

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Are You Sure the Baby Is Yours?

Judging from the situation last night, it was indeed Leonardo who was coming onto Catherine. Thinking of that, Ryan couldn't help sighing.

Why couldn't his useless brother see through her schemes?

Both brothers sat down on the mahogany sofa, but Ryan spoke first, "Is the baby really yours, Leonardo?"

Ryan felt that he still had to confirm it with Leonardo. Only in this way, he would completely clear all his suspicions.

"Yes!" Leonardo answered firmly. However, the answer caused the jealousy in Ryan to rear its ugly

head.

"How much do you know about her? Are you so sure you want to marry her?" Ryan wasn't happy so he sounded a little stern.

Even if Leonardo didn't know that Catherine was a mistress of his brother, he had to know that Catherine wasn't a simple woman, right?

Why did it seem like his brother was enchanted

and obsessed with her? He trusted her too much!

"I don't know why you keep doubting her, Ryan. She's actually a very nice woman. If Grandma hadn't drug us that time, I wouldn't have had the chance to--"

Ryan didn't want to hear what he was going to say, which would definitely drive him crazy, so he instantly interrupted Leonardo in a harsher tone.

"What do you plan to do then? Are you going to let her deliver the baby?"

"Yes!" Leonardo responded firmly.

Because of Ryan's question, Leonardo was surprisingly more firm with his decision to be with her.

Someone as soft-hearted as Catherine would definitely not give up this baby.

As for Leonardo, he could only relentlessly stay by her side, and she would eventually fall for him. After all, didn't she seem fine with him calling her "dear" last night?

When Ryan saw how determined Leonardo looked, he realized that it was rare for him to see his younger brother so serious about something.

Should he let go of Catherine and allow her to be

with Leonardo for real?

No, that idea of his was just too preposterous. She was a woman wrapped in a mystery, so how could his simple and foolish younger brother deal with her?

Right now, he would stop Leonardo from being with that woman than let him be hurt by this woman for the rest of his life.

While he thought of this righteously, he never realized that the actual reason why he decide to break them up was that he couldn't bear to lose her.

No matter how vicious Catherine was, he couldn't stand her leaving with another man, not even with his own brother.

"Alright. I know what you mean." While Ryan said that, he stood up and was prepared to end the

conversation.

"What does you mean? Do you disagree, Ryan?"

"No, this is up to you. I can't decide for you. So, you decide on your own!" Once again, he patted Leonardo on the shoulder.

If Ryan wanted to break them up, he had to do something to her first because he didn't want to hurt his brother.

"Go on and wake her. Even if she's pregnant, she shouldn't break the Walker family's tradition."

In the Walker family, everyone had to wake up early to accompany Old Mrs. Walker for breakfast. This was a tradition for generations of this family.

No matter who they were, they had to visit the elderly and have breakfast with them in the morning if they were staying in Walker Manor.

The Walker family's family rules prioritized filial piety, and it had to start from the little things.

Most of the elderly felt happy when the younger generation stayed by their side and keep them company. Since the young people were busy in the day, breakfast seemed like the most important meal for them.

After agreeing with Ryan, Leonardo went to wake Catherine. Coincidentally, she had just finished showering and emerged from the bathroom.

“Did you sleep well last night?” Leonardo asked. At a second glance, he realized that there were dark circles beneath her eyes. Obviously, she didn’t sleep too well.

It was understandable. After all, how could she sleep well when she got the big news that she was pregnant so suddenly?

When he saw her pale little face, he felt even more sorry for her so he reached out and put his hand around her shoulders.

“Let’s go have breakfast. Then, you can come back and catch up on some sleep!” he suggested thoughtfully. Meanwhile, Catherine just smiled and nodded..

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Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Undercurrent

Pretending to be casual, Ryan stood at the entrance to the dining hall while he was actually paying close attention to Leonardo and Catherine.

While one was being considerate, the other was being gentle, and they looked so fucking annoying to him!

Why would Catherine still approach his brother after he warned her?

“Grandma isn’t here yet, Leonardo. Why don’t you inform her to come for breakfast?” Ryan instructed with a deep voice.

Not thinking too much about it, Leonardo smiled at Catherine and told her gently, “Wait for me here. I will be right back.”

After saying that, he let go of her shoulder and headed for Old Mrs. Walker’s bedroom.

With an evil smile, Ryan approached Catherine slowly.

Obviously, he wanted to let her feel a sense of oppression and make her feel that he would do something bad to her here. He wanted her to fear being seen by anyone here to make her feel uneasy.

Last night, he already warned that he would begin to torture her. Indeed, it was only the beginning.

"Wait for me, Leonardo. I will go with you," Catherine mentioned in a hurry when she realized that Ryan was up to no good. Immediately, she got up and ran after Leonardo.

"Be careful!" Stepping forward, Ryan grabbed her by the waist.

"You should be careful, Cammy. Look at you. You almost fell," he advised softly. When Ryan saw Leonardo turn around concernedly, he casually remarked, "Go ahead. I will take care of her here."

When Leonardo saw that nothing had happened to Catherine and thought that Ryan was more reliable than him, he turned around and left.

"Let go of me!" Catherine mumbled softly. At that moment, Ryan still got his arm around her waist,

and he even groped her wickedly.

"Be more careful in the future. Don't let him grab your shoulder and keep your distance!" he whispered softly in her ear before letting her go.

What just happened scared Catherine to death. She had to leave the Walker family as soon as she could. She couldn't take it anymore.

If she continued to be tortured by him like this, she

would go crazy soon.

grievances to herself.

When Ryan saw that no one was around, he muttered softly to her,

"I asked Leonardo just now. He actually wants you to deliver the baby. Was that because you talked to him in private yesterday? It seems that you are brilliant at seducing men, Catherine."

"How about you go on first, brother? I will wait here for Leonardo and Grandma!" Since she didn't want to continue this nonsense with him, she intentionally raised her voice so that the servants preparing breakfast could hear her. That way, Ryan would probably not mess around anymore.

No matter how bad he was, he wasn't going to upset Grandma.

Even if he threatened to let Jasmine know the relationship between Catherine and him, he would admit it in private, not in public.

"It's okay. I can wait here with you. How can I leave a pregnant woman alone?" Ryan replied with a raised voice too. In his mind, he was thinking that these tricks would only work on Leonardo but were useless to him.

"I just asked Luca to make an appointment with Dr. Jackson, Catherine. In three days, he will help you with your abortion," Ryan mentioned to her softly.

Upon hearing that, Catherine turned even paler.

Although she couldn't feel the baby yet, the baby was innocent!

She didn't want the baby to just disappear like that. So, she had to think of a way to leave Ryan

and Walker Manor.

"..." But she couldn't say it. If she did, Ryan would be on guard against her because he definitely couldn't let her run away with a baby of the Walker family.

"What's wrong? You still want to keep the baby?" he scoffed contemptuously. He knew that she wanted to use the baby as a bargaining chip to force him to compromise.

"No, I want to abort the baby."

Just then, Ryan carefully stared into her eyes. She was so cunning that he couldn't really tell whether

she was lying or not. He couldn't really tell what she intended to do next.

Without the baby, what else could she use to bargain with the Walker family?

At the same time, she stared straight back at him with her clear eyes. She wanted him to believe that she was willing to have an abortion.