

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 81

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Chapter 81 Drugged By Old Mrs. Walker

"I can only drink this much, Grandma. I'm full."

After having two meals together, Old Mrs. Walker knew that she ate like a bird so she nodded and smiled.

"It's okay. It's getting late. Why don't you two have some rest? Send Cammy to her room, Leo. You haven't been alone for a day now. Perhaps it's good for you two to communicate a little."

"Good night, Grandma!" After both of them bid her goodbye, Leonardo obediently sent Catherine back to the guest room.

"Grandma has been pretty enthusiastic today. Was it uncomfortable for you?" Leonardo asked

thoughtfully.

"It's fine. I like Grandma a lot. I can stay here alone. Why don't you go back to your room?" In the middle of the night, Catherine clearly wouldn't want to be alone with a man.

Of course, Leonardo understood what she meant. After saying goodnight to her in a gentlemanly manner, he returned to his room.

In the room, Catherine took a hot shower and gradually felt dizzy. Moreover, her body felt gradually hotter.

She felt a little dizzy, and her face blushed.

'What's wrong with me?' Thinking in a daze, she had gotten the same feeling when Ryan touched her in bed.

Quickly, she turned off the water and wanted to put

on her pajamas. That was when she realized that she wasn't at her house.

Fortunately, there were two large bath towels in the bathroom. After toweling herself down, she heard knocking at the door.

Walking to the door, she asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Leonardo. I'm here to send you your pajamas."

"Oh, thank you!" Revealing a small gap in the door, she reached out to receive it.

"I just remembered that there was something I had to tell you," Leonardo mentioned as he used some force to push open the door and barged in.

Actually, he had no idea why he said that. All he knew was that he wanted to see her right now.

The more he thought about it, the more charming he felt that she was. So, he wanted to have even one more look at her.

"It's too late right now. Let's talk about it tomorrow." Although Catherine tried to close the door, he stood there and prevented her from closing it.

"What's wrong with you? Are you running a fever?" When Leonardo saw that Catherine's face was flushed and her breathing was rapid, he reached out to touch her forehead. When he touched her forehead, she felt something strange.

What was wrong with her? Why was she yearning for a man to touch her so much right now? Moreover, she wanted someone to kiss her and hug her.

If only he was Ryan right now! After taking a glance at him, she realized that he looked a little

like Ryan actually.

All this time, that authoritative man had given her utter pleasure so many times already. Of course, she hated him so. However, she missed him so much right now. So much so that it hurt.

"You're really quite hot!" Leonardo murmured. It was only then that he realized that he was feeling hot too.

"That's strange. I feel a little hot, too and my mouth is dry. Do I have a fever too?" Just then, Leonardo was touching his forehead too.

At that moment, his words caused Catherine to skip a beat. Immediately, she understood that Old Mrs. Walker had drugged them!

"It's not a fever. Hurry up and go back to your room. Your Grandma must have drugged us. Previously, Jasmine said that she had drugged

your brother once before too," Catherine remarked eagerly. When she said that, her voice was hoarse so he could barely hear it.

"I'm so sorry. It's all my fault!" Leonardo quickly replied. Just when he turned around to leave, they heard another knock on the door.

"Earlier, Old Mrs. Walker went to your room, Leonardo. When she was there, she accidentally locked your doors and I haven't been able to find the key. So, Old Mrs. Walker said that you should stay here overnight," Rena mentioned.

"Got it!" Leonardo responded. Then, he heard Rena's footsteps getting further away.

While he could still speak clearly, he quickly

explained to Catherine softly.

"I'm sorry for what she did. Obviously, she wants something to happen between us. I will sleep on

the sofa. Don't worry. No matter what, I won't touch you tonight."

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### Chapter 82 I Won't Touch You

Although Leonardo said that, the fragrance from her skin tempted him incredibly.

The whole time, he felt really horny.

At that point, his voice turned hoarse, and it sounded quite sexy. So, Catherine's heart was racing faster, and she didn't dare to look at him.

Obviously, she knew that Old Mrs. Walker would try all kinds of ways to get them to do it. However, Leonardo had made such a bold statement so she believed that he wouldn't do anything to hurt her.

Fortunately, the guest room itself was a suite, and the sofa was located in the living room. Moreover, the door to the bedroom could be locked.

"I'm going to bed!" At that moment, Catherine couldn't stay for another moment. After saying that, she hurriedly rushed to the bedroom.

Clearly, she was worried. When she recalled what Ryan had done to her when he drank it, she was afraid that she would lose control and do something to Leonardo instead.

When she strutted past and her fragrance whiffed past as well, he could feel his heart race just by seeing some of her exposed skin.

Desperately, he told himself that he had to suppress his desire. So, he didn't dare to look at her and rushed into the bathroom.

Turning on the cold water, he showered himself. Despite that, it didn't seem to help at all. However, he felt much better than before now.

After a long cold shower, Leonardo finally

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suppressed his lust. When he emerged from the bathroom, he sat down on the sofa.

A while after sitting down, he felt this uneasiness once more. Opening the fridge, he took a beverage and downed it. Upon drinking it, he felt much better.

Inside the bedroom, Catherine wasn't feeling any better. Lying in bed, she could feel her body burning up.

From time to time, Ryan's face would appear in her mind. As soon as she thought of him, she would feel incredibly hot.

Suddenly, her phone on the bed rang. Looking at it, she saw that her savior was calling her.

She missed him! She wanted to hear his voice! Shuddering, Catherine answered the phone and immediately heard his deep voice.

"You didn't go back to your apartment today, Catherine!" Although his voice was deep, it was steady. Actually, he was reprimanding her, but she could feel his fatal charm.

"I miss you..." she growled. At that point, she could no longer control herself.

Upon hearing that, Ryan was stunned because he had never heard her say something like that to him.

What was she thinking right now? Why would she tell him she missed him in such a hoarse voice?

Listening to her saying those words, he wanted to leap toward her instantly.

"What did you say?" When he said that, he tried to sound calm, but he couldn't help sounding a little excited too.

"I miss you,"

"Do you know who I am?" Hearing her say it again, he suspected that she was in a daze and mistook him for someone else.

"I miss you, Ryan... Um... I miss you." Although she didn't want to make that sound, she couldn't control herself.

It was as if this was the only way she could say it to express her feelings towards him and to alleviate that itchy feelings all over her body like she was bit by thousands of ants.

Feeling that pain in her heart, she just missed him. Right now, she craved his strong body and the way he tortured and humiliated her in bed.

Soon, she was losing her shame. If she were to continue, she would tell her that she wanted to sleep with him right now.

Clearly, she knew who he was, and she obviously said that she missed him.

When he heard her words, his hand actually trembled, but he didn't know what he was so excited about.

Why would this d\*mned woman want to seduce him right now? He really couldn't get her, but he knew that he also missed her as soon as he heard those words, and he wanted to see her immediately.

"You really miss me? You really miss Ryan?" Suppressing the nervousness in his heart, he asked with a deep voice.

For a long time, she didn't say a word, and he began to worry if she was going to deny it.

F\*ck! Why would he be excited about a woman who had betrayed him? How could he be so

useless?

"Yes... I miss you so badly... Please... Come back right now... I miss you..."

"What's wrong with you? Why are you acting so strange? Where are you?" asked Ryan anxiously.

## A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

### Chapter 83

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**Chapter 83 What the Hell is Wrong With You**

"I miss you..." Other than say this to alleviate her horny feelings, she couldn't say anything else.

In his mind, Ryan was imagining how she looked when she said this. Even though he knew that he shouldn't be this way, she was messing up his mind.

Thinking of her face and the fact that she had mistaken him as the murderer, he kept thinking that there was a greater reason behind her strange reaction.

Therefore, he spoke sternly into the receiver, "It's a pity that I don't miss you and I don't want to see

you!"

At that moment, she felt as if a cold bucket of water drenched her. Even though she was under the influence of the drug, Catherine could feel the humiliation.

After a moment of clarity, she bit her lips intensely.

She could no longer say anything so shameful to him. She absolutely couldn't!

For Ryan, he could only hear her soft breathing, but he was waiting for her response.

A long time later, a beeping sound could be heard through the phone.

At that moment, the busy tone made Ryan fall into deep thought. He felt she was weird today so he told himself that there must be something wrong with her, and he needed to go back to see what was going on.

As soon as he hung up the phone, he hurriedly hopped off the bed.

By then, he was already at the airport with Robert because there was some urgent matter in Napos near Marlot, but it fell through. So, he ended up

staying there for two days.

After dealing with the matter, he had planned to stay in Napos overnight. After he received Catherine's call, he couldn't stay there anymore.

"Let's go back to Marlot, Luca." When he knocked on Luca's room and informed him, Luca immediately began packing up and then drove him back.

Two hours later, Ryan and Luca arrived at the apartment.

Coming back in such a hurry, Ryan thought that there was something urgent, but his boss was

instead back to see that wretched woman.

Originally, Luca already disliked Catherine. When Ryan told him that Andrew informed him that the person who had reported him to the police had Green as the last name. Because of that, he hated that woman even more.

"Go back home first!" Ryan ordered.

At the time, Ryan had several residences, including the Walker Manor, the apartment where he stayed with Catherine, another apartment, and Jasmine's new house in the city center.

Moreover, in every residence he had, there was always a unit for Luca nearby. That way, wherever he stayed, Luca could always stay nearby and be on call.

Not knowing what kind of feeling he felt when he entered the room, he kept thinking that she was

supposed to have returned already.

Eventually, he realized that he was eager to see her and hear her say she missed him in person.

Then, he would ruthlessly reject her once more as he did on the phone earlier. If she leaped toward him to let him hug her. He would push her away because he wanted her to know the consequences of betraying him.

Thinking of this, he seemed to feel that it wasn't insulting to be eager to see her now.

Because Maria slept so soundly, she didn't wake up when he opened the door quietly.

When he entered the bedroom, the bed was empty

and that wretched woman wasn't back yet!

Then, she was probably at her mother's place. Calling Luca, he told him to call Catherine's home

and tell her that he was picking her up.

After a while, he received a reply from Luca that Catherine didn't at home, either.

If she wasn't there, where could she be?

Feeling a raging flame in his heart, Ryan clenched his fists tightly and punched the bed.

D\*mned woman! When he wasn't around, did she secretly hook up with another man? When she said that she missed him, was she trying to divert his attention?

Calling Catherine furiously, he realized that Catherine's phone was already turned off.

Tortured by his imagination, he paced around the room. When he recalled what Catherine said to her, he would probably tear her to shreds if he saw her in person right now.



