

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 3

The guests exchange awkward glances, their murmurs swelling like a rising tide.

“Does Evan actually have feelings for Jade?”-

“Isn’t it obvious? Even the Dennis family treats Jade like pure royalty.”

“Right? She acts way more like a true heiress.”

“Exactly. Tara was missing for years-who knows what kind of trashy life she lived? You can’t even compare her to Jade. Jade outshines her in every way.”

The crowd shoots Tara looks of pity and mockery, but she acts as if she can’t even hear them.

Bianca is furious. “Tara...” She looks at her best friend with aching concern. The insults from strangers mean nothing, but betrayal from blood relatives is a lethal blow.

Tara gives a dismissive smile. “I’m fine.” She has completely let them go; there is nothing left to care about.

Just then, her phone screen lights up. It’s a message from Jade. Just two words: ‘I win.’

Tara stares at the text and lets out a soft laugh. The sound is dripping with a chilling indifference and bone-deep contempt. If Jade is so desperate for her hand-me-downs, she can have them. The marriage was just a business alliance between their families anyway. Tara refuses to compromise her dignity for anyone.

She slides the engagement ring off her finger and drops it casually into her champagne glass.

Clink.

The heavy diamond sinks to the bottom, sending up a tiny splash.

Bianca’s eyes go wide. “Tara, you...”

“It’s over.”

Tara turns, lifts the hem of her stunning gown, and walks out of the banquet hall without a single backward glance. The guests instinctively part to make way for her, entirely intimidated by the suffocating, freezing aura radiating from her.

Meanwhile, at the VIP ward in Central Hospital, the faint scent of antiseptic hangs in the air.

Jade sits in a hospital gown, a white bandage wrapped around her head. Her eyes are rimmed red as she puts on a flawlessly pitiful expression. “Evan, I’m so sorry. This is all my fault. Please, go back. Tonight is your engagement to Tara, and I ruined it... I ruin everything.”

Evan frowns, his voice low and soothing. “It has nothing to do with you. Don’t talk like that.”

Jade shakes her head weakly. “But... I’m worried Tara will get the wrong idea. I need to explain it to her.”

“Jade, stay still! The doctor said you have a concussion and need strict bed rest! You’re injured, stop worrying about everyone else,” Deanna fusses, holding Jade’s hand with agonizing heartbreak. She turns to Evan. “Evan, Jade has always been so thoughtful, nothing like Tara’s selfish behavior... You really shouldn’t indulge Tara’s tantrums so much.”

She speaks as if Tara isn’t even her own daughter.

From an angle no one else can see, a victorious smirk tugs at the corner of Jade’s lips. She staged the entire accident to deliver a crushing blow to Tara right at the climax of the engagement party. She plans to steal absolutely everything that belongs to Tara. She is the true heiress of the Dennis family.

Just wait, she has another surprise lined up for Tara tonight.

Outside the hotel, the cool night wind snaps Tara back to reality.

“Tara, wait up!” Bianca shouts, rushing after her.

Just as Bianca reaches her side, a black van screeches to a violent halt right in front of them. The door slides open, and two masked, burly men lunge straight for Tara.

“Tara, watch out!” Bianca screams.

Tara’s gaze sharpens. She swiftly side-steps, grabbing the closest man’s wrist and violently twisting

Crack!

“Argh!” the thug howls in agony. Before he can even react, Tara drives her knee ruthlessly into his stomach, sending him crashing to the pavement.

Seeing his partner drop, the second masked man swings a wooden bat at her head. Tara sneers, executes a flawless spin to dodge the strike, and drives the sharp heel of her stiletto directly into his jaw!