

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Was It Him?

"But I remember I was walking near the square when the accident happened... At that time, the sunlight was too glaring, and you were driving really fast before crashing into me."

"I don't know. Maybe you lost some memories after the accident."

His sentence made her realize something. No wonder she always felt like there were missing pieces of memories in her head. She wanted to complete the puzzle, but she couldn't.

In other words, she only remembered what had happened before she was sixteen. Her memories from age sixteen to eighteen were gone after the accident.

What had happened that day? Why had she chosen to rush across the road? Who was the man Kevin had mentioned just now?

Ryan told her that she had lost her virginity before the age of eighteen. What had happened to her? Could the man who suddenly disappeared be Ryan?

"Do you think... The man was Ryan?" she asked.

"Was it him?" Kevin repeated her question.

"I'm asking you!" Catherine grumbled.

"I don't even know what Ryan looks like. How do I know whether he was that man or not? Do you have his photo?"

"No, I don't. How about I describe him? He's very tall, probably a six-footer. He's good-looking. His sharp eyebrows make him look masculine, and he

had blue eyes. Every time he looks at people, he makes them feel like he can see right through them. His lips... Hey, what are you laughing at?" Catherine suddenly realized that although she said she didn't like him, she sounded like a love-struck fool when describing him. Out of embarrassment, her face instantly turned red.

"Is he that good-looking?" Kevin grinned.

"Well, not really. You're very handsome too," replied Catherine as she scanned him from top to bottom. It was strange that she hadn't really noticed his appearance even after having known him for four years.

"Don't move!" Catherine suddenly exclaimed in an exaggerated manner, as if she had just discovered a piece of treasure.

"What's wrong?"

"Oh my god, you look a lot like Ryan. You're handsome! Forgive me, I've never noticed it before."

Hearing that, Kevin stiffened and looked away.

"He's a prince! How can I compare to him?"

"You do look alike! You have an outstanding and charismatic appearance, Kevin. You'll be successful and achieve great things one day. It's such a waste of talent for you to be a driver."

Once she finished her sentence, Catherine's phone rang. She initially thought that it was Ryan, but she couldn't tell if she was looking forward to his call, or if she was disgusted at his call.

The call wasn't from Ryan, but Jasmine.

A surge of mixed feelings welled up inside her. She felt terrible. It was like she got caught red-handed

for doing something wrong as her face burned up due to shame.

"Answer it," Kevin urged softly.

Swiping the screen, she answered the call. Jasmine's cheerful voice immediately rang on the other end.

"Catherine, where are you? Can we meet up now? Are you free?"

"Err... Sure!" She had to meet Jasmine. At least, she had to see how Jasmine was doing in person and see if she could find an opportunity to expose Ryan's true colors.

"I'll ask Isaac to pick you up. Where are you?"

Catherine told her she was at home. "Go and get ready. You should be more beautiful than her," Kevin teased.

Catherine smiled bitterly in response.

"I don't want to be prettier than her. I wish all of this was a dream. Do you know how frustrated I am? If I tell her the truth, Ryan won't let me go, but if I don't tell her, she'll be living in a lie her whole life, won't she?"

"Don't worry, okay? Everything will be fine. I'll help you," he promised while patting Catherine on the shoulder.

"Okay, I'll show you Ryan's photo next time. I'm not kidding. You two really look alike."

"If that's true, am I going to be rich soon? Why don't you help me ask if he needs a substitute

since he's so busy all the time? I'm pretty good at acting!"

Catherine was amused by his words. He could always make her laugh, while Ryan, who looked

like him, always threw her in despair.

Soon, Isaac's car arrived. After waving Kevin goodbye, she hopped in the car.

"Miss Green, Miss Burton is waiting for you at the VIP room in the penthouse," Isaac informed her respectfully as he parked the car.

"Isaac, you can call me Cath. You don't have to be so polite to me." Catherine could tell that he liked Jasmine. Was it because of his status that he didn't have the courage to profess his feelings for Jasmine?

To be frank, if Jas had married Isaac, Catherine would be happier. At least, Jas would be treated like a princess and live happily ever after.

"This is my duty. Miss Green, this way, please!"

In the VIP Room.

After the two waiters greeted her at the entrance, they opened the heavy glass door and gestured, "This way, please!"

As soon as she entered the room elegantly, she heard Jasmine's sweet voice calling out to her.

"Catherine, over here!"

Jasmine wore a white tiered dress today, complementing her innocent image. She looked so elegant that her beauty could take people's breath away.

"Darling, here you are!" Jasmine stood up and smiled sweetly when she saw the person who appeared behind Catherine.

Out of curiosity, Catherine turned around instinctively and saw Ryan's perfectly handsome face. The corners of his mouth curved into a smirk as he looked at her mockingly.

He looked as calm and composed as ever as if he had never done anything wrong to his wife.

Catherine was the only one who knew his secret. When she saw him, her first reaction was to run away.