

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 You Have No Right to Refuse

"You have no right to refuse!" he whispered in her ear again. He was right. She had no right to refuse. Otherwise, her father, who was controlled by him, might... "Please! Let me go! She's my best friend. Even if you don't care about me, don't you care about her?" Catherine begged in a low voice, holding onto the last bit of hope as tears pooled in her eyes. Even if he couldn't love her, he shouldn't insult her like this. He shouldn't be disrespectful to the wedding. Ignoring her tearful pleas, he grabbed her resisting hands... Catherine was in pain. Physically, Catherine was in pain, but inside, her heart ached even more.

He never cared whether she wanted it or not. To him, she was probably worse than an animal. Initially, Catherine thought that if he got married, she could finally leave him. She didn't expect that it would turn out this way. Shutting her eyes, Catherine bit her lip and grabbed hold of the bathroom door handle. Tears were running down her cheeks, falling onto the white floor. Finally, it was over. At that moment, Catherine was too weak to stand steadily. Taking a deep breath, she tried to restore her strength as fast as she could. "

Did it feel good?" he whispered in her ear. "I should be the one asking you that. You're the only one who has the right to feel good," Catherine replied coldly. When she turned around and gave him a cold look, she noticed a large patch of red stain on his shirt. He must have purposefully spilled wine on his shirt so that he could use it as an excuse to change in the bathroom. As he tidied up his clothes, the corners of his lips curved into a smirk. "Great. You know that very well." "Can we end our relationship here?" She didn't want to be entangled with him anymore. The gratitude she had for him vanished the moment he took advantage of her. What replaced it was sorrow and hatred. "There are 92 days left until our contract ends." How did he remember it so clearly? "Now, go and attend my wedding." Once he finished his sentence, he opened the door and headed out. Catherine crouched down weakly. After resting for a while, she gathered all her strength and stood up. She then fixed her appearance before returning to the hotel lobby.

After being seated again, she saw that Ryan had returned to the ceremony. He had already changed into fresh clothes and was currently exchanging rings with the bride. "Hey there, beauty. Are you alone? I'm Leonardo Walker. What about you?" Leonardo, the third son of the Walker Family, had sat next to her and hit on her. Leonardo was a well-known playboy.

There were rumors saying he would even flirt with a pretty little Chihuahua. "Shh!" Catherine made a shushing gesture and pointed forward. "Are you willing to take Jasmine Burton as your wife..." "Ryan Walker! You jerk, come out!" A woman was shouting from outside the wedding hall, interrupting the priest. Catherine, who had been nervous throughout the ceremony, suddenly felt relieved. Kevin finally arranged for someone to stop the wedding! 'Ryan Walker!

Even if I can't stop the wedding, somebody else can!' She thought. Everyone turned to look at Ryan.

The atmosphere in the hall instantly fell silent. "Sorry, sir, we couldn't stop that woman because she's pregnant. We don't want to hurt her," reported the head of the security team as he ran into the hall drenched in sweat. "Let her in!" Ryan said indifferently. "What?!" His words immediately caused a commotion in the wedding hall. An utterly chaotic scene unfolded before their eyes. People began to whisper and discuss with each other. They were shocked at the fact that this gentle and elegant man turned out to be a womanizer. The parents of the newlyweds had terrible expressions on their faces.

However, in order to save their face, they didn't utter a word. Soon, a pregnant woman entered the hall under the escort of two security guards. Pointing her finger at Ryan, she scolded angrily, "Ryan, you have promised you will marry me, haven't you? Are you going to abandon me and the child and marry someone else now? Aren't you afraid that you'll lose two innocent lives? If you don't stop the wedding immediately, I will kill myself right here!" Ryan had never seen this woman before.

He wasn't a playboy. When he heard the noise from outside, he knew that someone was trying to make a scene here. It seemed that the woman's words were pretty persuasive. The whispers among the crowd grew louder. Everyone was busy pointing fingers at Ryan, who they deemed to be a playboy. Ryan's gaze swept across the pregnant woman's face, and then he scanned the guests and his friends who were present. Finally, his gaze fell on Catherine and stayed there for a second or two. Catherine unconsciously held onto her glass, silently praying that he wouldn't suspect her.

His lack of response and indifferent attitude caused the crowd to fall silent again. Jasmine, who was standing next to him, looked calm and composed the entire time. There was a faint smile on her face as she stood elegantly as if the one who had just appeared wasn't her love rival. "What's your name?" Ryan asked the pregnant woman. "Are you pretending not to recognize me? How can you even pretend that you don't know my name? I'm Charlotte Sharp!" "Charlotte Sharp..."

Ryan silently recited her name, causing the crowd to fall into confusion. "How long have I been with you?" he inquired again. "Two years." She had already prepared those lines in advance so she could answer his questions smoothly. "Then we should be very close with each other, right?" "Of course. I'm carrying your child now! What are you talking about?!" "Can you please tell everyone where my coin-sized birthmark is? Is it on my right arm or left arm?"