

Chapter 70 Backfired Humiliation

Laughter filled the sidewalk as soon as Ember delivered her humiliating comment.

"What happened to Riverrun? Why did they allow such businesses to happen in front of their restaurant?" The women were overcome with mirth.

"They should chase her off their premises!"

"Hey, little one, this is not where you get clients, you know?"

The women's loud and disgraceful remarks began to draw attention, and people started to judge her, upsetting Cathy.

Cathy tilted her head at Ember and her friends as if she was confused. "What do you mean by 'soliciting my services'?"

"I'm insinuating that you're selling your body for money."

Another woman giggled at her. "Don't tell me you have never heard this term before even though you are a prostitute?"

"Oh... That's what you meant!"

A smile lit up Cathy's pretty features, her eyes kind and loving. "Ember, my little sister. I know how poor you were when you were young. Although you were something of a rebel when you were young, you are now the face of the Shaw family. Remember not to use terms like that in the future anymore."

Ember's eyebrows nearly slammed into each other in fury. "What do you mean, Cathy?!"

"I know you don't like it when I teach you what to do, but you have to be careful with the way you conduct yourself in public." Cathy blinked at her innocently.

"Although you did not finish your secondary education and spent your days skipping out on school and drinking, you have returned to us now. You need to try to change the way you speak and keep these kinds of words out of your vocabulary."

Cathy's rebuke astounded the women who were sucking up to Ember.

Shaw Group only hired the cream of the crop – all of them had graduated from Ivy League universities! And yet the woman that they were following, Ember Shaw, was a secondary school dropout!

They could not stop the gossip from bubbling out.

"Is that why she speaks like she has limited vocabulary? She didn't even complete secondary school!"

"She dresses well, but you cannot cover up attitude problems, can you?"

"Riverrun is the best restaurant in town. How could she degrade someone, insinuating that they are a prostitute in such a high-class area? Such a senseless behavior."

Most of the patrons in Riverrun were affluent, hence seeing the truth in what Cathy had said.

Ember on the other hand was so enraged that she clenched her fists. "Cathy!"

How could she talk about her upbringing here? Damn her!

She glared at Cathy. "How could you teach me what to do? I'm the biological daughter of the Shaw family. You were a changeling who took my place for eighteen years. You're a nobody!"

Cathy sighed deeply and hung her head. "I know that my parents are nobody and that I have no right to tell you how to conduct yourself. However, I still believe that as the biological daughter of the Shaw family, you need to be careful with what you say. Remember to keep the family name honorable. When I was living with the Shaws, I kept their honor in mind always. I never made a strange remark. I didn't even know what 'soliciting services' meant!"

Cathy looked away in embarrassment. "They raised me all these years – I don't want their name to be sullied because of you..."

The comments and gossip surged around them.

"I know this Cathy Shaw girl! She was born in poverty, but when she was in the Shaw family, she was kind and polite. She never did anything that dishonored her family."

"Look at the real Shaw daughter! She cannot hold up against Cathy!"

"Yeah... How could she bring up solicitation? She must know a lot about it."

Ember's face was red with rage but pale with embarrassment.

A black Mercedes was parked across the road.

There was a man dressed in black in the backseat watching everything unfold in front of Riverrun.

The people gathered at the entrance were deep in their gossiping, but none of them saw the glint of mischief in Cathy's lowered gaze.

Adrian placed his hand on the lowered car window, unable to stop the delight from lighting up his face.

She was not as silly as she looked after all.

Cathy was a lone wolf against a pack of gossipers.

If she had fought them head-on, she would lose out, which was why she used intellectual tactics against Ember.

She took no notice of Ember and her gang when they were humiliating her. The moment they drew attention, she pressed her attack.

Now that a crowd had gathered at the entrance, Ember could not use her influence to humiliate Cathy because the crowd would know that Ember was using numbers to her benefit.

Within ten minutes, she was able to force Ember into a tight corner.

She was smarter than she looked.

"Cathy!"

Ember glared at Cathy, secretly wishing she could rip Cathy's head off and stomp on it, but the crowd watching them was the only thing stopping her.

Some of the people in the crowd had business dealings with the Shaw Group!

She would prove Cathy's point about her being a rebellious young person if she threw a tantrum!

"Watch it!"

Ember spat, before striding haughtily into the restaurant.

"Remember what I said, Ember!" Her smile widened as she waved in the direction Ember dashed towards.

As the crowd dispersed, Cathy could not contain her mirth and laughter came tumbling out of her mouth.

Ember must have mistaken her even-temper as meekness!

Cathy did not expect Ember to be so easily defeated.

She took a deep breath to compose herself before whipping her phone out to drop her teacher a text. 'I have waited for you for half an hour, sir. When will you arrive?'

"I'm coming soon." Seeing the teacher's reply, Cathy sighed in relief and continued to wait for him.

"Cathy Shaw!" A yell rang out from behind her, forcing Cathy to turn towards the sound.

Immediately, Cathy saw a hand flashing toward her face. Knowing that she would not be able to avoid the slap, Cathy shut her eyes in alarm.

However, she did not feel the sting of a slap.

"Miss Shaw, did your frustration boil over into anger? You failed to humiliate Cathy, didn't you?" A man's voice ripped through the tension.

Isn't that...?

Cathy's eyelids flew open as she raised her head to see a hulking man standing before her, protecting her like an oak tree, Ember's wrist caught in his hand.

A ghost of a smile flashed across his face. "An ambush like this speaks of your tastelessness, doesn't it?"