

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 7

### Chapter 7 The Secret

Growing up, Catherine was pampered and spoiled like a princess at home. There wasn't a single thing that she needed to worry about as she lived a carefree life. It wasn't until she overheard their conversation that she realized she wasn't her parents' biological child. She was adopted.

Even though her biological parents abandoned her, her foster parents treated her with so much love and care. That was the reason why she was even more grateful to her them, who weren't blood-related to her.

Seeing her parents in a good mood, Catherine felt that everything was worth it, even if she had to be tortured by Ryan last night.

"Does Luca treat you well? Tell Dad if he bullies you, okay?"

"Huh? Okay! He treats me well, Dad. Do you think I'll let him bully me? I'm the one who bullies him!" Catherine laughed.

Back then, when her father's factory was on the brink of closing down, he hid in the room and muttered to himself, saying that if he lost the factory, he wouldn't be able to live on. However, he was worried about his daughter, because she wasn't married yet.

After Catherine agreed to Ryan's conditions, she pretended to marry him in order to reassure her parents and to move out naturally. Ryan had arranged his assistant, Luca Taylor, to be her groom.

"I haven't seen him in so long! Invite him over for dinner someday, will you? The more the merrier!" her mother suggested.

"Okay! I'll ask him soon," Catherine answered obediently.

"You're really a grown-up now. I guess marriage really changes a person, huh?" her mother praised as she patted her head.

After chatting for a while, her parents went off to work. Catherine dialed Kevin's number on the landline so he could come home and have a chat with her.

"Thanks for helping me out during the wedding, Kevin!"

"Did it go well? I purposely looked for a pregnant lady to make it look real! Was the wedding ruined?"

Catherine shook her head and sighed.

"I think Jas is out of her mind. She didn't doubt

him at all."

"What about you? Should I help you find a way to break them up?" he asked tentatively.

Catherine shook her head again and said softly, "I'll leave quietly in a few months once our contract is over."

"Anyway, I didn't call you here to talk about this. I want to ask you about the car accident."

At the mention of the car accident, Kevin's face fell a little. Initially, he was casually leaning on the couch but immediately sat up straight.

"What's wrong? Are you trying to hold me accountable?" Kevin was a driver. He was the one who hit Catherine back then.

"Of course not! I just find it strange that I feel a sense of familiarity when I meet certain people and

do certain things. Some of the courses I take in university seem too easy for me to grasp. It's like I've learned about them before. Was I really unconscious for two whole years back then? Have I never been anywhere else?"

"Well..." Kevin hesitated for a moment. It was then that Catherine realized that there was really something she didn't know.

"Of course, silly girl."

"No, you hesitated!"

"Don't push me anymore. I can't tell you." Kevin looked troubled.

"Please, just tell me. Do you want me hidden in the dark for the rest of my life? You treat me the best!! also treat you as a brother ever since the day I met you after the car accident. Can you tell me, please?" Catherine moved over to sit next to Kevin,

swinging his arm and pouting

"Oh, come on! If I tell you, you can't tell your parents, alright? I promised them I wouldn't tell

you.”

“I promise I won’t. This is our secret,” Catherine promised sincerely. She was nervous about the secret that he was going to spill.

“Honestly, I don’t know much, but I remember it happened late at night.”

“Wait, didn’t it happen in the daytime?” Catherine asked strangely.

“It was late at night. I remember it clearly. Four years ago, I drove past the southern district of the city close to midnight, then I saw you pouncing on my car like a crazy woman. I wanted to hit the brakes at that time, but it was too late.”

Catherine wanted to ask, wasn’t she in a car accident six years ago?

Seeing that Kevin was lost in his memories, she didn’t want to interrupt him, so she listened quietly.

“I was frightened at that time. You were covered in blood when I got out of the car and checked on you. There was also another man beside you who was desperately calling you Cathy.”

Cathy... It sounded a little familiar to her.

“I sent you to the hospital with that man, and then your parents came. You fell into a coma for a few days, but eventually, you woke up, so I felt relieved, but it was strange that you said that you got into a car accident at sixteen. You even said that it happened in a square. You said the sun was so blinding that you didn’t notice that there was a car driving over in your direction. After that, the man

who was with you that night disappeared, and I didn’t even know his name. Your mother told me that she won’t hold me accountable for the accident, but she wanted me to keep it as a white lie. She wanted you to believe that you got into a car accident during the daytime at sixteen, and you’ve been unconscious for two years. She assumed that it’ll be better for you to think this way. She was worried you might have done

something worse if you remembered what had happened before.”

Catherine had thought that she would finally find out the truth after talking to Kevin. However, the more she knew, the more confused she became.