

All Her Secrets

Chapter 5

Rachael knew her youngest daughter wouldn't be able to control herself, so she asked Liana to take the maid, Haylie Barber, with her when she came over.

At first, when Haylie saw that Liana had the upper hand, she did not plan to step in.

However, now that Haylie saw Liana getting so mad because of Catherine's words, she stepped forward to stop her quickly.

Haylie comforted Liana nicely and repeated what Rachael had said over and over again until Liana finally calmed down.

Liana ordered the maids behind her angrily, "Come on up. Throw the things here!"

Then, two young maids came up and threw two stacks of clothes in front of Catherine.

Liana looked at Catherine arrogantly. Haylie was right. Catherine was all talk.

Vixens from the countryside were all like that. On the other hand, Liana was a noble daughter of a wealthy family. She couldn't stoop to Catherine's level.

"These are all clothes I have only worn a few times and want to throw away. All of them are from big brands. You probably haven't even heard of these brands, have you?"

Liana looked arrogant, as though she was granting Catherine a huge favor by giving her her old clothes.

"I'm giving them to you now out of kindness. Are you moved? You don't need to thank me though. Look at the battered T-shirt you are wearing.

You look even poorer than a beggar. The Swanns can't afford for you to embarrass us like this. So hurry and change into these clothes."

Catherine looked down at her clothes.

Was the T-shirt she was wearing battered?

She had just gotten this the day before yesterday. Ronin told her there were only ten in the world, and he only got it after hacking into over 10 thousand computers.

If Ronin didn't beg repeatedly and the T-shirt was indeed of a relatively simple design, Catherine would never wear it.

Catherine couldn't believe that this piece of work that the top designer, Marianne, had designed before she retired was considered suitable for a beggar in Liana's eyes.

Suddenly, Catherine thought she shouldn't waste her breath talking to Liana anymore.

Seeing that Catherine did not answer, Liana thought she had successfully intimidated Catherine with her clothes.

"Catherine, Dad has arranged for you to go to a school. Someone like you, who had never gone to a school before, could never go to school otherwise. However, you can't embarrass the Swanns anymore, so Dad donated a library to the school so that they'd admit you. Do remember to cherish this opportunity. You must be grateful for it, got it? You can't be wasting the Swanns' money all the time."

Liana thought that, despite the fact the Swanns were rich, it would be a better use of money for the family to buy her a few more new bags instead of spending it on a country girl like Catherine.

Catherine couldn't help sneering out loud.

Hearing the mocking in Catherine's sneers, Liana frowned as she looked at Catherine with a questioning gaze.

“Bumpkin, what are you laughing at?”

Catherine lowered her head and raised an eyebrow, looking careless.

“What do you think I’m laughing at? Liana, have you forgotten that all the Swanns’ money is now mine? What is wrong with donating my money to build a library so that I can go to school? You ask me to be grateful for it. Should I thank myself then?”

Liana couldn’t help it anymore. She burst out crying out of anger and ran out of the room.

Naturally, the other maids followed as Liana left, running after her.

Finally, nobody was there to bother Catherine anymore. She looked at the old clothes on the floor and shook her head helplessly.

Liana was too weak to burst out crying only after chatting for a while. It was no fun at all.