

All Her Secrets

Chapter 10

At the Duncans' mansion.

In the exquisite and luxurious living room, two men entirely different in character were resting on the sofa.

Compared to how Triston was sprawled on the sofa, Branden, who had his laptop on his lap, was sitting upright.

Seeing how straight Branden was sitting, Triston couldn't help but shake his head.

Some people were born to be other-worldly. One could never understand what these people were thinking.

The maid came to report the arrival of a guest.

"Mr. Duncan, Miss Catherine Swann is here!"

Triston jumped up from the sofa at the maid's words and stumbled in front of Branden.

"Catherine Swann? Isn't that the girl from the Swanns that has just returned from the countryside? Isn't that your fiancée?"

Branden glanced at Triston lightly, and Triston shut up immediately at his look.

As Triston had stopped babbling, Branden raised his head slowly to look at the maid. "Bring her in!"

Seeing that Branden had asked for Catherine to come in, Triston decided to excuse himself from the room to save his life, despite being so curious that he was dying.

"I'll be upstairs!"

As soon as Triston had left, Catherine walked into the living room.

As she entered the room, Catherine looked around the living room and accurately found where Branden was sitting.

She strolled toward Branden, stood before him, and asked in a calm tone, "May I sit down?"

Branden tore his eyes from the screen of his laptop and fixed his eyes on Catherine.

She was still wearing a white T-shirt, just like she did at the funeral. However, instead of the black pants she was wearing, she had changed into a pair of fitted jeans.

The pair of fitted blue jeans perfectly showed the curves of Catherine's long and slender legs.

She had such gorgeous looks but let off an abnormally cold temperament. Her eyes looked so sharp and untamed.

Branden could almost feel like he and Catherine were most alike.

After getting a "yes" from Branden, Catherine sat down slowly.

They were both too smart for the other to beat around the bush.

Branden stopped looking playful and put on an indifferent expression. His voice was low and cold. He sounded a bit bored as he spoke.

"What are you here for?"

Catherine did not plan to waste time with subtle talks, so she went straight to the point.

She laid the document she had brought on the laptop Branden had just put down. Her voice was cool and expressionless.

"Take a look at it. If you're okay with it, sign your name on it!"

Branden glanced at it and saw that on the top of the document were the words "Engagement Agreement."

He read the document and laughed.

He had signed all kinds of agreements before, but it would be his first time seeing his indenture.

This woman was really bold!

She wanted to buy a marriage with Branden for a year with 20% of the Swann Corporation's shares.

She was indeed generous!

"What if I disagree?"

The man's gaze on Catherine might look light, but it was, in fact, bone-chilling.

Catherine did not seem to be surprised at Branden's reaction.

Her indifferent and beautiful face remained expressionless. It was as if nothing could affect her mood.

“I’ll make you agree to it!” Her cold tone was filled with determination.

Branden leaned back slightly so that his back was pressed against the back of the sofa. He glanced at Catherine with squinted eyes as a light smile appeared on his lips.

“We’ll see!”

Catherine nodded lightly, stood up, and left the Duncans’ residence.

As Branden watched her leave, a trace of playfulness appeared in his deep eyes.

Triston only came downstairs after Catherine had left.

As he saw the document on the table, he reached out to look at it.

Branden lightly flicked the toothpick in his hand and heard Triston scream immediately.

“Ouch...”

The thin toothpick was now pierced right into the back of Triston’s hand.

Triston took his hand back immediately. He almost forgot what Branden hated the most. Curiosity could indeed kill the cat.

Triston looked back and hurried to make up to Branden with a smile.

“Mr. Duncan...”

Before he could finish, Branden had already turned to go upstairs with his things packed away.

Branden even left a word for Triston before he left.

“You may leave now!”

Staring at the direction where Branden had disappeared, Triston rubbed his chin in silence as he fell into thoughts.

Why did things seem to have gone even weirder? Could it be that Branden was genuinely interested in the girl from the Swanns?

Top socialites across Casier were always chasing after Branden, but he never spared them a glance. But now, he had become interested in a wild girl from the countryside.

Things had indeed become weirder!