

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 19

Tara finally remembers the contract she had signed way back then. Reviewing its contents now, she realizes it is arguably the most unequal treaty in history. They truly live up to their title as her “loving family”! They had started scheming against her from the very beginning. She had just been too blinded by her desire for a family connection to notice.

But what is done is done. She had planned on going back anyway to settle things once and for all. Since they are so eager to find her, she will gladly oblige. She just hopes they don’t regret it.

Noticing the shift in Tara’s expression, Danny asks, “You okay?”

Tara hands him the phone. Danny’s long fingers tap lightly against the armrest of the sofa as his gaze sweeps over the photographed copy of the contract.

“A ten-year term, a breach penalty in the hundreds of millions, and resource allocation completely dictated by the company...” He lets out a cold sneer. “The Dennis family basically signed you on as a slave.”

Tara looks entirely unfazed. “They never treated me like a human being to begin with.”

Danny looks up at her. “Need me to handle this for you?”

Tara shakes her head. “No need. I want to see exactly how shameless they can get. I’ll make a trip back there tomorrow.”

“Alright. If you need any help, just contact me,” Danny offers.

“Sure, thanks,” Tara nods.

She quickly texts back, confirming she will definitely return tomorrow. Seeing her reply, the Dennis family all wear expressions of absolute triumph.

The next day, at the Dennis family villa. Dressed in a simple casual outfit, Tara steps through the front door. The Dennis family is already assembled in the living room, a share transfer agreement spread open on the coffee table like a battle line.

“Do you think Tara is just playing with us?” Alec frowns.

“She wouldn’t dare. Not unless she wants to be sued,” Jake sneers.

“Exactly. She is getting more out of hand by the day. As soon as she transfers the shares, we’ll contact the media and officially cut ties with her to save ourselves from any more embarrassment,” Mr. Dennis says coldly.

“Cut ties? That’s exactly what I want,” Tara announces as she walks in. Her gaze sweeps over the three men, a mocking smile curving her lips.

“You finally decided to come back?” Mr. Dennis scoffs, slamming his mug heavily onto the table.

Jake pushes up his glasses, his tone freezing cold. “Cut the crap. You must sign the share transfer agreement today, or we’ll see you in court.” He taps the contract in his hand for emphasis.

Mrs. Dennis offers a hypocritical plea. “Tara, we’re family. Why does it have to be like this? If you give the shares to your brother, the company will be able to grow stronger...”

Tara picks up the transfer agreement and glances at it. Sure enough, this is their goal today-to force her into surrendering her shares. Keep dreaming!

“Grandpa gave me these shares. I’m not signing this,” Tara states coldly.

“These are the Dennis family’s shares! Since you’ve cut ties with us, you should give them back! What right do you have to hold onto them?!” Mr. Dennis berates her.

“Yeah, how do you have the nerve to hoard so many shares all to yourself?” Alec accuses. They only feel envy and jealousy toward Tara, as none of them hold as many shares as she does.

But the older generation is always wiser. Grandpa Cian likely saw how they doted on their adopted daughter while neglecting their own flesh and blood. That was why he left the majority of his shares to Tara on his deathbed-to ensure she had a safety net. Looking at these so-called “family members” before her, Tara finds the whole situation utterly laughable.