

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 111

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**Chapter 111 Blame Her For His Mistakes**

Not only that, but Ryan even blamed her for his mistakes and even asked her why.

So, she didn't want to answer his question because it would let him know that the child was his.

"What do you think?" Enduring the sadness she was feeling, she asked that question with a proud

smile on her face.

"Damn it! So the baby really is his!"

"That's right, it is indeed his. I can't possibly conceive your child."

"Why would you do this?" While Ryan said that, he exerted a little more strength, and the pain caused tears to well up in Catherine's eyes.

"Because as you hate me, I hate you too. Did you really think you would have me forever, Ryan? Did you really think that I wouldn't ever fight back after all the times you have raped me and controlled me? The person who laughs last laughs loudest,

and you lost!"

She really hated him. That was why she could be so firm when she said all that.

"I lost?" Leaning into her petite face, Ryan uttered word for word, "Abort the child and continued to

stay by my side as my mistress!"

These cruel words actually came from his own mouth. That was how shameless she was in his eyes.

Although tears of humiliation welled up in her eyes, she ended up forcing them back.

Glaring back at him with contempt, she retorted, "Only the parents of the child get to decide the child's fate. You have no right at all!"

"Is that so?" he snorted coldly.

"Don't forget how that homeless man died. If you push me, I will make sure your parents share his fate and disappear from this world."

Just then, his cruel words shocked Catherine as fear consumed her.

After all, they weren't her biological parents, and she couldn't implicate them.

Immediately, her expression softened, and she spoke softly without her aggression from earlier.

"Don't hurt them because of me."

"If you do as I say, I won't make things difficult for them." After saying that, he let go of her jaw.

Naturally, he wasn't going to let a woman like Catherine marry into the Walker family, nor would he allow her to be Leonardo's wife because she wasn't worthy at all.

So what if she was pregnant? The baby could be aborted.

However, he couldn't be so hasty about it. He had to wait until he had sent Old Mrs. Walker to the sanatorium in Arinth. Once Old Mrs. Walker was gone, there would be nothing holding him back, and he would have a much easier time dealing with these things.

"Grandma will be going to Arinth to get treatment soon. In order not to make her worried about you,

you have to stay here for a few days. In the daytime, you will pretend to the best of your abilities to be Leonardo's girlfriend. At night, don't let him touch a single strand of your hair on your body! Remember that!"

In the end, she couldn't outsmart him since she had scruples while he didn't.

Besides, she was in his home right now, so it was probably wise for her to keep her head down and wait for a better opportunity to do something about it.

After giving this some thought, Catherine nodded.

“Don’t think that I will be letting you off easy, Catherine. We will deal with our issues later. I will make you regret it.”

After Ryan said that, he glared hatefully at her before leaving.

At the door, he turned around and whispered in her ear, “You are only allowed to sleep in the guest room at night.”

When Catherine heard those words, she didn’t understand what he meant at first, but she soon did.

“In five minutes, come with her, and the four of us will go see Grandma,” Ryan instructed Leonardo when he walked out of the room and saw the latter.

Five minutes later, Jasmine and Catherine met. On both their faces, they pretended to have the joy of being mothers. Actually, Jasmine asked Catherine if she and Leonardo did anything after that night, and Catherine said she didn’t. Of course, Jasmine believed her.

So, Jasmine was truly surprised when she first heard that Catherine was pregnant. As a result,

she began thinking that Catherine was probably just too shy to admit it.

“I didn’t expect the both of you... Actually, it’s not bad. Leonardo is a good man.”

Upon hearing that, Ryan sternly glanced at Jasmine so that she shut up suddenly.

Smiling awkwardly, Jasmine kept quiet.

On the other hand, Jasmine’s smile made Catherine frown. Why wouldn’t Ryan be nicer to Jasmine now that she was already pregnant?

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Chapter 112 Happy

Looking at how Jasmine felt happy at first and then turned upset, Catherine felt a little complicated.

Whatever it was, Catherine had been together with Ryan for two years now and had done so many intimate things together. So, how could she not be jealous at all when she saw someone else having his baby?

However, the more jealous she was, the more she had to tell herself that she was the one who needed to leave. If she was inexplicably jealous of

Jasmine, that would be too cruel to the latter.

Thinking about their own issues, all of them went to Old Mrs. Walker's bedroom to chat with her.

When Old Mrs. Walker saw them all there, she ordered Rena to cook again so that they could have dinner.

This time, mealtime was pretty quiet, and the food was pretty nutritious even though it was bland.

While the two men took care of their own women, the women stared affectionately at their own men. In front of Old Mrs. Walker, they were all prepared to make her as happy as possible.

"Stay over tonight, Cammy."

"Sure!" Catherine nodded obediently.

"You can just sleep in Leo's room."

"That won't be too nice, Grandma. Firstly, some people might criticize the Walker family for being too casual since they are not married yet. Secondly, they are still hot-blooded young people.

I'm worried that it wouldn't be good for the baby." Before Catherine could express her opinion, Ryan answered first.

"That's true. You are still the sensible one after all, Ry. I'm still a little tired. Why don't you handle Cammy's matters? As for the engagement proposal,"

"I got it, Grandma. You should get some rest first. I will accompany you to Arinth in a few days for a short vacation."

"Damn. Now that both my granddaughters-in-law are pregnant, how could I be in the mood to go for a vacation? I don't need it at my age. I'm already over the moon right now," Old Mrs. Walker scolded her grandson like he was a child, but she was smiling brilliantly.

“Okay, I’ll listen to you!” Ryan smiled again and did not insist at this time.

For Grandma to happily agree to go to Arinth for treatment, it would work only if the old man asked her to do so.

Keeping her head down, Catherine continued eating her food and talked less. Of course, she didn’t dare look up and watch Ryan and Jasmine keep looking at each other.

Now that everyone’s emotions had reverted to normal, all Catherine had to do was play along with Ryan till Old Mrs. Walker left.

As for the baby in her belly, Ryan would surely not be the one to decide her baby’s fate.

After dinner, they stayed around and chatted with Old Mrs. Walker for a while longer. Once she was satisfied, everyone went back to their rooms.

Back in the room, Catherine took a shower and didn’t seem to notice any difference in her belly at

all. Perhaps because she had just got pregnant, the baby was still too small.

Even now, she still found it hard to believe that she was pregnant.

“Are you really in there?” she murmured while caressing her flat belly.

What should she do with the baby? The baby was innocent. Before she was pregnant, she was determined not to have Ryan’s baby.

But now that the baby was here, could she bring herself to get rid of the baby?

Just when she was deep in thought, there were knocks at the door.

Quickly, she dried herself up and covered herself in her nightgown. Walking to the door, she asked, “Who is it?”

“It’s me. Ryan. Open the door!”

He actually dared to come all the way here looking for her. It almost scared her out of her wits.

"I'm sleeping!" she whispered to the door.

"Up to you. Just know that I don't care if Jas will be sad when she finds out about our relationship," he threatened softly outside the door.

Biting the bullet, she had no choice but to open the door. Immediately, she saw Ryan dressed in a thin sleeping robe and leaning by the door. He looked like a leopard lying in ambush, casual yet threatening.

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### Chapter 113 Pay the Price

Instinctively, Catherine wanted to close the door, but Ryan managed to block it with his foot and slip right in.

As soon as Ryan walked in, he smelt a fragrance that came from Catherine because she had just taken a shower.

Of course, he came with no other purpose than to punish her.

This bad woman had to pay the price for what she had done!

Sizing her up, he found her face flashed a little, which was very seductive.

Her skin was fair, tender, and looked incredibly

soft to the touch. Perhaps it was because she put on her nightgown in a hurry that she didn't tie it up properly yet. Although it looked unkempt, it had a sort of decadent beauty to it.

When she saw him staring at her like a wolf

staring at its food, she felt incredibly uncomfortable.

"What's the matter? If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, please go back to your room. I want to sleep now," Catherine muttered coldly. Her little face seemed tense as she looked down to tie up her nightgown.

"Have you taken your shower?" Ryan asked knowingly. As he stared at the water droplets falling from her body, his throat felt tight.

Frowning impatiently, Catherine could already guess the motive for his visit. That was why she spoke to him indifferently in hopes that she could

drive him away with her rude words.

“Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to come to see your brother’s girlfriend in the middle of the night?” He even dared to ask whether she had showered. Didn’t he know that there were certain boundaries between them?

“You are mine, Catherine. Remember that. You can only be mine in this lifetime!” Once again, he pinched her jaw out of habit and forced her to look at him.

After she had slept with him, she was not allowed to sleep with anyone else.

As for the time she slept with Leonardo, it didn’t count because she was drugged. But, he was also going to punish her for cheating on him then.

“But I am already your brother’s girlfriend. Don’t you think it’s inappropriate to treat me this way?”

she retorted.

“Don’t forget what we did before,” Ryan reminded fiercely. Staring at her trembling lips, he wanted so badly to kiss her.

“Let go of me!” she yelled. She didn’t want him to humiliate her in Walker Manor.

Wouldn’t Jasmine be sad if she saw him coming here so boldly?

“Whatever it is, Jasmine will be more suspicious of me the longer I’m away. You know what to do. I will spend all my time here tonight waiting for you to make me satisfied.”

After saying that, he completely let go of her and walked into the bedroom.

Leaning against the spacious bed, Ryan waited for his prey to surrender herself to him.

How could Catherine not be afraid? No matter how unwilling she was or how much she hated him, she had no choice but to succumb.

Following him back into the room, she looked at him pleadingly and persuaded, “Please, Ryan. I’m begging you. Don’t do this. Hurry up and go back. Don’t let Jas

get suspicious. I'm pregnant now. I can't possibly... I can't possibly do it right now. I'm worried it will hurt the baby."

Ha! She gave in, didn't she? She still cared about her best friend Jasmine in such a situation. He knew that she just pretend to sacrifice herself for her friend.

However, for him, this crazy and dangerous relationship among the three of them was quite funny and exciting for him.

"You have to abort the baby anyway. So, I don't care about it," he expressed indifferently as though

he had no pity for the baby in her belly.

Surely, that means he didn't love her. Otherwise, he would care about her baby and her feelings like that.

For some reason, her heart began to ache as she stubbornly stared at him. She wanted to tell him that she had to give birth to this baby no matter what.

But she didn't say it. For now, she should keep this thought to herself or it would be dangerous if he found out.

"Even if I have to abort the baby, I don't want to have sex with you right now. It will hurt my body," she tried convincing him again, but he just responded with a sneer.

"Do you think I care about your body? If you're damaged, all I have to do is find another woman to

replace you."

He was so cruel!

Fine! Since he doesn't care about me or your own baby, just hurt me. She thought desperately.