

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 14

Jade enters gracefully, wearing a custom haute couture gown and linking arms with Alec. She purposely chose a burgundy color that perfectly complements her radiant complexion. The skirt is adorned with crushed diamonds that sparkle brilliantly under the lights, instantly drawing the attention of the entire room.

A smug smile tugs at the corners of Jade's mouth. This is the treatment she deserves, unlike that country bumpkin Tara, who stupidly severed ties with the family. Tara will probably never have the chance to attend an event like this again.

"Jade, Evan is here," Alec murmurs, giving her a heads-up.

Jade turns her head and her eyes light up as she watches Evan walk toward her in a sharp suit. But then, remembering her image, she feigns modesty and looks away.

"Jade, you look absolutely stunning tonight," Evan says, handing her a glass of champagne, his gaze burning into hers.

"Evan, you made it. But Tara..." Jade bites her lip, looking thoroughly distressed.

Evan is just about to comfort her when the grand doors of the banquet hall are respectfully pushed open by the staff. A low murmur of commotion ripples inward from the entrance. Everyone's gaze is involuntarily drawn toward the door.

Danny Calhoun!

The formidable head of Calhoun Corporation, a man who strikes fear into the business world, rarely makes an appearance at social events like this. What is even more shocking is the woman resting her hand in the crook of his arm.

"Tara?" The champagne flute nearly slips from Jade's fingers.

Tara is dressed in a champagne-colored gown that accentuates her luminous skin. Unlike Jade's deliberately excessive display of wealth, Tara's styling is elegantly simple, exuding an untouchable aristocratic aura that cannot be faked.

Evan's face turns livid. He stares intensely at Tara holding Danny's arm, his eyes practically shooting daggers of fire.

"Tara!" He can't help but step forward, only to be frozen in his tracks by Danny's icy glare.

Tara sweeps a casual glance over him as if looking at a complete stranger. She then turns to the Dennis family, her red lips parting slightly. "What a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you all again so soon."

"Tara, I need to talk to you," Evan insists, desperate to explain himself now that he has finally caught her.

But Tara lets out a cold laugh. "We have nothing to say to each other. The engagement is off."

Seeing this, Jade quickly steps in. "Tara, how can you say that? Evan has been out of his mind trying to find you these past few days!"

"Looking for me? Or looking for the shares in my hands?" Tara sneers.

With that, she walks away with Danny. She only showed up tonight to provoke the Dennis family. Judging by their shocked expressions, she knows her goal has been achieved.

Danny tilts his head slightly, his voice a low rumble by her ear. "Satisfied?"

A small smile graces Tara's lips as she replies softly, "This is just the beginning."

Danny chuckles softly, a hint of indulgence flashing in his eyes. "Play however you want. I've got your back."

They had agreed he would act as her support. Their intimate interaction does not go unnoticed. Several socialites and wealthy wives begin to whisper among themselves.

"Tara is really something. How did she manage to hook up with Danny? That's the Calhoun family!"

"Evan must be kicking himself right now. He threw away the real heiress to chase after a fake..."

"Exactly. It seems that lower-class people don't even need to work hard to climb the social ladder. They just need to get switched at birth with a wealthy family. Even after the truth comes out, the family still treats the fake like a treasure because of their emotional attachment, completely abandoning their biological daughter. Tsk, tsk!"

"Shh, keep your voice down. The Dennis family is right over there!"