

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 6

### Chapter 6 A Fake Wedding

He was supposed to punish her, but when he saw she looked miserable, his heart softened. Changing his mind, he tried to please her, but she didn't appreciate it. "Is it unbearable for you to do this with me? Then why did you seduce Leonardo? Don't you know he just wants to have sex with you?" "When did I seduce him?" she asked with a frown. "I saw everything! I'm warning you, don't try to hook up with him!" he warned in a serious tone. There was a rule stated in their contract that forbade her from any physical contact including holding hands with another man because he had mysophobia.

However, he was free to have sex with his wife. However, Catherine also had mysophobia! "Don't worry," Catherine answered coldly. "If there's nothing else, I'm going to take a shower and get some sleep. You can leave now." Once she finished her sentence, she tried to stand up, but he pushed her back on the bed. "Listen to me. You won't get any good from getting close to him. He's a playboy. He has slept with lots of women, so be careful if you don't want to get STDs, and even though he's rich, he doesn't care about our family business. I'm afraid he won't be able to satisfy your needs, so..."

Before he could finish his words, she interrupted him impatiently. "Don't worry. I'm not interested in marrying anyone from your family. Now, let me go. I've done my job to fulfill your lust. I'm free to do whatever I want now." She shoved him off and wanted to get up, but he continued saying. "Huh, I almost forgot. You must miss Cayden Allen, don't you?" he asked while wondering whether there was another man. "What goes on here doesn't matter to you!" Catherine pointed to her heart and scoffed. "Why did you lie to me?" Ryan questioned coldly. "I don't understand what you're talking about." His serious expression made her feel nervous, as if she were a criminal being interrogated by a police. She felt nervous.

"Do you really need me to say it out loud before you admit it?" "Just tell me! I don't know what I did wrong!" she frowned and struggled to get his finger out of her. He pointed at her private part and stared straight into her eyes, saying, "You went through an operation to make yourself a virgin. You cheated on me." "You mean I did a hymen repair surgery?" She took a guess and blurted out in surprise. Ryan snorted and withdrew his finger. Grabbing a piece of tissue paper from the bedside table, he wiped his finger. "Now you're admitting it?" he asked nonchalantly. "What are you talking about? I had my first time with you! It's true!" When she thought of their first night, Catherine still felt wronged. How did she feel when she gave away the virginity that she treasured for twenty years to him? It wasn't just her body that bled, her heart broke when she realized that the barrier that symbolized her purity was torn apart by him.

It was then that she realized that she could no longer be with Cayden in this lifetime. She innocently thought that Ryan would be happy and satisfied with her

since she was a virgin. After all, most men valued a woman's virginity. When he stopped moving at that time, she thought maybe he felt bad for her, but she was wrong. He pinched her chin and lifted it up, questioning her fiercely, "Is this your first time?!" "Y... yes..." She stuttered, frightened. Hearing that, he immediately got rough on her as he roared, "First time?! This is your first time, huh?!" She grabbed the sheets tightly and almost fainted from the pain. Since then, the two of them had never mentioned the topic of virginity anymore. When Catherine recalled what had happened then, she grew curious again. Other men hated women for losing their virginity, but why was he so disgusted at the fact that she gave him hers? Just as she started to get lost in her memories, he suddenly spoke with a cold voice. "Your virginity was long gone before you turned eighteen!" "That's impossible!" she argued. "I didn't ask for you to fall in love with me, so why are you finding all sorts of reasons to question me? Ryan, do you think I don't know when I lost my virginity? I only met you when I was 20. How could you know what had happened to me before?" "I..." Ryan swallowed his words before he could finish his sentence. Why was he so anxious? She would admit it one day anyway.

Without sparing her another glance, he left the room without saying goodbye. Picking up a clean nightgown, Catherine was about to take a bath. As she listened to the sound of running water, she repeated his words in her mind. She had a car accident when she was sixteen, and had been unconscious for two years. The period of time he accused her of losing her virginity was exactly the time she was in hospital. He was definitely lying to her. At the same time, she felt a little uneasy. There was indeed a sense of familiarity when she recalled the first time she saw him. Why did she feel that way when they met first time?

After thinking for a whole night, Catherine couldn't figure out the reason, so she decided to go home and ask Kevin. When she got home, she had breakfast with her parents. Ever since Ryan invested in their company, Alan Ball, their mental state had improved a lot, and they looked way more relaxed. Ryan did a good job. He made sure that her parents never doubted the investment. They merely assumed that he was investing in something profitable, but they never knew what kind of sacrifice their daughter had made to restore the peace in the family.