

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Unfathomable

"Time's not a problem. As long as you give birth to the child, I might be able to make you my second wife. Your status might not be as high as Jas', but you can gain a position in my family if you give birth to my child. You'll also have plenty of assets and high social status." Catherine was taken aback by his statement. It felt as if she finally found out about his true personality in a day. She couldn't believe that he saw her as someone who would sell herself to gain money and status. Not to mention being his second wife, she didn't even want to be his first wife anymore. At that point, Catherine was already on the verge of venting her anger, but she smiled instead, "Should I thank you for offering me such a good opportunity?"

Seeing her smiling so sweetly, Ryan thought that he was right. She was a materialistic woman. She stayed by his side only because she wanted his money. "What do you think, babe? It's every woman's dream to marry into our family. You should thank me for making you the proudest woman in the world!" He smirked. "Well, Ryan... Actually, I don't want to marry you at all. I asked someone to ruin the wedding because I couldn't stand to see my friend marrying a hypocrite. I would rather marry a beggar or be single all my life than marry you!" If he didn't mishear it, there was a hint of disdain in her tone.

There was also disgust in her expression. Ryan couldn't believe this woman would hate him. Maybe she didn't despise him at all, maybe she was trying to play hard to get, so that she could catch his attention. What a greedy and cunning woman! She didn't just want to be his second wife. She probably wanted to be his legal first wife. "So... you're not willing to bear a child for me?" he questioned emotionlessly. "Of course not." "Then forget about it, but you'll still be punished for violating our rules. Our contract will be extended for another half a year." He didn't even give her the slightest chance to refute. Catherine opened her mouth, wanting to admit her mistake and beg him to spare her from the punishment.

However, her pride took over. She would rather be tortured by him for another half a year than succumb to a hypocrite like him. "As you wish!" she uttered through gritted teeth. "You look a little reluctant, though. Shouldn't you thank me for giving you more time to seduce me and make me fall in love with you?" He lifted her chin up and stared into her round and dark eyes. The reason he extended the contract wasn't just because he hadn't had enough of her glorious body, it was mainly because despite the fact that they had been together for almost two years, he still failed to let her admit her purpose of staying by his side. He couldn't believe how he, a dignified heir to the Walkers, couldn't handle Catherine Green, a chick who was wet behind the ears. Ryan loved challenges. He wanted her to loathe him, fall in love with him, and then she would finally tell him her real intentions of approaching him. In the end, he would abandon her and leave her with nothing, making her pay the price for her scheme. "I was very grateful to you," she said with her innocent eyes. She didn't seem to be lying. Initially, she wanted to share her real thoughts with him. However, under his questioning gaze, she shut her mouth. "Go on. I want to hear it all."

"You come here just to have sex with me, right? There's no need for communication between us." Her tone was very calm, but he knew that she was still unhappy. Once again, he was agitated by her. Pushing her onto the bed, he started tearing off her thin pajamas violently. Grabbing his arms, Catherine interrupted anxiously, "Can you calm down? Don't tear my clothes! I have to spend money to buy new ones." "Are you blaming me for not giving you enough to spend?" He suddenly stopped and stared at her, assuming that he caught her this time. He had given her his bank card, but she never used a single cent from it. All of her living expenses, including the basic necessities were all bought with her own money.

Ryan always thought she was independent and upright, but now it seemed that it wasn't the case. Catherine looked at him as if he came from outer space. She didn't know what he was thinking about. He must have been out of his mind and distort the meaning behind every word she said. Frustrated, he lost control over himself again when seeing her attitude. "Can we not do this tonight? I don't want Jas to hate me!" "You don't have a say!" Catherine bit her lips. Even if she was in pain, she would never yield to him. She was going to endure it... Shutting her eyes, she hoped time could pass quickly. Suddenly, Ryan ordered, "Look at me!" She opened her eyes and stared back at his face. She was once glad that even though she lost her freedom, this man who controlled her was not old and ugly.

However, although she was, staring at his handsome face, her heart was full of hatred. At first, the violent and forced sex made her feel miserable, but gradually she felt she wanted him right now. It felt like a storm gradually turned into a drizzle moistening her dry heart. She hated herself for not being able to resist her desire, but she also hated him for raping her on his wedding night. Getting up from the bed, she wanted to take a shower to wash off all the filth on her body. At the same time, Ryan had already pulled up the zipper of his pants and pressed her down on the bed again. She was naked, but he was well-dressed. This was the unfairness in this world. Her delicate face was currently puffy and red. She should have felt happy and content after having a orgasm. Instead, she looked pathetic, which added up to his irritation.