

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 10

As she speaks, Jade aggressively scans Tara up and down, clearly shocked to find her looking radiant and completely unbothered, showing absolutely no signs of a destitute outcast.

Alec stares at Tara in disbelief. "Tara? What the hell are you doing here? Are you stalking us? And why did you block everyone's numbers?"

Tara lets out a sharp laugh. "Stalking you? Get over yourselves. Do you own this mall or something?"

Refusing to waste another second on them, Tara turns back to the sales associate. "I'll take this gown. Please wrap it up."

"Right away, Miss."

Jade's eyes widen in furious panic. "I saw that dress first! Plus, Tara, can you even afford it? Don't make a fool of yourself. Do you have any idea where you are? The cheapest thing in this store is tens of thousands of dollars. Did you think this was some cheap street stall?"

"I'm perfectly aware of where I am. Unlike you, I'm not entirely brain-dead."

Moving with agonizing elegance, Tara pulls Danny's Centurion Black Card from her designer bag, twirling it effortlessly between her fingers.

The moment Jade sees the solid black metal, her pupils flare violently.

That specific card is a myth in Capital City. Only a handful of the absolute elite have the power to carry one.

"Where... where did you get that?" Jade stammers, her voice cracking.

Tara was literally kicked out onto the streets. There is no way she has that kind of money.

Alec's face darkens. "Tara, where the hell did you steal that?"

"Steal?" Tara sneers. "Just because your precious family loves shady, underhanded tactics doesn't mean the rest of us do."

"Where did you get the money? Are you out of your mind, trying to steal a dress right out from under Jade?" Alec demands aggressively.

“Ever heard of first come, first served? And where my money comes from is none of your damn business,” Tara replies coldly.

Seeing the tension escalate, the sales associate wisely hurries to process the payment.

“Wait!” Jade shrieks. “That card has to be a fake!”

“We’ll find out when she swipes it, won’t we?”

Tara gestures to the clerk, who immediately runs the card through the terminal.

Beep. Approved instantly.

Without missing a beat, Tara casually points to a few more items on the racks. “I’ll take this one, that one, and that one too. Wrap them all up.”

The sales associate is practically beaming with joy.

Tara’s effortless spending is a brutal, stinging slap right across Jade’s face. Despite being the family favorite, Jade is still kept on a strict allowance and can’t just throw away hundreds of thousands of dollars on a whim. She brought Alec out today to pay for her shopping spree, but even Alec doesn’t have the liquid cash to burn like this.

“Tara, did you do something dirty for that cash? Have you absolutely no shame? Are you selling your body just to spite us?” Alec roars, his accusations growing wilder by the second.

Tara rolls her eyes so hard they almost get stuck. “Did you hit your head? Because you’re acting like a lunatic right now.”

Alec raises a fist, utterly enraged. “What did you just say to me? I am your brother!”

Tara takes a deliberate step back and looks him dead in the eye. “I don’t have a brother. I’m an orphan. Stop trying to claim relations, and if you’re feeling sick, I suggest checking into a psych ward.”

Alec looks like he is about to explode.

That vicious bitch! By calling herself an orphan, she is literally cursing their entire family to death!