

Chapter 49 There's No Need

Could he treat her as a slave now? Did she no longer have rights? Didn't she have a say even when it came to her own pregnancy?

At this moment, he seemed to have overestimated himself and underestimated her.

"I think she should feel your pulse and check if there's something mentally wrong with you instead, Ryan. Are you bipolar or something?" Catherine snapped at Ryan with a stern face.

Of course, he expected that she would be angry. However, he ignored her since it was their private business that shouldn't be shared in front of Victoria.

"You can go back now, Victoria."

"Sure!" Realizing that a war was about to erupt, Victoria had no intentions of being cannon fodder so she immediately packed up and left.

"Wait, there's no need to prescribe anything for me. I have no intention of getting pregnant."

Gulping helplessly, Victoria looked at Catherine pitifully and explained, "I'm really sorry but I work for Mr. Walker so I have to listen to what he says. Have a good talk about it peacefully... Calm down" After she said that apologetically, she turned around, stuck her tongue out, and ran away.

What else could Catherine say? Since the person behind it all was Ryan. If she could persuade him, Victoria naturally wouldn't come back.

"What do you mean, Ryan? I clearly remember rejecting you the last time you brought this up?" Obviously furious, Catherine didn't even care whether Victoria had already left.

"Listen to me—" Knowing that being angry would affect her health, Ryan tried to calm her down since she was still recovering.

In order to appease her, Ryan approached her and tried to talk nicely to her while holding her hand.

"I don't want to hear it. I won't do it no matter what you say."

Upon hearing how angry Catherine was, Victoria couldn't bear to do nothing so she turned around and explained with a smile, "Actually, he still likes you a lot. Perhaps he wants you to have a child to keep you by his side. I mean, he's very soft-spoken when it comes to his feelings. He wouldn't necessarily say—"

"You talk too much! Go back and do your work."
Being talked about that way, Ryan felt embarrassed and tried to chase her away.

Since he was so ungrateful, he had better not blame her for not helping him later on.

After shooting him a glare to tell him he was on his own, Victoria left.

At the door, she ran into Maria who just came back.

"The couple seems to be in a fight. You'd better be careful," Victoria kindly reminded her.

Nodding, Maria entered quietly and gently closed the door. Not hearing her come back, both Ryan and Catherine continued arguing.

After closing the door, Ryan begged a person for the first time in his life.

"I know this is difficult for you, but you're the only one who can help me with this."

For some reason, she become so precious today. Not only did Jasmine ask for her help, but even Ryan did as well.

At that moment, Catherine was sitting on the edge of the bed while Ryan squatted down before her and continued explaining, "My grandmother is at the final stage of her cancer and she doesn't have long to live. Her final wish was to see her great-grandchild."

This time, it turned out that he wanted her to get pregnant because he really wanted to make his grandmother happy before she died. He didn't want to humiliate her on purpose like the last time. Because of that, she cooled off a little.

Noticing that she seemed to soften up, Ryan took the opportunity to continue explaining, "But since Jas can't get pregnant, I have no choice but to beg you."

So, he knew that Jas couldn't get pregnant? Upon hearing that, Catherine was a little surprised but not as surprised as she was just now when she heard he wanted her to bear a child for him. That was why her expression didn't change and she still listened to him with a straight face.

"I can't possibly marry another woman just because Jas can't get pregnant. The Walkers will not allow me to abandon my wife because of her infertility. Besides, I don't want to hurt her at all."

When Catherine heard him say that, she felt incredibly conflicted.

For some time, she thought that Ryan did not love Jas, so she had felt sad for her about that. However, it seemed he had been pretending not to know about her being sterile and chose to stay by her side. Wasn't that proof of his commitment to her?

Chapter 50 I Can't Help You

Since he loved Jas, why did he have to betray her because he needed sex and hooked up with her good friend?

"If you really love her, you should take her to a doctor and try to cure her as soon as possible," she tried to advise him calmly.

"Of course, we have to get her checked but my grandma can't wait... She's seriously ill. Please, I'm begging you. For the sake of a dying old woman's wish, can you do me this favor?" He stared at her sincerely while holding her hands. Actually, he couldn't really explain why he was so insistent on her getting pregnant for him. Was it really to make her grandma happy? But he did come back here in a hurry to see her because of this.

"Sorry, I can't help you with this." Catherine withdrew her hands.

"I no longer care why you got close to me on purpose, Catherine. As long as you bear a child for me, I will make you my—"

"Make me your what? Your wife? Didn't you just say that the Walkers wouldn't allow you to divorce Jas? What about her?" she questioned him sarcastically.

"Actually, status doesn't really matter. If you have the baby for me, you will naturally be the legitimate daughter-in-law of the Walkers and you will definitely not rank lower than her," Ryan continued explaining while ignoring her sarcasm.

"Aren't you worried that she will be upset this way?"

"She won't be!" Ryan cried out anxiously.

"Ha, I think you're overestimating a woman's tolerance for this kind of thing. She would probably jump off a building, let alone be upset!"

For a moment, Ryan kept quiet and took a deep breath so that he wouldn't be affected by her agitated emotions.

"Then tell me, what would it take for you to have a child with me?"

"Nothing would make me do it, Ryan. It's impossible. Give it up!" she declared resolutely and stared at him with immense determination.

"Don't try to push me!" Standing up, he looked down at her and pinched her jaws out of habit.

Although it hurt a little, she wasn't going to yield to him. After all, there was no room for discussion on this matter.

"Are you going to use Alan Ball to threaten me again? It's not going to work this time. Even if you withdraw your investment and my father goes bankrupt, I won't do it."

"Why? Including you in the Walkers should be a glorious thing for you, but why don't you want it? You aren't even going to do it for your father? Back then, you could sacrifice yourself for him. Why do you refuse me this time?" At this point, he completely disregarded her past but she still wouldn't budge an inch on this issue. This made her infuriating.

"I can hurt myself for my father, but I will never give birth to a baby and let it become your tool." She was serious. When she said these words, she could even feel a stifling pain in her heart.

If Ryan even loved her the least bit, he would probably understand her thoughts right now.

"Why could the baby become my tool? Our baby could grow up happily with its parents."

"Happily? How could he be happy with one father and two mothers? Do you think you're a king who is allowed to have as many wives as you want? Some women might not mind sharing a husband with others but I do. In fact, I'm pretty sure Jas won't agree with you either!"

Just like that, both of them stared at each other silently for a long time. Finally, Catherine's stubbornness caused Ryan to sigh and drop his hands in despair.

All along, he thought that one of the ulterior motives for Catherine getting close to him was the money.

So, he thought that she would agree if he promised her entry to the Walkers and that he wouldn't leave Jasmine.

However, he had never expected that she would resist so aggressively.

And d*mn it, she actually caused him to waver.

Chapter 51 Applying The Medicine

For now, he was going to have a baby with her so that his grandmother could leave this world in peace, since her death was inevitable. However, if he couldn't resolve his issues with Catherine, the child would be the unfortunate one.

Perhaps it would be better to think about this hard and long. If he were to give her more time and affection, she would probably be willing to go ahead with this.

"If you aren't willing, we don't have to talk about it right now. Victoria left behind some medicine. I'll apply it on you," He mentioned gently. Noticing the dejection in his eyes, she couldn't bear to refuse his kindness.

After all, she had never seen him put aside his pride and beg someone before. Moreover, she knew that he did it out of his filial piety for his grandmother, and she wanted to help him, but she wasn't going to risk the entire happiness of her child for it.

Once she was quietly lying down on the bed, Ryan poured some of the medicine onto his palm and began applying it on her back.

The whole time, he was being so meticulous that it didn't feel like he was applying medicine to her back. Instead, it felt more like he was applying tender loving care to her heart.

'Don't treat me so nicely. Don't! I'm afraid I will fall in love with you.' Catherine thought to herself.

"Keep lying there and don't move, so that the medicine can work." As soon as Ryan finished speaking, he felt a vibration in his pocket. When he

pulled out his cellphone and answered it, he realized that it was Luca calling.

"Did you get him?"

"Yes."

"Send him to the hospital for a mental examination to see whether he's really mentally ill."

At the time, Ryan was worried that this madman didn't appear by chance or he would have just gotten rid of him with brute force. When he thought of what that man had done to Catherine, he wanted nothing more than to tear him to pieces.

If he was really mentally ill, Ryan wasn't going to do anything to a patient.

However, if the test results show that he was normal, he was definitely not going to let him off

easily.

"Don't do anything to him!" Catherine immediately cried out after Ryan hung up.

"He is just a madman... He just couldn't control his feelings and actions. Don't go bothering a patient." Although he did scare the wits out of her, she felt pity for him. On the other hand, she could only consider herself unlucky to have run into someone like him.

"You don't have to worry about this. Whatever it is, I'm not going to let him hurt you anymore."

"What exactly are you going to do with him?" How could she not care? All this happened because of her.

"Nothing. If he's mentally ill, I will contact his family and get them to take care of him so he doesn't bother anyone else."

"What if he is not?" Catherine asked.

Just when Ryan was about to answer, Maria knocked on the door to tell them that dinner was ready.

Leaning over to take a look at her back, he realized that the medicine had been fully absorbed so he picked up a set of pajamas from the end of the bed and dressed her personally.

"I can do it myself!" she cried out awkwardly.

"Just sit there and let me do it," he replied gently while looking at her face.

At that moment, they were so close to each other that she could smell his familiar scent and see her own reflection in his deep dark gaze.

'His eyes... Does he love me?' she murmured inwardly.

Just then, As the intense feeling that pierced her and her heart raced suddenly, her face flushed rapidly as she averted her gaze in a panic.

At the same time, her embarrassed expression struck him in the heart. Reaching out his hand to pinch her jaw, he hoarsely asked an obvious question, "Why is your face so red?"

When he uttered those words, his voice was so charming that it completely bewitched her already chaotic heart.

Even though she thought she could hide her feeling towards him, she was thinking that he could probably hear her thumping heartbeat.

But then, she wanted to say that medicine improved her blood circulation.

However, before she could say another word, he had already leaned in and pressed his lips sweetly

against hers.

Not knowing since when, he had begun to love the taste of her lips. It was as if kissing her was so much better than having her.

Instantly, the sweetness from her lips coursed throughout her entire body and sent a shudder throughout her body. In her panic, she frantically pushed him away.

Since she got injured today, he wasn't going to force her into exerting too much strength. After having a slight taste of her lips, he reluctantly let her go.

"You have to get better soon, baby." Staring at her shimmering eyes, he said with a smirk.

Chapter 52 Because of Jasmine

Even for such a short period of time, he could feel extremely tortured by her. Once her injuries fully recovered, he was definitely going to taste her.

"Aren't we supposed to have dinner?" Catherine asked with her long face. Immediately, she put on her pajamas and got out of bed.

When both of them emerged from the room, Maria had already set up the table.

"Join us, Maria," Catherine asked. Usually, Maria would eat with her when it was just the two of them.

Now that Ryan was there, she didn't dare eat with them. So, regardless of what Catherine said, Maria insisted that she would only eat after they were

done.

During the meal, Ryan kept taking good care of her, piling food on her plate and reminding her to eat some of the food that would help with her recovery.

Sitting next to him, Catherine felt uneasy. That was because she didn't want him to keep caring for her, but he insisted. Therefore, what she could do was to turn a blind eye to his kindness.

Whenever he insisted to take care of her, she would politely thank him.

Meanwhile, he was thinking that she liked him based on what he felt when he kissed her two times.

She was resisting only because he was Jasmine's husband. In fact, he wanted to see how much of a struggle she was in when she had to choose

between love and friendship, thinking that it was definitely going to be interesting to watch.

"I have a meeting in the afternoon so I will only come back at night to have dinner with you," he informed her when they were done with the meal.

"There's no need for you to report to me. You can be the same as you were before. I like eating alone, and Jas prefers to have someone by her side when she eats." No matter how well he treated her, she had to keep in mind her place, and speak as indifferently as possible.

Seeing how stubborn she looked, Ryan chuckled. If all the wives of kings in the past were as understanding as her, these kings would have much less to worry about when it came to women.

However, he didn't say another word and left after that. Meanwhile, Catherine didn't care about what he had said to her; instead, she went back to her

room and started preparing her entrance exam.

At about two in the afternoon, Jasmine called and told her that she had set her up with Leonardo tomorrow.

"Just treat him as a friend and get to know him, Cath. Otherwise, you are gonna blow it."

"Okay!"

"Thank you for helping me."

"There's no need to be so polite with me, silly girl. But you have to know that this solution is expedient. Even if Leonardo falls in love with me, they will still monitor your belly, so this won't solve anything."

"At least, I can delay things for a while. I will try my best to find a way... when did you come in here, Ryan? Why didn't you say anything? Are you trying

to scare me to death?"

Suddenly, there was a loud moan from Jasmine on the other end that startled Catherine so badly she hung up abruptly.

Just then, she didn't know if Ryan heard their conversation. Wouldn't she be in deep trouble if he did?

Afraid of Ryan knowing about their plan, Catherine ended up spending the entire afternoon in uneasiness.

When Maria heard that Ryan was coming back for dinner at night, she specially prepared a few dishes for him.

Sitting at the table, Catherine couldn't even tell if she wanted to wait for that a**hole or because she didn't have any appetite. The whole time, she had the silverware in her hands but didn't even touch

her food.

"It's already seven. I guess Mr. Walker won't be coming home. Let's not wait for him any longer, Miss Green. Go ahead and eat," Maria reminded her when she saw how listless she seemed.

"I wasn't waiting for him. I just don't have the appetite." Forcing a smile, Catherine told herself that she didn't have any appetite because she was shocked today, not because she was waiting for him.

He was really strange. Initially, she hoped that he would go back home and keep Jasmine company instead of coming here, but now that he would not come here, she couldn't help feeling a little upset about it.

"Why are you always so indifferent toward Mr. Walker, Miss Green? Actually, he doesn't treat you that badly," Maria asked anxiously when she

realized that they seemed to care about each other.

"Really? Do you really think so?" Catherine asked with a wry smile.