

Chapter 15 Her talents

RENEE

I watched as Catherine rubbed the necklace on her neck as she boasted.

"You know how special I am to my family. My mother got this made for me from a renowned designer."

I scoffed.

Indeed.

"Wow. No wonder I was captivated by your necklace." One of the people around us remarked.

"Catherine, you're so lucky to have such a caring mother." Celine and other elites chimed in, showering her with compliments.

The buzz drew the attention of others in the fashion circle, curious about a piece designed by the prominent designer.

I observed quietly as the group admired and discussed the necklace. I was certain that someone was about to recognize it.

And I was right.

All of a sudden, a voice cut through the chatter.

"Wait! Isn't that the necklace Renee made for Sarah? I remember seeing it being showcased on Renee's page."

Catherine immediately denied.

"Of course not. Don't you dare spread any silly rumors. This was custom-made for me."

The woman who had spoken burst into laughter along with her friends as if they'd heard an amusing joke.

I was leaning against the bar watching the drama unfold with a smile.

This fuck thief is going to embarrass herself in public today.

It's about time.

Jason leaned against the railing on the second floor, his eyes scanned the bustling crowd below. His gaze landed on Renee, and he couldn't fail to recognize her.

Renee tried to blend in but her natural grace and beauty made her stand out. Each movement she made was effortlessly elegant.

Jason quickly snapped a picture and sent it to Marcelo with a playful message.

Jason: Look who we have here. Mrs King.

In his study, Marcelo looked at the photo with a raised eyebrow.

Marcelo: Where is this place?

Jason smirked and replied.

Marcelo: The fashion ceremony you had turned down. Why not come here and join in on the fun? There's even an interesting drama unfolding. Your wife seems to be part of it and it's like she's planning something.

Planning something?

Again?

Marcelo's jaw clenched, feeling a stir of curiosity.

The fashion ceremony suddenly seemed less tedious to attend.

Maybe he should drop by.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall.

"Are you still denying this?" The woman's laugh was tinged with sarcasm.

"Everyone knows that Renee's gifts to anyone had always personalized

with the person's initials as well as her initials."She moved closer to Catherine."Here, there is a small RH and also,here is another SG.This is also proof that this necklace isn't yours."

Celine's face scrunched up,feeling a mix of emotions."Catherine,what's going on here?"

Catherine's hand flew to her necklace,and took it off and saw the initials.Her face was a whirlwind of emotions.

She had found this necklace in her mother's room and had begged her mother to give it to her.

It turns out that both mother and daughter had been stealing every nice thing they could get their hands on from Renee.

"You really love taking what isn't yours, don't you?"Renee taunted.

Catherine felt like ripping Renee apart.She couldn't understand why Renee was so talented.

So many beautiful things came from that hand of hers.

Catherine had always wished she was as talented as Renee.

She wanted to destroy the necklace in front of everyone but she hesitated and shoved it into her purse.

RENEE

I just stared at Catherine with disgust.

The necklace,a symbol of her greed and folly wasn't even hers,yet she proudly flaunted it.

My presence at the banquet wasn't to make trouble with Catherine.I had to make good use of my time here so I walked off.

She had already embarrassed herself on her own.

I didn't my time mingling with fashion icons,singing in light-heated conversations and sharing my innovative ideas,which only served to polish my professional image.

As the banquet continued on,I stepped outside for a breather.

Returning to the hall,I was greeted by the final notes of "I wanna be yours" echoing from the violin.

Then,a voice I recognized took over the stage.

"It's been a rough journey for my daughter.Recently,we visited the orphanage and made huge donations to them.She's my pride and joy.When you see my Catherine,I hope you treat her with kindness always."Peering through the crowd,I saw Rocco,Grace and Catherine onstage,basking in the spotlight.

The crowd's view of Catherine Hudson seemed to shift instantly and started to buzz with admiration again.

The incident of her wearing a stolen jewelry and lying about it seemed to have been forgotten and now she was being showered with praises.

Catherine was the last person I know who would help the poor.And even if she had indeed visited the orphanage,it was definitely not out of good will but to boost her reputation in the society.

I watched,finding it all quite ridiculous.

Catherine met my eyes and she slung me a triumphant smile.

Voice then pierced the celebratory air.

"I heard Mr Hudson's second daughter is equally great.She does a lot of charity.She's not only beautiful but she's also a talent violinist.She was even praised by a famous musician."

A hush fell over the hall momentarily.I knew that ever since everyone found out that I wasn't really a Gordon.Most judgemental people didn't want to talk about me since I was a nobody.

But I realized today that some still wanted to because of my talents and so loud murmurs filled the hall.