

All Her Secrets

Chapter 6

At the Duncans' residence.

After hearing about how Branden promised to get engaged to the country girl from the Swanns that came out of nowhere at the Swanns' funeral, Triston Lambert rushed to the Duncans' residence immediately.

As the only friend Branden had acknowledged in public, Triston couldn't believe he did not get first-hand news about Branden's love life.

How could Triston show his face in Casier in the future?

After all, Triston was the only son and heir of the Lamberts.

He couldn't afford to embarrass himself like this.

"Oh, Mr. Duncan, tell me something, okay? Why did you agree to get engaged to the country girl? Even though she is quite good-looking, there are so many good-looking girls in Casier. Why did you pick her?"

Branden was reading the company's financial statement while Triston chatted away noisily next to him like an annoying fly.

Branden finally put down the document in his hands as he couldn't take it anymore.

He turned to look at Triston briefly, his eyes shining with bone-chilling coldness.

One look like this from Branden was enough to leave Triston shivering and breaking out in a cold sweat.

Triston was so frightened that he didn't dare to speak anymore. He was afraid that he would anger Branden by accident.

If Branden lost his temper, it would be the end of Triston.

Knock, knock.

The knock on the door was like a savior in Triston's eyes.

Triston mustered up a smile hurriedly and mumbled, "Mr. Duncan, I'll get the door for you."

It was Paxton Duncan, Branden's assistant. He had been with Branden since they were small.

In families like the Duncans, most assistants were trained since they were young.

When they were young, Paxton was Branden's paired study partner. When they grew older, he became Branden's assistant.

Paxton was always cold and expressionless. He never smiled or joked around.

Triston gave Paxton the nickname "Icecube" behind his back.

After entering the room, Paxton took a look at Branden. Seeing that Branden did not say anything, Paxton knew that he didn't plan to hide anything from Triston, so Paxton went ahead to report his findings.

"Mr. Duncan, I've got the information about Catherine Swann."

At his words, Triston was a little excited. "Oh, you asked Paxton to investigate Catherine. It seems that you indeed care about her. Let me see."

As he finished, Triston snatched the documents from Paxton's hands and flipped them open excitedly.

However, Triston soon furrowed his brows and looked at Paxton angrily.

"Icecube, are you joking with me? Why is it a piece of blank paper? Where is the information? I want to see information about Catherine."

In the document Paxton had presented, nothing else existed apart from a photo of Catherine and her age.

Triston thought Paxton had hidden the information away as he didn't want Triston to read it.

In the face of Triston's vexatious words, Paxton looked as if he was used to it. He continued to look coldly at Triston without moving.

Seeing that Paxton did not move and was looking at him like an idiot, Triston understood immediately.

His eyes widened instantly, looking somewhat surprised.

"You couldn't find anything about her, could you?"

Seeing that Triston got at least a little bit of judgment, Paxton nodded.

As his guess had been confirmed, Triston only became even more surprised.

"There is actually information that even the Duncans can't find. Could it be that Vicente had hidden it?"

The Duncans were the most powerful family in Casier because of their excellent intelligence network.

The Duncans could find out about anything they wanted to learn about.

Soon, Triston banned his own guess.

“That can’t be. Vicente is not good enough to hide anything from the Duncans. What is going on then? Why can’t you get information about Catherine?”

Triston turned to look at Branden, asking for an explanation of what was going on.

Branden’s eyes fell on the blank spot of the document, and a faint smile appeared on his handsome and evil-looking face.

Interesting!

Seeing his smile, Triston was so afraid that he didn’t even dare to ask any more questions.

He knew that someone was out of luck whenever Branden smiled like this. However, he did not know who it was that would meet their fall yet.