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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 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...

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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