

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 53

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Chapter 53 Mr. Walker Treats You Quite Well

When Maria saw that Catherine didn't seem to believe her, she wasn't willing to give up so she grumpily replied, "That's what I think at least and I am probably not wrong. Actually, I'm not supposed to tell you this, but I guess you won't tell Mr. Walker about it so I'll tell you. When you fell ill, Mr. Walker stayed by your side for two to three days straight. What seemed weird to me was that he told Luca and me not to say anything about it. So, you have no idea how anxious he was when you were unconscious. In fact, he even pestered Doctor Burns repeatedly about how you were doing and even scolded her a few times too."

With a loud clatter, Catherine's silverware fell onto the table and she trembled to pick them up.

At the time, he was on his honeymoon with Jasmine. Did he rush back as soon as he heard that she was sick? If that was the case, didn't that mean that he had feelings for her? She felt a lump in her throat and some pain in her heart.

"Is that true what you said?" she asked with a gentle whisper as if she didn't want to know the answer to her question.

"Of course. It's definitely the truth."

"So what if it's true?" she murmured under her breath as her tears repeatedly fell on the large marble table.

Just today alone, she had found out too much about him. If only she knew that he cared about her before he got married to Jasmine, she would probably be the happiest person in the world.

However, it was too late. There was nothing she

could do. Even if he really loved her, she could not be with him.

'Why am I crying? I don't love him at all. The man I love is Cayden. What Ryan did had nothing to do with me at all.

Do you think he will be upset if you refuse his love? Don't be silly. Since he has chosen to marry Jasmine, that meant that he had no intentions of being with you at all. So, what is the point of feeling sad for that man?' Catherine thought to herself.

At that point, Maria didn't expect that she would cry so badly after telling her the truth. In her panic, she ran for the tissue box and handed it to her.

"I'm fine, Maria. Why don't you go home today? I want to be alone."

Despite hearing that, Maria didn't know what to do

to comfort her. Besides, Ryan had informed her that she didn't need to be there overnight if he was there.

Although he wasn't home yet, he was probably going to come by a little later.

"Okay, then I will head home first. If Mr. Walker doesn't come back later, call me at any time and I will be here immediately."

"Okay. Thank you, Maria."

After Maria had left, Catherine went back to her bedroom, sprawled across the bed, and cried her heart out.

It was just too depressing. Why did she have to be tormented by these feelings so much?

"What's wrong with you, baby?" Because she was so lost in her tears, she didn't even realize that

Ryan was home. Sitting down on the edge of the bed, he reached out and gently stroked her hair.

"No, it's nothing." Quickly, she wiped her tears and sat up.

"When did you come back, I didn't hear a thing. Can you please let me know before you come in next time?" she requested with a thick nasal tone.

At that moment, she said that to steer the topic away, but she also hoped that he would really inform her before he came so that she could prepare herself in order not to expose her true self in front of him.

"I love seeing you caught off guard. It's adorable and pretty sexy." He smiled dotingly and approached her to hug her.

However, she evaded his attempts.

"Have you eaten?" Catherine asked.

"No, I've been busy earlier. Have you eaten?" After he asked that question, Catherine shook her head.

"Let's go and eat then!" Standing up, he bowed down to hug her. Although she wanted to evade him, she felt a little powerless when she recalled the things he had done for her before.

Since when did she begin to crave his embrace, his warmth, and his kisses so much?

If this continued, would she still be able to control her feelings?

“Why were you so sad just now?” Ryan didn’t ask whether it was because of him, even though he guessed so.

Right now, he realized that he was incredibly afraid that she would say something heartless to him

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Chapter 54 Spend More Time With Jas

“I was just frightened when I recalled being harassed by that homeless man,” Catherine remarked casually. At the dining table, he pulled out a chair for her.

“It’s okay. It won’t ever happen again. I will stay by your side. Don’t be scared,” he assured gently.

In fact, she was more worried that he would stay by her side.

“I’ll be fine. I don’t need you to stay with me. You should hurry back after dinner. Jas doesn’t like being alone, she-”

“Can you not mention her in front of me?” Suddenly, Ryan was unhappy because Catherine

would either not say a word or keep mentioning Jasmine. When she mentioned his wife, it was really unpleasant to his ears.

Here, Catherine kept reminding him that Jasmine loved his company. However, didn’t Catherine long for a man to eat with her? Wasn’t Catherine scared of being alone too?

Earlier this afternoon, his grandmother was feeling unwell again so he picked Jasmine up and went over to visit his grandmother with her.

As soon as her condition had stabilized, he immediately came back to Catherine because he was afraid that she would be too frightened to stay home alone at night after having been harassed by that homeless man.

At that point, he couldn’t understand why she still kept driving him away. Was he not nice enough to her? Wasn’t it a little too much for her to ask for

his love as well as the title of being his wife?

Biting her lips, Catherine didn't want to cry, but she felt so aggrieved at that moment that she couldn't hold back her sadness:

"How can I not mention her name? She's my best friend. Do you know how hard it is for me to be here with you while hiding it from her? Please let me go, okay Ryan? Let me leave here because I

can't do this anymore. This isn't a normal relationship. It shouldn't happen..." she sobbed incredibly sadly. Before she couldn't complete her sentence, she began sprawling on the table and crying her eyes out.

What happened to her? Why was she crying again?

In his panicked state, Ryan pulled out a tissue and picked her up from the table.

"I just want to ask you... Why are you so

unforgiving that you could go on and on about me?" Avoiding the question, he gently wiped her tears.

Obviously, he refused to deal with this problem, and he was unwilling to let her go. Noticing his avoiding this topic, she stubbornly turned away and refused to let him wipe her tears.

"Let's have dinner together. Don't cry," he coaxed.

However, his gentle tone caused her to cry again. Looking at him pitifully, she expressed, "Didn't you ask me why I was crying so badly earlier? It's all because of you. It's because you wouldn't let me go. I don't want to be the person between the two loving people like the two of you. I just want to live my life peacefully. Ryan,"

"The terms of our agreement haven't ended yet. Please don't make impossible requests," Ryan interrupted her indifferently.

Obviously, he wasn't going to let her go nor did he want to. However, it wasn't because of how much he liked her or loved her. It was just that... he wanted her to give birth to a baby for him.

Catherine failed once more so she pulled a few tissues on her own and wiped her tears.

Perhaps she shouldn't have hoped that he would soften his heart for her. Everything that he did for her was just out of pity for her. Perhaps, in the end, he invested all of this love and affection because he hated her and wanted his revenge on her.

Or perhaps he was only truly happy if he saw her in a lot of pain. How could his love for her ever be

true?

After wiping her tears, Catherine grabbed a plate and began eating quietly.

After all, she didn't want to make it any worse for

her body, and she especially didn't want to skip her meals because of him.

When Ryan saw that she was eating, he stopped talking too much. Grabbing a plate for himself, he began to eat silently as well.

At the dining table, it was so silent that all they could hear was the sound of chewing.

For a while, she no longer looked at him nor talked to him. After dinner, he went to the study room while she ignored him and searched for materials online.

Before this, she had put away all her books bought for the preparation of the Master's entrance exam for fear that he would see it.

When she began to feel tired, she lay down on her bed and slept. After all, she couldn't do much about it. The only thing she could control was

In her dream, she went to the hillside again, the hillside of so many mysteries.

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Chapter 55 Nightmare

This time, she saw the man's face clearly. It was the face of the man who had violated her in the day. Perhaps in her panic, she accidentally merged the two faces into one, but she kept struggling to break free and still couldn't do anything about it in the end.

Was she going to be raped just like that? No! No! No!

At that moment, she desperately shook her head and screamed at the top of her lungs. The whole time, she squirmed and struggled to break free, but he had already succeeded.

It was over. She no longer had the courage to live...

Choking up and sobbing, she eventually felt a warm and strong body embracing her. It was only then that the sorrow from her dreams was slowly dispelled.

"Wake up, babe. Wake up. You were having a nightmare." Suddenly, she heard a gentle voice calling out to her and rescuing her from her bottomless despair.

Opening her eyes, she slowly saw the face approach her closer under the dim light.

"Was that all real or a dream?" she asked weakly.

"Of course it was all a dream. I knew you must have a nightmare." Because he didn't want to be driven away by her, he waited for her to sleep before coming into her bedroom to keep her company.

However, it was already too late, and she had

already been tortured by her nightmares.

"No, it wasn't a dream. It was all true!" Catherine cried out as she recalled what had happened in the dream.

At that moment, she was sure that the woman who was raped repeatedly in the dream was her. It

couldn't be anyone else. But then again, who was that man?

"Was that man you, Ryan?"

"What man?" Ryan asked strangely.

"The man in my dream, did we have something at the villa on the south side of the city..." She didn't know how to continue her question.

A villa on the south side of the city? Was she going to mention her past to him?

Could his kindness have caused her to change her mind and made her want to tell him the truth?

Truly, she was impressive. Was she trying to test him by saying that it was all a dream?

Did she really think that he had fallen for her for real? She was underestimating Ryan so much by thinking that she could easily fish the truth out of him like this.

Stroking her head gently, Ryan gently calmed her, "Silly girl, how could you even believe your dreams? What villa are you talking about? I'm confused by you now."

"Are you really confused?" Asking that question, Catherine was suspicious of Ryan. Looking up at him, she wanted to see if there was anything she could tell from his expression.

However, he put on a harmless expression and

"If you want to talk, we can talk this way. Otherwise, let's just sleep." He was equally persistent as well.

Did she really think he didn't know what her intentions were? There was no way he would show her his expression right now.

Fine. In order not to make the situation too tense, she chose to give in.

"Ryan, 1-"

"I noticed a problem, baby," he interrupted her.

"What problem?"

"When you were talking to me earlier, you have been calling me Ryan. Why aren't you calling me Mr. Walker anymore?" Although he sounded serious, she could tell from his tone that there was a hint of mischief.

Even though she was in his arms and couldn't see his expression, her face burned up all the same.

That was true. Shouldn't she be insisting on calling him Mr. Walker?

When she tried to explain or push him away, she realized that it wasn't the priority right now.

Now that he was in a good mood, it was wiser to talk about something serious.

"Hey, don't interrupt me. I wanted to say,"

"Are you acting coquettish toward me right now, baby?" A moment ago, she sounded so affectionate. If she didn't remember it wrongly, this was the first time she talked to him in such a tone,

and it was very pleasing to his ears.

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Chapter 56 Was He Crazy?

How could he be so annoying? Why did he keep interrupting her? Didn't he know that she wanted to talk about something serious? Frowning intensely, Catherine felt her patience wearing so thin that she wanted to punch him repeatedly.

Taking a deep breath, she realized that she couldn't yell at him right now, or the discussion wouldn't work out. Not only did she have a rare

opportunity to talk to him seriously, but she had also heard that it was easier to say the truth at around midnight.

"Come on, Are you going to listen to me or... Um..." At that moment, she had no idea how he even did it. He pulled her head and instantly kissed her on the lips.

What did Catherine want to talk about? She probably wanted to talk about the past, for more Daily updates visit :- but he didn't want to talk about it, which would ruin this beautiful moment.

Besides, as soon as he heard her say "come on" so coquettishly, he was instantly itching to kiss her till she passed out.

Was he crazy?

Why did he suddenly attack her when she was

trying to talk about something important?

Despite her angry and anxious efforts to push him away, he was holding her so tightly that there was nowhere she could go.

Raising her arms, she tried to pound on him, hit him, and even kick him relentlessly.

However, it didn't seem to affect him at all.

Focused on kissing her, he only wanted to deal with her tender and luscious lips.

Although he couldn't go any further right now, he was going to kiss her to his heart's content.

When she realized that there was no way she could escape from him, she was furious. Feeling his shameless tongue entering her mouth, she angrily bit it.

Just a moment ago, she was so gentle that he didn't expect her to have the heart to bite his tongue like that. So, she ended up succeeding effortlessly.

Immediately, the taste of blood filled both their mouths so she quickly relaxed her bite, thinking that he was going to let go of her. To her surprise, he still continue what he was doing.

Despite the fact that she wanted him to let go of

her, he refused to let her get her wish. Tasting the blood in his mouth, he got even more excited.

Now that she had treated him so cruelly, he refused to believe that she could she would bite him again.

Sure enough, she didn't dare do it again. In fact, even her kicking didn't feel as strong as it did just now.

Right now, he felt satisfied.

After kissed by him for so long without stopping, Catherine began to feel a little dizzy, but she didn't know if it was because she was out of breath or other reasons.

At that moment, she could feel her tense body slowly softening and relaxing.

When he noticed that she was letting down her

guard against him, Ryan's heart skipped a beat, and he hugged her tightly. At the same time, their bodies were close to each other.

After all, it had been a long time since she had treated him like this. Back then, she was always passionate when they kissed. Ever since she knew that he was married to Jasmine, she had completely changed into a cold and indifferent person.

Gradually, she felt more and more empty inside as

they kissed. Although her body felt weaker, she felt a sense of bitter yet sweetness deep down.

At that point, she had no idea what was going on with her. Even though she knew that it shouldn't happen, she couldn't bring herself to break away from his d*mned lips.

Was it because he saved her today and treated her so gently?for more Daily updates visit :- Or perhaps it was because she knew

that he was so worried about her during his honeymoon that he rushed back to take care of her?

At the time, the wild kisses had caused her to stop thinking rationally anymore. All that was left within her was emptiness and loneliness.

Even if she was going to hell after this, she was going all out this time.

Perhaps it was because she had been hiding her feelings for him for so long that their kissing right now was driving her crazy.

But, she couldn't do this! She was reckless and crazy enough earlier, but there was no reason she should keep this up all the way to the end.

Since she had been pandering to him so far, he stopped restraining her. Taking this opportunity, she decisively broke away from him.

"I'm still injured. Please stop," she requested indifferently, but her voice was hoarse and trembling.

How did she change her mood so quickly? Just a minute ago, she was so indulged in the kiss, and right now, she was so indifferent to him.

Was it because he wasn't charming enough, or was she just a cunning woman who just wanted to play with his emotions.

Upon hearing that, he was a little angry, but she was telling the truth. Besides, he couldn't force her like that for his own pleasure because he was worried he would hurt her too.

"Go to sleep then. I'm by your side. There's no need to be afraid, for more Daily updates visit :- " he comforted gently.

At that moment, Catherine was thinking that it was unlike him at all to let her go just because she

asked him to do so. Keeping that thought to herself, she turned around and slept.

However, she couldn't fall asleep at all because her mind was filled with the things that had happened today.