

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 877

“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.