

All Her Secrets

Chapter 16

Catherine followed Mr. David into an inner chamber, where the decoration was elegant, and no one would bother them.

Catherine walked to a chair and sat down. Mr. David stood by her side, bowing and wearing a respectful look.

Catherine looked around the room before resting her eyes on David.

“Why don’t you have a seat?”

David did not even raise his head. He replied to Catherine with his head low, “Miss Swann, I don’t need to sit. You can order me anything you want. I haven’t received the news that you will be here today, and I didn’t go out to greet you. What’s more, you encountered such a displeasing thing here. It’s all my fault.”

Catherine beamed. She did not know that had worried David.

She pointed at the seat opposite her and said, “It’s fine. People out there had no idea about my situation. This is your place. You’re the host, and I’m your guest. Have a seat.”

Mr. David knew her character well. He knew Catherine would not offer twice, so he did not dare to disobey her order and sat down.

However, as an elder, he kept his back straighter than the younger people.

Mr. David asked the servants to bring the rose tea he had collected and treasured. It was made of the petals of the top rose type.

The roses were priceless and rare, each valued at millions of dollars. And the masters who could make such flower tea were only in the last shop in the world.

One servant brought the tea to the door and informed David, and the latter took it in person and served it to Catherine.

“Miss Swann, please have a taste.”

Catherine took it and had a sip. It still could not hold a candle to the one Ronin made for her, but it was much better than that she had tasted in the garden not long ago.

David’s aged face wore a satisfied smile when he saw Catherine taste his tea. It was a great honor for him that his valued guest tried the tea he served.

After finishing the tea, Catherine put the teacup down. There was still not much expression on her delicate face other than indifference. She turned her gaze on David.

“Have you decided on the cooperative partner for the chip in your hand now?”

David’s heart skipped a beat. He was uncertain of what Catherine meant and was fearful that if he said something wrong, he would bring disaster to his family.

He pondered briefly before saying carefully, “Not yet, but I’ve chosen several potential candidates.”

“Okay,” Catherine responded casually.

Such a word sent a chill down David’s spine. He was covered in cold sweat and froze because of fear.

Catherine, however, did not think much about it. She always did things at her will. She had free rein in anything that would make her happy.

“David, how about you cooperate with me?”

Hearing her suggestion, David raised his head abruptly with surprise in his eyes. He seemed not to understand what Catherine meant.

Catherine stood up slowly and left him with one sentence before leaving the room.

“I will talk about the cooperation details with you in three days. Wait for me.”

David watched Catherine’s retreating figure with esteem and a hint of confusion.

He wondered why Catherine had to take a detour of deciding on the partner of the chip. She was the actual owner of the chip, and she could choose the partner as she pleased.

However, Catherine was always incomprehensible to ordinary people like him. She must mean something else, and he better not to guess. He did not want to cause any trouble.

The people he invited to his party today flattered him, saying he was mighty.

They called him a tech tycoon, a powerful man who returned home.

He would probably believe the praises if Catherine had not shown up. But with Catherine around, those praises of him became humiliation.

The true tycoon was this mysterious Miss Swann, code-named Sugar!

David was one of the few who knew about Catherine’s true identity. That was his honor and the grandest pride of his life.