

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 13

Suddenly remembering something, Jade quickly points out, “Dad, Tara still has the company shares Grandpa gave her. Is it possible she sold them? Could that be where she got the money?”

It isn’t entirely impossible.

“She wouldn’t dare!” Mr. Dennis bellows.

“Dad, we still need to make her come back to hand over the shares, and then we can cut ties with her,” Alec suggests.

“Find out where she’s living now. You must track her down,” Mr. Dennis orders with a dark expression.

“Got it. I’ll have someone look into it right away,” Alec nods.

“Alright, let’s stop talking about that annoying girl. Jade, go focus on preparing for the charity gala this Saturday,” Mrs. Dennis instructs.

Jade nods obediently. “I know, Mom.”

She had gone out today specifically to prepare for it, but running into Tara had completely derailed her plans. Now that she is the only recognized daughter of the Dennis family, she has to ensure she looks absolutely stunning and steals the show.

Back in her room, Jade pretends to casually mention the day’s events in a message to Evan.

At the moment, Evan’s home is in total chaos. Since he had bailed on his own engagement party, the whole event had been a disaster. Now Tara is insisting on calling off the wedding, and rumor has it she has completely fallen out with the Dennis family. What is he supposed to do?

When Evan receives Jade’s message, his face instantly darkens. “What on earth is Tara trying to do?”

Seeing his reaction, his father sneers. “Now you’re panicking? Why didn’t you think about the consequences when you walked out of your engagement party? You’ve dragged our family’s name through the mud!”

His mother sighs as well. “Evan, what were you thinking? I know Tara can be a bit stubborn, but she is the legitimate daughter of the Dennis family, and you...”

Evan snaps his head up, a ruthless glint in his eyes. “Real daughter? The only daughter the Dennis family acknowledges right now is Jade!”

His father slams his hand on the table. “You idiot! Do you think we care about their family drama? Tara holds thirty percent of the Dennis corporation’s shares. That’s what matters! Once she marries into our family, all of that becomes ours.”

The living room falls dead silent. Evan is instantly sobered up by reality. He had pursued Tara specifically for those shares.

“Dad, don’t worry. I’ll find Tara as soon as possible and apologize. She’s always been obsessed with me. I just need to coax her a little, and everything will be fine,” Evan says, brimming with confidence.

His father’s expression softens slightly. “It better be.”

Evan had originally planned to give Tara the cold shoulder to make her reflect on her actions. He never expected her to stir up so much trouble, even severing ties with her family and moving out. He immediately pulls out his phone and bombards Tara with apologetic messages, his tone as tender as if he hadn’t been the one to abandon her at the altar.

“Tara, I wasn’t thinking straight that day. I only realize now how much I love you.”

“Please give me a chance. Can we meet and talk?”

“I know you still have feelings for me. Let’s start over...”

The messages go through, but they sink like stones. Tara doesn’t reply with a single word.

Evan’s face grows uglier by the second. He finally calls her directly, only to discover he has been blocked.

“Damn it!” He hurls his phone onto the sofa, a malicious shadow crossing his face. “Tara, do you really think you can get rid of me that easily?”

Saturday arrives. For the charity gala, the most luxurious venue in the city, The Grand Imperial, is ablaze with lights. The attendees are all incredibly wealthy or powerful, with nearly the entire upper crust of society making an appearance.