

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 879

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!”