

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 It Was You Who Did It

There were 92 days left... Catherine decided to take the rest of the contract period to regain her confidence. Once she graduated, she would work hard until she was capable enough to leave Ryan confidently. She would become strong and brave. If her family got into trouble again, she would be competent enough to protect it, instead of selling herself in exchange for a man's financial support. Since Ryan got married today, she assumed that he wasn't going to bother her for the rest of the day, so she visited the bookstore in the afternoon and bought some books.

After reading for the whole night, she finally calmed down a little. At half past ten, Catherine took a shower, dried her hair, and snuggled into bed. In the past two years, every night she had to follow Ryan's orders and had sex with him. But tonight, it was the first time she could be able to have a good sleep without being pestered by him. Dozing off, Catherine suddenly felt her earlobe quite itchy, which made her feel good but a little annoying because she was so tired. Reaching out one hand, she tried to swat the assumed insect that was disturbing her sleep. However, she was suddenly grabbed by a big and cool hand. Before she could react, her petite figure was pressed down by a man's strong body. Even though she had just woken up, she could sense his anger.

"Why did you come here? Tonight's your wedding night... Umph..." Before she could finish her sentence, her lips were immediately sealed by the man's lips with a smell of wine. Catherine was finally fully awake. She flung open her eyes and stared at the handsome face approaching to her. She couldn't figure out why he would abandon his bride on their first night and came over to have sex with her. However, Ryan didn't give her room to breathe. He furiously sucked on her lips until it was red and swollen. "You called Charlotte Sharp to my wedding, right? I'll show you how I'm going to punish you!" Catherine kept quiet. She didn't listen to what he said. What she was thinking now was that he shouldn't have come to her on his wedding night. It wasn't fair to Jasmine. Pushing him away with all her strength, she shouted, "Don't you feel sorry for Jas? If you don't love her, you shouldn't have married her. Don't you think it's ridiculous to leave her alone on your wedding night?!" Ryan didn't force her this time. He merely stared at her quietly, as if wanting to know what she was thinking.

"Are you jealous or do you feel bad for her?" he questioned plainly. "What? I'm just the bonus that came with the investment you made in my father's company. Do I even have the right to be jealous? I just feel sorry for Jas. She's always been pampered and spoiled since she was a child. She'll be heartbroken if you treat her like this." "Aren't you a spoiled little princess too? But now you're just my mistress," he ridiculed as his lips curled into a smirk. Catherine's eyes dimmed. She felt hurt when he said the word "mistress". In fact, that was exactly her identity, but she never admitted it. "That's because I want to save my father. I have no other choice but to stay by your side. Jas doesn't owe you anything. It's not fair for you to treat her like this. She's..."

" Her tone weakened as she was hit once again by the harsh reality of her identity. For some reason, Ryan felt a little agitated, but in order to hide his frustration, he furrowed his brows and interrupted her. "You've always been so obedient since we met two years ago. Why are you rejecting me twice in a day now? Are you upset because I didn't marry you?" "No way!" Catherine firmly shook her head. She already felt like her life was a joke. If he had known that she actually liked him, she would have felt even more embarrassed. "If you don't want to marry me, why did you get someone to ruin my wedding?" "It wasn't me!" "Do you want me to show you the evidence? Well, if you want me to do so, then the investment in Alan..."

Ryan paused and didn't say anything more. His sudden silence made Catherine so nervous that she felt like her heart in her mouth. He stared into her eyes with a menacing look. From the flickering of her eyes, he could easily tell that she was the one who did it. She was indeed a restless and scheming woman. "Okay, I admit it. Please don't withdraw your investment in my dad's company." "Good. Now that you admit your mistakes, you should pay the price," he replied while thinking about how to punish her. "What do you want from me? You promised me you won't withdraw the investment if I admit my mistake!" "

"Don't worry, I won't do that, but I want you to bear a child for me," he said so casually as if delivering a baby wasn't a big deal. Catherine simply couldn't believe what she had heard. She repeated his words. "Did you just say you want me to deliver a child for you?" "Yes." "But our relationship will be over in 3 months. Delivering a baby takes time, doesn't it? Or do you mean we're going to continue this relationship?" Catherine knew that she couldn't take a hard line when she faced him. She had to persuade him to give up that stupid idea. Therefore, when she spoke to him, she tried to remain calm when talking to him.