

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 11

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Chapter 11 I Have a Boyfriend

"Something urgent came up, so I'll have to go first. Goodbye, everyone!" Right after finishing her sentence, Catherine stood up.

"I'll send you off!" Leonardo Walker followed her out because he didn't want to be under his brother's control.

Since he had officially informed them about his intentions, he was going to use his own way to pursue Catherine.

"It's fine," Catherine replied politely.

"Even if you have a boyfriend, we can still be friends. It's only natural for a gentleman to drop you off."

"Yeah, Catherine, don't worry about it. Ryan and I still have to go home and see our parents. Let him send you home instead, okay?"

"Come on." Leonardo gestured like a gentleman, making it difficult for Catherine to reject him, so

she followed him behind.

When he saw them leaving, Ryan's expression was icy cold.

Sitting in Leonardo's convertible, Catherine wore a dim expression. She knew that she had provoked Ryan.

"Can I get to know more about you?" Leonardo asked earnestly.

"Sorry, I have a boyfriend." She didn't want to give him false hope.

"But Jasmine said..."

"She doesn't know about my boyfriend either."

"Don't reject me on purpose because of what Ryan said. I'm not tied down by my family. There's no interest or profit involved if I get married and I'm free to do whatever I want."

“So did your brother and Jas get marry because of business interests?” Catherine didn’t know why she asked that question. It was like she was trying to spy on people’s privacy.

Since she already blurted those words, it was impossible to take them back.

“There are interests involved, but they love each other. I think they are a perfect match.”

As soon as he answered her question, Catherine’s phone rang. She got a message came.

“Be in bed within twenty minutes!”

Catherine bit her lip nervously. She regretted having agreed to the terms according to which she would show up whenever he demanded.

When Ryan and Jas left the VIP room earlier, didn’t they say they’re going home to visit their parents? Couldn’t Ryan take the opportunity to sleep with his beautiful wife?

In front of her, he wanted to show off his intimacy with his wife, but now that he had the chance, he let it go for nothing. Why was he in a hurry to settle things with her? What a b*st*rd!

“What’s the matter?” Leonardo inquired when he saw Catherine’s conflicted expression in the rear-view mirror.

“You can drop me off here.”

“So soon?” Leonardo felt that it was a pity that he hadn’t made sure whether she was single or not.

“Yes! Thank you!” Once the car came to a complete stop, Catherine opened the door and got

out.

Getting out of the car, Leonardo stood by the road, asking, “What’s your phone number?”

“My boyfriend won’t be angry if I give out my number to other men. Bye!” Out of courtesy, Catherine smiled at him.

A gust of wind blew past, messing up a few strands of her hair which brushed over her face. Leonardo could feel his heart skip a beat.

What a beauty!

He still remembered the day he saw her at the wedding hall. Even though it was a wedding, and everyone was smiling, her face was full of sorrow. It made his heart ache.

'Does she want to tell me she has a boyfriend and she loves him so much?'

Somehow, Leonardo felt that she was lying to him. If she was happy with her relationship, why did she look so sad?

"Catherine..." he said in a low voice. Realizing that he wanted to say something else, she quickly added, "Goodbye!" before leaving in a hurry.

Leonardo stared at her back in a daze. He didn't know how to get close to her and help her out of her misery.

Once she was out of his line of sight, Catherine hailed another taxi to the apartment Ryan had arranged for her. However, Ryan wasn't there when she got home.

Was he doing this on purpose because he was afraid that she would stay with Leonardo for the rest of the day?

Maybe he and Jas were already...

Heaving a sigh, she thought that she could get some fresh air since Ryan didn't come. The apartment was too stuffy and suffocating.

Just as she reached the door, she heard a key inserted into the lock. The door opened, Ryan's icy cold face appeared.

"I've told you to wait for me in bed! You didn't listen anymore, did you?!"

'He thinks I'm trying to welcome him back home? He's so narcissistic. He probably didn't know that the young woman who had always welcomed him home had 'died' long ago.

Without fetching his slippers for him, she turned around and went straight to the bedroom

emotionlessly.

He would always want her. It was useless, no matter how much she resisted. Moreover, this was her duty.

After taking off her shoes, Catherine climbed into bed and unzipped her light purple dress, swiftly undressing herself.

When Ryan had changed into slippers and walked into the bedroom, she was already lying in the bed blankly.

Her lifeless face and resentful eyes didn't arouse his interest at all. Instead, impatience and resentment surged in his heart.

Bending down, he pinched her chin and mocked her through gritted teeth, "Are you that impatient?"

"You're the one who can't wait. I'm just doing my part," Catherine responded coldly.

"Come on, don't you want to do this?"

Ryan almost wanted to flip out after seeing her indifferent attitude, but he didn't want to be irritated by the slightest words from this woman.

Scanning her body from top to bottom, he commented cynically, "Well, I think I'm getting sick of your body."

"Great. Good for Jas if we end our relationship," Catherine answered indifferently. He didn't notice there was a trace of reluctance in her voice.

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Chapter 12

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Chapter 12 Dream On

"D*mn woman! Dream on!"

After he yelled at her, he tightened his grip over her jaw and pulled it closer to kiss her fiercely.

As soon as he touched her trembling lips, he could feel his blood boil as the passion engulfed him.

Originally, he was furious, but when his lips touched hers, soft and delicate, it was as if the rage just dissipated instantly and he loosened his grip over her jaw.

When she deliberately shook his brother's hand in front of him but treated him with that kind of attitude, he should have been furious.

If he kissed her violently like last time, she would

still find it reasonable. But he was so gentle this time as if he was afraid of frightening her, or as if he loved her.

Upon realizing that, she was stunned.

Removing his hand from her jaw, Ryan held her head to support her and he plundered her sweetness.

At that moment, her heart raced wildly because of his overbearing kiss. Despite knowing she shouldn't be obsessed with him any more, Catherine felt her body went limp and she lost control over it.

Pushing him away with all her force to avoid his kiss, she stuttered, "Stop... stop kissing me!"

"Can't you stand it anymore?" Ryan asked with a hoarse voice, staring at her reddened face.

Seeing her eyes filled with infatuation and desire, he was incredibly satisfied.

Just now, she gave in to his kiss the way she did before he got married.

Only then did he realize that he missed the way she treated him when she thought he was single.

At that time, she must have thought he fell for her so she tried her best to make him happy, to treat him tenderly, and to be so obedient to him.

Since she attended his wedding, she had been treating him so indifferently these past few days that he would get irritated for no reason when he thought about her.

Averting her gaze, Catherine refused to look at him. After all, she hated that she once pretended to fall in love with him and ended up falling for him.

"Look at me and tell me! Have you fallen in love with me?" He turned her face back and forced her to look at him.

"Did you get me back in a hurry just to ask this stupid question?" Catherine sobered up and got rid of her infatuation and desire.

Ignoring her indifference, Ryan continued to stare into her eyes, searching for the answer he wanted.

"Were you deliberately trying to provoke me and make me jealous by shaking Leonardo's hand in front of me?"

Actually, she only wanted him to be angrier as revenge for him being such a playboy.

Rolling her eyes, Catherine chuckled.

"I've got what I want. You are jealous!"

"You..."

Why hadn't he noticed that she was so eloquent before? Every word she said right now embarrassed him.

Earlier, he had managed to calm down but now she was stirring his emotions once more, making him agitated and irritated.

Pinching her jaw again, he shouted with gnashed teeth, "You're delusional!"

"Then, how do you explain that you rushed over so quickly? Didn't you come here to declare your sovereignty over me?" Ignoring the pain on her chin, Catherine faced him fearlessly.

Upon hearing that, Ryan was speechless.

After a while, he came to himself.

As a pain overcame him, he regretted having lost control of himself in front of her just now..

After all, she was just that cheap and unworthy in his eyes. Her nose twisting, Catherine could feel tears well up in her eyes but she wouldn't allow him to see her weak side. She closed her eyes and awaited his next ruthless action.

Suddenly, she quieted down and her previous haughtiness disappeared like a deflated balloon.

Noticing the tears in the corner of her eyes, he thought that she was probably holding her tears, not letting them fall.

"What are you feeling upset for? Isn't that what you're supposed to do?" Although he wanted to comfort her, what he said was cold and merciless.

"Come on. It's not like I'm resisting," Catherine retorted gloomily.

"You think I won't just because you're crying?" Did she really think he couldn't bear to hurt her? Why?

"I'm not thinking that way. I mean, your heart never ached for me. It doesn't matter if I'm happy or sad, I never hoped for a moment that you would consider my feelings." In the end, his harshness triggered her to speak from her heart.

Her feelings? At that moment, Ryan felt as though a large rock was crushing his heart.

Saying nothing else, he got out of bed and began getting dressed by picking up the scattered clothes off the ground.

Was he really not going to touch her because of her words? Staring at him in shock, Catherine saw him zipping up his pants.

But that meant that he still cared for her, didn't it?

However, she suddenly realized that she would feel better if he ignored how she felt, treated her ruthlessly and cruelly. After all, she didn't want to leave him while still having feelings for this man because he was her best friend's husband and she shouldn't fall in love with him.

Just as Ryan was about to leave, she heard Catherine's cellphone ringing on the bed. It was a message.

"From Leonardo?" he asked cautiously. Leaping toward the bed, he got to her cellphone just before

her.

"You have no right to invade my privacy!" Catherine growled.

"If your privacy involves my brother, I do!"

Just then, she tried to snatch it back from him but in vain. When he quickly opened the message, he

realized that it wasn't from Leonardo.

"Leonardo asked me for your phone number, Catherine. Should I give it to him?" the message was from Jasmine.

"Give it back to me!" she cried out anxiously, afraid that he would see Kevin's message.

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Chapter 13

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Chapter 13 Rage

"I'll return it to you after I reply to this message!"

At that moment, Ryan insisted. Therefore, she ignored the fact that she was naked and fought his one arm.

The whole time, she wondered how he managed to be unfazed by her actions and fend her off with one hand while typing swiftly with the other.

Watching the small envelope icon flying out, he

smiled with satisfaction.

“Here!”

Taking her phone back with resentment, Catherine opened the latest sent message.

“Help me tell Leonardo that I already have a boyfriend and tell him to stop pestering me. I feel disgusted by him.”

“How could you do that?” she asked furiously while looking up at him.

“Did you really think this will stop me from dating Leonardo?”

“What did you say? I dare you to repeat yourself!” Of course, it wasn’t that he didn’t feel the least bit guilty for writing that message without considering her feelings.

However, her words just completely absolved him of his guilt and he went back to that familiar action of pinching her jaw so that he could force her to look at him.

If she dared to repeat herself, he would definitely tear her to shreds.

At the time, he was truly angry. The way he was staring at her gave her a kind of chill she never felt from him before.

Realizing that she was afraid of him, Catherine began to encourage herself not to be so useless.

Looking up, she proudly stared straight into his indifferent eyes and uttered fearlessly, “As I said, you have no right to intervene in my business. I have the right to like him and date him.”

“D*mn it!” Ryan cursed in a low voice. Picking her up, he ruthlessly tossed her onto the bed.

Right now, he realized that he should not have been so kind to her. Instead, she should learn the consequences of provoking him!

Without hesitation, he penetrated her immediately. Frowning intensely, she closed her eyes and endured the pain.

Despite how angry he was, his heart ached when he saw her endure the pain.

However, his tyranny over her stimulated Catherine's fighting spirit. Despite the fact that she couldn't resist him physically, she wouldn't just stay silent.

Perhaps by feeling such pain, she would be able to remember how cruel he was and it was enough to stop her from having feelings for him.

"Do you still dare to say it?" His voice no longer sounded as harsh as earlier.

After Catherine weakly took a few deep breaths, she opened her mouth and hoarsely muttered,

"You can't stop me, never!"

Upon hearing that, Ryan was so angry that his blood boiled. Raising his hand, he was about to

slap her to teach her a lesson.

However, she closed her eyes before he slapped her. But he hesitated, his hand held in the air, because he felt his heart hurt.

Suddenly, he pinched her jaw so hard that tears welled up in her eyes.

"What do you want? Don't try to challenge me any

more!"

"If you really want to stop me from being together with Leonardo, there is only one way... Terminate our agreement. As long as we are separated, I promise you that he will never see me again."

So, that was what she wanted. Just then, Ryan sneered deep down while he bowed over to get closer to her face to stare into her beautiful eyes.

"Let me tell you, Catherine. I have millions of ways

to keep you by my side. It's impossible for you to escape from me!"

At that moment, he said it so confidently that the glimmer of her hope was dashed.

Not willing to give up, she stared back at him and asked, "Why can't you leave me alone if you and Jas love each other so much? You don't love me and you have so

many women around you. You don't need me at all, physically and mentally Why can't we just leave each other?"

At that point, she was forsaking her pride and pretty much begging him.

"No!"

"Why not?"

"You really want to know why? I'll tell you. It's. Because. I. Hate. You!" Ryan emphasized every

word through gnashed teeth. She could sense the hatred in his eyes.

He truly hated her.

But why? Did something happen between them when she lost her memory?

"Did I hurt you?" She cautiously looked at his gloomy face.

Snorting coldly, Ryan withdrew his hand.

After he got off the bed, he zipped his pants, got fully dressed, and left, leaving a puzzled Catherine lying alone on the bed.

Just then, she decided to figure out why he hated her so much so that she could solve the problem and make him let her go.

Getting out of bed, she wanted to find Ryan's picture that she could show to Kevin to know whether she had already known Ryan before that car accident.

However, she found nothing after searching the

entire room. Then, she thought she probably shouldn't be so hot-tempered the next time and she planned to take a picture of him.

Having just been ravaged by Ryan and then ransacking the room, Catherine leaned against the wardrobe sitting on the floor, exhausted.

"Could there possibly be a photo of him in the wardrobe?" Catherine muttered to herself. Despite knowing that it was impossible, she got up and opened it.

What was going on here? Was this a storage closet for pajamas?

Standing there with her mouth ajar, she looked through the entire wardrobe.

In fact, there were all kinds of pajamas in different materials, colors, and styles, all of which were neatly organized.

Since Ryan was very particular when it came to clothing, this apartment had its own dressing room. At about 40 to 50 square meters, it was full of his clothes and accessories.

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Chapter 14

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Chapter 14 Are You Happy?

At that moment, she opened the wardrobe, only to realize that these pajamas with tags were not his.

Since Catherine had been a shopaholic, she knew these pajamas were expensive without even glancing at the tags.

Obviously, Ryan didn't care about the money. But it got her wondering why he did this. (This novel will be daily updated at)Was it really because she told him last night that she had to buy a new one because he had torn her pajama last night when they had sex?

But then again, there was no reason for him to please her, and he was not the kind of person who would please women.

Instead, he was the kind of person who paid great

attention to privacy and never allowed outsiders to enter his private residence. He probably bought these pajamas personally and had them sent here.

Puzzled, she couldn't understand why he would do something so romantic even though he hated her. Thinking about all these, Catherine couldn't help feeling her heart ache.

Although she had no choice but to have sex with him so many times, she couldn't let herself have feelings for that man.

No matter what he did, it couldn't change the fact that he messed around with other women.

Suddenly, she heard her phone ringing in the bedroom. Immediately, (This novel will be daily updated at)she closed the wardrobe and ran into the room barefooted. Seeing that Jasmine was the one calling her, she cursed herself for a brief moment before picking it up.

'Jas!'

"Why are you disgusted at Leonardo, Cath? Don't listen to the rumors. He's actually not that bad."

"... I just don't want to be involved with people of such an impressive background."

"Silly girl, aren't people all the same despite their backgrounds? I can tell that Leonardo truly fell for you. How about you give it a try? Think about it, if you marry into the Walkers, we can stay at the Walkers' mansion and be together every day. Wouldn't..." Instead of continuing, her last words were replaced by a sexual moan.

"What's wrong?" Catherine asked.

"Hmm..." Another moan.

"I have something to do right now. I'll call you later. Hey..." Jasmine said quickly and hung up..

Catherine knew what she was doing so how could she not know what that sound was? (This novel will be daily updated at)Suddenly, her hands froze, clenching her cellphone.

Ryan was so energetic. Wasn't he afraid of harming his own body by doing this? She thought to herself resentfully.

An hour later, Jasmine called back and this time she sounded lazy and languid.

"I'm really sorry for what has happened just now,"

Jasmine explained in embarrassment.

"Are you happy, Jas?" Catherine asked suddenly. After all, this was something she always wanted to know.

"Huh? Of course, he treats me very well and I am very satisfied."

Of course, Catherine hoped for the happiness of

her best friend but those words sounded so uncomfortable to hear for some reason. When

Jasmine said she was satisfied for her marriage, she probably meant she felt good physically and emotionally as well.

"That's good. As long as you are happy, I am happy."

At that moment, Catherine decided that she would never let Jasmine know about Ryan's betrayal so that she could live in ignorant bliss forever.

Even though that bliss was an illusory bubble, Jasmine would be happy as long as Catherine didn't poke it.

"Why do you sound like an old woman all of a sudden?" Jasmine inquired with concern.

"I'm not."

"By the way, Ryan and I are going to Areza for our honeymoon tomorrow. What do you want me to get you?"

Great! They were going on their honeymoon. That way, their relationship would improve and Ryan would probably forget about her in a month.

"I'll think about it and text you when I decide, okay?" Since Jasmine loved buying her gifts the most, she knew that she would be upset if she

refused.

"Okay, sure! Leonardo,"

"Leonardo is not my type, Jas. Stop trying to get us together."

"Lately, we haven't been meeting very often because I've been busy with my wedding. Are you hiding something from me, Cath?"

Upon hearing that, (This novel will be daily updated at)Catherine was shocked and she instinctively stroked her chest to calm herself down, telling herself that Catherine definitely didn't find out about her relationship with Ryan.

"Of course not. When have I ever hid things from you?" When she spoke again, she was calm.

"Is there someone you like now?" Jasmine sounded like she wanted to get to the bottom of it.

"Wouldn't you be the first to know if I liked anyone?"

"That's true. I mean, we did swear to be best friends for the rest of our lives. That means we can't have secrets between us."

At that moment, Catherine's heart felt like it was under a huge rock, and she found it hard to breathe. With her eyes closed, Catherine responded with immense difficulty, "Um" as a

response.

Deep down, she felt incredibly sorry for Jasmine. However, she didn't want her to know the truth because she didn't want her to be sad. After all, the things she didn't know weren't only her relationship with Ryan.

Two years ago, something happened to the Greens while Jasmine was studying abroad. When Catherine went to see *Mr. Burton*, he refused to help them.

At the time, she found out how heartless people were but she knew it had nothing to do with

Jasmine so she never mentioned this to her.

"Let's leave it at that, Jas. I have to go out right now." She no longer had the strength to continue talking to her since every word she said made her felt she was a total hypocrite.

"Okay, take care of yourself. Don't let me worry about you, okay?" Jasmine mentioned softly.

"Okay!" Holding back her tears, Catherine hung up.

After all, she felt that she didn't deserve Jasmine's pure friendship at all.(This novel will be daily updtaed at) If God was up in the heavens, maybe he would punish Catherine to eternal loneliness as penance for her sins.