

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 15

Hearing the whispers all around her, the smile on Jade's face practically shatters. Evan's expression is terrifyingly dark. He glares at the retreating backs of Tara and Danny, his chest churning with jealousy and resentment.

"Evan..." Jade gently tugs at his sleeve, her eyes red-rimmed. "Don't be sad. Tara... she's probably just acting out of spite..."

Evan refuses to believe Tara could move on so quickly. She definitely has to be doing this just to make him angry. Seeing Evan staring off into space, a wave of panic washes over Jade. This bitch! She curses viciously in her head. Tara, you just wait!

The gala is filled with chatter and laughter. Danny rarely attends such events, and plenty of people clamor to exchange pleasantries with him. His presence tonight is actually to dispel rumors. Lately, various media outlets have been insinuating that he is terminally ill; if he didn't show up soon, it would impact the Calhoun Corporation's stock prices.

Tara has no interest in the convoluted world of business politics. She decides to step out to the hotel's small garden for some fresh air, especially since she has had a little wine. The air outside is crisp, and a shimmering swimming pool catches the light beautifully.

Noticing Tara step out, Jade feels a surge of secret delight and quickly follows her.

"Tara..."

Hearing the voice, Tara can't help but roll her eyes. She really can't get a moment of peace! She turns around, looking at Jade's perfectly feigned meek and gentle expression. "There's no one else around, so you can drop the act. Tell me, what do you want now?"

Jade's smile turns cold as she sheds her disguise. "Tara, you're doing this on purpose, aren't you? Since you've already left the Dennis family, you should just stay far away. Stop parading around in front of us."

"Shouldn't a manipulative hypocrite like you be the one hiding? You knew perfectly well that Evan was my fiancé, yet you went running to him over every trivial little thing," Tara fires back coldly.

"Evan and I only talk about work. I'm the spokesperson for his company," Jade argues defensively.

"Is that so? Aside from escorts greeting their clients, I've never seen a job that requires hugging and cuddling to get done."

“You-” Jade is just about to retort when she suddenly spots a familiar figure approaching. Stepping closer to the edge of the pool, her eyes gleam with malice as she lets out a cold sneer.

“Tara, you brought this on yourself...”

As soon as the words leave her mouth, she throws herself backward. With a loud splash, she falls straight into the swimming pool.

“Help! Tara, why did you push me?!” Jade thrashes about in the water, screaming and crying.

Tara stands by the edge of the pool, watching Jade’s performance with cool detachment. Jade had obviously planned this out, deliberately picking a spot completely out of the security cameras’ view.

Before long, Evan comes sprinting over upon hearing the commotion. Seeing the scene, his eyes practically pop out of his head in rage. “Tara! Are you out of your mind?!”

Without a second thought, he dives into the pool and hauls a soaking wet Jade out of the water. Shivering violently, Jade buries herself in his chest, weeping piteously. “Evan... I just wanted to apologize to her... I didn’t expect her to...”

“Tara!” Evan roars, utterly enraged. “When did you become so vicious?”

Evan had initially planned to find Tara and talk to her, but seeing this, his previous intentions are thrown out the window.

Tara crosses her arms over her chest, a mocking smirk playing on her lips. “Evan, are your eyes just for decoration? You can’t even see through such an obvious frame-up?”