

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 20

Slowly and deliberately, she tears the transfer agreement in half and tosses it casually onto the floor.

“Did you all forget? Grandpa stated very clearly in his will-these shares belong to me. No one has the right to take them.”

Jake’s face darkens as he shoots to his feet. “Tara, don’t push it! Don’t forget the contract you signed! If you don’t fulfill it, the breach penalty is hundreds of millions of dollars! Using your shares to buy out the contract is a great deal, don’t you think?”

“Yes, as long as you sign this, we’ll give you a million-dollar compensation, okay?” Mrs. Dennis tries to coax her.

Tara laughs. Do they really think she is an idiot? Trading shares worth billions for a measly million dollars?

“And if I refuse?” Tara asks.

“Refuse? You don’t have a choice,” Jake warns.

“I’ve never responded well to threats. I won’t sign this transfer agreement,” Tara replies coolly.

“Jake, why are you still wasting your breath on her? If she doesn’t sign this today, she’s not leaving here. Besides, if we just kill her, we’ll inherit her estate anyway. There’s no need to argue with her,”

Alec snaps viciously.

Look at that. Her own father just said he wants to kill her.

Tara gives them a cold stare. “Before coming here, I already consulted a lawyer and drafted a will. Even if I die, my shares and all my money will be donated. You won’t inherit a single cent.”

Hearing this, the Dennis family explodes with rage.

Jade bites her lip gently. “Tara, I can’t believe you would do something like this. No matter what, we’re still your family, right? How can you be so heartless?”

“Jade, you know what? Put away your hypocritical routine before I slap you,” Tara warns fiercely.

Jade’s eyes instantly well up with tears, making her look incredibly wronged.

Seeing this, Alec immediately points a finger at Tara and yells, “You little bitch! Jade is just trying to give you good advice, and you dare threaten her?”

Tara scoffs. “Good advice? If she were actually well-intentioned, she wouldn’t have secretly encouraged all of you to force me into signing this slave contract behind my back.”

The color completely drains from Jade’s face. Damn it, how did she know? It was exactly her who had prodded Jake from behind the scenes, and she was the one who prepared the contract for him.

Realizing that Tara is completely immune to their tactics, Jake forces down his surging anger. If it is true that Tara has already drafted a will, even strangling her to death right now wouldn’t get them anywhere. They have to rethink their strategy.

But there is no need to panic—he still has the agency contract to control her. If she breaches it, he will sue her for astronomical damages. And if she complies? Perfect. He will grind her down until she practically begs to trade her shares to terminate the contract.

Jake shoots Tara a calculated look. “Fine. Since you don’t want to, we won’t force you. It just so happens the company recently signed a deal with a reality show, The Elite Circle. It’s incredibly popular right now. You and Jade will both participate! I had to pull a lot of strings just to get you a spot.”

“That’s right, sister! Everyone on this show is an A-lister. If you join, your exposure will skyrocket!” Jade chimes in, a scheming glint flashing in her eyes.

My dear sister, you brought this on yourself. Don’t blame me for what happens next!