

Begging for a Second Chance

Chapter 4

Boom.

Sienna felt her mind go entirely blank.-

This brooch was a good luck gift Jarred had given her when she first started working.

It was specifically shaped like a lucky star, featuring a supposedly lucky pigeon-blood red hue.

She had earned a promotion right after and genuinely believed it was her lucky charm, wearing it constantly.

She never imagined it was a worthless freebie from Celeste's diamond, a piece of trash Celeste had discarded and tossed her way!

Helena let out a snort of laughter. "It actually matches your essence perfectly."

Sienna snapped her head around. "I know you like to speak your mind, but do you have to spew absolute garbage?"

"What did you just say?!"

Helena shot up from her chair in an instant.

Celeste feigned shock. "Sienna, how can you speak to an elder like that? You really have no class."

Sienna scoffed. "You have class? Is that why you're trying to steal someone else's husband?"

Celeste's face paled for a second. "What kind of baseless jealousy are you on about now? You're ridiculous!

Jarred and I grew up together. We know every single flaw on each other's bodies. We're purely just best friends."

Sienna was completely disgusted. "You use friendship as a cover to sneak around like cheap lovers, and you have the nerve to flaunt it in front of me? You're so utterly fake I can smell the stench from miles away. Even a garbage bag couldn't hold as much trash as you!"

The smile vanished from Celeste's face.

She hadn't expected Sienna to blow up like this; in the past, she had always just ignored her.

"If anything was going to happen between us, it would have happened ages ago. You wouldn't even be in the picture. Doesn't it exhaust you to be so paranoid all the time?"

Sienna laughed out of pure anger. "You don't even have a life, yet you want to lecture me about mine? If you love being one of the boys so much, why don't you go get a sex change!"

"You!"

"And what if there is something between them?" Helena said sharply.

"If your grandfather hadn't played dirty, Celeste would undoubtedly be the one married to Jarred!"

She gave a mocking laugh. "Oh, I almost forgot. The Sloan family tradition has always been despicable and shameless."

Sienna clenched her fists. "My family tradition is far from despicable, but the Sterling family tradition is definitely shameless! Disgraceful! Brazen! And utterly repulsive!"

Helena's face flushed bright red. "Insolent!"

"You're the insolent one!" Sienna yelled back, louder than her.

"I've seen people confront a mistress, but I've never seen a mother back one up. You literally do everything except act like a decent human being."

"... This is mutiny! Absolute mutiny!"

Helena's lungs were about to burst from anger. She raised her hand to slap Sienna.

Sienna immediately swung her hand to strike back.

In a flash, a powerful grip seized her wrist.

She looked up and saw that Jarred had somehow appeared right in front of them.

Helena couldn't pull her hand back in time, and her slap landed squarely on Jarred's back.

He didn't flinch, his deep eyes locked onto Sienna, his gaze as lethal as poison.

Sienna shook him off. "Here to back up your best bro? Trash really does belong in the dumpster. You two deserve each other."

Jarred's gaze turned intensely somber.

Sienna ripped the brooch off and threw it at him. "This trash is beneath me. Take it back!"

The brooch slammed violently against the nearby wall, then fell to the floor, shattering into pieces instantly.

Jarred watched the ruby roll to the side, a hint of hostility surfacing in his predatory gaze.

"Enough, Sienna!"

"It's not enough!" Sienna screamed. "If you can't stand me, you can drop dead!"

Jarred's lips pressed into a thin line, a turbulent storm brewing in his eyes.

Just then, a commanding voice echoed from behind them. "All of you, shut your mouths!"