

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 19

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Chapter 19 What's Wrong With

**You**

"Cath!" Crying out, Kevin picked her up and ran all the way to the car. After placing her in the car, he sped off to the city like a madman.

When she woke up halfway, she struggled to sit up in the back seat but her head no longer felt painful.

"What happened to me, Kevin?" she asked weakly.

"You're awake?" Just then, the car slowed down and Kevin looked at her through the rearview mirror. Right now, she didn't look as terrifyingly pale as before.

"You passed out so I'm taking you to the hospital  
now."

"It's okay. I don't think there's anything wrong with me."

"No! We have to go!" Kevin insisted seriously. He always wore a warm smile in front of her. However, this was the first time that she saw him look so serious.

With a stern face, he looked so much like Ryan with a strong aura. Slightly frightened by his overwhelming presence, Catherine responded weakly, "Fine, I'll go to hospital. Don't be angry."

"That's a good girl, Cath! We'll be there in a minute. Stop talking and get some rest." He replied gently.

: "You didn't tell my parents, did you?" Catherine  
asked nervously.

"I knew you don't want them to be worried so I didn't tell them. Don't worry about anything else. Just get some rest."

Closing her eyes, Catherine really thought about nothing. Shortly after, they arrived at the best hospital in the city.

Since Kevin frequented this place with his boss, he was quite close to some of the doctors, and that was why he chose to come here. After doing a magnetic resonance imaging test, she got her

results in half an hour.

Eventually, the doctor said she was fine according to the test result and that all she had to do was rest and avoid overthinking.

Because this doctor was a brain specialist of this hospital, they trusted his diagnosis very much.

"Does she need to be hospitalized for observation?" Kevin asked.

"There's no need. Just go home and get some rest. It's definitely better to rest at home than at the

hospital. It will help her recover. *Meanwhile, don't try too hard to recall things. Stress is a major factor that affects your health,*" the doctor advised while Catherine nodded repeatedly.

"Thank you, Doctor Rees!" Kevin thanked him and shook the doctor's hand.

"You don't have to thank me. Helping you is what we should do."

When he realized that the doctor wanted to continue speaking, Kevin laughed it off so as not to arouse Catherine's suspicion.

"Let's go. I'll send you home!" Kevin mentioned after they left the hospital.

"I'll just go back home on my own. It won't be nice if that demon Ryan is back and saw you with me."

Demon? Just then, Kevin smiled playfully and

asked, "Didn't you say that he went on his honeymoon?"

Although he did go on his honeymoon, Catherine was still worried that he would just pop out of nowhere. Since he could leave his wife alone and came to see her on his wedding night, he could also come back from his honeymoon in advance.

"You never know. It will be better if I go back on my own anyway. Didn't you hear what the doctor has said? I'm fine."

Unable to persuade her, Kevin reminded her when she called a taxi, "Call me or text me when you reach home."

"Sure!"

When she arrived at the apartment, it was already almost noon. When she heard some noise in the bedroom, she thought that Maria was probably

cleaning up the room.

So, she called out to Maria twice but she didn't respond, probably because she didn't hear her.

"Ma... Ah!" When she turned the doorknob and stepped in, a man suddenly hugged her from behind. Instantly, he turned her around and pinned her against the wall.

As his strong arms pinned her slender waist firmly to the wall, the scent that came from her slightly open mouth stirred his emotions.

Lowering his head, he couldn't wait to kiss her little lips. However, just before his thin lips touched her luscious ones, she tilted her head to one side and avoided his kiss.

Knowing that she shouldn't have refused his kiss because offending him would make things difficult for Alan, she just couldn't help it.

After all, she didn't want to see him or have any contact with him at all. Instead, she wanted to run as far away from him as possible.

Exerting a little more strength, Ryan caused her to feel some pain on her wrist as she frowned. When he leaned in toward her this time, his target was no longer her lips but her ear instead.

"You shouldn't have refused me, darling," he whispered in her ear. At that moment, she couldn't tell his emotions because he sounded calm.

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### Chapter 20

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**Chapter 20 Did You Miss Me?**

The warning was effective. Catherine's arms and body were visibly relaxed.

"Good girl," Ryan snorted proudly.

His breathing was rapid, causing her to tremble involuntarily by his hot breaths. Her instinctive reaction to his touches disgusted her. Once again, she turned away, trying to escape from his kisses.

Seeing that, Ryan forcefully pinned her down, not giving her a chance to avoid his kisses.

He wanted to melt and soften her until she willingly invited him to taste her. In response, she bit her lips, not yielding to him, but no longer resisting.

She was no longer as passionate as before. Before she attended his wedding, he vividly remembered how she had respond enthusiastically every time he stroked her like this. For some reason, he still wanted her to be the sweet and obedient young lady who had never resisted him.

Lowering his voice, Ryan whispered, "Did you miss me?"

A simple sentence contained a deep affection. Catherine thought that she must have misheard him. He wasn't the type of man that had a soft heart.

He was like a excellent actor who performed passionately in front of people. That was why Jas loved him deeply, and that was also why she had thought that he might also have feelings for herself.

The corners of her lips curled up as she mocked

him softly, "Do you think I'll miss a hypocrite? I'm not so pathetic, so stop asking me stupid questions."

Ryan's body stiffened, and then he chuckled.

"You look like you hate me. Is this because of Jas?"

"What do you think?" she rebutted coldly. She felt extremely disgusted when he heard him calling her best friend Jas'.

"Jas is happy and satisfied with her life. I didn't make her suffer, so you should really stop hating me."

"Is that so? If she knows that you're having an affair with her best friend, will she still be happy? She'll be heartbroken to death!" Catherine wasn't as calm and collected as Ryan. When she poured the words out loud, she was roaring in anger.

"Will you let her know about our relationship?" He was eerily calm when he questioned her with a smile.

"Of course not."

"Isn't that enough? As long as the both of us keep it a secret, she'll always be happy."

"Can't she feel it? Won't she be disappointed and sad when you come back ten days early while you're on a honeymoon? Jas is a sensitive person. Won't she doubt you?"

“Don’t get so worked up, baby. You don’t have to think so much. Just tell me what you want.”

“Don’t come to me again... Umph...” He had been staring at her chattery little lips the whole time, and before she could finish speaking, he interrupted her with a kiss.

He had missed the sweetness of her lips for the past few days, so when he began sealing her lips with his own, he could no longer control himself.

Like a hungry wolf, Ryan was dealing fiercely with his prey. He didn’t allow her to resist nor give her a chance to breathe.

Her body inevitably reacted due to the short period of separation from him, but mentally, she resented him even more.

“Baby, just relax,” he whispered in her ear, trying to draw her into lust.

“Don’t call me that. It’s disgusting. Just fuck me if you want. Stop lurking around like a cat trying to catch mice. It’s annoying!” Catherine said coldly while turning away so that his hot breath wouldn’t land directly on her face.

“It won’t be fun if I came straight at you. I just want to watch your complicated expressions before fucking you.”

Furrowing her brows, she resisted him through gritted teeth.

She hated him to death! How she wished there was a knife so she could stab this evil b\*st\*rd to death.

However, she knew that verbally attacking him was way more effective than using a knife.

Sure enough, his face sank, brows furrowed, and his fists clenched tightly.

If she were a man, he would have punched her right in the face. This d\*mned woman loved to challenge his limits, but he was going to make her succumb to him.

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### Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 Heartbroken

When Catherine managed to anger him, she felt an unexpected joy in her heart, but she didn't know if she was happy for herself, or for the poor Jasmine.

Seeing her prideful expression, he halted his movements again. The corners of his mouth curled into a mocking smirk.

Ryan pinched her chin lightly and inched close to her face, commenting wickedly, "No matter how nice of a person Cayden is, it's a pity he'll never want you again. What would he think of you after knowing how every single part of your body has been marked and tortured by me?"

Humiliation and embarrassment crawled up Catherine's heart. She felt like being thrown from a

very high place, only to be smashed into pieces on the ground eventually.

At that point, Catherine's face got crimson, even her breathing became sluggish. She just wanted to die on the spot, so that she no longer had to put up with Ryan's insults, and her life wouldn't be so unbearable.

Seeing her face turning from crimson to pale white, Ryan was pleased after seeking his revenge.

Her body had gone numb from the raw feeling of her body being ripped open, but she couldn't feel how terrible it was anymore.

It felt like her heart was dripping with blood as her hatred for him deepened. Through gritted teeth, Catherine silently endured it till the end...

Later, his anger faded along after he shot blanks. Then, he rolled with her in his arms to the corner.

Shoving his arm away, Catherine sat up.

"lie down with me a little longer," he coaxed, but it sounded harsh, like an order. "You've got what you wanted, now let me go! Please be clear that we're not lovers." They shouldn't be snuggling with each other in bed. In the past, it was she who stupidly thought he loved her, but it wasn't the case anymore.

He couldn't believe she didn't obey his order. If he let out any unpleasant words due to anger, it was because she triggered him.

Therefore, Ryan didn't try to make her stay, nor did he continue to sweet-talk her. It wasn't his style. Moreover, if Catherine had known about his soft spot for her, she would have taken advantage of him, judging from her complicated personality.

Heading towards the wardrobe, Catherine fetched her pajamas, then quickly entered the bathroom.

Even the running water couldn't wash her impurities away. She had long been filthy. Just as Ryan said, Cayden wouldn't want her anymore.

Although she didn't expect Cayden to return to her, she couldn't stand seeing herself in this state. It was like an insult to him.

Tears fell silently down her cheeks, mixed with running water from the shower head. They blurred her vision and soaked her heart in even more sorrow.

As she moved her delicate hands over her body to wash away the filth, his words about him marking and torturing every inch of her skin echoed in her mind. Biting her lips, she forced herself not to think

about it.

He wasn't human, but a beast. Why should she

care about what he had said?

Suddenly, Catherine was startled by the loud banging at the door. It sounded very eager and impatient.

"Open the door! I want to take a bath!" Ryan demanded coldly.

After quickly turning off the water tap, she grabbed the towel and wiped her body in a hurry before putting on her pajamas.

When the door opened, Ryan stood outside the door and scanned her from top to bottom. She was fine, even though he was worried that she would do anything rash to herself.

Catherine quickly noticed that he wasn't holding a fresh set of clothes in his arms. Then why was he knocking on the door so urgently? This person was sick!

"Why aren't you wearing the pajamas I bought for

you?" He frowned and asked in discontentment.

"I won't use anything you give me." After saying that, she walked past him and was about to leave.

Before she could step out of the bathroom, Ryan stretched out his long arms and wrapped her in his embrace. Inching his lips close to her ear, he whispered, "But baby, you've just made use of my most precious thing."

"Let go of me. Ew!" She struggled but was unable to break free from his strong arms.

"What's so disgusting?"

"You're shameless! Let go of me!"

What he said was simply inhuman. Catherine gritted her teeth in hatred but still couldn't get rid of his embrace.

At that moment, her anger made her forget who he was, and she was no longer afraid of him. Without hesitation, she took a big bite on his arm.

With a hiss, he let go of her.

"You're not allowed to insult Jas like this!"

"When did I insult her? What I said is true. Don't you know she doesn't have a nice body?" He looked at her innocently, intentionally trying to spark her temper. He didn't like to see her being indifferent to him, because she looked like a soulless puppet. He would rather see her fly into a rage. At least it proved that he could stir up her emotions.

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### Chapter 22

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Chapter 22 I Want to Expose Your True Colors

"I should do a voice recording and play it for Jas so she can see your true colors."

"Sure, baby. I'll go along with you." After that, he picked her up bridal style and strode towards the bedroom.

"Put me down! Don't touch me when we're out of bed!"

"You wish!"

No matter how hard she kicked him, he didn't stop. After laying her on the bed, Ryan fished out his phone from his pocket and unlocked it.

"I've turned on the recording for you. I'll say whatever you want me to say. Send it to her after recording."

"What..." Catherine didn't expect him to be so shameless. Was he doing it on purpose because he knew that she wouldn't do it?(This novel will be daily updaed at ) Holding her patience, she knew she shouldn't be irritated by his words. She had to calm down.

After taking a few deep breaths, she felt better. When she spoke again, her tone was calm.



"Aren't you afraid that Jas will know about our relationship? Aren't you afraid she'll see that you're a hypocrite and will hate you and leave you?"

"If Jasmine is as rash as you, how can she be my wife? Believe me, her tolerance is way greater than you think. Even if she knows about our relationship, she'll persuade you to be my second wife. If you don't believe me, I can give her a call

right now."

"That's impossible! Jas always dreamed of a romantic love story ever since she was young. She'll never forgive you if she knows your secret," Catherine rebutted.

"Seems like you don't believe me. Let me prove it to you."

Almost instantly, Ryan scrolled through his contacts for the name "Wifey" and pressed the call button.

"No, wait! Don't do it!" Catherine panicked. She pulled his arm, but it was already too late.

Jasmine's cheery voice came from the other side of the line. "Hubby!"

"Jas, I have an..." Ryan spoke, but he didn't finish his sentence.

Taking a glance at Catherine, he saw her shaking her head furiously. Her pleading face seemed to beg him not to tell Jasmine about their relationship.

The look in her eyes was pitiful. She grabbed onto him with her frail arms that were trembling hard. Tears were pooling in the corner of her eyes and were threatening to fall out anytime soon.

"Are you outside? Are you coming back for dinner?" Jasmine asked.

"..." Ryan merely uttered one word, but Catherine already shut her eyes in despair. (This novel will be daily updated at )Tears rolled down her cheeks that very moment because from now on, her best friend would hate her forever. She was in hell.

To be frank, Ryan didn't intend to tell Jas at all. He was just trying to scare Catherine. Seeing how terrified she was, he changed his mind and

smirked.

"I won't go back for dinner. I'll have dinner at my friend's house. Bye, honey!" he replied softly.

"Okay, bye hubby," Jasmine said sweetly and hung up the phone.

Catherine heaved a sigh of relief. Letting go of his arm, she slumped down into the bed, clearly looking exhausted, as if she had fought in a battle.

"Remember, you owe me a favor. You'd better not go against my will next time. Otherwise, you would definitely regret it." Ryan threw his phone aside and bent down to look at her face to face.

"Listen, I'll always be in control of you. You'll never be able to defeat me." He leaned over and pinched her chin, forcing her to look into his eyes as he uttered those words haughtily.

"Maria said you've gave her a day off, so I told her to go back home. You should cook for me since you sent her off. Get up now. Stop pretending to be dead."

As he sat on the edge of the bed, he tried to look for something to say. (This novel will be daily updtaed at ) Truthfully, he had already eaten, but when they were in bed earlier, he heard her stomach growling, so he suspected that she hadn't eaten yet. Catherine ignored him, keeping her eyes shut and pretending to be asleep. Did he just ask her to cook for him? Well, she used to try all sorts of recipes just to get along well with him in the past.