

## All Her Secrets

### Chapter 8

Catherine took the contract and took a look at it. A trace of a smile flashed across her charming eyes.

Her father was genuinely nice to her. One could tell at a glance that Korbin had set this contract overnight. Every condition was outrageously bossy.

If Catherine signed the contract, not only would the Swann Corporation no longer be hers to manage, Korbin would even get to control every word and action of Catherine.

Seeing how Catherine flipped through the contract page by page, Korbin's patience wore thin.

He didn't think that Catherine could understand the conditions. He heard that she didn't even go to school in the countryside.

"That's enough, Catherine. You don't have to read so hard into it. Sign now, and I will give you 100 thousand dollars every month as your allowance. You will live a carefree life at the Swanns' residence. You don't have to go back to the countryside anymore!"

100 thousand dollars every month?

Oh, that was indeed a lot of money for most people.

But would she really give up the right to manage tens of billions worth of wealth and be restrained just for an allowance of 100 thousand dollars per month? Did Korbin think she was stupid?

She put the contract back on the table, and an evil smile appeared on her lips as she turned her gaze slowly on Korbin.

Her lips parted slightly as she spat out a word coldly.

“No!”

Korbin was so mad that his face turned green. His two brows were knitted together. And he almost pounded the table angrily.

“You...”

However, Korbin was already in middle age and had spent many years in the business world. Despite being angry, Korbin was able to contain his anger.

Korbin forced himself to calm down and spoke to Catherine as peacefully as possible. In his eyes, Catherine would only yield to soft approaches.

“Catherine, I’m doing this for your own good. The Swann Corporation is the work of your grandfather for his whole life. It can’t be wasted!”

Catherine took a piece of paper that had been neatly folded out from her pocket.

She unfolded it slowly and laid it out in front of Korbin.

Korbin took a look at it and almost fainted from anger. On the paper, the words “Law of Succession” were printed clearly on the top.

As Korbin finished reading the law, Catherine even explained it to them.

“I am of age now. I have the right to inherit and manage my wealth. I don’t need a guardian, nor do I need to authorize somebody else to manage my wealth for me.”

Korbin’s face had darkened. Catherine had caught him off guard. Korbin did not expect Catherine to have even checked the Law of Succession.

Wasn’t Korbin told that Catherine didn’t even attend high school? How could she be so bright?

Before Korbin could lose his temper, Rachael spoke up first.

She was not as calm as Korbin was. Seeing how Catherine had failed to see their “act of kindness,” Rachael pounded the table and pointed her finger at Catherine as she scolded her angrily.

“It would be too kind to call you ungrateful. The Swanns have raised you to this age. Is this how you repay us? You are truly a jinx. You are no good. If you sign this, we’re still a family. If you refuse to see sense, don’t blame us for abandoning you!”

Johnathan echoed his mother’s words on the side loudly, “That’s right. If you don’t sign, we’ll kick you out!”

Catherine’s eyes swept past Rachael slowly. She had seen Rachael’s files.

Rachael’s maiden name was Rachel Lang. She did not come from a noble family but married Korbin for her stunning good looks.

After giving birth to four children and steadying her position as Mrs. Swanns, Rachael became the wife of one of the wealthiest families in Casier.

However, as a mother highly praised by all outside the family, Rachael was fixing Catherine with a disdainful look as if she was looking at her enemy. It was such a joke.

A jinx?

It had been so long since someone had mentioned this in front of Catherine. Catherine could vaguely remember that someone had scolded her and called her this when she was younger, saying that the birth of a jinx like her had brought disasters to the Swanns.

What happened to the person that had scolded her?

She couldn’t remember clearly. It seemed that the person had gone mad!

Since then, nobody dared to call Catherine that in her face anymore.