

## All Her Secrets

### Chapter 13

What Catherine saw was a grey-haired elder. He showed up in the garden and was surrounded by people.

The other people who caught a glimpse of him would dash forward to him with bright eyes.

Even Liana, sitting next to Catherine, was thrilled.

“Dad, look! Mr. David is here!”

Korbin already noticed that. He glanced back at his family members and demanded, “Cheer up, all of you! Come with me. We need to greet Mr. David. Pay attention to your words and behaviors. Be humble.”

Liana was glowing with pride. She smiled widely and promised, “Dad, don’t worry about us. Jonathan and I have been around you since we were kids, and we’ve attended such parties millions of times. We won’t make mistakes. But someone needs to pay more attention to her words and deeds.”

Everyone knew Liana said so on purpose, and her target was Catherine.

However, they did not think Liana’s words were inappropriate. They agreed with Liana.

Catherine was a girl who returned from the country place not long ago. She was unruly and prone to cause trouble.

Liana and Johnathan grew up with Korbin and were descendants of the rich. Although arrogant and overbearing, they would be dignified and decent on significant occasions.

Since childhood, they learned and mastered the social etiquette of the upper class, which was superior to Catherine.

Korbin also realized what Liana was implying. Catherine attended the party, and that was enough.

He looked down at Catherine, who was sitting aside quietly and was standoffish as if nothing could affect her.

“Catherine, I know you don’t like to socialize. Just sit here and rest. I’ll take your brother and sister with me. You don’t have to come with us.”

Catherine did not respond to Korbin’s demand. She sat there like an outsider, and people who did not know them might think Korbin was not talking to her.

Rachael was displeased as she looked at Catherine’s poker face. She tightened her grip on Korbin’s arm and said, “We should go. We can’t keep Mr. David waiting.”

“Of course.”

Korbin nodded and walked forward with Rachael beside him. Jonathan was on the other side of him.

Liana was following her parents at the back. She raised her brow in pride at Catherine and grinned smugly. “Did you see this, Catherine? This is your position in our family. You’re something disgraceful to us. You were born in our family, so what? Our fates are doomed to be different. Do you understand?”

Catherine raised her head slowly and rested her cold gaze on Liana. She opened her mouth slightly and said only three words, “Is that so?”

Liana was expecting to see Catherine lose her temper. If she were Catherine and someone else talked to her like that, Liana would boil with anger already.

As for Catherine, Liana’s words were like punching at cotton, which did not affect Catherine at all.

Catherine’s gaze seemed indifferent, but the longer Liana looked at it, the more terrified she became. Liana had to avert her eyes.

Liana's legs felt weak as water, and she did not understand why that would happen.

She feigned a calm she did not feel and spoke to Catherine again, but she dared not look into Catherine's eyes.

"Stay there as you wish. I don't have time to waste on you anymore. I have to greet Mr. David with Dad."

With that, Liana picked up the hem of her dress and chased after her parents.

Catherine withdrew her gaze on Liana's retreating figure as Liana ran away.

She agreed with one sentence that Liana told her. They were born into the same family, but their fates were doomed to be different.

She could never have the same fate as Liana.

Catherine put on a faint smile as she thought of it. She took the cup of flower tea on the table and sipped at it, but then she frowned.

The top flower tea made of roses from abroad and transported by air was less tasty than the one Ronin made for her with the roses he picked in the garden.

Catherine put down the cup in dislike, but a great force hit her from behind. She did not know if someone had done it by chance.

The cup she had placed on the table swayed and dropped to the floor.

The flower tea spilled out and splattered onto a nearby woman's dress.

The woman's shriek rang out, "Oh my gosh! My dress!"