

All Her Secrets

Chapter 3

After being handed the will, Catherine returned to the living room.

Most of the Swanns were sitting in the family living room.

“I don’t care what you bumpkin had done. But you are dreaming to want to inherit the Swanns’ fortune!”

The one that spoke was the youngest son of the Swanns. He was Catherine’s younger brother, Johnathan Swann.

He was the only son of the Swanns. At first, everything in the family would eventually belong to him. But now, it had all become Catherine’s. How could he accept it?

From the beginning, he didn’t respect Catherine at all, as he thought she was just an uneducated country girl. Now, she had inherited the Swanns’ wealth. How could he take this lightly?

Johnathan came to his mother, Rachael, took her hand, and complained, “Mom, you can’t let the jinx inherit the family’s fortune! Make her give it up, and go back to the countryside!”

Everyone in the Swanns knew that Catherine was a jinx, so Vicente sent her to the countryside when she was young.

Soon after Catherine’s accident, Laura Swann died. The priest at the Prayers’ Church said that Catherine’s birth was an omen that would bring calamities upon them!

Catherine’s mother, Rachael, did not care about Catherine at all.

She looked up and fixed Catherine with a fierce gaze as she ordered her directly, “Catherine, did you hear your brother? Call Leonel now and tell him you will give up the Swanns’ fortune. You will pass it over to your

father. I'll ask your father to compensate you with some money. A few days later, you will go back to the countryside.”

Catherine accepted everything calmly as though she was a bystander.

After Rachael had finished talking, Catherine opened her mouth slowly and said in a clear and calm voice.

“Okay!

“If you can, take it!”

Her answer was so straightforward that she left everyone there dumbfounded.

How could she not care about it at all?

Everyone only heard Catherine's “Okay!” but did not care for the cold warning that followed.

After all, in their eyes, if even a member of the Swanns could not inherit the family's fortune, a country girl like Catherine would surely fail to inherit it too.

Liana was the first to come back to her senses. She was also the happiest among the Swanns at Catherine's words as she smiled brightly and triumphantly.

“I'm glad you know your place!”

In Liana's eyes, Catherine was just an uneducated country girl. Even if the Swann Corporation fell into Catherine's hands, she wouldn't be able to keep it. It would be better for Catherine to hand it over directly so that Liana and her family wouldn't need to scheme against her later to take it from her.

That being said, Liana came to Rachael. “Mom, what are you waiting for? Call Leonel over and sign the hand-over agreement immediately so that we don't have to worry about it for long.”

Before Rachael could make such a call, Korbin came into the living room and spoke loudly, “No. The will can’t be changed!”

At his words, the expressions on Liana’s and the others’ faces turned nasty. Liana didn’t care about her image anymore and let out an agitated scream.

“Dad, why? Why are you letting a bumpkin like her inherit the Swanns’ fortune?”

In the face of Liana’s questioning, Korbin’s face darkened. He didn’t want to either, but he couldn’t stop Catherine from doing so.

Korbin turned to look at Catherine, who was on the side. As he saw that she was still wearing the battered white T-shirt, a trace of disdain flashed across his eyes.

“Catherine, you must be tired from the day. Go upstairs and rest!”

Catherine knew that Korbin was asking her to leave on purpose.

She didn’t hesitate and strode upstairs.

As Catherine turned her back to her family, an evil smile spread across Catherine’s beautiful and doll- like face.

Her bright eyes shone with mocking and disdain.

After Catherine had disappeared upstairs, Rachael took the initiative to ask, “Korbin, why don’t we get the girl to transfer the fortune to you?”

Rachael wouldn’t even call Catherine by name because of her disdain toward her daughter.

Korbin shook his head and sighed, looking helpless.

“Dad had stated clearly in his will, if Catherine abandons the inheritance, the Swanns’ fortune would be fully donated to the charity. Most importantly, Branden has agreed to marry her to unite the two

families. As of now, Catherine is already Branden's fiancée."

They couldn't afford to cross the Duncans. Besides, Vicente's will had stated his conditions clearly. Therefore, in Korbin's eyes, if he were to keep the Swanns' fortune, he could only let Catherine inherit it for now and only try to take it back from her later.

The two pieces of news left every one of the Swanns in shock.

Liana's eyes widened in shock. She looked at her father in horror. "Dad, you're joking, aren't you? Branden would never agree to marry the jinx..."

Korbin knew that his youngest daughter had always fancied Branden, but right now, it was already a fact. No one could do anything about it.

"Liana, I can't do anything about it!"

Liana fell onto the sofa in a daze at her father's words. Her mind had gone blank.

She couldn't believe how much had changed in merely a day.

The wealth that Liana could so easily get was gone. Even the man she had fancied for so many years had become someone else's fiancé.

It was all because of Catherine!

Liana clenched her hands into fists as her eyes were filled with pure hatred and anger.

She swore in her heart, "Catherine, I hate you!"