

# A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

## Chapter 84

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)  
Chapter 84 Where Exactly Did She Go

Was she with Elroy or Cayden? Were they on the bed? At that point, he was so jealous that he was almost driven mad. As soon as he saw her tomorrow, he was going to torture her intensively. From then onward, he was going to lock her up in the apartment and not allow her to leave at all!

Just then, Luca called him again and reported on things at home to him.

“Leonardo brought a girlfriend home today, and she will stay overnight, Mr. Walker. My mother told me that Old Mrs. Walker ordered her to prepare the tonic for them,”

“Let’s go back and take a look!” Without waiting for him to finish, Ryan interrupted.

Finally, there was something to distract him. Otherwise, he was going crazy.

When he left the apartment, Luca was already waiting outside. Immediately, they left for Walker Manor.

“Since when did Leonardo have a girlfriend?” Ryan asked.

A while ago, he even seemed to be adamant about being together with Catherine... Wait a minute, could Catherine be at Walker Manor with Leonardo?

“It seems like he has met someone recently,” Luca replied while looking forward.

“What is her name? Is it Catherine?” When Ryan asked this, he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

“My mother said her name is Camilla Stockton and

that she is beautiful and pretty pure.”

It was Camilla, not Catherine! Upon hearing that name, Ryan felt relieved.

“Are you suspecting that his girlfriend is Catherine because Leonardo asked Jasmine to introduce her to him, Mr. Walker? Don’t you understand Leonardo

now? Doesn't he want a different bride every night? Why would he stay interested in one woman? No matter how bad she is, she should have some sense of shame. How could she possibly be with you like this and still follow Leonardo to Walker Manor."

Clearly, Luca's analysis was reasonable, and Ryan also thought the same.

Based on how afraid Catherine was of him, she probably wouldn't dare to cheat on him.

While they chatted, Luca drove pretty fast since it

was pretty late at night and the streets were empty. In about half an hour, they arrived at Walker Manor.

Recalling the last time he was drugged and almost caused Catherine to collapse from exhaustion, he realized that he also felt exhausted for having sex so many times in one night.

Obviously, Leonardo wasn't as strong as Ryan so he probably couldn't stand the strong effect of the tonic, and his woman would be pitiful.

After he was drugged the last time, he immediately asked Victoria for some medicine the next day. Although it wasn't an antidote or anything, it could at least help with reducing the drug's effect.

In order to prevent Old Mrs. Walker from playing tricks on him again, he would always have some of the medicine with him.

How could Old Mrs. Walker be so eager to have her great-grandchildren? Thinking about someone like Leonardo, a well-known playboy, Ryan didn't think he would need his grandma to drug him. Instead, he was more afraid that he would fool around with numerous women.

When he got home, it was already midnight, and they were probably done. Worrying about his brother, he thought he need to help him.

Without alerting anyone, Ryan and Luca quietly went back to Leonardo's room to give him some of the medicine.

When he knocked on the door and realized that it was locked, he thought that maybe he was in the guest room.

After knocking on a few of the guest rooms, he finally heard Leonardo's hoarse voice. "Wait a minute!"

At that point, Leonardo was in such torment that he couldn't help it, so he chose to masturbate. Before Ryan arrived, he had already done it twice. Then, when he heard someone knock the door, he was worried that it was Rena who came by to check on them so he got up and ran to Catherine's door.

"They seem to be here to check on us. Open the door." Ryan whispered.

Since Catherine had less of the soup than Leonardo, she had fallen asleep after the phone call with Ryan earlier.

In her dream, Ryan had completely conquered her so the burning lust in her body eased quite a bit. When he called out to her, she was just awakened

from her dream.

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### Chapter 85

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#### Chapter 85 Ryan Is Back

Holding the door open, Leonardo did not dare to look at her. Instead, he only whispered, "Just lie there and show them something so that they will think that we-"

"Got it!" Catherine replied immediately. Lying back down, she revealed a large portion of her arms.

It was only then that Leonardo walked to the door and opened it.

"Ryan?" Leonardo called out unexpectedly, scaring Catherine out of her wits while she was lying in bed.

Instinctively, Ryan glanced into the bedroom and saw that a woman lying in bed hid herself under the quilt in a hurry so he thought she might be

embarrassed.

In her hurry to hide herself, Catherine accidentally bumped her head on the wooden headboard and screamed out in pain. Instantly, Ryan could hear her clearly with his sensitive hearing.

What a hypocritical woman! She has already come all the way here to Leonardo's house but she still hides herself in such a hurry and pretends to be shy? Ryan was thinking to himself.

Worried that Ryan would find out that the woman

inside was Catherine, Leonardo immediately asked, "What's the matter, Ryan?"

"This medicine will help you feel better. Take it!" Lowering his tone a little, Ryan said and tossed him the medicine.

"I have been pretty tired the whole night. Thanks, Ryan." Clenching tightly to the medicine, Leonardo

closed the door and left Ryan outside.

Turning around, Leonardo hurriedly swallowed one pill and gave one to Catherine.

Just like this, Ryan's arrival with the medicine caused the two of them who were under the drug's effect to be completely sober in a sudden.

"That was your brother earlier? What if tomorrow"

"Don't worry. I'll just tell them you feel exhausted. I'm sure he won't spend time meeting his future sister-in-law." Immediately, Leonardo could tell what Catherine was worried about.

"Goodnight!" Leonardo uttered gently and turned to leave.

"Thanks!" Behind him, Catherine thanked him sincerely.

At that moment, Catherine felt that he was so considerate of her that he didn't do something improper to her even though he was drugged. Because of that, Catherine was touched.

At dawn, Old Mrs. Walker dragged Ryan out of bed and told him a lot of stories about Catherine.

"She's really pretty nice. Of course, she and Jas both have their strengths. One of them is understanding and smart while the other, adorable and gentle."

Upon hearing that, Ryan smiled and realized that he wanted to see his future sister-in-law now.

Although Leonardo was a playboy, this was the first woman he had brought home.

Apart from their father, he was considered a strict

parent in their home. So, it was normal for him to see his sister-in-law and get to know her better.

"You'd better stop using that same trick in the future, Grandma. Look at Leonardo's thin body, how could he take it?" While both of them were chatting, Leonardo walked over yawning.

"Hmph, if I don't do this, how are you going to obediently give me grandchildren? Did you really think I wanted to do this? Come over here, Leonardo. Why don't you tell me how things went last night?"

"Grandma! Do you have to ask so blatantly? I'm not telling you since Cammy won't be waking up till noon anyway."

"I thought of meeting her first, but since she's tired, let's let her sleep, Grandma. I have a meeting in the morning so I'll be leaving first." If not for the fact that Ryan couldn't bear interrupting Old Mrs.

Walker and that he wanted to see his future sister-in-law, he would have already rushed over to Catherine's place.

When Ryan left Walker Manor, Catherine secretly called Jasmine into the guest room.

"Ryan came back last night, Jas. In order to not let Ryan find out that Leo's girlfriend is me, you'd better tell him that I slept with you at your place last night."

Upon hearing that, she vaguely remembered what had happened when she called Ryan last night. If she didn't want him to suspect anything, that was the best explanation.

So, Jasmine readily agreed. After hanging up the phone, she called Ryan and told him some trivial things before casually mentioning that Catherine slept over at her house last night.

The whole of last night, Ryan couldn't sleep, thinking of who Catherine was sleeping with last night.

When he realized that Catherine had been sleeping

at Jasmine's, he immediately felt relieved.

After that, he realized that something wasn't right. If Catherine always felt bad for lying to Jasmine, why would she say that she missed him in front of

her?

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### Chapter 86

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#### Chapter 86 You Missed Me?

"We have to meet the chairman of Glamor Group in the afternoon, Mr. Walker," Luca reminded while watching Ryan's complicated expression through the rearview mirror.

"Got it. Tell Ashley to send me the document later."

After Ryan had left, Catherine got up immediately and washed up before having breakfast with Old Mrs. Walker.

Once breakfast was done, Catherine told her that she needed to work. Then, Old Mrs. Walker reminded her to take care of her body. Basically, she was telling her that she should pay attention to whether she was pregnant. When Catherine

waved her goodbye, she asked Leonardo to send

her.

"Grandma asked me yesterday whether we... In order to make her happy, I told her we had slept together last night. I'm sorry. I really had no idea that Grandma would do this." Not expecting something like this would happen, Leonardo felt guilty.

If Ryan didn't come back in time and give them the medicine, they would have been tormented by the

drugs a long time more.

“Forget it. Didn’t you say that you had no idea either? Nothing happened to me anyway. In fact, I should be thanking you.” After all, she knew that not all men could control themselves after being drugged.

Last time, when Ryan was drugged, he acted like a beast and tortured her. At the time, she naively

thought that he didn’t love Jasmine. Through his actions last night, she could tell that it wasn’t because he didn’t love Jasmine, but because he loved her so much.

Knowing that he would go all out after consuming the drugs, he was worried that he would hurt Jasmine so he went to Catherine.

After all, she was just his tool, pathetic.

Turning around, Leonardo wanted to see if she was really not angry and happened to see her sad face instead.

At that moment, she looked as if someone had taken her soul away, lost in deep sorrow. Because of that, he felt the urge to protect her.

“Is there something making you sad? Why do I feel like you’re unhappy?” Leonardo asked.

“No, I’m fine.” Catherine smiled, and the sadness instantly disappeared from her face.

“Well, I guess you aren’t even willing to be friends with me,” he remarked self-deprecatingly because he understood that she got something on her mind, but she wasn’t willing to spit it out.

Even though Catherine didn’t say a word, she thought that Leonardo was actually a decent man.

If he weren’t Ryan’s brother, they could perhaps be friends.

After Leonardo finished mocking himself, he quickly changed his mind and told her a joke.

“In the past, there was a big tortoise...” Not wanting him to feel sad because of her indifference towards him, Catherine gave him a smile.

When they arrived at a square, she told him to drop her off so that she could visit a bookstore alone.

In the afternoon, Catherine went home to search for some information online while Ryan met with the chairman of Glamor Group. At night, they would have dinner together.

As soon as she recalled what she had said to Ryan on the phone that night, she couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. Thinking of that, she could guess that he was coming over today.

At that moment, she hoped so badly that he wouldn't come. In fact, she hoped that she could find a place to hide from him forever. However, she knew that it was just childish thought.

Sure enough, Ryan called the apartment and sent Maria home after he had dinner.

Instead of calling Catherine directly, he told Maria

to inform her to shower and wait for him to come back.

"Send me back to the apartment, Luca," Ryan instructed Luca after dinner.

"Perhaps I shouldn't interfere with your privacy, Mr. Walker. But I can't help asking why you wouldn't distance yourself from her since you know how scheming she is?"

"Know thy enemy!" Ryan remarked lightly.

In his mind, Luca could clearly tell it was nothing like that, and his boss was obsessed with her.

Could love really cloud a person's judgment? Didn't he remember what had happened before? Hadn't he ever heard of the saying that once bitten twice shy?

Actually, he had found out that the person who had

reported Ryan was someone with Green as her last name, and she was the homeless person's cousin.



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## Chapter 87

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)  
Chapter 87 Hubby, Are You Coming Home?

Perhaps Catherine was wronged, but it didn't rule out the possibility that she was the mastermind behind it.

Worrying that Ryan would soften his heart with Catherine if he knew the truth, Luca hesitated whether to tell him.

Arriving at the apartment, Luca parked the car and returned to his own residence while Ryan returned to the apartment alone.

Putting on another set of conservative, long-sleeved housecoat, Catherine turned down the temperature a little.

She was hoping that her attire would cause him to

lose interest and that he would leave earlier.

Entering the door, Ryan headed straight for the wardrobe and grabbed a change of underwear.

Tonight, he had a clear purpose. He wanted her. So, he was going to shower first and torture her later.

After his shower, he entered the bedroom and saw that she had already cleaned herself, waiting for him on the bed.

When he was about to approach her, he heard his phone ringing, and it was Jasmine calling. Casually, he picked it up and answered, "Hello!"

"Are you coming home tonight, hubby?" Jas asked affectionately.

"I'm not sure."

"You've been on a business trip for several days now. You don't return home even when you come back. Do you have someone else?" Jas pouted and sounded a little angry.

Laughing at the phone, Ryan teased, "Yes, I do. It has been a long time since I met someone else. Do you want my mistress to talk to you?"

While he said that, he prodded Catherine's butt so

that she would make a sound.

However, Catherine quickly dodged, thinking that Ryan was crazy. Every time, he wouldn't be happy if he didn't scare her out of her wits.

"No, I don't. I will get jealous. Don't use up all your energy and leave some for me. I will wait for you to come back tonight!"

"Okay, I will be back later. Why don't you sleep first, good girl?" Ryan replied gently and kissed the

phone receiver.

Obviously, the husband and wife seemed to be having a sweet time together. However, Catherine felt a mysterious pain in her heart, which eventually disappeared later. After a flash of bitterness, she moved away from Ryan slowly and hid herself under the quilt.

Getting onto the bed, Ryan pounced on her and pinched her jaw.

At that moment, he raised her chin so that their eyes could meet.

"Did you say you missed me last night?" he asked with a hoarse and deep voice.

Turning her head forcefully, she didn't want to see his face right now. After all, it was a face full of arrogance and sarcasm.

Yesterday, she could still clearly remember his indifferent reply when she put aside her dignity and told him she missed him.

When he heard that, he replied, "It's a pity that I don't miss you!" At that moment, those words seemed to slap her hard on the face, and her dignity was destroyed.

After that, she decided she wasn't going to let him look down on her anymore. If she didn't meet his gaze, she could lie.

"I drank quite a bit with Jas last night so all you heard were whiskey words."

Whiskey words? What a disappointment!

“Why would you say you miss me when you’re drunk?” Forcing her to turn around, he wanted her to look him in the eyes.

“What do you think? You are the one who said that I was scheming. I was saying that to test your reaction. Now that you’re being so serious about something I said, is it because you care about me a lot?”

“How... how dare you!” Cursing in a deep voice, he raised her chin a little more and kissed her aggressively.

She was the one who said she missed him. She said it! It was definitely true. Why wouldn’t she admit it?

All this while, he thought her a scheming, wicked woman. Now that he heard her admit it, he thought perhaps she was not that kind of woman.

Although she wanted to dodge, she failed.

Focusing his anger on his aggressive kiss, he was using the punishment as a pretence to do what he

really wanted to do.:

However, she was still very clear-headed. When she thought about the fact that he had humiliated her last night, she couldn’t let him succeed.

“Why are you so anxious? Do you like me that much?” she asked him sarcastically.

Immediately, her words doused the flames in his heart considerably. In his fit of anger, he stopped and glared at her.

Smirking, he replied with a hoarse voice, “What are you thinking? Like you? I just want to make fun of you.” Pinching her jaw again, he answered in a harsher tone.

## A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

### Chapter 88

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**Chapter 88 Please Me**

“Remember, you are mine. I like to see your slutty face when you please me. Come on, say you miss me.” He smiled evilly.

He was inhuman! He was a beast!

Upon hearing that, Catherine was so angry that her whole body was trembling, and she was

speechless in anger.

“Get lost!”

At that moment, her red face was deadly attractive. Of course, he wasn't going to get lost now. This time, he was going to enjoy her fully.

“I eat the contraceptive pills after having sex with you, so you don't have to worry.” Just then,

Catherine uttered indifferently when she saw Ryan reach for the medicine in the bedside table drawer. However, her harsh words and soft body contrasted each other.

“Why are you so pretentious? Where was that slutty Catherine from earlier?”

Obviously, she took the medicine every day because she didn't want to have his baby. In the heat of the moment, he said even harsher words.

“I really hate that I didn't manage to send you to prison this time, Ryan. People like you should go to hell!” After scolded by him, she turned pale with humiliation. In order to save some of her dignity, she retorted aggressively.

Just like that, both of them glared at each other as if they wanted to tear each other apart.

“Then, wouldn't your best friend be a widow? She

is still waiting for me to fuck her later when I get home!”

Smiling evilly, he got up and showered. Putting on some clothes, he left.

Of course, Catherine really couldn't believe that Jasmine would act like that, but she did hear what she said through the phone.

Just like what Ryan said, she didn't mind the fact that he stayed with his secret lover.

In the end, she was coerced by him, as pathetic as Catherine.

At that point. Catherine didn't want to think back on what Ryan had said because it was humiliating for her. Despite that, she couldn't help it at all. Whenever she recalled his mockery and the pleasure he brought her, she felt she was falling endlessly into this bottomless pit.

She was going to hate this d\*mned demon forever!

The next morning, Catherine went to the bookstore after eating as usual.

Right now, she could get some peace when she was reading in the bookstore.

However, she had no idea that Elroy was following her from not too far away. Following her carefully, he didn't want her to notice him so he only watched her from a distance. Realizing that she would regularly come here, he became more worried about her because she always seemed to get something on her mind.

Not long after, his father called him and told him to work, and that was his first job after returning to the country.

After he left, Catherine continued reading her books. After a while, she actually fell asleep, sprawled on the bookstore table.

Actually, it was pretty rare for her to fall asleep so easily. Perhaps it was because she had got exhausted because of the drugs the other night and of Ryan last night

When she woke up around noon, she habitually went to That Cafe and sat at table 22 as usual.

Ordering the same dishes, a steak and a glass of mango juice, she kept her head down and ate. Suddenly, someone sat across her.

For a moment, when she raised her head, her heart skipped a beat. She looked up nervously and caught Cayden's gaze.

Suddenly, she forgot how to chew. As she stared at him blankly, he seemed even skinnier than he

had been before, but his face was more defined. His medium-length hair seemed pretty artistic, and there were stubble on his chin. At that moment, he looked decadent yet charming.

It was as if time had returned to two years ago, where they met in the summer.

Staring back at the person before him, he looked blue, guilty, and felt pity for her.

"I've waited so long for you!" he cried. Compared to two years ago, his voice sounded deeper and more charming.

What's he talking about? What does he mean? Catherine thought to herself.

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## Chapter 89

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)  
**Chapter 89 Finally See You**

Of course, Catherine hoped that he forgot her and the fact that there was someone cruel called Catherine in this world, so that he could be happy.

After being lost in thought for a moment, Catherine recovered from her shock and continued chewing her food before smiling at him again.

"Cayden, haven't seen you for a long time. What a coincidence!" To the best of her abilities, she tried to act like a friend and pretended that she wasn't surprised to see him at all.

"Waiter!" She called out to a waiter.

"Why don't you order something to eat? It's my treat," she suggested with a smile as if they really were old friends.

Frowning, Cayden didn't say a word.

"What would you like, sir?" the waiter asked, but Cayden still did not speak.

After waiting awkwardly for a while, the waiter kept the menu and smiled professionally. "If you need anything, please just call me any time." After saying that, he left.

Actually, the waiter here knew Cayden because the latter had been coming here quite often for the past half year, and he would always sit at table 22.

Every time he came here, he would only drink water. If it was around mealtime, he would order a steak and a glass of mango juice.

Perhaps he had something to do in the past two days so he didn't come here. However, Catherine coincidentally came and ordered the same things that he would.

In private, the waiters here would secretly guess if they were long-lost couples. The whole time, they had been anticipating that they would meet each other, and today they finally did.

"You really don't look as dashing as you were two years ago anymore," Catherine teased.

Back then, he was probably quite a ladykiller. Otherwise, how could he capture her heart so easily back then?

At that moment, Cayden's searing gaze was fixed intently on the woman he had been missing every day and night. For a moment, he had so many words to say that he didn't know what to say first.

Now, she looked so beautiful, mature, but sad. Was this all because of him?

At the same time, she was also hiding her longing for him, and he could tell it.

Perhaps she was blaming him for taking so long to come to see her. If she really forgot him, why would she order these two things and sit at this table?

"Sorry, I'm late!" Reaching out his skinny hand, he reached out to hold her delicate little hand from across the table.

However, she quivered and dodged.

"We broke up a long time ago, Cayden. Two years have passed, and I no longer feel the same way for you anymore," she remarked stiffly. At that moment, she realized that it was a thousand times harder for her to say such harsh words to him than to Ryan.

Just a few nights ago, she still dreamed of this man. When he really appeared before her, she

craved so badly that things could go back to the way they were.

Of course, she also hoped to have a pure and true love, and she could marry someone she love and have their own kids.

However, she knew that she was no longer worthy. Upon realizing that, she felt bitter and helpless.

“Stop lying to me. I know you hate me. I won’t forgive me for having left you! I’m sorry for breaking my promise that day.”

Upon hearing that, Catherine was stunned because the one who had broken the promise was her. What was he talking about?

“Two years ago, on August 17th, we agreed to meet here. I said I would take you to see my parents, but I didn’t come here. Did you know that, Cathy? When I was hurrying here, I received a call from my Grandpa. He told me that my mother...” Even though two years had passed, Cayden still couldn’t stay calm when he talked about their

past. In fact, his soul hurt a lot.

In front of the woman he had been missing for so long, he felt like crying.

“My mother passed away!” he cried out in the end.

“I knew that my mother hoped that I would take over my grandfather’s business, but that’s not where my passion lies. I wanted to be a doctor. My mother’s sudden death caused me to realize how willful was and how much I disappointed her. After my mother passed away, my grandfather fell into depression. Since my mother was her only child, he couldn’t take it. In order to let my mother rest in peace, I took over my his business.”

After saying all that, his words aroused Catherine’s tears, and she could not help but shed tears from her eyes.

## A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

### Chapter 90

[/ A Bird in the Cage By Wild Dandelion](#)  
Chapter 90 I Never Gave Up on

You

Pulling out a tissue, she continued listening to him. At that moment, she wanted so badly to hug him after missing him for so many countless nights.

However, she couldn’t do it at all. Other than wipe her tears, there was nothing else she could do.



"I'm sorry, Cathy. But I've never given up on you. When I got back, I tried to contact you but your cellphone was turned off. Since we didn't know each other for that long, there was no other way! could reach you. I spent so much time getting used to my new life and my grandfather fell sick after my mother passed away, I had to deal with the panicked employees in the company. Meanwhile, there were also people seizing this

opportunity to seek their own benefits in my company, so I really had no time for finding you. This year, I was finally able to deal with the crisis and get the company back on track. To find you, visit Marlot a lot and I've also invested in some programs here. Every time I came here, I would spend a long time sitting here, hoping that I could meet you one day."

"Now that the heavens pity me, I finally see you. You know that I had other girlfriends before we met. But I don't remember any of their names. You are the one that would make me heartbroken every time I think about you." Looking at her sincerely, he stared with his deep affection and burning gaze.

With that kind of passion, anyone would be moved, let alone Catherine who still had feelings for him.

"Let's start over again, Cathy. I will love you forever." Reaching out her hand, she tried to grab

her little hands again.

They couldn't return to those days or start over anymore, she mumbled that to herself.

However, there was nothing else she could do other than smile at him faintly.

"It's been two years, Cayden. Everything you have said touches me. Actually, I don't blame you or hate you. But I do think that this is all fate. We are

over. Goodbye!" After saying that, she stood up and adjusted her skirt before leaving.

"Then, why did you come back here and order the food you ate with me back then?" Cayden asked excitedly.

Smiling, she answered, "It's a habit!"

"From today onward, I won't come here or eat these things again." At that moment, she forced

herself to be more ruthless so that he wouldn't have room to linger.

In her mind, she thought that her coldness would make him give up on her since she wasn't right for him. However, she didn't want to apologize because she didn't want him thinking that she still cared about him.

"Catherine!" Cayden cried out when she took one step. Instantly, he grabbed her hand.

Immediately, she wanted to break free but he held on to it tighter.

"Please have some self-respect!" she reprimanded seriously, her eyes blazing like torches.

"Don't go, I really love you!" he stubbornly yelled out, ignoring her resistance.

Feeling a lump in her throat, Catherine wasn't sure

if she really loved him, but she knew that she couldn't bear being separated from him like that.

However, she also understood that it was impossible for them to be together again.

After taking a deep breath, she looked into his eyes and said calmly, "I didn't want to say it at first because I didn't want to hurt you, Cayden. But if you insist on pestering me like this, I have no choice but to tell you... I am married."

"That's impossible!" After waiting for two years, what he got finally was a piece of heartbreaking news.

Just then, a complicated expression appeared on his face. There was pain, sadness, and helplessness. It was as if a child had lost his favorite toy.

"Why not? You've been away from me for two

years. Why can't I find somebody else? The world keeps changing. I wouldn't be so stupid to wait for you for the rest of my life. Let go, Cayden. It's impolite to hold the hand of a married woman."

Finally, he let go of her hand and fumbled in his pocket for some cigarettes.

In the past two years, he had suffered a lot of disdain and blows, but he could always endure them.

However, he did not expect that she would tell him that she was married in such a casual tone, which made him want to cry.

As a man, he couldn't be so weak.

"So, are you happy?" Realizing that he could not smoke, his hands stopped in his pocket, and he calmed down considerably.

"If you are not happy, I won't mind that you have been married. I'm willing to be together with you. It's all my fault. If only..."