

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 He Admitted

Ryan admitted it, but why did her heart hurt so badly? In fact, she couldn't even say another word. Just then, his question had stumped her. Did he want her to send him to jail for his killing an innocent life?

After all, he did all this for her. How could she let him go to jail for it?

However, he didn't seem remorseful even after killing a man. Instead, he was still so arrogant. Could she really ignore it and turned a blind eye to the death of that poor man?

"Why don't you say something? What do you want to do? If I were you, I would call the police!" Ryan provoked. Picking up the phone, he dialed 911 and handed it to her.

When the call connected, he wanted to see if she was cruel enough to report him to the police.

Holding the phone, Catherine was trembling violently while she struggled with her dilemma. If she didn't report it to the police, the homeless man would have died in vain. Although he had tried to violate her, he wasn't successful so he didn't have to die. If she reported it to the police, Ryan would have to go to jail for murder.

"Did you call to report a case?" the policeman on the other end asked. Taking a few deep breaths, Catherine finally hung up the phone.

At the end of the day, she couldn't bring herself to personally send him to prison!

Of course, Catherine wasn't the only one who was nervous, Ryan was nervous as well because he was afraid that she would righteously give him up to the authorities.

Even though it wasn't difficult at all for him to settle a case like this, he wouldn't be able to accept it if she sold him out just like that.

In the end, it seemed like she still cared about him

However, since she said that he was the murderer, he definitely couldn't let her go so easily.

With a table between them, he smiled sinisterly and grabbed her by the shoulders. Slowly, his handsome face approached her beautiful face.

“Why didn’t you tell the police? You couldn’t bear to hurt me? Was it because I cared about you so much that you fell in love with me?”

At that moment, her eyes were shimmering with tears, and his anger deflated. Was one sentence all it took to break her? Did she know that the feeling of being wronged was 100 times worse than how she was feeling right now?

Clenching her fists, Catherine really wanted to smash them on his sinister face.

Not only was he cruel, but he was also shameless. Yet, she actually couldn’t bear sending him to jail. Was she just too useless?

Taking another deep breath, she suppressed her humiliation and anger. Then, she retorted, “Don’t think too highly of yourself. I just didn’t want Jas to end up being a widow. You will be punished for what you have done one day. Let go of me! I’m

leaving.”

“You’re leaving? After barging into my office and making a scene like a shrew for something so

trivial, you’re actually going to leave?”

At that point, he deliberately made light of the homeless man’s death because he knew that was what triggered her the most.

As expected, she fell for that. Upon hearing that, she was so angry that she trembled violently. Frowning intensely, she growled in disbelief, “So, his life is something trivial to you?”

“That’s right! He’s just a homeless man. What’s there to make such a big fuss about?”

“... I really regret not calling the police on you so that you can be thrown into jail! A person like you should go to hell!”

It seemed like she really hated him. She even scolded him so harshly. From the looks of it, she would be happy if he was dead, wouldn’t she?

Actually, what did he really do for her so far? Ever since she was traumatized, he did all he could to be wary of her feelings. He had spent the whole night staying by her side and keeping watch over her. Today, he even had Luca buy her favorite meal and pick her here for lunch. He had been doing so

many nice things for her. But what about her?”

At this moment, his blood vessels go pop. Gradually, he no longer felt the need to treat her nicely anymore. Instantly, he let go of her shoulders.

When he spoke again, he sounded calm but the words he spoke sent chills down her spine.

“You came for me, babe. We haven’t tried it in the office before. Take off your clothes.” Although he whispered those last few words gently, Catherine felt the chill course into her very core.

Perhaps it was also because the air conditioning was set at a low temperature... She was trembling

all over once more.

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Chapter 62 Humiliation Again

“You don’t know how to take off your clothes? It’s okay. I don’t mind helping you with it. A woman as heartless as you should be heartlessly ravaged every day.” While saying that indifferently, he walked around the table to her, grabbed her, and began undoing the zipper of her skirt.

Once again, her dignity was being trampled on the ground by him.

If he could kill someone, what else was there that he couldn’t do? If he could treat her well, he could easily treat her cruelly too.

In the past few days, her sudden affection toward him just made her shameful. What was even more hilarious was that she didn’t want to admit the fact that she actually liked his kisses and his

embraces.

If a person refused to respect themselves, they were destined to be humiliated by others. In the end, she deserved it.

Right now, he no longer thought about her motives for getting close to him. Despite all the kindness he had given her, she would still be distrustful of him. So, he couldn’t let her off easily this time!

Because of that, he had to hurt her and humiliate her so that she wouldn’t dare wrong him like this again!

Suddenly, her body stiffened and she bit her lips. However, she didn’t resist nor move an inch.

Just then, he pulled her closer to him, and her entire back was completely touching his sturdy, chest

"I hate you, Ryan!" she declared with a trembling voice and immense contempt.

"It doesn't matter to me. Even if you hate me, you still have to-" Just when he was about to proceed further, there was a loud banging at the door.

From the way the door was being knocked, Ryan could instantly tell that it was Luca. Why was he back so soon?

Now that someone was there, he wouldn't be so shameless to continue, would he? Deep down, Catherine was rejoicing. While he was thinking, she exerted some force to break free from him.

However, he had no intention of letting her go at all.

Outside the door, Luca did not hear Ryan say he could enter, but after a few seconds, he decided to turn the doorknob and enter.

For a moment, Ryan forgot that he had once told Luca that he could enter when Ryan was too engrossed in his work to respond.

So, Luca suddenly barging in like that caught him by surprise.

Meanwhile, Catherine was facing the door while Ryan was holding her in his embrace. So, Ryan's immediate reaction was to turn her around with him and quickly zip up the side of her skirt.

"Mr. Walker, the food from The Bright Orchid... I'm sorry!"

Halfway through his words, Luca finally realized what was going on and frantically turned around

to leave.

Obviously, Catherine's expression could be imagined. In her fit of anger, she clenched her fists and felt her blood boil.

Now that he had let go of her, she turned around and raised her hands without hesitation at all.

Smack!

With a loud and crisp smack, she slapped him on the face.

"Bastard!" she cursed with such a soft yet deep voice that only both of them could hear it.

However, that slap from her surprised Ryan so much that he was livid instead. Immediately, he

grabbed her as she was trying to run away.

“How dare you hit me? You must be tired of living!”

Just then, he spat out these words fiercely.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Once again, Luca was knocking at the door.

“Wait!” Ryan yelled with a frown.

Since when did Luca grow so brazen? Didn't he know what they were doing inside?

“Leonardo is here, Mr. Walker. I think he wants to talk about Old Mrs. Walker with you,” Luca reported daringly from outside the door.

“I got it. Let him in after five minutes!”

“D\*mn you. I'll deal with you tonight. Just you wait!” Ryan uttered with gnashed teeth. After letting go of Catherine, he started to tidy up his clothes.

As if she had been released to freedom, she quickly adjusted her skirt and ran out the door.

Returning to his desk, Ryan yelled toward the door, “Come in, Luca.”

After glancing unhappily at Catherine, who was running out with her tail between her legs, Luca thought to himself,

‘This is really amazing of her. To think she would dare to publicly come to the office to seduce Mr. Walker. What a scourge!’

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**Chapter 63 Throw It Away**

From the looks of it, Luca needed to constantly remind Ryan to be wary of her.

Inside the office, Luca was still holding the food he had bought from The Bright Orchid.

"Mr. Walker," he respectfully greeted. Walking to the desk, he placed the food there.

"Throw it away!"

Earlier when he barged in, he saw his boss and that woman mess around in the office. Didn't Luca embarrass him enough in front of that wretched woman?

"Yes," Luca responded and lowered his head to pick the food up again.

"Hold on. Put it down first. I have something to ask

you."

Stopping what he was doing, Luca stood there and waited for the question.

"How did you deal with that homeless man?"

"I took him for a mental health check yesterday, and it turned out that he doesn't have any mental problem. According to your instructions, I would find a way to toss him into jail if there was no issue with his mental state. Therefore, I had him locked up in a basement first. But when I returned there to check on him in the afternoon, he had already escaped. Actually, I've intended to tell you about it. But I noticed that you have been tired recently so I thought I should try finding him first."

Observing his expression the whole time, Ryan could tell that he wasn't lying. Besides, Luca would never lie to him.

"Look at this!" Picking up the newspaper in front of his computer, he handed it to Luca.

Like Catherine and Ryan, Luca was very shocked by the death of the homeless man.

"How could this be? If he's being reported on the news today, that means he died yesterday. It really wasn't me, Mr. Walker."

"I know."

"We have to thoroughly investigate this matter, Luca. If he was mentally sane, then his appearance and death is pretty strange. Let's just hope their target isn't us."

"Yes!"

Outside the Walker Group building, Catherine realized that her legs felt weak.

At that point, the immense anger and humiliation she felt had destroyed her will and made it difficult for her to keep moving.

At the same time, she could no longer hold back her tears. Instantly, all her feelings turned into tears as she curled up on the side of the street crying.

After crying for some time, she could hear a concerned voice over her head.  
"Cathy, is that you? What's wrong?"

Upon hearing that familiar voice, she looked up and realized that it was Kevin.

"It's really you! What's wrong? Did Ryan bully you?"

When Catherine saw him, she felt even worse.

"He... he's the devil, Kevin!" she complained while choking up with sobs.

"Fine, he's the devil. Let's not cry here. Follow me. Let's go somewhere so you can tell me what has happened," Kevin suggested softly. Reaching out, he helped her up from the side of the street.

Pulling out some tissues from his pocket, he wiped away her snot and tears.

"What are you doing here, Kevin?" Suddenly, she thought about that question when she calmed down, realizing that it was a little strange that he would be here.

"My company has been working with Walker Group so I came here under my boss's instructions to discuss something with Mr. Walker."

"Didn't you say that you didn't know Ryan?"

"Of course, I don't, silly girl. Thanks to you, I will get to meet him today," Kevin remarked with a smile.

"Thanks to me?" Upon hearing that, she was even more confused since she didn't introduce Ryan to him.

"Last time, you said that I looked like Ryan, so when I was casually chatting with my boss, mentioned something. After he carefully sized me up, he agreed that I looked quite similar to Ryan. So, he told me to be in charge of this project. Who's to say Ryan won't feel that we were fated to meet and the discussion might go smoothly? If I make it big because of this, I will be forever grateful to you, silly girl."

"Oh, I see." At that point, Catherine couldn't really focus on his words because her mind was filled

with how shamelessly and cruelly Ryan had treated her earlier.

"Have you eaten?" Kevin asked. When he saw her shake her head, he suggested that they talk over lunch.

"Weren't you heading to see Ryan?"

"When I arrived, I realized that it was 12, so I didn't feel like it would be good to bother him during lunchtime. Let's have some lunch first." After patting Catherine on the shoulder, Kevin led the way. Once he got to his car, he drove her to a nice and quiet restaurant for lunch.

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## Chapter 64

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Chapter 64 Cath, He's Back

The whole time, Catherine barely ate anything. Instead, she spent most of the time complaining about Ryan, and the main point revolved around the death of the homeless man.

"He killed that guy! Tell me, could he still be considered human?" she asked angrily.

"Have you ever considered that he didn't even do this, Cathy? If he really did it, did you think he would make the call for you?"

Suddenly, his words reminded Catherine. That was true. Why was he so fearless then when she questioned him? Wasn't he afraid of being sent to jail if she reported him?

Could she have wronged him? But if he didn't do it,

why did he admit to it? Was there really a person who didn't mind taking the blame for something they didn't do?

"But he admitted it..." she whispered.

"Perhaps he was just angry because you were accusing him, silly girl. Were you really reluctant to send him to jail?"

"..." Suddenly, Catherine was caught off guard because Kevin changed the topic. Instantly, her face glowed a bright red.

Then, she recalled what he had done to her in the office. Because of that, her embarrassment turned into indignation, and she explained insincerely, "Please don't misunderstand, Kevin. I didn't want him to go to jail only because of Jas."



"Well, it doesn't matter if I misunderstand as long as you know who you really love."

"I don't love him!" Catherine cried out in agitation and sighed while Kevin smiled playfully.

"Even if you love him, it's impossible for you to be with him. He's Jas' husband, and she is pitiful

enough to be infertile,"

"Jas is infertile?"

"Infertile?!" In the past four years, Kevin had been like a brother to Catherine. Therefore, she always told him something that she didn't dare tell her parents.

Since what was happening with Jasmine caused her to be incredibly conflicted, she naturally told him everything, even the fact that she was pretending to date Leonardo.

After pouring her heart out, Catherine could feel a huge load lifted from her shoulders.

"From now on, don't forget that you can tell me anything, okay? Don't keep everything to heart, understand?" Kevin said gently. Seeing her so frustrated and bothered by all these issues, he felt incredibly distressed.

"Sure!" she responded softly. Under Kevin's persuasion, she forced herself to eat a little.

After the meal, Catherine wanted to pay the bill but Kevin wouldn't allow it.

In fact, he told her that no matter how poor he was, he was still a gentleman and he couldn't let a lady buy him lunch.

Just like before, he offered to send her back, but she refused. So, Kevin saw her off into a taxi instead.

Later in the afternoon, Ryan held a quarterly meeting. After the meeting, he received a phone

call from Mr. Andrew Wayne of the Municipal Bureau.

"Earlier this afternoon, a Miss Green called to report a case, Mr. Walker. In her report, she mentioned that the homeless man who died on the

street today was your doing..."

Back at her apartment, Catherine was lost in her thought for the entire afternoon as she recalled everything that had happened after she met the homeless man.

When Ryan saw the newspaper, he was genuinely surprised. Could it be that he wasn't faking it, and all this had nothing to do with him?

After all, the homeless person could be sick to begin with or he could have died for any other reason. But then again, it happened right after he attacked her, and it seemed too much of a coincidence to be true.

When she considered confronting Ryan about it face-to-face, she suddenly remembered his attitude in the afternoon, so she gave up on that idea.

At around four in the afternoon, Maria was cleaning up Catherine's room when Jasmine asked her out for a chat.

This time, Jasmine chose to meet at their alma mater. There was a little snack shop nearby that

served pork burgers that both of them couldn't have enough of.

Learning from her previous experience, Catherine worried that Ryan would call her abruptly so she

turned off her cellphone when she got in the taxi.

At the snack shop, Jasmine arrived earlier so she had already ordered the burgers.

"Isaac loves the pork burgers here too so I had

some with him first. You don't mind, do you?" Jasmine asked.

"You're being too polite. When have you ever waited for me every time we agreed to meet here for food? And you've never explained it to me before!" Catherine retorted with a smile and sat down.

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### Chapter 65

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**Chapter 65 Don't You Like Isaac?**

"Enjoy your meal, Miss Burton and Miss Green. I'll wait in the car."

"Come on, why are you leaving as soon as I arrive? Didn't I tell you a long time ago that the three of us are friends? You don't have to be so reserved in front of

us." In the past, Isaac wasn't like that. Ever since Jasmine got married, he distanced himself from them.

"If he wants to leave, just leave him be. It just so happens that I have something to tell you." After Jasmine said that, Isaac quietly left them alone.

Watching him walk away so quietly, Catherine felt a little uneasy.

After all, Catherine and Jasmine knew that he liked Jasmine, and they often joked about this in the past.

In fact, she still remembered that Jasmine had said she was going to marry Isaac when they were older, and she didn't care about the disparity in their status at all.

Would things really change so much as people grew older? Would someone, who was so committed to love before, give up their true love for something so material?

"Don't you like him anymore, Jas? Since when did you stop liking him? Does... does Ryan treat you better than Isaac does? If you really run into any trouble, I'm sure Isaac would risk his life to protect you but could Ryan do that?"

"This pork burger tastes so good. It has been a while since I last tasted it. The memories keep

coming back." While saying that, Jasmine pulled out some tissues to wipe the tears welling up in the corner of her eyes.

At that moment, Jasmine was evasive. Before this, Jasmine had her reason, so she couldn't tell Catherine everything.

Since she was not willing to talking about Isaac, Catherine didn't want to push her any further. Especially with her current relationship with Ryan, it would seem like she wanted him all to herself if she advised Jasmine to leave him.

Without saying another word, Catherine picked up her burger and took a bite.

The last time they were together, they were still carefree. Now that things were different, the chili powder on the burgers tasted really spicy, choking them to the point that they could not swallow.

"You've met Leonardo today. What was it like?" Jasmine asked casually.

"It's not too bad. After chatting with him for a while, I realized that he is actually kind and adorable."

"Then will you consider,"

"No! He's not my type, Jas."

"But I remember that you used to like his type. Did you change?" Jasmine asked.

"Used to?" Catherine smiled bleakly. It no longer mattered what she used to like.

Jas," she mumbled softly.

"You still..." Jasmine almost wanted to finish that

sentence and asked if she couldn't forget that man, but she reconsidered.

Four years had passed. Jasmine had been cautiously trying not to mention that person to Catherine because she thought that her friend was still young then, and after her rebirth, she wouldn't remember him.

Perhaps Catherine really forgot him, but she couldn't have forgotten the feelings, could she? Otherwise, why would she say that she wouldn't ever fall for anyone again?

He was back, Catherine. Although Jasmine wasn't very close to him then, he contacted her as soon as he came back so he could find out how Catherine was doing.

Should she tell her what had happened in the past? But, she promised him and Catherine's parents that she would never say.

Immersed in sadness, Catherine didn't even notice that Jasmine blurted out a half-spoken sentence. Fortunately, that saved Jasmine from explaining her slip of the tongue.

Just like that, both of them fell into silence once more. With both minds filled with their own

troubles, they silently ate their burgers. Suddenly, Jasmine's cellphone rang.

Because it was a unique ringtone, they could instantly tell that it was Ryan calling. At that moment, Catherine began feeling nervous. In order to hide her uneasiness, she bit down hard and accidentally bit her tongue instead.

When Jasmine answered the call, Catherine didn't even dare to take another breath, and she even tried to ignore the taste of blood in her mouth while she listened nervously.

For some reason, she had a feeling that this call

had something to do with her and began to regret turning off her phone earlier. After all, she answered Jasmine's call in front of Maria earlier so Ryan would definitely know that they were together right now as soon as he asked Maria.

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## Chapter 66

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Chapter 66 I Need to Talk to Catherine

"My dear,"

"Do you have Catherine's phone number? I need to ask her something." Instantly, Jasmine was interrupted by Ryan. This was the first time he did this to her so she felt a little surprised.

Why did he need to contact her so urgently? Could it have something to do with her father?

"She is beside me right now. Why do you want to talk to her?" Jasmine asked softly.

"Give her the phone!" Ryan did not answer her question directly. At this point, he didn't care if Jasmine sensed that something was up. The fact that he didn't call Catherine babe in front of

Jasmine was already his greatest compromise.

Upon hearing that, Jasmine frowned and handed the phone to Catherine while mentioning, "That's strange. He wants to talk to you."

Sure enough, she was right. That devil would never leave her in peace for even a minute.

Every time she met with Jasmine, he would always be hovering nearby. Would he finally be happy if Jasmine broke with her?

That last two times, she had already managed to cover it up with a lie. But what was she going to say this time? Moreover, Ryan was furious today. Obviously, he wasn't going to be so cooperative as to put on an act with her.

Receiving the phone, Catherine greeted him politely and gently as she usually did.

"Half an hour!" That was all he said with his ghostly voice from the other end of the line.

Needless to say, she already knew that he meant it as a time limit for her to arrive at his apartment so he could fuck her.

Instantly, she could feel immense sadness in her heart. Trying her best, she replied calmly, "What did you say? I couldn't hear you. The signal must be weak around here. How about I call you with my phone?"

Wasn't this d\*mned woman supposed to be quick

on her feet? Why couldn't she tell a lie now. Wasn't she good at lying? Initially, he had thought that she was reluctant to report him to the police. In the end, it turned out that she just didn't dare to do it in fear of his threat.

"You can't hear me clearly? Then, why don't you hand the phone to Jas? Her hearing is pretty

good!" At that moment, his voice was so chilling that it caused Catherine's heart to lurch.

"Oh, I can hear you now! Thank you! I will be there on time!" In a hurry, she finally found a suitable excuse to answer Ryan.

Then, she decisively hung up the phone so that he couldn't talk to Jasmine. Forcing a smile, she returned the phone back to Jasmine.

"Ryan said that negotiations didn't go too well with my father because his English isn't too good. Tonight, they had plans to have dinner, so he hopes that I can be there."

Indeed, Catherine's father, Christopher Green can't speak English quite well, and Jasmine knew that. However, she still had a strange feeling that something was amiss, but she couldn't put a finger on it.

While she was giving it some serious thought, her gaze shifted outside the snack shop, and she noticed that Isaac was chatting with a pretty girl.

Slowly, her eyebrows knitted tightly together as her focus shifted away from the strangeness of Ryan's call to Isaac.

"Then, you should go back and get ready. I need to

stood up. Coincidentally, it gave the anxious Catherine a chance to excuse herself.

Just like that, they left the snack shop together, and the pretty lady bid Isaac goodbye before leaving.

Approaching Isaac, Jasmine asked casually, "What did the two of you talk about earlier?"

"She was asking for directions, Miss Burton," Isaac answered respectfully.

Upon hearing that, Jasmine frowned and replied casually, "Why did she stand so close to you if she was just asking for directions? Was there

something wrong with her hearing, or were you so shy that you spoke too softly?"

In an instant, Isaac blushed brightly. Looking at Jasmine, Isaac gave her an unruly gaze.

If Catherine wasn't in such a hurry, she could definitely tell that there was some tension between

Jasmine and Isaac. However, she had her attention focused on whether there were any taxis nearby instead.

"I'm leaving, Jas and Isaac. Goodbye!" As soon as the taxi stopped beside Catherine, she got in.

Inside the taxi, she immediately called Ryan because she had to calm him down. After all, she was afraid that his patience would run out, and he would call Jasmine.

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### Chapter 67

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#### Chapter 67 I Really Did Not Report You

When she called, the line was busy. Immediately, Catherine turned around and watched Jasmine. Fortunately, she wasn't on her phone so Ryan probably wasn't calling her.

Sure enough, she wasn't wrong. At that moment, Ryan was on a call with Robert instead.

Four years ago, he had asked Robert to investigate a person named Catherine, and Robert came back to him saying there was nothing he could find.

Two years ago, Catherine appeared once more. When he asked Robert to investigate her again, he found something, but it wasn't something Ryan wanted.

To be precise, he wasn't sure what he wanted to find. In fact, he didn't even know whether he wanted to know that Catherine was innocent and that he misunderstood her, or the other way round.

"Spy on Catherine, Robert. Check on the people she has been in contact with," he instructed over the phone.

Right now, there were many things that he couldn't order Luca to do because everyone knew that Luca was his right-hand man.

On the other hand, very few people had ever seen Robert despite the fact that he was the second son of the Walker family.

"Yes, boss!"

"Stop talking to me in that tone, brat. I'm your brother, not your boss." At that moment, Ryan was already angry so he was more irritated when he

heard Robert speak to him in such a formal tone. However, in so many years, Ryan would always pay close attention to the way he spoke to him. He didn't want to hurt him in any way so no matter how upset he was, he would still speak to him gently.

"Force of habit, Ryan." From the other end, Ryan

For a while, they chatted over the phone. Realizing that there was a call coming in, Ryan hung up.

"I'm already in the taxi. I'll be there soon," Catherine informed. Meanwhile, Ryan still had a stern look on his face while he scoffed softly.

If she guessed correctly, he would wait till she was back, and he wouldn't be so reckless as to tell Jasmine everything. Thinking of that, she calmed down a little more.

A while later, Ryan's smartphone rang again. This time, it was Victoria who called to ask if she should replenish some medicine for Catherine.

"Her contraceptive pills are running out in the next two days, Mr. Walker. How about-" Last time she asked, Ryan mentioned that he wanted Catherine to get pregnant, but he didn't instruct her to stop providing Catherine with those pills, so Victoria had to ask for his instructions.

"There is no need for that. Deliver the contraceptive pills to Catherine. I don't want her get pregnant!" At that moment, Ryan's tone was resolute and indifferent. Victoria rarely saw him act that way. So, she could only assume that there was quite an issue going on between them right now.

However, she didn't dare probe further nor did she want to. In the end, she followed his orders and delivered the pills.

When Victoria brought the pills to his office, she saw Ryan's ashen face. Secretly, she stuck out her tongue and slipped away silently.

Staring at the box of contraceptive pills, Ryan scoffed at himself.



After all, he almost allowed such a ruthless woman be pregnant with his child.  
Was she even worthy?

Who would have thought that she could be so selfless to report him to the police?  
Through it all, she didn't even seem to have considered their long-standing  
relationship at all.

After all, it was all because of his one-sided love. He was the one who f\*\*king  
made the mistake despite knowing that she wasn't a simple woman! In fact, all  
she had for him was probably hate, and she just wanted to escape from him as  
soon as possible.

'Catherine, you are really strange, aren't you? After planning so elaborately to  
get close to me, you end up trying so desperately to escape from me.

If you don't care about the worldly things like wealth and power, what is your  
purpose of offering

your body to me?'

'Perhaps... You are trying to ruin the entire Walker family?'

'Isn't that a little too ambitious for that young lady in her twenties?'

"How dare she play tricks on me? I'm definitely gonna teach her a lesson she  
could never forget!'

Just like that, Ryan had already cursed her countless times inwardly before  
Catherine even arrived at the apartment.

In order to punish her, Ryan instantly sent Maria

away when he arrived there. When she walked through the door, Catherine  
realized that the room was eerily quiet.

If it wasn't for the fact that Ryan's shoes were by

nobody home right now.

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### Chapter 68

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Chapter 68 It Wasn't Me

Thinking that she had probably misunderstood him in the morning, Catherine felt a little uneasy and quietly walked through the door for fear that she would infuriate him again.

When Ryan heard that she had returned, he adjusted his posture a little because he wanted to be in a comfortable position while he watched her act.

She probably don't know I already know she has reported me to the police, and she will probably wonder why I didn't get arrested yet, Ryan thought to himself.

If he didn't guess wrongly, she would pretend to look innocent when she saw him. After all, it wasn't like he knew nothing about this wretched

woman.

Walking to the bedroom in her slippers, she barely made a sound before arriving at the bedroom door. When she entered the room, she saw him leaning against the headboard, staring at her expressionlessly.

The more he kept silent and expressionless, the more she could tell that he was furious.

"Have you eaten?" Catherine asked gently as she approached him.

Actually, what she really wanted to ask was whether she had wronged him. However, she couldn't really do it when a poker face like that was staring at her.

As expected, she was hypocritically asking if he had eaten, but since when did she ever care about whether he had eaten or not?

Was she just too terrified by him that she didn't know what to say? On the other hand, he loved seeing her so clueless and lost. At this point, she deserved to fear for her life!

Meanwhile, Ryan didn't answer nor move. He remained expressionless, thinking that he was going to pressure her psychologically.

How dare this b\*st\*rd act like she did something wrong. Even if she wronged him, couldn't he just say that he didn't do it?

"Could it be that he's still angry at me because I slapped him? But how could he blame me for that when he groped me in the office?" thought Catherine.

Although she consoled herself this way, she knew that these reasons weren't good enough to defend herself.

At that moment, she didn't even know why she would be so impulsive to slap him like that. How

could she slap a man in the face like that?

Just then, he noticed that her eyes were darting around the room. Was she thinking of how to fool him again?

Sneering sarcastically, he would usually do this in the past just before he pounced on her.

'No! I have to clarify the misunderstanding between us.' Catherine said to herself. Habitually, Catherine bit her lips and mumbled softly, "Mr..." Just then, she wanted to call him Mr. Walker, but she realized that it would only infuriate him further if she did that so she called him Ryan instead.

"You didn't get someone to kill that homeless guy, did you? I wronged you, didn't I?"

Unable to take it anymore, she took the initiative to

Everything was as he guessed, she tried to act innocent. If she really didn't think that he was the murderer, why did she call the police? What a hypocritical woman!

"Babe!" Suppressing his anger to strangle her right now, he called out to her affectionately. While she gasped, he pushed her onto the bed.

"What... what are you doing?" she asked as her voice trembled. Although she had gone through this countless times over, she still didn't want to have sex with him while he was at his angriest.

However, he didn't seem to take it any further. Instead, he was staring at her blinking eyes and her fluttering eyelashes.

For him, he wanted a closer look at her cunning gaze to know how many schemes this woman

could come up with.

But her watery eyes only reflected him at the moment. In fact, her eyes were so clear that no one would believe him if he called her a liar right now.

"Do you really think that I am innocent? Do you really think that you have wronged me?" he asked, and she could sense the relief on his face.

"Yes. I think that I may have wronged you. Perhaps it was because I was too impulsive. Can you please get up? I can't breathe." She spoke as softly as possible so that it wouldn't anger him.

her right now. Did she really think he was going to pity her and let her go after her hypocritical remark?

Leaning toward her, he gently asked, "If you

thought you wronged me, why did you report me to the police?"

"What? I didn't!" Not expecting him to say that, Catherine instinctively cried out in her defense.

## A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

### Chapter 69

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#### Chapter 69 Explanations Are Excuses

However, it felt like an excuse in his eyes, and it felt so real that he almost believed it.

"Did you think I will be sent to jail just because you reported me? Let me tell you, this city need my investment and they won't care too much about the death of a homeless man. You are too naive."

"I didn't... um!" How dare she still try to defend herself? He couldn't take it anymore. So, he immediately bowed down and bit her lips ruthlessly. Just then, it hurt so badly that she instantly screamed.

Struggling and squirming, she wanted him to let go of her.

This time, he only bit her till it was painful instead of tearing her lip open just to vent his anger.

Of course, he had to admit that she always made him infatuated with her.

Perhaps he was so in love with her body that he ended up liking her as well.

Obviously, he didn't believe that she didn't report him to the police. She could tell this from his ferocious actions.

However, her job was to let her do as he liked so she had to endure the pain. On the other hand, she was enduring the pain, the heartache, and the tears as she bit her lips silently.

The whole time, he never minded the fact that she was in pain. This time, he punished her for a very long, long time...

When he finally calmed down, Catherine lay there weakly, limply, and powerlessly.

But then, she knew that she had to clarify things so that he would know that he misunderstood her. After all, it didn't matter if he was more indifferent or rough to her as long as Jas didn't know their secret.

For her, she didn't care about the humiliation he gave her. Insisting, she explained, "Whether you believe it or not, I have to tell you that I really didn't report you, Ryan. I don't know why you would say that... Ah!"

At that moment, Ryan pressed her down again. Once again, she was given a hard fuck as if a storm rained down on her.

When they were done, she still insisted on

clarifying, "What I said was true, Ryan."

Sizing up her little face, he realized she looked so sincere, like the first time he saw her, an amazing actor.

"Keep those sincere words to yourself. I won't believe you." After saying that, he pulled open the bedside table and tossed the medicine to her Victoria had delivered earlier.

"From today onward, start eating this. Don't ever forget. I really don't want you to accidentally have my child."

When he said that, he emphasized some of the words, and it sounded like he was full of hatred.

Opening the medicine box, Catherine took a pill and swallowed it. Showing no weakness at all, she retorted, "Don't worry about it. I will be very careful. Trust me, it will be a thousand times worse for me if I have your child!"

Although she was saying that, she still felt a little disappointed when she heard him say that he didn't want her to have his child.

Perhaps people were more willing to reject others than feel disliked.

Reaching out, he pinched her chin without warning. Whenever he was angry, he would always pinch her this way.

Forcing her to look at him, he grinned smugly.

"I hope that at least these words are the truth."

Looking straight at him, Catherine was trembling, her tears standing on the rim of her red eyes because of the pain from his pinching her chin. However, she was holding her tears back.

“Every word I have said is true, Ryan. I didn’t report you!”

Scoffing, Ryan leaned in toward her petite face and asked with gritted teeth, “Since you appeared four years ago, you have been scheming against me for so long. Haven’t you gotten tired of pretending,

slut?”

He was talking about their contact four years ago before she lost her memory.

“Four years ago, something really happened between us, right? Please don’t be angry with me because of what happened before. Perhaps I did something wrong, but I’ve lost my memory. I had a car accident four years ago, Ryan. Tell me, what exactly did I do to you? If I was wrong, I will definitely make it up to you.”

When she said all that, her delicate eyebrows were tightly knitted, and there was a strong desire for his understanding in her eyes. At the same time, there was a complicated pleading expression on her face, which caused him to almost believe her.

If she didn’t say this after reporting him to the police, he probably would have believed her no matter how absurd her lies were. Now, it was no longer possible for him to believe anything she said anymore.

## A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

### Chapter 70

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**Chapter 70 Do You Take Me for a Fool**

“Amnesia? Are you treating me like a three-year-old, Catherine? Did you really think the Walker family is a joke?”

“What I said was true!” she argued angrily. After tortured by him for so long, she was flushed, and the agitation made her face turn redder.

“Enough! Don’t make me hate you!” He growled, shook off her chin, and angrily got up to put on his clothes.

Right now, he couldn't stand to stay around her and listen to all her lies for one more minute. Once he was done, he slammed the door and left, not even wasting another moment here.

Listening to the slam of the door, Catherine felt complicated.

For some reason, she felt silly today for trying to stubbornly explain to him so that he wouldn't misunderstand her. Actually, if he really trusted her, only a gaze of her could made him believe what she said was true. However, he didn't trust her. Therefore, it was a waste of time to explain so much to him.

Pulling the thin blanket over her, she curled up by the bed, lost in thought.

In the end, Ryan did not tell her what had happened between them before she lost her memory. Perhaps the trust between them had

already been long gone four years ago?

However, she didn't know what she did that made him distrust her so.

Feeling frustrated, aggrieved, and depressed, there weren't any tears left. Just like that, she stayed there without any appetite.

Probably after a few hours later, she fell asleep eventually and dreamed of Cayden.

In her dreams, his smile was as radiant as the time they first met. It was so refreshing like a glass of lemon juice.

Even in her dreams, his smile could relax her.

"Hey, do you believe me? I really wasn't lying." She was used to saying hey to him.

"Of course I believe you. I will always believe you," he comforted her and gently stroked her head.

By the time she woke up again, it was already night, and the room was completely dark. Turning on the bedside lamp, she began to recall the

dream she had just now.

Perhaps it was because she wanted someone to understand her, or perhaps she was just too young and couldn't stand being wronged that she began to have that deceitful dream.

If she really met Cayden, it would be strange if he did not hate her.

Two years ago, when her family got into trouble, and Cayden was a simple doctor, she chose to leave him silently.

At the time, she didn't tell him the truth because she didn't want him to feel guilty for not being able to help her.

Since she was destined to leave and feel depressed, she hoped that he could consider their past as a dream and forget her. At least the dream was beautiful. Ending was better than letting him

know that she was a utterly materialistic girl.

Where was Cayden now? Would he occasionally think of her as she did of him?

If he thought of her, she hoped that he would be smiling in relief. After all, it was destined for her to do that to him. In the next life, she would try her best to give him happiness.

When Maria came the next day at dawn, she saw Catherine curled up on the bed and had a book opened up beside her.

Yesterday, when she saw Ryan's horrible expression, she had guessed that Catherine...

Although she knew that they were an item, she didn't know Ryan was the president of Walker Group and that he was married.

So, she always hoped that they would always

communicate instead of throwing tantrums at each other. On the other hand, she didn't want to betray Catherine.

Since the room's air-conditioning was on, she turned it up a little and covered Catherine in a blanket before going back to her work.

Once Catherine woke up, Maria gave her some hot milk.

"Thank you, Maria. But I don't feel like drinking it," Catherine commented.



“Mr. Walker has given me instructions to make sure you drink it every day. Also, he has mentioned that each meal has to be different. In fact, he even told me what you liked to eat. But, he always reminded me not to tell you about all these.”

“Okay,” she answered softly and drank all the milk.

“Thank you, Maria! Next time, you don’t have to tell me anything he doesn’t want me to know. I don’t want to know anything about him anymore.”

After last night, she understood that there wasn’t any trust between them at all.