

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 15

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)
Chapter 15 Sick

Tossing the phone on the bed, Catherine rushed into the bathroom. With her physical condition, she would get a fever if she showered with cold water.

Today, she wanted to punish herself by falling ill and making herself suffer or she would feel even more tortured by her guilt and go crazy.

Since Ryan was going on his honeymoon tomorrow, he definitely would not come back tonight. Therefore, now was the time to taste the suffering of being ill and alone in his apartment.

In fact, she hoped that it was more painful than she expected.

Although the water wasn't considered too cold in June, it was bone-chillingly cold to Catherine. As

she shuddered a little, she realized that it was not only her body that was cold but her heart.

Taking a shower, she began drenching herself. As if that wasn't enough because she didn't feel numb from the feelings, she remembered all the pajamas Ryan had bought for her.

How could she be so worthless as to forget how hateful he was just because of those pajamas? How could she harbor designs on Jas' love?

Drawing a cold water bath, she soaked herself in it and continued showering with cold water.

At that point, she was so cold that her teeth were chattering and she had goosebumps all over. Of course, that was the best. Better yet, she hoped it would be cold enough to freeze her heart.

Not knowing how long she was lying in a bath of cold water, she realized that the colder she felt, the

warmer her breath was.

Suddenly, her cellphone rang from the bedroom. Getting out of the bathtub and feeling a little dizzy, she forced herself to wipe her body with a towel and stumbled back into the bedroom.

It was her mother. She called to remind her that she cooked dinner and told her to come back with Luca. She almost forgot all about it.

"Why does your throat sound so hoarse, Cath?" Her mother asked over the phone. Only then did she realize how painful her throat was and it was swollen.

"I think I've caught a cold," she replied with a thick nasal voice.

"But you were fine this morning. How did you suddenly catch a cold? Did you turn on the air conditioner when you napped in the afternoon?"

"It's nothing, Mom. I'll be fine after drinking some hot water. I don't feel like moving around today. I'll bring him back soon okay?"

"Okay. Tell him to take care of you and make you some warm soup. If he doesn't know how to do, I will send it to you after I make some."

"There's no need, Mom. He knows how to do it. He knows how to do everything..." Catherine was so anxious that she began to cough. If her mother came over, everything would be over.

"Fine. Fine. Hang up and go get some water to drink."

"Um..." Catherine endured it and only coughed after hanging up the phone.

Immediately, she coughed so hard that her face was completely red. Even though she was so thirsty, she didn't want to drink some water so she

could torture herself even more.

If her throat hurt, her heart wouldn't hurt.

When her mother asked her how she caught a cold within the day, it occurred to her that life was so changeable. Her world got turned upside down when she saw Ryan appearing at Jas' wedding.

Although Ryan never said he liked her or loved her, she thought that she could move him one day if she tried hard.

As her hope got shattered, her life just withered slowly from then on.

But wasn't it a little early for a 22-year-old girl to lose hope? Despite being at the peak of her youth, her heart withered like flowers fading in autumn.

Just then, she realized that she didn't take her birth control pills today so she grabbed the bottle

and swallowed one pill.

However, she spent quite some time just doing that and ended up coughing.

After coughing for some time, she finally stopped but she kept feeling colder and colder lying on the bed.

Curling up and shivering, she refused to cover up with a blanket despite it being just next to her feet. She wanted the cold to swallow her completely.

At that moment, the heat and the cold tortured her at the same time as she was shivering on the bed. The warmer her breath got, the more fuzzy her vision was.

Suddenly, Cayden appeared in the midst of her fuzziness, a outgoing and handsome man she missed a lot.

"Are you sad, darling?" he asked tenderly.

"Why are you so foolish? Come over here and let me hug you, silly." In her trance, he seemed more handsome than usual. After taking a closer look, she realized that it was actually Ryan.

"I don't want you. I want Cayden. He won't hurt me. He would never do that!" she screamed at him

and choked up as tears fell down her cheeks.

Suddenly, the man she saw became Cayden and he gently pulled her into his arms, comforting her.

"Everything will fine, darling. Don't be sad. I will protect you forever."

Feeling much more comfortable, she nestled into his embrace and breathed heavily.

Suddenly, she thought of Ryan and realized that she was his worthless mistress right now and she

didn't deserve Cayden's love at all.

"I'm sorry! You should go!" she cried out in despair even though she craved his warmth so badly. However, she couldn't selfishly have him.

Staring at her in disappointment for a long time, Cayden ended up walking away.

Watching him walk away, Catherine continued crying, feeling colder and hungrier as she woke up in suffering.

At the time, it was already late at night and the room was pitch black. There wasn't any glimmer of light at all, like her heart.

It turned out, the sadness she felt in her dream was real and so were her tears.

Just as she expected, Ryan wasn't there. He was probably looking forward to his honeymoon with

Jasmine tonight instead.

Not feeling sleepy at all, she only felt her temperature rising. In the end, she passed out from the fever while realizing how lonely she was in her fuzziness.

As an orphan who had once been abandoned by her parents and now abandoned by life itself, it was also a kind of release for her to die like that.

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 16

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)
Chapter 16 You're Awake

However, she was worried about her parents because she knew that she was precious to them and she had their love. When she thought about them, she tried to wake up but failed.

When she woke up again, it was noon. It turned out that she lived after all. Opening her eyes, she saw the ceiling spinning. At this moment, her smartphone rang.

Using almost all her strength, she grabbed it right in front of her and unlocked it to read Jasmine's message.

"Areza is just so beautiful, Cath. I'm so happy." Along with the message, there was also a photo of Jasmine and Ryan.

In the photo, they gazed affectionately at each other and joined their hands in the shape of a heart. Behind them was a beautiful beach, blue sky and sea. It looked beautiful and romantic.

Even though she was so upset that she could die right now, her best friend was happy now, so she smiled weakly.

As she smiled, tears began to roll down her cheeks silently because she realized that no one cared if she was happy or sad. While she suffered the pain, the man who had stayed by her side for the past two years and who she had thought would stay with her for the rest of her life was enjoying his life with another woman. How could she be happy?

Yet, what could she do about it? Did she really hope that he would save her? Who was she to him? She was just a pathetic mistress he didn't even have to pay a single cent for. Therefore, she wasn't even worth a single cent.

Immediately, her tears fell crazily, and it helped – alleviate her fever. As she continued crying in her immense despair and sorrow, she fainted once more.

“Catherine! Catherine!” someone called out to her in horror. Although she could vaguely hear it, it sounded distant.

It was probably another dream. After all, no one could enter this apartment aside from Ryan but he was in Areza, was he not?

Therefore, it could only be an illusion, so she closed her eyes, not feeling the tears that rolled down her both cheeks.

After a while, she heard some anxious question.

“How is she?”

“Tell me, how is she doing?”

“Is she in danger? Hurry up and tell me!”

Gradually, the questions sounded more and more urgent. In her trance, she could recognize that it was Ryan's voice.

Was he back? When she heard him ask so anxiously, was it because he worried that something might happen to her? Was it because he cared about her?

“Wake up! Wake up right now! Why aren't you waking up?” At that moment, she felt as though her hands were wrapped in a large warm hand that warmed her freezing body.

Since it was impossible for Ryan to treat her so tenderly, those hands had to be Cayden's. After all, he was the only one who would care about her so much. When she thought of that, she felt warmth on her back too. It was as if someone was hugging her.

Was she dead? But she would feel colder if she were. Instead, she felt warm.

Catherine seemed to have been in a trance for an eternity, the sky seemed to darken again outside. This time, she was running for her life inside a villa. Then, she saw a man lying on a patch of grass outside the villa, motionless.

‘Who is he? Is this a dream? It can't be.’ At least, she didn't think it was. This should be real... Her head hurt so much that it felt like it was about to explode.

"You're awake?" When she heard a man's voice, she slowly opened her eyes and found that she was put on a drip.

Turning her head, she saw Luca sitting by the bed.

Trying her best to look around the ward, she she didn't know what she was looking for.

"I am here alone. *Mr. Walker* is still in *Areza*. Are you feeling better now?" Luca sounded indifferent but Catherine did not know why.

"Oh!" She sounded disappointed now.

"Is this the hospital? How did I get here?" Catherine asked with her hoarse voice.

"I've found you were sick when your mother called me, so I brought you here," Luca explained with a straight face and a frown. Obviously, she could tell he was a little annoyed.

"I'm sorry for causing you trouble."

"It's not the trouble I'm afraid of. Instead, I don't think it's a good way to stop them from going on their honeymoon by making yourself sick." What? Still in her fever, Catherine took a while to realize what he meant by that.

It was no wonder he had such a bad attitude. After all, in his eyes, she got herself sick on purpose. Needless to say, Ryan probably thought so too.

Was she really expecting him to come to her and

show his concern? She was such a joke.

At that point, she didn't want to explain anything since it was better if Ryan thought of her as someone despicable like that. That way, he would find Jasmine much more adorable.

Her cracked lips a hard line, she kept silent. Closing her eyes, she began to recall all the bits and pieces of her dreams earlier. Who was that man lying on the patch of grass? That villa... Could that be the villa Kevin had mentioned? Thinking of this, she got a headache so she stopped recalling it.

As the sound of footsteps approached, she opened her eyes with a trace of expectation but ended up

seeing a middle-aged woman walking to her side and bending over to look at her.

"Who are you?" Catherine asked. She had never seen this person before.

Smiling, the woman commented in surprise, "You're finally awake, Miss Green. Mr. Walker,"

Suddenly, Luca coughed and interrupted her. Stunned for a moment, the woman rephrased,

"It's good to see that you are awake. Do you want something to eat?"

"Who are you?"

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 17

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)

Chapter 17 Maria Helen

"She is a servant Mr. Walker arranged to take care of you. Her name is Maria Helen. When you recover, she will move into the apartment with you. *Mr. Walker* told me to warn you not to misunderstand him. He just wanted to have someone to keep an eye on you so you won't cause more trouble for him."

Upon hearing that, Catherine quietly looked at Luca only to find that his expression was calm and that he was speaking indifferently.

"Then, please tell him that I will never think that he's concerned about me because I know my place."

Just then, Maria frowned slightly because she didn't understand why *Mr. Walker* would say such

a cruel something to this woman. Perhaps rich people were just that hard to understand. Since it wasn't easy for her to find such a high-paying job, she should probably keep her mouth shut.

"It's good that you know!" Luca replied coldly. At that moment, he sounded exactly like Ryan.

For the next two weeks, Luca and Maria took care of Catherine at the hospital. Because she had had a fever for quite a long time, she had severe pneumonia. In fact, the doctor said that she would probably have died if they had sent her to hospital later.

Thinking that she probably suffered enough punishment, Catherine decided to live from now on for her parents.

Meanwhile, Maria was conscientious, She was also quick and efficient in her work. The food she made was delicious.

Every day, Catherine would force herself to eat more. After two weeks, she recovered and returned to the apartment. Completing his task, Luca no longer stayed by her side.

At that moment, she thought that he had gone to Areza since he rarely left Ryan's side.

After returning to the apartment, she charged her cellphone and realized there were a lot of missed calls, and they were all from her parents.

Noticing the unread messages in the inbox, Catherine opened them up, only to find that they were all from Jasmine. She sent the pictures of her and Ryan.

In addition to Areza, they went to other places as well. It was probably a very interesting journey.

After staring at their photos for a while, she suddenly realized that she got his photos!

Thinking of this, Catherine got up and washed up before calling Kevin to arrange a meeting with him.

"Where are you going, Miss Green? You haven't recovered yet. You need to have more rest here," Maria advised.

"I've been bored to death, Maria. If Ryan or Luca

asks you where I go, tell them I went home. My mom is worried about me."

"Okay, then when will you be back?"

"I'll come back after having dinner at her place. You've spent quite some time taking care of me too. Why don't you go home and visit your family?" Knowing that Maria was sent to monitor her too, Catherine felt uneasy, so she wanted to get out of there and get some air.

"I can't go back. They will dock my salary," Maria

replied softly.

"I will talk to Ryan for you. You can go back."

"No. Please don't. I don't want to get fired."

"Fine. When he comes back, I will persuade him to give you some time off." Since Catherine couldn't be sure what Ryan would do, she didn't want her insistence to cause Maria to lose her job.

Once she was outside, she called her mother just to let her know her condition. Since Luca wouldn't follow her, she would definitely be interrogated by her parents if she went home, she had no choice but not to go home.

After agreeing on a place to meet, she went to see Kevin and handed him the picture of Jasmine and Ryan.

"Was he the man who called me Cath on the day of the accident, Kevin?"

After asking that question, Catherine was extremely nervous as she held her breath while staring into Kevin's eyes.

"No!" he answered firmly after taking a second look.

"It can't be. Take a closer look!"

"I was right. It's definitely not him! That man wasn't as handsome as him. Also, he had larger eyes and a fine face," Kevin recalled.

Trying to imagine the man Kevin was describing, Catherine realized that she couldn't recall the man.

What was more, the person wasn't the key point. *Most importantly*, she wanted to know what happened between her and Ryan.

"Do you remember where exactly you ran into me near the Southside Villas, Kevin? Are there a large patch of grass nearby? a hillside with a large patch of grass?"

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 18

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)
Chapter 18 Southside Villas

"How did you know it?" Kevin asked in surprise.

"Have you remembered everything?"

"No. I just had a fever a few days ago and I dreamed of a villa. Do you have the time to take me there for a look?"

"Let me call my boss. If he doesn't need the car today then I can drive you there." Right in front of Catherine, Kevin made the call and managed to take some time off.

"To be honest, I actually look quite similar to Ryan. Unfortunately, he is a boss while I have to get scolded by my boss all the time," Kevin laughed at himself.

"Don't be sad, Kevin. In the future, people will flatter you instead. Why don't you get a job in entertainment since you look so handsome?"

"Are you joking me? You are the one who looks pretty. But you look pale. Did Ryan bully you?(This novel will be daily updaed at) If he did, you can tell me and I will beat him for you." Kevin seemed truly worried about her, staring at Catherine.

"No. I'm fine. I only lost weight because I caught a cold and didn't have much of an appetite. I finally

honeymoon. Let's go to the Southside Villas."

After getting into Kevin's car, Catherine sat quietly in the front passenger seat, while Kevin didn't bother her.

The closer they were to Southside, the more nervous Catherine felt. In fact, the air gradually felt thinner. She seemed to be able to tell that there

were unpleasant memories at that place.

Suddenly, she had the urge to stop the car, not willing to get any closer to that place.

As if she was drowning, she was overcome by a boundless fear deep inside her, a fear warning her not to touch those memories.

Immediately, her head began to ache violently as the veins on her temple throbbed. At the same time, she felt incredibly uneasy.

"You look very pale, Cath. How about we go back?"

"No, I have to go there." After all, she had to know why Ryan hated her so much(This novel will be daily updaed at). Without understanding that, she could never get away from him and Jasmine would never be truly happy.

No matter how painful it was, she had to endure it.

Sighing, Kevin continued driving. When he reached the entrance of the villa, no one stopped him, so he managed to enter.

When they arrived near the site of the accident, Kevin slowed down the car so they could cruise around the area.

Looking out the window, Catherine could see a small hillside by the road. Although the hillside was lit with lights in her dreams, she could still recognize it in the day and confirm that it was definitely the hillside she saw in her dreams.

“Stop the car!” she suddenly said. Just then, the car came to an abrupt stop.

Opening the car door, she walked slowly toward the hillside while Kevin followed behind.

With every step she took, her heart beat faster. Eventually, she recalled that she did come here

before. On top of that, she was sure that the man in her fuzzy dream, was lying on this exact hillside.

However, she could not make out his face no matter how hard she tried. Once she arrived in the middle of the hillside, she suddenly stopped and squatted down.

“This place... it must be here...” As she muttered, an image of a man and a woman fighting suddenly appeared in her mind.

Was she the woman who had her pajamas torn to shreds?

“Do you remember anything?” Kevin asked.

“It’s here... Who is he?” Catherine muttered to herself while ignoring Kevin.

At that moment, her head was throbbing violently and she was in excruciating pain. The whole time,

she buried her head in her hands.

However, she couldn’t be affected by the pain right now. She had to keep recalling. (This novel will be daily updated at) She couldn’t stop. Closing her eyes, she tried her best to make out the man’s face from her memory. After all, she had to know whether the man in her dream was Ryan or not. She had to find the answer.

Just when she was about to see the man’s face, she held her breath and endured the pain but there was suddenly a violent spasm in her head.

“Ah!!!” Catherine cried out,