any harm befell her, we would all perish. Nobody, I repeat, nobody is to touch her. Got it?” Sharon barked.

“Yes.” The bodyguards no longer dared to land a hand on her.

“You! You'd better pacify her right now,” demanded Sharon as she handed Olivia some food. “If you manage to calm her down, I'll spare your life. Else, be prepared to lose your life.”

“Alright,” Olivia muttered before gently wiping Ellie's tears. Then, she leaned forward and whispered into Ellie's ears. “Ellie, be good. No more crying, okay? If you continue weeping, you'll get a fever. Then we won't get to see Mommy anymore. You have to retain your energy and we'll wait for Mommy to save us. Alright?”

Ellie's pale face was buried deep into Olivia's embrace. Although she was still visibly shaken, the ear-piercing wails had halted, replaced by muted whimpers.

“Good girl. Here, have some water.” Olivia took a bottle of water and brought it to Ellie's mouth.

After she drank some water, her hoarse and weak voice mumbled, "Ms. Peyton, I'm terrified."

"Don't worry, I'll keep you safe." Olivia used her hand to wipe the cold sweat dripping off Ellie's forehead. "I'm to be blamed for this. I'm sorry, Ellie," Olivia sniffled.

For some reason, Sharon's gaze turned downcast upon seeing the duo.

She turned her head to look out the window and mulled over herself. Throughout her life, other than her own mother, she had never met anyone who remained by her side unconditionally like that.

Never in her life.