

The Scorned Heiress: No More Mercy

Chapter 5

“I was almost abducted last night,” Tara states, her voice freezing over.

Jade pales dramatically but quickly squeezes out more victimized tears. “Tara, you... why would you frame me? I was in the hospital all night...”

Deanna aggressively shields her, glaring at Tara. “Listen to the garbage coming out of your mouth! Jade was terribly injured. How could she possibly do something like that?”

Jake sneers. “Have you completely lost it, Tara? Using such a disgusting lie just to drag Jade down?”

Tara looks at them and lets out a bleak, sarcastic laugh.

“You don’t believe me, do you? Go ahead and check with the police. I filed a full report.” Tara’s icy stare locks onto Jade, who instinctively shudders and shrinks further behind Deanna.

Tara doesn’t even bother arguing anymore. “This house isn’t big enough for both of us. It’s her or me. Make your choice.”

She finally sees their true colors. She is done trying. If they want to make her miserable, she will make damn sure they suffer worse.

Charles points a trembling finger at her. “Jade will always be the apple of our eye. This is her home.”

“How could we have an awful sister like you? Jade is our real sister. You are nothing but the biggest disgrace to the Dennis family,” Nikolai spits out.

Their relentless insults ignite all the suppressed rage and humiliation Tara has endured over the past two years. Her eyes turn completely hollow.

“Good. Very good,” she nods slowly, her voice laced with a bone-chilling finality. “Since you chose her, from this moment on, I am severing all ties with the Dennis family. We will be strangers to each other.”

She turns and walks out, severing the bond without a single ounce of hesitation. Spending one more second in that house makes her want to suffocate.

“Get the hell out! We don’t have a daughter like you!” Charles bellows furiously.

Deanna is practically fuming with smoke. “You are just so ungrateful! We never should have brought you back.”

Jade buries her face in Deanna’s shoulder, weeping uncontrollably, though a dark sneer flashes across her hidden eyes.

“I tried so hard to build a relationship with Tara, but she just can’t stand me,” Jade sobs. “Mom, Dad, she’s your biological daughter... Maybe I should be the one to leave! She’s probably just throwing a tantrum. You should go coax her back. I’m just an outsider...”

“I’ll go beg her. I’ll get on my knees and beg for her forgiveness if it means she’ll stay and take care of you both.”

Jade’s theatrical heartbreak leaves the Dennis family both moved and heartbroken.

“Don’t be silly, sweetheart. You are forever my baby. You are a true Dennis,” Deanna soothes.

“Let that worthless mistake rot,” Charles roars.

“But... Grandpa Cian gave Tara thirty percent of the company shares,” Jade whispers hesitantly.

That was the sole reason Evan insisted on marrying Tara. With Tara holding that massive chunk of shares, marrying her would skyrocket his family’s status. When Grandpa Cian saw Tara return, he was either overwhelmed with joy or guilt, and immediately transferred thirty percent of his shares to her name.

If Tara leaves the family, those shares go with her.

“Hmph! Since she isn’t a Dennis anymore, we are obviously taking those shares back,” Jake snaps.

Tara knows exactly what greedy schemes are running through their heads. But as long as she refuses to sign the transfer papers, they can’t do a damn thing.

Right now, she just needs a place to lay low.

Her phone rings. It’s Bianca. Tara answers, chatting as she walks down the street.

Suddenly, a sleek Rolls-Royce speeds toward her, its massive tire smashing right into a deep puddle.

A massive wave of muddy water rockets straight toward Tara’s face.