

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 141

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Chapter 141 We No Longer Have Anything to Do With Each Other

While Catherine and Cayden were talking to each other on the phone, another call came in, and Catherine guessed that it was Ryan.

"You have another call coming in? Answer it then. Keep in touch!" Cayden mentioned gently.

After saying yes, Catherine hung up on Cayden, she and attended to the other call. As expected, it was Ryan.

After Catherine had given it some thought, she answered the call. Perhaps he wouldn't give up if she didn't personally say goodbye to him.

"Where are you?" Ryan asked authoritatively.

"I have made everything clear through the text message earlier. Where I am right now no longer has anything to do with you, Ryan." Now that she had left Ryan, she was no longer afraid of his fierce tone and was unusually calm when she replied to him.

"Not bad. You actually managed to get everything settled so quickly behind my back," Ryan snorted coldly.

"Is there anything else? Otherwise, please stop calling me again. I just want to live a happy life with him."

Upon hearing that, Ryan clenched his fists tightly. This dammed*mned woman was the one who came to him first, and she was also the one who hooked up with his brother. Now, she probably felt thatfelt she had no hope with him, so she went to

pester Barry instead.

She was such a cheap woman who could marry anyone! She even left so decisively that she didn't even say goodbye in person.

Were money and power all that mattered to her? Did she really not have any feelings for him atafter all at anythe time before thisthey had spent together?

"You'd better live your life well. I advise you not toDon't step out of your house or it would be unfortunatebad if you end up missing one day." After uttering these words with gnashed teeth, Ryan slammed the landline and hung up.

Catherine could run all she wanted. Ryan wanted to see if she could escape his clutches.

When Maria called earlier and conveyed Catherine's message, Ryan was truly surprised.

Then, he was more furious when he received Catherine's text message.

Indeed, he underestimated Barry and Catherine's ability to provoke a person.

Right now, he wanted nothing more than to confront the Winters family to get Catherine back. That way he could lock her up and punish her to his heart's desire, regardless of whether she was in her confinement or her body was recovered from the abortion or not.

However, the Winters family residence wasn't a place that Ryan could just visit on a whim. He had to concoct a perfect plan.

Actually, he wasn't intimidated by the Winters family's power, but because he was educated ever since he was a child to put family first whenever he encountered any problems.

At the end of the day, right now, other than the branch of Ryan's grandfather's branch of the family, there were assets of his granduncles and cousins too, and their assets were all Ryan's responsibility too.

If he recklessly declared war with the Winters family, it would create problems and issues for some of their ongoing projects, and that would be extremely unfavorable to Walker Group.

He couldn't sacrifice the well-being of the entire Walker family for one woman. On top of that, he couldn't allow there to be any doubts about his ability as the chairman of Walker Group.

Even if he didn't clash with the Winters family head-on, he believed that he was still able to get Catherine back. She wasn't going to escape from his clutches!

When Catherine heard the beeping on the phone,

she felt incredibly uneasy.

What did he mean by that? He just warned her not to step out or it would be unfortunate if she were to go missing. Could he have meant

that he would capture her by force once he found out where she was?

What was the reason for him to do that?

Even if he was the chairman of Walker Group, he had no right to treat her like this.

She no longer owed him anything, and they were even now.

That wouldn't do. She had to leave as soon as possible.

However, she couldn't bear to leave without even having dinner with her parents when she thought about how enthusiastic her mother was and how

sad her father was.

Not long after, her mother came back with the groceries, and her father went to the kitchen to help her mother while pretending like nothing was wrong. When Catherine saw both of them talking and laughing in the kitchen, she felt wholesome.

Over dinner, her father kept asking to drink, but Catherine was pregnant so she naturally didn't want to drink.

"You! You started letting her drink at such a young age! Why would a woman need to drink? You're not allowed to drink, Catherine!" Winnie warned.

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Chapter 142 I Sold the Factory

"I'll have to listen to Mom on that. How about I toast you with some water instead, Dad?" Catherine replied and laughed.

"The man has no choice but to suffer when there are two women at home," Christopher sighed and allowed his daughter to toast him with water instead.

So, the father and daughter keep drinking one glass after another. Once Christopher had about enough, he began to feel like talking.

"Let me tell the two of you, I just signed a contract with Omegabooks Co. this afternoon and sold that lousy factory!"

"Really, Dad?" Catherine pretended to be surprised.

"It's good that you sold it too. This factory is your greatest burden. Now that you sold it, we would be able to relax for at least two years," Winnie commented.

In the past, Winnie had never worked. However, she began to find a jobwork to help her husband out a little in the past two years when she realized how dire the condition was with the factory.

HoweverYet, she ended up getting fired over a small mistake because she was pretty old and didn't have any working experience.

Actually, she knew thatknew it wasn't because she made that mistake, but instead because her post was snatched away by someone else.

Christopher always thought that she had a good time working, and sShe only had said thatsaid working at home was more fulfilling than being at home, because she didn't wantworried that her

husband and daughter wereto worried for her. So Christopher thought she had a good time working.

So, she was truly happy nNow that she heard that her husband had sold the factory, she was truly happy.

But she also understood thatunderstood her husband wouldn't be happy about it, since the factory was built from the ground by the two of them.

"Yes, I feel much more relaxed. In fact, I don't evenToo relaxed to know what I should do with all this free time." While Christopher said that, he raised his wine glass and drank it allin a gulp.

"Why not? Cath has been married for two years now, don't you think they should have a baby by now? If her parents-in-law are servants to the Walker family, they definitely have no time to take care of the baby. The two of us can just take care

of Cath's babydo the job. Wouldn't that be just great? Even if you work harder for a few more years, things will end up this way too, don't you think?" Winnie expressed softly.

"Mom is right, Dad. Perhaps I will be able to conceive aa little grandson for you soon."

"I don't want a grandson! I want a granddaughter. I just find sons to be a hassle."

"Okay, if Dad wants a granddaughter, I will have a granddaughter custom-made for you," Catherine giggled, and her depressed father laughed too.

Suddenly, they heard the house phone ring.

For some reason, Catherine had a feeling that the call had something to do with her, but her mother had already gotten up to pick it up the call.

"Hello? Oh, Luca... Yes, she is. Tell her to come to

the phone? Sure! It's Luca, Cath. Hurry up!"

Upon hearing that, Catherine shook her head repeatedly because she didn't want to answer it. At the same time, she regretted not unplugging the landline at home.

Just when she thought she had Ryan deceived, he was cunning enough to have Luca looking for her.

"Go and answer the call. Even if you're fighting, you will have to face it one day. Just communicate with each other and everything will be fine," Christopher advised Catherine softly.

With no other choice, Catherine had to get up and answer the call.

"This is Catherine. Is anything the matter? What's up?" she asked coldly as soon as she picked up the phone. It just so happened she could show her parents that she and Luca were fighting.

"I will talk and you will listen!" Luca was even sterner on the other end and sounded like he was giving out orders.

"Since you really left, I will believe that believe you really want to leave Mr. Walker for the time being. But even if you don't feel like leaving him now, will find a way to stop you from going back to him. I will tell him that tell him you didn't go home, so you better leave your home as soon as possible and hide out somewhere for a while. Otherwise, he might still go to your house looking for you."

For once, Luca didn't seem to be siding with Ryan, and this was quite a surprise to Catherine.

Come to think of it on second thought, she thought it was quite reasonable too. After all, Luca thought of Catherine as an out-and-out vixen. As Ryan's loyal subordinate who was also protective of him, he Luca naturally had to rid his master of bad people lingering around them.

"Got it!" she answered flatly and hung up. The whole time, she seemed calm.

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Chapter 143 Did You Have a Fight

Of course, Catherine knew that knew her parents were observing her expression the whole time, so she wouldn't be able to convince them if she didn't seem a little sad at least.

After Catherine put down the phone and walked back to the dining table, Christopher voiced out.

“Did you have a fight with Luca, Cath?”

Nodding, Catherine replied, “Yes!”

“What happened?” Her mother had been waiting so long to ask this question. Now that Catherine acknowledged it, her mother had to ask further.

“Maybe we just are not don’t suit each otherable at all. There is no common ground between the both of us. Perhaps we wouldn’twon’t be able to continue further in our relationship.”

“What do you mean you’re don’t suitable, young lady? The two of you come from different families. Of course, you need time to get along with each other. No two people are perfectly compatible when they first meet,” Christopher advised.

“Yes, darling. Your father and I didn’t have much common ground too, but aren’t we doing just fine?” her mother lectured her earnestly.

In their hearts, divorce was not a good thing. If that were to happen, she would be a divorcee, and it wasn’t something good to be mentioned in public.

“I think she’s just too spoiled, and she looks down on Luca. Luca is a nice kid despite only amounting

to Ryan’s assistant. But look at how well the Walker family treats his grandparents and parents.

They live in such nice houses, have a family doctor, and more than enough for their retirement. I won’t be able to get such benefits even if I work my whole life in the factory. What else could you possibly hope for? Shouldn’t women just seek stability and reliability so thatso they can live a normal life?” Christopher educated her seriously.

To her parents, although Catherine wasn’t a materialistic person, she might look down on Luca a little.

On the other hand, Christopher also knew thatknew Luca hadmust have done a lot and was the main reason that Walker Group was willing to invest in his factory.

Although the factory was out of danger now, the Green family couldn’t be ungrateful like that. It just wasn’t reasonable.

“Why are you being so serious? Every couple fights. You don’t have to keep lecturing your daughter here.” Winnie glared at her husband and was quite dissatisfied with his attitude.

"I really don't look down on him, Mom and Dad. I will try my best to fix our relationship. You don't have to worry."

"Look at how sensible our daughter is. You're such a good girl. Here, have some more vegetables. You must have always been the one cooking for him every day and serving him in the house. Now, you finally get to have some rest. You can stay here for as long as you like, but you can not divorce him so simply," Winnie coaxed. Compared to her husband, Winnie was much more gentle in her approach.

Smiling at her mother, Catherine took the plate of vegetables from her mother and began eating.

"I won't be staying here. I will go back sooner and

have a nice talk with him. In a few days, I have to go outstation for work for a business trip in a few days, so I will be gone for quite some time, but you don't have to worry about me, Mom and Dad."

"Did we make you angry?" When Catherine came back earlier, she said that she was going to stay over for a few days, but now, she was leaving so suddenly.

"That's not the reason. I just want to go back and solve this issue, Mom. Don't-

Just then, the landline rang again and Winnie went to answer.

"Hello! Is Catherine there?" the man on the other end of the line asked in a polite and pleasant voice.

"Yes, hold on a minute. It's for you, Cath!"

Upon hearing that, Catherine frowned and wondered if Luca was going to leave her alone. Didn't she just say that she would handle everything?

As soon as she answered the call, she sounded harsh,

"What is it this time?"

"So, you're home, Catherine." This time, the person on the other end was Ryan. Holding the phone, Catherine felt her hand tremble a little.

After she held the phone away for a while and took a deep breath, she answered, "Yes, I am at home. What can I do for you?"

"Did he go there with you?" After asking that question, Ryan realized that he realized that couldn't be right, because her family knew that she had a husband, so she couldn't have brought

home another man.

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Chapter 144 You Really Couldn't Keep It in Your Pants

Catherine probably went back alone, and she was probably going to tell her parents that she and Luca were separated. That way, it would set up the stage for her when she told them that she was going to be with Cayden instead.

Ryan thought, "You really just couldn't keep it in your pants, Catherine."

"That shouldn't have anything to do with you. I hope you don't continue pestering me like a stray dog begging for scraps. I already have my man," she warned sternly.

She couldn't understand why he just wouldn't let go of her.

If Ryan was to say that say it was because he loved her, she would definitely not believe it.

The love for another person should be like what Cayden did. He secretly worked hard to do something that would make the girl happy.

When it came to Ryan, he only did things that caused her suffering. If his love was another form of torture, she would rather live without it.

Besides, it wasn't like he didn't have the chance. Didn't she spend two years trying her best to get married to him?

He was the one who ended up marrying Jasmine and making it impossible for there to be anything between them.

"I am your man. No matter where you go, you will end up coming back to me obediently!" His devilish voice rang in her ears so confidently.

However, she refused to believe that believe he could control her life.

"You are dreaming."

"If you don't come over right now, I will go over to your house and pick you up. Then, I will tell your parents that you have been my lover for the past two years. I will even tell them that you ran away without completing your contract."

"Why yYou...!" Clutching the phone tightly, Catherine wanted to crush the receiver with her bare hands so desperately to vent her frustrations.

"I'm not a patient man!" After saying that, Ryan hung up and grinned.

Catherine only had herself to blame for caring about so many things. She cared about her parents and Jasmine so much that Ryan could always keep her from running. He could always

find someone to threaten her with.

"Who was it?" Winnie asked with concern when she saw the serious expression on Catherine's face.

"Don't ever answer this person's call again. If you do, tell him I'm not home. He's a thug. I've already told him that I have a husband, but he still keeps pestering me. I'm unplugging the landline so that so he won't harass us ever again," Catherine explained as she went back to the landline and ripped out the phone line.

"I have to go, Mom and Dad."

Seeing her panicking so strangely, her parents wanted to ask her more questions, but she didn't give them a chance. After making a trip back to her room, Catherine walked out the door with her little suitcase.

"Since the two of you have cellphones, leave it unplugged for the time being. We'll consider reconnecting it in a few days. If that man comes looking for me again, just tell him I went away on business and that you two don't know my whereabouts."

When Catherine recalled that Ryan once threatened her with her parents' life and the incident with the homeless guy dying such a horrible death, she began to feel worried.

Despite being worried about this, she wasn't going to give in to him so easily because she was also afraid that he would hurt the baby in her belly.

Outside the house, she quickly called Luca. Since Luca didn't want her going back to Ryan, she had grounds to negotiate with him.

She was going to ask him to ensure her parents' safety no matter what before she disappeared

completely.

Because of this incident with Catherine, Luca was troubled too. After all, it was this damned woman's fault that Ryan began to suspect Luca.

Ryan and Luca grew up together. Although Luca was Ryan's subordinate, they were more like brothers.

Luca was like a child servant in a reputable family that had the fortune to study and learn martial arts. He could play with his employer's child together. Both of them had a much better relationship than Luca did with his other siblings.

However, he lied to Ryan today and said that Catherine wasn't in the Green family residence at home, but Ryan didn't believe him.

When Luca lied to him, Ryan even sternly told Luca that he was going to handle Catherine's

matter himself and Luca would not be involved because Luca hid from Ryan that Alan Ball had been acquired.

The only explanation that Luca could come up with was that he didn't realize that notice the acquisition Alan Ball was going to be acquired.

"Okay, I believe you. Give me the Green family's phone number and I will call them personally to ask," Ryan instructed. Although he verbally said that he believed Luca, he didn't really think that way.

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Chapter 145 Hurry Up and Run

With no other choice, Luca could only tell him Catherine's landline number.

"Luca, Ryan knew my home phone number. You were the one who told him, weren't you? I don't care if you told him my home phone number now, but I hope you don't tell him my home address. I will leave him as far away as I can, but you have to guarantee that he won't hurt my parents." Catherine knew that she knew all the bad things Ryan had been doing were actually carried out by Luca.

As long as Luca promised her, her family would be safe.

"That won't happen! I can promise you that Mr. Walker doesn't have that much time to do that so.

You can leave now. I will deal with everything

else," Luca promised. Because of that, Catherine hung up the phone with relief and left.

Thanks to Ryan, she was practically a stray dog now who didn't even have shelter.

As the clouds in the sky began to clump up, she looked up and realized that realized it hadn't rained for quite some time now. Finally, it was going to rain around here and cool down the place.

Just like her, who finally ended her two years of depression. Surely, there was a speck of land in this world where she could be free from being discovered by Ryan.

After she hailed a taxi, the driver asked her where she was headed.

"To the suburbs to the west of the city," Catherine deliberately named a place that she had never been to before, where.

Besides, the rent there was a little cheaper. She didn't have that much money on her.

Half an hour later, it was almost dark, and she arrived at the outskirts of the city.

Naturally, it wasn't as bright and lively here at night as the city, but it wasn't that remote and undeveloped either. It was still pretty lively.

Since she had just eaten, she looked up and realized that realized it was probably too late to think about renting a place tonight.

Following the street, she slowly continued walking and left the city. Leaving the city where Ryan could possibly look, she felt like the air was even getting fresher.

As she greedily took in the air around the suburbs, she looked for a place that she could temporarily stay for the night.

At the same time, Ryan was waiting for Catherine in the apartment because he didn't believe that believe she would disobey his orders.

Skipping dinner, Ryan waited patiently for her. Once she came back, she would have to suffer the harshest of his punishments. All this time, he loved this game of cat and mouse with her. Unfortunately, he was too confident to consider that he actually failed to scare the little mouse at all this time.

As time went on, he could feel his sense of superiority slowly waning. That damne*d woman dared to challenge him like this!

At that point, hHe couldn't sit still any longer. Getting into his car, he sped off in the direction of

Catherine's home.

On his way there, he tried calling Catherine's cellphone, but it was turned off.

When he called the landline in her house again, he could only hear the engaged tone.

“Da*mn it!”

While hHe secretly cursed, he sped up and drove

all the way to her house.

Could Catherine be upstairs right now? Should he go in and get her?

Of course, hHe wanted to do so because that would appease his anger if even a little. However, he gave up thate idea after considering it since t. The Green family’s elders were all presentin there.

Although Ryan kept using Catherine’s parents to scare her countless times before, he was actually pretty respectful of his elders and wouldn’t act recklessly around them.

Besides, what if she wasn’t there? Based on his

understanding of her, she was probably already long gone.

If he wanted to locate Catherine, he couldn’t depend on Luca anymore. Instead, it was probably wiser for him to rely on Robert.

Driving back home, Ryan gave Robert a call and asked him to check on Catherine’s whereabouts.

“She ran away, Ryanboss?” Back then, Ryan once told Robert that he helped Alan Ball. Actually, Robert had known all about Catherine since the day she met with Ryan.

“Yes! Find her as soon as possible. I refuse to believe thatdont’ think she can just disappear in thin air.”

“Okay, Ryan!” Robert agreed readily. Once he hung up the call, he ordered his men to check flight and train records.

Since he couldn’t find any records pointing to Catherine, she should still be in the city area.

After Robert reported this news to Ryan, the latter pondered for a while before instructing, “Keep an eye on the Winters family.”

“What do you mean? Does she know someone from the Winters family?”

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Chapter 146 What Does She Have to Do With the Winters Family

"Shouldn't I be the one to asking you that?" Ryan sounded a little harsh. He had never spoken to Robert this way before.

"What... what do you mean, Ryan?"

"It's nothing. She seemed to know the new chairman of Omegabooks Co., Barry Winters. Moreover, she seemed to have known him for two years. I thought you would have had the information on this."

"I'm sorry, Ryan. I failed to perform up to the mark. From now on, I will pay more attention to your tasks that you request from me," Robert

apologized.

"I don't mean to blame you. I am just angry with her. Please don't mind me." When Ryan seemed to realize that his words were a little too much, he rephrased.

That damned woman! He shouldn't be lashing out at his own cousin because of her.

"You are my brotherboss. I wouldn't mind even if you beat me up," Robert replied with a silly smile.

When Ryan heard that Robert wasn't angry about it, the former hung up and waited for news about Catherine.

Meanwhile, Catherine finally found a small little hotel that seemed clean.

Although she didn't have much money, she couldn't get used to living in a guest house.

Perhaps it was because she had gotten used to being spoiled since she was young, but she found those places a little scary and full of sketchy people.

After settling down in the small hotel, she quickly closed the door and turned on the TV.

As a timid person, she was a little afraid of staying in the hotel alone. Now that she had some noise from the TV, she felt much better.

Since this hotel only costs less than 100 a night, the room was simple, small, and didn't have an air conditioner.

It was pretty warmhot in the roomside. Fortunately, there was a rotating fan by the bed. So, she turned it on to the maximum and took a book out of her suitcase.

After forcing herself to calm down and read the

book, she began to feel sleepy. To begin with, pregnant women would get tired easily. So, she ended up falling asleep on the bed.

While Catherine slept soundly, two men were having terrible nights. One of them was Ryan.

As soon as he thought of her, he would be filled with anger and resentment. How he wished he could just have an all-seeing eye that would tell him her whereabouts at thate moment.

And then, thereThe other was Cayden. Although Catherine said thatsaid she was fine, he still felt like Catherine would have trouble escaping from Ryan's clutches.

Feeling a little regretful, Cayden should have insisted on picking her up and protecting her.

When he called Catherine's phone only to find out that it had been turned off, he felt even more

uneasy. So, he repeatedly sent her text messages instead, but they were all not being responded to.

Naturally, the sleeping Catherine had no idea that these two men were losing sleep because of her. To top it all off, her best friend, Jasmine, was also planning on making a surprise visit to her house tomorrow, unbeknownst to her.

That night, Catherine did not dream at all and slept very peacefully.

When she woke up in the morning, she thought thatthought she felt so relaxed perhaps because she was free.

Also, sShe liked this area a lot. The pace of life here feltwas a little slower than it was in the city.

If possible, she would have loved to move to a more relaxed place like a little a small town.

Regardless of all thatin short, she just wanted to be as far away from Ryan as possible. But nNot only did she want to be far away from Ryanhim, but everyone she had known. Sshe also wanted to bewas like a hermit crab, who wanted to bury her head in the sand and cut off from the world and separated from everyone.

After Catherine washed up, she left her suitcase in the hotel for the time being and went to get breakfast. After breakfast, she walked around the area to look for places to rent.

When she came across a real estate agent company, she registered her name for their services so that so she didn't have to trouble herself to wander around an unfamiliar place.

A while later, the person who attended to her was a young man in his twenties. The young man was overjoyed to be able to serve a rare beauty

like Catherine.

After asking what her preferences were in detail, he just so happened to have a few units that suited her requirement on hand. So, he brought her to each of them to take a look.

Once she had done her comparison, she picked a little house with one living room, one kitchen, one bathroom, and one room. This little house used to belong to a young couple so the decor was pretty

good.

After they gave birth to their little girl, they moved to a larger unit and rented out his unit.

When Catherine heard that a pregnant lady like her used to live here and gave birth to a little girl, she found it homely and decided on this place immediately.

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Chapter 147 Renting on Her Own

After Catherine met her landlord and signed the tenancy agreement, she paid a quarter of the annual rent and the agent fees. Then, she began officially settling down in this place.

Even though the rooms were pretty clean, she took the trouble to clean up the place once. The kitchen equipment was pretty complete so she could cook for herself and her baby.

This morning, Jasmine asked Isaac to drive her over to Catherine's house.

Usually, a driver wouldn't ask their employers the reason for their trips, but Isaac was obviously not just a regular driver.

"You're pregnant. You shouldn't be wandering around, right?" Isaac asked in a less respectful tone than usual.

Sometimes, he would be talked like this way when it was just the two of them.

At the end of the day, the respect was just for the public eye. Since Jasmine preferred wild men, he couldn't be respectful and wild at the same time when he was with her in private.

"I'm not wandering aimlessly. There's a reason for this." Jasmine was frowning gloomily. Obviously, she wasn't happy at the time.

"What's the reason for you going to Catherine's house?"

"If you are asking me this question, that just means that you're as silly as me to not be able to tell what a hypocrite she is. Let me tell you, she's

Ryan's lover."

"No way! That's impossible!" Isaac cried out with certainty.

"Impossible? I thought so too, but she's absolutely capable of it is," Jasmine mentioned sarcastically.

"Did you see it with your own eyes?" Of course, Isaac knew Catherine quite well too. After all, he grew up with Jasmine, and he had interacted with Catherine quite a lot in the few years that when Jasmine and Catherine had been good friends. Surely, he knew well enough what kind of a person Catherine was.

"I heard Ryan call her with my own ears. You don't have to doubt me. I won't wrongly accuse her and neither do I have the reason to do that."

"Even if it's true, she must have her reasons. She is not that kind of person."

"Is that so? You seem quite protective of her. If she's so nice, then why did you make a move on me instead of her?" Jasmine glared at Isaac unhappily.

Although he was just the Burton family's driver and an orphan, he seemed to be a fatally attractive person.

For some reason that was unknown to Jasmine, she loved Isaac, and it was to the point so much that she couldn't extricate herself from loving him. When it came to loving Isaac, she could be, so reckless in loving him that she was like a moth flying to the flame.s.

Even though Isaac once had said that confessed his love he loved her, she always felt that felt he didn't love her as much as she loved him did. That was why she never really had a sense of security

around him, and she always hoped that he wouldn't even spare a glance at another

woman.

"Do I look like the kind of guy who would go for anyone?" Isaac asked with a frown.

At that point, he didn't know what he could do for Jasmine to understand how he felt for her.

If it wasn't because he loved her, why would he follow her to the Walker family like her handmaid and keep her company?

Did she really think that he couldn't make it elsewhere on his own?

All he wanted to do was protect her for the rest of her life like he had promised her. He didn't care what outsiders thought of him. He didn't even care if they called him a slave or a useless man. He didn't care.

As long as Jasmine was happy, he would do

anything for her.

Despite the fact that Jasmine was usually a chatty person who ordered Isaac around in public, she would still fear Isaac if he was to get really mad.

Perhaps it was because of love that a person would willingly put aside their pride in front of the person they loved.

Just like Isaac, Jasmine was willing to do anything for him even if it meant selling herself or her soul out. She didn't care.

Now that Isaac was unhappy, Jasmine stopped teasing him sarcastically and spoke to him nicely.

"I was just angry because of Catherine. I mean, we were such good friends. Yet, she seduced my husband behind my back. How can I not be angry?"

"We can't even say for sure who's pestering who? Do you really think he's that nice of a guy?" Isaac was jealous and resentful toward Ryan.

But Ryan was the husband of the woman he loved the most, so he couldn't do anything to Ryan.