

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 18

Yet, none of this managed to move the Dennis family. Jake even had Tara sign a contract. At the time, it seemed like a mere formality, but now it has become the perfect leverage to control her.

Jake's eyes turn cold as he says slowly, "Jade is right. We still have that contract. She signed a ten-year agreement, and the penalty for breaking it is hundreds of millions of dollars! Unless Danny is willing to pay that ridiculous sum for her, she will never break free from this family! She'll have to follow the company's arrangements and make money for us."

Mr. Dennis's expression finally clears up. "Excellent. If she dares to disobey, we'll just sue her for breach of contract! Or force her to hand over her shares to cover the penalty!"

Jade lowers her head, the corners of her mouth ticking upward, a glint of smugness in her eyes. Tara, you think finding a sugar daddy will turn your life around? Too bad your soul-binding contract is still in our hands! A vicious thrill courses through Jade. She knew all along just how many traps were buried in that contract-not only was the breach penalty exorbitant, but the hidden "additional clauses" were absolutely terrifying.

"Jake, isn't this a bit..." Nikolai hesitates. "After all, she is..." As a lawyer, he knows exactly how unreasonable the contract is.

"She brought this on herself!" Jake snaps, cutting him off. Right now, that contract is the key to bringing Tara to heel.

Mrs. Dennis looks unsure. "But... what if we push her too far and she blows this out of proportion?"

Jake brushes off the concern. "Blow it out of proportion? Would she dare? She signed the contract herself. It's there in black and white. What can she do?"

They hadn't thought much of it at the time; it was just a way to make management easier. And that idiot Tara didn't have the brains to read the fine print-she just signed it right away. Heaven is truly on their side! Tara won't get to wriggle her way out of this one.

"Use a different number to text her right now," Mr. Dennis orders. "Tell her if she doesn't come back tomorrow to sort this out, we'll use the contract to sue her."

Jake immediately gets to work.

Meanwhile, at the Summit Crest Estate. Danny arrives for his second treatment session. He gives Tara a long, probing look. “Tara, I’m starting to realize I still can’t figure you out.”

“The feeling is mutual,” Tara replies with a smile. “By the way, it’s time for your treatment. Take off your shirt.”

Danny raises an eyebrow. “So eager?”

“Don’t flatter yourself,” Tara says, taking out her silver needles. “I just don’t want to delay the treatment process.”

The second session goes far smoother than the first. Danny only breaks into a light sweat and doesn’t cough up any blood. When the treatment ends, he leans back on the sofa, watching Tara pack away her needles. “Who taught you medicine?”

Without pausing her movements, Tara replies casually, “An old man.”

“Where did you learn?”

“In the mountains.”

Danny narrows his eyes. “Those years you were missing, you were in the mountains the whole time?”

Tara finally looks up at him. “Are you running a background check on me, Mr. Calhoun?”

“Just curious.” Danny stands up and slowly closes the distance between them. “How does a wealthy heiress end up like this...”

“Curiosity killed the cat,” Tara says. Just then, her phone chimes with a message.

She glances at it. It is from an unknown number, but seeing it start with “ungrateful brat,” she knows instantly it is from the Dennis family. They are probably after her shares again. When Tara opens the message and reads the contents, a layer of frost seems to settle over her features.