

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 114

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Chapter 114 Come On Then

Closing her eyes, Catherine was about to put off her nightgown.

“Come on,” she instructed. Since she couldn’t avoid it, she would rather it end earlier so he could return to Jasmine earlier.

Just like that, the nightgown fell to the ground...

Seeing her trembling like this, Ryan stared at her with a humiliating gaze.

However, she kept her head high and looked unrelenting. He could humiliate her all he wanted, but she couldn’t humiliate herself since she did nothing wrong.

Even if she came over to Walker Manor, it was all

because of friendship, and her staying over here was for his grandmother.

Even now, his turning angry was only because he misunderstood that the baby was Leonardo’s, but she had never done anything to betray him. Her conscience was clear.

Approaching him slowly, she seemed to glow with holy and selfless light.

Witnessing that scene, he really didn’t understand how she could do it. On the one hand, she was acting selfishly. On the other hand, she could make everyone feel that she was innocent.

However, he would not go easy on her tonight. He was going to humiliate her and make her life a living hell!

Arriving at the bedside, Catherine sat down and got ready to lie down.

However, Ryan was still smirking as he pointed at his belt.

Did he want her to help him take his dressing gown off? This scumbag! In the end, he changed his way of torturing her.

When he saw that she remained motionless, he didn’t move as well so that they would both be wasting time. After all, he knew that she couldn’t

afford to waste any time.

With no other choice, Catherine stood up and walked to him. Grabbing his belt with her small hands, she pulled on it and his silk nightgown slid down.

Immediately, his strong chest appeared right before her eyes, and his bronze skin emitted a charming luster. However, she wasn't really in the mood to gawk at his body this time.

"Take them all off." His cold voice sounded above her head.

Before, he had never requested this of her, and she was pressed for time now.

Biting her lips, she did as she was told. After pulling down on one sleeve, she pulled the other.

After he moved his body a little, she collected his nightgown and put it on the bedside table.

While she did that, she thought that he would stop torturing her.

To her surprise, he pointed at himself.

"Take them all off. Didn't you understand me?" Ryan questioned sternly.

He wanted to strip her of what was left of her

dignity because she asked for it, and she deserved

With a bloodthirsty smile on his face, he tutted indifferently, "I really don't understand you. Since you've cheated on me, why would you still pretend to be virtuous? Who are you trying to impress?"

He was saying she had cheated on him?

Why did he say something like that to insult her? Why did he treat her like a shameless escort?

Upon hearing that, she turned pale and her lips were trembling because she didn't know how to refute him.

At that moment, she was feeling incredibly conflicted in her heart.

She wanted to ask him why he would torture her this way when he was the one who made her

pregnant with his baby.

But in the end, she didn't say a word, cold and expressionless.

"I can't do what you expect me to do."

"You can't?" Sitting up, he grabbed her jaw again.

"I thought you already did it the night you were drugged. Why don't you tell me how you seduced Leonardo that night?"

That night, after she was drugged, she called him and told him that she missed him so much.

"I miss you..." she repeated it again and again, in a soft and lonely tone. Every time he thought of what she murmured to him over the phone that night, he would have a boner immediately.

That was probably just the foreplay. Who knew? Perhaps she had gotten even more horny and done even more despicable things with Leonardo later on.

When Ryan thought about how she did it with Leonardo, the former began to be blinded by jealousy.

"You..." At that point, Catherine was so angry that she didn't know what to say. Just because he had a dirty mind, he assumed that everyone was as dirty as him.

She despised talking to people like this.

"I'm giving you one last chance to please me. Are you going to do it or not?" Pulling her face close to him, he could see his own ferocious expression in her eyes.

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[Chapter 115 Are You Going to Do It or Not](#)

Fine! Ryan just wanted to treat Catherine that way, so she wouldn't dare to offend him that way next time.

"I won't!" Catherine's little mouth spat out these two words with a firm attitude.

She had already thought things through. She didn't care what he was going to do to her, but she couldn't just back down and ignore her principles.

"You're stubborn, aren't you? That's a good attitude to have." However, he wanted to see how long she could keep it up.

Sneering at her, he picked up the landline as soon as he let go of her jaw.

"Why don't you guess who I'm calling right now?" Ryan asked with a chuckle. By then, he had already begun dialing and the number.

Pouncing toward him, Catherine hung up the phone and took the receiver from him.

"I'll do it, but you can't call Jas!"

He was the devil. She probably committed some sort of heinous crime in her past life for God to punish her like this and let her run into the devil.

"You will?" Ryan asked again with a sinister smile on his face.

Gritting her teeth, she muttered softly and firmly, "I'll do whatever you ask me to do!"

She just had to force him to resort to this. This damned woman. This was the only way he could deal with her.

Hanging the receiver back on the landline, Ryan lay back down on the bed. After their argument earlier, he was no longer aroused, so she had to turn him on again.

With no other choice, Catherine had to endure the humiliation and climb back onto the bed. Then, she knelt on the bed and bent over so that her trembling lips came into contact with his chest.

Ryan will regret this! That was what she kept repeating to herself in order to turn the resentment into courage for her to do what she needed to.

Her soft and tender lips were like feathers tickling his chest.

Suddenly, he felt a chill on his abdomen as if a drop of water had fallen on it.

Perhaps it was her tears. Opening his eyes, he wanted to look at her face, but it was covered by

her hair. Since he couldn't see her face, he could only imagine how terrible she was feeling.

"Serves you right for sleeping with my brother! Your tears will never win my sympathy. Carry on!" Suppressing his heartache for her, he growled softly with his hoarse voice.

Of course, she knew that it wouldn't win his sympathy. After all, he was a heartless person so how could he even have sympathy at all?

It was just that the humiliation was just too much for her. Raising her head, she took a deep breath.

At that moment, she swore that she would leave this devil and never see him again if she ever got the chance.

“If it hurts so badly, you should be more obedient in the future. Even if you slept with a thousand guys, don’t you ever hope to leave me. In fact, I will

get you back from them and torture you in ways worse than ever. Don’t test me!”

When Ryan said those words, he didn’t raise his pitch, and it wasn’t fierce. However, she could feel a certain despair behind it.

Just a while ago, she was considering escaping from his clutches. But could it really be true that there was no way at all?

Would Cayden be able to help her go against him?

No! She couldn’t expect him to rescue her. Raped by this devil so many times, she couldn’t hope to be worthy of Cayden anymore.

Just when she was thinking about this, her cellphone rang as if it felt her call.

It wasn’t Jasmine’s exclusive ringtone so it gave her nervous mood a little relief.

Ryan squinted at her sharply, like a leopard found its prey

“Who’s calling?” he asked before she answered the call.

“I don’t know. It’s an unknown number,” she answered softly.

Since it was an unknown number, he didn’t stop her from answering, but he wasn’t going to leave to answer the call unattended either.

“Hello!” She tried her best to not sound like she was just bullied.

However, the person on the other end was sensitive enough to sense that there was something amiss with her slightly hoarse voice. So, the other person didn’t say a word as the silence between them dragged on.

“Hello! Can you hear me? If you can’t hear me, I’m hanging up.” She really didn’t enjoy the feeling of Ryan’s suspicious gaze on her.

“Cath!” Finally, the man spoke with a voice full of yearning and pain.

In fact, he even regretted calling her at this time because he should have guessed what she was doing.

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Chapter 116 Acquisition

Cayden! It was Cayden. It really was him. Just when Catherine was hoping that he would rescue her, he called.

Obviously, Catherine would be in a state of ecstasy. It was as if she saw a glimmer of hope in the darkness. However, she quickly extinguished this glimmer of hope herself by responding indifferently.

"It's so late at night. Is there anything the matter?" she asked normally and stole a glance at Ryan. At the time, he was casually twirling her hair with his fingers.

But he could tell from her nervous expression that the person who called her was her suitor. However, he had no idea if it was Cayden or Elroy,

so he pricked up his ears.

"Yes. I have begun the acquisition of your father's factory. Through our initial discussions, he does have intentions to sell it. As for the money, don't worry. I will definitely sort things out properly. I promise you that I will get you back your freedom, Cath."

"There's no need for that. Thank you, but you don't need to help you, I'm fine!" Catherine didn't want it. He promised to give her freedom, perhaps because he wanted her to go back to him. Although she was full of love for Cayden and hated Ryan to the core right now, she still didn't want his help.

"Are you worried that I will force you to be with me, silly? I won't do that. When I say I promise you your freedom, I mean it. You are free to do whatever you want. Of course, I will be overjoyed if you chose me, but if you don't, I believe that you will choose a path you want. If that's the case, I

will definitely wish you all the best."

"You..." Compared to Ryan's selfish wish to possess her and punish her, she could truly feel Cayden's deep love for her.

Perhaps Cayden was the only man who truly loved her.

How lucky did she have someone like him love her

and care about her? At the same time, how unfortunate was she to not be able to accept that kind of love?

As her tears fell from her eyes, they landed on her legs and formed a little stream.

She had no intention to cry, but how could she hold back her tears?

“Don’t do that. I can’t do anything for you in return. Forget about me and live your life to the fullest. I

don’t need you to worry about me or give me back my freedom. I’m really fine... Ah!”

At that moment, her choking voice was making Ryan go crazy.

Suddenly surprised, she cried out. When she turned around, she saw Ryan frowning intensely with an warning gaze.

“What’s wrong?” As soon as that question left Cayden’s mouth, he already knew what was going on.

Damn you! Cayden! Go to fucking hell! You know she’s with me, why do you still pester her? Enraged, Ryan gritted his teeth.

Obviously, Cayden’s intentions were to save her and treat her better, but he ended up causing her more troubles instead.

At the same time, he began to feel even more disgusted with Ryan and decided to try his best to return Catherine her freedom as soon as possible.

“It was nothing. That’s all. I’ll call you some other time!” After saying that, Catherine hurriedly hung up.

Although Catherine mentioned that she would call him as a courtesy, Ryan took it seriously.

Before she could put away her phone, he had already pounced on her like a ferocious lion.

In an instant, she was firmly pinned down and stared at by Ryan. It was as if he didn’t want to miss the slightest change in her expression.

“What did he say to you? You even said that you will call him. Are you going to mess around with him again?”

“No!” She turned away and wanted to push him away.

“No? You looked so touched that you are even crying. Is it because you can’t wait to just run to his arms right now?” Pinching her jaw, he turned her back around to face him.

Despite his insults, accusations, and her bad temper, she always put up with his bullying because she had changed a lot in the two years that she was with him.

However, she couldn't hold back her anger any more this time.

"Yes, I can't wait to be by his side. Is there anything wrong with that? All you know is to force me to do something I hate. Why do I have to stay by your side? Besides, I already have your brother's baby. So, I hope you can show some shred of mercy to me. Just let me go!"

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Chapter 117 You Will Never Get Rid Of Me

After screaming at Ryan like this, Catherine finally found a small outlet for her feelings.

"I told you that you will never get rid of me! You are not allowed to answer his calls again. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

While he said that, there were knocks on the door.

In her panic, Catherine covered Ryan's mouth because she was worried that someone would hear he was in there.

"I'm coming!" Catherine called out and put on her nightgown in a hurry.

When she arrived at the door, she asked softly, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Leonardo. I'm here to bring you a glass of milk. Since you're pregnant, you have to drink more milk."

"Oh, thank you!"

When it came to this kind of concern, she didn't

feel it nice to refuse his kindness. So, she opened the door slightly and reached out to grab the milk.

Rena specifically prepared this milk for Leonardo so that he could have the chance to do something nice for Catherine.

Not only did he want to do something nice for her, but he mainly wanted to use these few days to get to know her better and see whether he could change her mind or not.

Just like the last time, once Catherine opened the door, Leonardo blocked the door with his foot and slipped in.

When she saw that, she panicked and instinctively

glanced at the bedroom. Fortunately, Ryan had already hid himself somewhere else.

"I still want to talk to you, Camilla," Leonardo mentioned.

"It's late. Let's talk about it tomorrow!" Catherine suggested sternly and wanted to shove him out the door.

However, it wasn't nice for her to do that. Besides, if Ryan saw it, he would probably say that she was intentionally seducing his brother again.

"Just a few simple words."

"Actually, I feel sorry that something like that

happened to you in my home. But I was grateful to Grandma for drugging us that night. Otherwise, we..." Suddenly, Leonardo paused, but he meant to say that they wouldn't have gotten the chance to even spend time together if his Grandma hadn't done that to them.

However, what he said was strange for Ryan, and they served to prove his suspicions.

At first, he still had some hope that they could both be pretending. Perhaps the baby had nothing to do with Leonardo at all.

Now, he had no doubt at all as his fists clenched tightly.

Since Catherine had no idea what Leonardo wanted to say, she was worried that he would say something like the baby wasn't his. So, she couldn't care about anything else and finished the milk in one gulp. That way, she could rush him out

of the room.

"Okay. Okay. I got it. Hurry up and leave my room. It's late and I'm pregnant. I need to rest early!" she urged while pushing him out.

'Why that stupid woman touch Leonardo again? Why is her tone so soft when she talks to him? And, Leonardo seems quite happy?' Ryan thought to himself.

"Oh, don't use too much force. I don't want you to injure yourself. I will leave myself. Goodnight, dear!" Leonardo said.

He thought that maybe women like intimate nicknames like that, and that it would help bring them closer to each other.

However, this address “dear” made Catherine frown, but she didn’t have time to correct the way he was addressing her. It was more important that

she chased him away right now.

Inside the room, Ryan frowned even more intensely. How was he supposed to believe that the baby wasn’t Leonardo’s when the former saw that the latter cared about the baby so much that he would deliver milk to her in person and worry that she would get hurt?

At that moment, he wanted to run out of the room and grab Catherine so badly just so he could declare to his brother that Catherine was his woman and that he shouldn’t pester her anymore.

After giving it some thought, Ryan changed his mind since it wasn’t worth falling out with his brother because of that woman. After all, it was this woman that stirred things up.

On the other hand, Leonardo did not stay any longer because he was worried that he would seem immature for her and piss her off.

As soon as the door was closed and locked, Catherine turned around and saw the fully-dressed Ryan standing at the bedroom door.

Finally, he was leaving. With that in mind, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

“Dear...” He emphasized this word with a strange tone. Snorting cold, he glanced at her with an unhappy expression on his face.

“Is that what he calls you when the two of you are

alone?” Ryan asked in a jealous manner while holding back his urge to pinch her jaw again.

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Chapter 118

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Chapter 118 Did He Kidnap You Here?

“No, that was the first time he called me that way!” Catherine really didn’t want to explain it to Ryan, but she had to be gentler with him if she wanted him to leave sooner.

“Why didn’t you refuse? Can’t you tell him seriously not to call you that? Or do you just enjoy the feeling of being pursued by two brothers at the same time? Huh?” When she approached him, he was already grabbing her arm and glaring at her.

She was AMAZING. Earlier, she had just seduced Cayden, and now, she was seducing his brother.

“You are overthinking it. I wasn’t the one calling him “dear”. He was the one calling me that way,” she explained softly again.

“Are you telling me that he’s the one pestering you? You could have refused him before. Did he kidnap you and bring you to our house?”

“...” Ryan was right. No one kidnapped her here, but she felt sorry for Jasmine, so she agreed to help her by pretending to be Leonardo’s girlfriend. If Catherine didn’t risk all this and help Jasmine, what other choice did Catherine have?

Naturally, she had expected to get caught by him one day, but she just didn’t think it would be that soon.

What was even more unexpected was that she would find out that she was pregnant here.

“Jasmine is waiting for you. Hurry up and head back. I was the one who didn’t handle this matter well,” she lowered her voice.

“Just not well? You tried to sow discord between

Leo and me and use your pregnancy to marry into the Walker family. You’re just a cunning woman. That’s all for tonight’s games, Catherine. But this is only the beginning!” he declared sternly and pinched her jaw again. He only let go of her when he finally saw a ghost of fear flash in her eyes.

Meanwhile, Catherine’s heart was still on

tenterhooks because she didn’t know what he would tell Jasmine when he left the room in his sleeping robe.

Would Jasmine guess that he came to her? Would Jasmine stare at her with animosity and broke off their friendship tomorrow?

Lying on the bed uneasily, Catherine felt like she had just fought a war. She was completely exhausted, both physically and mentally.

Now that Ryan barged into her room without caring about anything else and even saying that it

was just the beginning, she couldn’t imagine what

else he would do tomorrow.

At that moment, she could not help thinking about Cayden.

He told her that he would get her back her freedom, and he wouldn't force her to stay by his side.

These words sounded so tempting to her. After all, she craved freedom like a bird craved the open sky.

However, she was still worried. If she left like this and Ryan told Jasmine everything, what would she do then?

However, while she was troubled by all these possibilities and couldn't fall into asleep, Ryan wasn't feeling any better.

Everything that happened today came too suddenly that it completely changed his initial plan to propose to her.

Fingers toying with the little ring, he realized that he had almost put it on Catherine's finger.

Recently, he had been considering a lot about proposing to her and keeping her by his side.

Now that something like that had happened and she was here in Walker Manor, everyone knew that she was bearing Leonardo's baby.

If that was the case, she could no longer enter the Walker family officially because the Walker family would never accept a woman who had fooled around with both of the brothers.

All of this happened because of that damned woman. So, she could only be his secret lover for the rest of her life.

After dawn, Catherine was sleeping soundly because she was exhausted and weak.

When Leonardo wanted to wake her, Old Mrs. Walker didn't allow it. She said that since she was pregnant, she should get more rest so that the baby would grow up healthier.

In fact, she even advised Jasmine to get up a little later in the future and told her that the servants would send the food to their rooms.

"There's no need, Grandma. I have gotten used to waking up early," Jasmine replied gently.

“Come over here and have a chat with your brother, Leonardo!” Ryan requested and patted Leonardo on the shoulder.

While Ryan walked in front, Leonardo followed behind him closely. Eventually, both of them disappeared from Old Mrs. Walker and Jasmine’s

sight and arrived at the guest hall outside.

To Ryan, Leonardo was still young. Even though he was a playboy, it didn’t mean he could become mature just because he slept with many women.

Therefore, Ryan was worried that deciding on behalf of Leonardo to ask Catherine to abort the baby would hurt his younger brother.