

A Bird in the Cage by Wild Dandelion

Chapter 91

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Chapter 91 It Wasn't Catherine

"I am very happy. Don't worry. Goodbye. I think you're pretty adaptable. I'm sure you will get over this very soon," she commented with a smile and bid him goodbye. After that, she didn't dare to stay any longer. Quickly, she walked out of the cafe, and the waitress saw her in tears.

However, Cayden did not chase after her. Instead, he stood there like a statue.

When he finally snapped out of the trance, he slowly walked to the door. He was thinking that it would be his last time to come to this place.

Perhaps, she would disappear from his world too.

Since she had gotten married and no longer loved him, shouldn't he just bless her if she said she was

happy?

To love someone didn't mean that he needed to possess her, right?

Although that was what he thought, he couldn't help walking in a daze since she was the woman he had been missing for the past two years.

In an instant, all his hope was gone, and his footsteps became unsteady as well.

When he reached the door, he almost slipped but the waitress came over and helped him.

"The lady was crying when she left, sir," the waitress told him because she couldn't bear seeing him like this.

Since the waitress had been observing this previous couple for so long, she couldn't bear to see them break up so tragically.

"What did you say? She was really crying?" It was as if he saw a glimpse of hope again. To his surprise, he grabbed the waitress's shoulders and asked in agitation.

“Yes, she was crying just now. Also, our colleague, Ali once mentioned that she was eating and crying at the same time last time she came here.”

“She didn’t forget me. She must have not been married yet!”

“Thank you! Thank you so much! This is my business card. If you need anything, feel free to ask me for help. Thank you so much!” While he said that, he handed the waitress a business card and walked out firmly.

When he recalled grabbing her hand earlier, Catherine was obviously moved. Although she said that she was married, there was no ring on her fingers at all.

But then again, if she didn’t forget him and said that she didn’t love him, why was she acting that way? Was there any reason that she couldn’t tell him? Or perhaps she had a boyfriend in the past two years and she was no longer a virgin? Was that why she felt ashamed to be in front of him?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt like that would be the reason. Why was Catherine so silly? He had long since accepted things like these since he had slept with a lot of women before.

“Help me investigate someone, Jin. Her name is Catherine Green, 22 years old. Yes... Hurry up!”

After thinking about all this, Cayden made a call.

Since Catherine didn’t forget him, he wouldn’t care what she had been through. All he wanted was for her to come back to him. That was what he really wanted.

After Catherine left, she entered a bar to calm herself down. Then, she went back to the apartment.

At noon, Ryan ate in the office. At around 1 pm, Ashley called to remind him that there was a personal email for him.

Since Ashley would handle his emails, she would inform him of personal ones.

When he opened his mailbox, he realized that there was one unread email from Andrew.

It turned out that Andrew had revealed the detailed information of the person who had reported the case to Luca so that he could report it to Ryan as soon as possible. After all, Ryan’s investment was important, and he was directly a beneficiary in it this time.

When he realized that Ryan didn't seem to be

making any moves, he got anxious, thinking that Luca didn't pass on this message to Ryan. Because of that, he prepared another copy and sent it to Ryan's personal mailbox.

It turned out that the one who had reported the death of that homeless man to the police was a middle-aged woman, Flora Green. She was 40 years old, and she lived on the east side of Marlot. Also, she was the cousin of Abraham Dean, the homeless man.

Since she shared the same last name with Catherine, the latter had been wronged by him!

Leaning in, he carefully read the message and realized that Catherine wasn't the one who had reported the case.!

Just then, his tightly-knit brows relaxed as the hateful feeling inside him instantly dispersed.

It seemed that she wasn't all that bad.

However, what had he done to her?

Ever since he mistreated her as the betrayer, he kept torturing her and saying something nasty to hurt her.

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Chapter 92 He Misunderstood Her

Even when Catherine said she missed him, he twisted the meaning of her words.

Although she had repeatedly said that she hadn't reported him to the police, he still didn't believe her! D*mn it! Why couldn't he believe her once?

Thinking of all her tears and her forbearance, he could feel her tugging at her heartstrings when he recalled the time she repeatedly said that she missed him.

Slapping himself on the head, he scolded himself repeatedly. Why was he going to do now? She was probably furious with him. Most probably, she had already wanted to run away from him.

Closing the email, he rushed out the door, and Ashley came running toward him with some documents.

"These are the documents you will use in the meeting this afternoon, Mr. Walker.."

"Leave them aside for now. Cancel all my plans for the afternoon." Without stopping, he instructed Ashley.

Since he couldn't afford to wait for Luca, he immediately went to the parking lot to get his car.

While he walked there, he called Maria to ask if Catherine was at home.

"Yes, Mr. Walker?"

"Has she had lunch?"

"She ate outside."

"Go back now and don't let her know I called you."

"Okay, Mr. Walker."

Putting down the phone, Maria walked over and knocked on the door of Catherine's bedroom. After Catherine asked her to enter, Maria mentioned, "I have to go out and buy something, Miss Green."

"Okay, Maria. Take care."

In order to prevent herself from thinking about these troublesome things, Catherine went back to read her book.

A while later, she heard some noises at the door, and of course, she thought it was Maria.

Standing outside her door, Ryan didn't really know

how to face her right now.

Was he supposed to apologize to her? Was he supposed to say he shouldn't have suspected her? That was impossible. How could the president of Walker Group bow down to a woman like her? While he was in a dilemma, he heard Catherine ask, "Is that you, Maria?"

At that moment, he could only stop thinking and walked in.

Immediately, Catherine's first reaction when she saw him was to hurriedly hide the book behind her back. Since he didn't like whatever she was doing, she assumed that he wouldn't like her applying for a master's degree as well.

"What is that?" Noticing that she seemed quite suspicious, Ryan approached her with a frown and tried to grab the thing she hid behind her back.

"It's something personal. You have no right to look at it!" Catherine refused to give it to him so she hid it by the bed.

The more she refused to let him know, the more suspicious he thought it was. In his mind, he kept thinking if she was hooking up with Elroy or

Cayden.

Most likely, the thing she was hiding was a gift from them. Thinking of that, he felt extremely jealous. So much so that he forgot his guilt toward her.

"Let me see it!" he cried out stiffly.

"It's none of your business!"

"You have no privacy here. Don't make me go over there!" By then, Catherine was already leaning by the bed. Worrying that he would hurt her if he rushed her, he couldn't understand why she would

not give in?

"According to the contract, Ryan, you can only use my body. But anything else about me has nothing to do with you." At that point, she was still trying to talk some sense into him. However, he took the opportunity to hop on the bed and reach out his hand.

When she was trying to dodge his left hand, his right hand accurately snatched it from her.

How dare this little brat fight with him? Didn't she know how strong he was?

It turned out, it was just a book.

"Give it to me!" she warned anxiously and rushed up toward him.

Holding her with one hand, he forced her to sit on his lap while he read the book.

"A master's degree in business management... Are you applying for a master's degree?" he asked since he didn't expect her to be the studying type.

"It's none of your business. Let me go and return the book to me!" On his lap, Catherine stopped struggling but her tone sounded stern.

"Answer one of my questions and I will give it back to you," he negotiated with her.

"Why do you have to hide it from me? Are you afraid that I will forbid you from studying?"

"I wasn't hiding it from you. I just didn't feel the need to let you know about my plan. I'm done answering. Hand it back to me!"

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Chapter 93 To See A Person

When Ryan loosened his grip, she sat up and

snatched the book back.

Seeing her protect the book like she was protecting a baby, Ryan didn't know whether to be mad or not, but he felt that she was adorable.

At that moment, she was so innocent and pure, like a child.

Because he was not supposed to be there, she wore spaghetti strap pajamas. Even her strap slid down.

Looking down, she flattened the wrinkled pages of the book.

Just then, he noticed the alluring almost exposed

breast, and immediately, he could feel the blood rush to his brain.

Now that he had misunderstood her, shouldn't he dote on her properly and make it up to her in bed?

Suddenly, she felt his intense gaze. Following it, she realized...

How could this d*mned pervert keep thinking about sex all the time?

Not wanting to do anything with him, she covered her breast with the book and hopped off the bed to run into her bedroom.

This time, he did not catch her. Clearly, her reaction was telling him that she couldn't stand him. From the looks of it, he had to do something to win her over emotionally.

When Catherine changed into her ugly and

outdated pajamas which was used to guard against that pervert in her room, he had already called someone to come over.

"Get changed. I'll take you to see someone." At the time, he wanted to talk to her with a smile, but he was already so used to being sarcastic and indifferent toward her.

"No!" she cried out crisply.

D*mn it! Why wouldn't she ask who they were meeting before saying no?

"It's Professor Reynolds from Marlot University!" he reminded her kindly.

Since she was studying business management, she would definitely know this man because he was a well-known professor in this field and many

people would die to meet him.

"No!" she insisted.

Did he hear her right? She wasn't tempted at all? Suggesting this, he thought that she would at least be moved by him.

"Are you sure you don't want to see him? We're talking about Professor Reynolds here."

"If I said I don't want to see him, then I won't. I don't even care whether he's the president or not, I won't go!"

Of course, she knew who Professor Reynolds was, who didn't?

Naturally, Professor Reynolds was good at academics, and many scholars admired him. However, he had an incredibly messy reputation when it came to his private life. Apart from having a wife and a mistress, he also hooked up with his students. She hated men like this.

"Why?" Finally, her stubbornness annoyed him a little.

"I hate men who go out hunting for women like they were beats." After that, she glared at him contemptuously.

It seemed that instead of criticizing Professor Reynolds, she was talking about Ryan instead.

Finally, he got to hear something truthful from her. Although she was scolding him, he wasn't mad. From the looks of it, she cared about him and was jealous.

"It's pretty normal for a man to have some mistresses," he deliberately teased her. When he saw her frown, he actually felt a little happy.

After saying that, he pulled out his cellphone and called Luca to cancel the meeting with Professor Reynolds.

Actually, she reminded him that he shouldn't introduce Catherine to the professor. Otherwise, wouldn't she just be prey for that lecherous old man?

After putting away his phone, he tried his best to speak in a gentler tone to Catherine. "Change into a dress. I'm taking you to the mall."

Just a moment ago, he was saying he would take her to see Professor Reynolds, and now he was taking her to the mall? He was so weird today that she didn't know what was going on with him.

No longer in the mood to deal with him, she didn't care what he wanted because he didn't have the right to force her to do anything he wanted.

"No!" She still refused.

Was she just saying that because she didn't know why he was taking her there?

"I'm taking you to buy some clothes," he said like a husband who had given his wife a great favor.

Didn't women like it when men accompany them to the mall? Wanting to improve his relationship with her, he thought that it was a good idea.

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Chapter 94 I'm Taking You Out to Buy Clothes

At that moment, his tone made her feel like laughing in a sarcastic way.

"I don't know how you want to humiliate and torture me again, Mr. Walker. Are you going to play new tricks with every day? It's such a pity that I don't have to go out with you. After all, I only have to serve you in bed." When she said that, she was pointing at the bed.

"How..." He was giving a kind offer, but she didn't take his kindness at all.

"Fine! I just want to torture you. Either we go to the mall right now or we have sex. You choose!"

Knowing that she wouldn't choose the latter, he

was trying to get her to go shopping with him.

"Let's go to bed!" she answered without hesitation, and her expression stayed calm.

From her looks, she was determined to anger him to death.

Couldn't she feel that he was being kind to her? No matter what he did, she wouldn't appreciate it even after his patience had almost run out.

"What exactly do you want, Catherine?" Suddenly, he grabbed her shoulder and pulled her before him. Then, he asked her while glaring at her.

"That should be my question. As soon as you're back, you tried to take me to see someone out of the blue and go to the mall. What are you up to?" Frowning, Catherine glared back at him and asked.

How could it be so difficult to explain everything to her?

"Can't you tell that I'm being kind to you?"

"No, I don't. If this is your way of being kind, please stop it."

Can't that wretched mouth say something nice? he thought.

Was she only happy when both of them were so hostile with each other?

"Let go of me!" Shaking her shoulders under his grip, she tried to break free from him.

What was he going to do with her now that she was so stubborn?

"Don't push your luck. Are you really expecting me

to apologize to you?" When he was furious, he no longer cared about anything anymore.

For some reason, she kept feeling like something was wrong, but she didn't know what it was

exactly.

"Apologize? Did I hear you wrongly? Is that something Mr. Walker would say?"

"You..." Rendered speechless by her again, Ryan really wanted to kiss her and teach her a lesson right now.

Only when she was ravaged would she lose her cold and arrogant attitude towards him. If that happened, she would be so exhausted that she couldn't have the energy to talk back, which looked adorable.

However, it wasn't the time to teach her a lesson now. Otherwise, it would achieve the opposite

effects.

"I have wronged you. You didn't report me to the police, yet I kept insisting that you had betrayed me. But you can't blame me since the person who had called the police had Green as her last name. Besides, you never explained..." The more he spoke, the softer his voice was because he recalled that she repeatedly tried to explain to him, but he had never listened.

No wonder he was being so strange today. It turned out that it was because he finally realized he had wronged her.

Was he here to apologize to her now? But, she no longer cared about him. When she spent everything trying to explain to him, he would only reply with harsh words. She was unwilling to recall what had happened between them, because she would feel a wincing pain whenever she thought about it.

Between them, there was no longer any trust at all. Of course, they didn't need trust.

Just then, she was stunned. Was she touched by his explanations?

Since what he did just now was also a kind of apology. all he wanted now was that she could stop her drama.

"That is all in the past. Let me go now," she requested calmly. In fact, it was so calm that it

scared him.

"Are you insisting that I apologize?" he frowned and asked in disbelief.

"There's no need to apologize because I won't forgive you."

That d*mned woman. Did she really think he would apologize? He was just asking, but she took

it seriously.

Who was she to him? She was just his mistress who could never be shown in public, so why should he apologize to her? At this point, he had already done all he could. If she was still going to find fault with him, he would do something to fight back.

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Chapter 95 Cathy

Thinking of this, he pulled a long face because of his pride and let go of her shoulders. Just then, he felt that he shouldn't have come here to see her and given her the chance to humiliate him.

Without another word, he turned around and left because he wanted this d*mned woman to regret not accepting his feelings and his sincere apology. Moreover, he wanted her not to be able to see him and eventually begged to see him when she missed him.

After Ryan left, Catherine cried. Not knowing why she cried, she only knew that she felt aggrieved and uncomfortable.

In her mind, she imagined that Cayden wouldn't distrust her if they were together, nor would he

bully her as Ryan did.

Even though he said that he was here to apologize, why didn't she see any hint of guilt in his eyes?

Was he someone that would apologize? All that b*st*rd knew was how to torture people.

Fortunately, he finally knew that she didn't do it. At least, he wouldn't threaten her with Jasmine anymore.

The next two days, Jasmine sent her a lot of messages to apologize for what Old Mrs. Walker had done to her friend. In some of it, she mentioned that she had no idea that Old Mrs. Walker would drug her.

Actually, Catherine didn't mean to blame her at all since Jasmine had already left when Old Mrs. Walker drugged her. So, what did it have to do with her?

Thinking of Ryan and Jasmine, she felt incredibly depressed so she planned to go for a walk outside.

It was hot today.

However, she would rather wander around outside under scorching sunlight than stay in the apartment and let her mind wander.

Not too far away, someone was taking pictures of her, but she had no idea so she continued walking with her head down.

It was too hot so Catherine began to feel a little dizzy as she walked and eventually swayed before falling.

"Cathy..." Suddenly, she heard someone calling her from quite a distance away. It was as if it was a dream. Soon after, a man caught her.

Carrying her, Elroy briskly walked a few steps with

her in his arms and carried her to his car. At that moment, he was about to take her to the hospital.

Before he could make it far, Catherine woke up and sat up in the backseat. In her daze, she asked, "Where am I?"

Turning around, Elroy asked nervously, "You... you're awake, miss?"

It was only then did she recognize that he was the man she had seen on the street the last time.

"Yes, but why am I here? I passed out, didn't I?"

"Yes, you fainted. I'm taking you to the hospital right now."

"Thank you, but there's no need. Can you stop here? I want to get out."

"You should go to the hospital!" he insisted although he knew it was a little unreasonable.

"There's really no need. I often feel a dizzy spell. I have medicine at home. Please stop right now, I have something to do."

With no other choice, Elroy stopped by the side of the road and got out. Quickly, he walked over to the backseat and opened the door for Catherine.

However, she managed to open the door first and got out. Standing close to Elroy, she could clearly see his face.

This face... What was going on? She was having a headache again.

“Have we met before, sir?” Suppressing her headache, she asked him.

It was so strange that she would get headaches

every time she saw him.

“My name is Elroy Manning.” Just then, his words were masked by the car horns so she didn’t hear him clearly.

When the car passed by, Catherine’s phone suddenly rang and it was Jasmine.

“Thank you, sir. I have to answer a call. Excuse me.” Although she didn’t know who he was, she instinctively didn’t want to be too close to him.

At that point, Elroy regretted telling her his name. If she recalled all those unfortunate things, it would be his fault.

In the call, Jasmine mentioned that Ryan was going on a business trip so she wanted her to go to the Walker Manor and keep her company.

“Once he leaves, there will only be Grandpa,

Grandma, and some servants here, Cathy. I will be

so lonely.”

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Chapter 96 I’m Not Going

“I’m sorry, Jas. I really can’t go there this time.” After what happened the last time, she did not dare to go there again because it was too dangerous.

“Are you worried that Old Mrs. Walker will do the same thing again? She won’t! I will be staying there tonight so she won’t have the chance, okay? At night, you can sleep in my room. I haven’t seen you for a long time. Please come over. I’m begging you.”

Since they were young, Jasmine would always stick to her all the time and always wanted to sleep with Catherine so they could talk about their feelings under the blanket.

On the other hand, Catherine could never stand it when Jasmine begged her, so the former would

always agree to her. However, she really didn't want to go to her place this time.

"Can we meet some other time? I really don't feel like going out these few days," she replied tenderly. Of course, it wasn't entirely a lie. She was really lazy lately, so she didn't want to go around too much.

"Alright then. You need to come and keep me company next time."

For more than twenty days in a row, Ryan never appeared.

Many times, he asked Luca to drive him to the apartment, and when he saw that the lights were on through the windows, he didn't go up in the end.

Every time, he would gamble that Catherine would suddenly call him and tell him she missed him or offer an apology.

Every day, Catherine lived a regular and scheduled life. She would go to the bookstore to read or read at home too. Sometimes she would think about Ryan and wonder why he wasn't here. Then, she would scold herself for thinking about him. Eventually, she began to think of him less and less.

Elroy worked near the square, and she would go out for lunch near that place quite often. So, he would always follow her secretly from a distance.

At noon, Ryan received a call from Robert in the office.

"I noticed that someone has been following Catherine every day, Ryan. The man's name is Elroy. He is the son of Henry, the general manager

of Catherine's father's company."

"He follows her every day? What has she done with him?" Ryan asked. When he heard Elroy's name, he clenched his fists tightly.

"Right now, Catherine is outside the Burgundy Bookstore near the square. Do you want to go take a look?"

Since the square was a prime location in the city, Walker Group was situated there too. So, he was only five minutes away from the Burgundy Bookstore.

“Got it!” Hanging up, he slammed the office desk and walked out with a solemn face.

That d*mned woman. It was no wonder she didn't come looking for him. It turned out, she was meeting a man outside.

When he arrived at the square and noticed where

she was in the crowd, Ryan realized that Catherine wasn't with the man.

Although he didn't know what Elroy looked like, he remembered that Robert said he was following her. So, most likely, they weren't dating.

Even if they weren't dating, she was doing something stupid. Why would she hang out here for no reason? Did she just want to attract men here?

With a strong sense of jealousy, he quickly caught up with her and grabbed her little hand.

“Who is that?” Suddenly, Catherine was shocked. Turning around, she saw Ryan's ashen face.

At that moment, her heart skipped a beat, but she quickly calmed down.

“Who said that you could wander around on the streets? Go home!” he cried out harshly and pulled her hard.

“Home?” She smiled sarcastically.

Was he talking about that apartment where he was holding her prisoner?

“Go back! I still have a meeting in the afternoon. I will ask Luca to send you back right away. I will go over and keep you company tonight. Don't fool around here!”

Standing still, Catherine barely moved when he pulled her.

Out on the busy streets, many people began looking at them, thinking they were a couple in a fight.

“Come with me!” Ryan growled in embarrassment

because there were so many people watching.

If it weren't for all the people watching them, he would have carried her up a long time ago.

"If you have something to do, then go. I still have books to read," she retorted indifferently without respect for him.

"D*mn it!" he cursed softly. Upon hearing that, he was so angry that he didn't care about other

people's gazes. Lifting her up and carrying her over his shoulders, he walked away.

"Put me down! What are you doing?" To her surprise, Ryan would do such a thing in public. So, she pounded on his shoulders and flailed his legs.

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Chapter 97 Mine

"I'm not putting you down!" Ryan growled with a stern face.

"Let go of her!" Just when both of them were arguing, a man yelled from behind.

Turning around, Ryan saw a man in casuals approaching them furiously.

At first glance, Ryan seemed to remember this man. Although they had only met once, he remembered that he was Cayden, the person who had courted Catherine at the restroom.

Originally, he came here because of Elroy, but he ended up seeing Cayden too. At first, he was only slightly angry, but now, he was full-on livid.

Obviously, Cayden's appearance here was no coincidence at all. After letting someone investigate her, he knew that she had sold herself to Ryan because of the financial crisis of her father's company.

Now, he really regretted not telling her about his wealth and power. Although back then he wasn't at his grandfather's company, it wasn't a big deal for him to borrow some money from his grandfather to help Catherine.

However, he didn't blame her at all. The only thing he could blame was himself because at that time he was worrying that what Catherine wanted from him was just his money if he told her that he was rich.

Because she was standing with her back to Cayden, Catherine couldn't see who was talking, but the voice was familiar enough to her.

Didn't she tell him that she was already married? Why did he suddenly show up again?

At that moment, Ryan had already calmed down from his initial surprise. Scoffing, he had no intention of letting her go.

"She is mine. Whether I put her down or not, it's none of your business," he proudly declared to Cayden.

Sneering, Cayden asked, "Yours? Does she willingly follow you?"

Just then, his words hit a sore spot. Actually, she chose him only because she wanted to save her father.

Although Ryan knew that clearly, he wasn't going to show it in his body language and would not lose to Cayden in the aura.

In a war between men, Catherine could only choose him.

With their contract, Ryan felt he was at an advantage.

"Why don't you ask her whether she's willing to go with you or not? Tell him, who do you belong to, Catherine?"

Upon hearing that, Catherine could feel heartbroken because she didn't want to hurt Cayden nor tell him that she was Ryan's.

However, she had signed that contract with Ryan to save her father's factory. Then, there was Jasmine and so many things have to be considered. If she wasn't going to say that, what was she going to say?

After taking a few deep breaths, she slowly uttered, "I am,"

"You don't have to say anymore!" Cayden interrupted her.

"I know you are in a difficult position. Believe me, Cathy. You will be free soon," he said, looking at Ryan as if he was declaring war.

"Who are you to say that?" Ryan spat out these words with contempt.

"Because I'm not only Cayden, but I'm also Barry Winters."

Walking past them, some of the people were watching Catherine being carried over Ryan's shoulder while Cayden stood next to them.

Three of them were exceptionally good-looking so they attracted a lot of attention.

"Put me down!" At that point, Catherine no longer wanted to be the focus of attention anymore.

Despite hearing that, Ryan didn't let her down. Carrying her, he made a path through the crowd while declaring, "Even Barry can't take away my woman!"

At that moment, Cayden didn't speak again, nor did he go forward to take her from Ryan.

That was because he understood that Catherine would not leave with him at this time.

Right now, the thing he could do was buy over Christopher's company so that Catherine could regain her freedom.

Then, she could come back to him.

"Wait for me, Cathy. I won't let you wait for too long," he murmured and disappeared in the crowd.

Meanwhile, Catherine was still kicking her legs, trying to get Ryan to put her down.

However, he was so furious that he ignored her resisting.

How could this d*mned woman be so irresponsible to cheat on him twice in one day?

Was she just so lonely that she couldn't stand being alone at home, or was it because he hadn't touched her in quite some time? From the looks of it, he should do it with her every day so that she won't even have any energy to get down from the bed. That way, she wouldn't be too wild!

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Chapter 98 Humiliation

“Behave yourself or I will make you regret right now,” he warned, and with one sentence, he put her in her place.

He was like a devil who was able to do what he wanted, and she wouldn't doubt his beastly nature.

Now that she calmed down, he no longer wanted to attract unwanted attention so he put her down.

Calling Luca, he had him come over to pick her up.

“Go back to the apartment and wait for me. From now on, you are not allowed to leave there without my permission!” he ordered coldly.

For the past few days, whenever his phone rang, he would excitedly glance at it.

Even though he knew what he did was silly, he would still eagerly wait for her to take the initiative to make up with him.

However, she didn't call him! Now that her life was so enriched, with so many guys flocking around her, why would she miss him?

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't want to delay his work for a woman, he would have punished her in bed right now.

Very quickly, Luca arrived and parked the car. Then, Ryan personally stuffed Catherine into the car.

But Catherine didn't say a word because Ryan was so angry that she didn't want to make him say any more threatening things.

At the apartment, Catherine began to think about what Cayden had said uneasily. Today, Cayden

saw her in the most awkward state. Actually, she thought it was better that her such state was seen by the whole world rather than by him. Unfortunately, fate had destined that she would never leave a good impression on him.

But he said that she would be free soon.

Moreover, he was actually Barry Winters. Did that mean he was a descendant of the famous Winters?

The famous Winters could definitely match the Walker family in terms of power and wealth.

However, the Winters was not prosperous in terms of descendants. Rumor had it that the chairman only had a daughter who had been the CEO until she passed away two years ago.

was the maternal grandson of the chairman of the

Winters family, took over the Winters's family business and made a commercial legend in a span of two years.

Based on his experience, she could already tell who he was. However, since his name was Cayden, she had never doubted his identity before.

She was right. Cayden was definitely the new head of the Winters family!

Didn't he hate her after finding out about her? Wouldn't he despise her?

From his words and actions, she could tell that he didn't look down on her.

While she was deep in thought, the door suddenly opened. Ryan's strong figure appeared before her.

Turning away from him, Catherine didn't know what she could say to him.

However, her gesture made Ryan feel like she didn't want to see him, or perhaps she was blaming him for taking her away from her previous lover.

Before he could reprimand her for being so rude to him, she was pulling a long face. Leaning in, he habitually pinched her jaw.

"Don't forget, you are mine." He furrowed his brows, threatening her.

"In four months, I will leave. We don't have much time left, Ryan. Let's stop fighting."

After all this while, she was tired of their complicated relationship. Now, she only wanted to peacefully live the rest of the day. In her eyes, there was despair, or rather it was a calm that suddenly made his heart lurch.

Was that really all the time they had left?

In the past, he was always confident that he could still keep her by his side even after the contract was up as long as he wanted.

Now that the Green family's business wasn't going well, he had control over her.

Today, Cayden appeared. It was fine if he was just a small doctor, but he was the heir of the famous Winters. He was Barry Winters.

Because of this, Ryan felt an unprecedented sense of danger. It was only then that he truly feared that Catherine would be taken away by another man.

At the time, it was not time to punish her. Right now, he had to know who she loved more. Was it him, Elroy, or Cayden?

"Are you really going to leave me once the contract is up?" Suddenly, his hands grabbed her thin shoulders as he stared unblinkingly into her eyes.

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Chapter 99

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Chapter 99 Why Leave Me

Once again, her heartbeat raced all of a sudden as if it was instinctive. She had a crush on him before she could even realize it.

"Yes," she answered calmly. Upon hearing that, he felt as if he was shot in the heart.

"Why? Is it because you love Elroy or Cayden?" he asked sadly and helplessly.

"Elroy?" she murmured. It was the first time she heard this name after she lost her memory. However, this name caused her to feel incredible pain in her heart and she didn't really want to think about it.

At that moment, her questioning tone made him feel like she no longer loved Elroy. So, she

probably loved Cayden more.

"That means it's Cayden!"

Did she love him? She had always told herself that she loved him. But, why did she only feel sad and guilt, rather than feel heart race, whenever she saw him?

Perhaps it was because she was so numb to love that she no longer knew what it was. It was as if that word was too extravagant for her.

Just then, her hesitation gave him a glimpse of hope. Suddenly, he exerted force to hug her tightly.

As soon as their bodies touched, they could both feel flowers bloom in their heart. It was beautiful yet sad, and indescribable.

“Actually, you love me, don’t you, babe?” he asked nervously, suppressing his feverish heartbeat.

When he said that, his magnetic and deep voice was right by her ears, as if her heart was caressed by his tender words.

Because of that, her heart couldn’t help beating violently. She didn’t want things to be like this, but she couldn’t control her feelings at all.

Right now, she was so nervous that her palms were sweaty. Trying to push him away, she tried to avoid his question.

She did not refute it! That meant that she loved him, right? Ryan thought to himself.

“Tell me, babe. Tell me that the man you love is me!” he coaxed her gently. At that moment, he needed intense reassurance and a promise from her right now.

Although Barry was still young, he was powerful. Competing with him, Ryan wasn’t 100 percent

confident in beating him.

In terms of abilities, they almost equaled each other. Now, who would be the winner totally depended on Catherine’s preference.

“I don’t love you, Ryan. I don’t love anyone.” She finally found her voice.

“You are lying!” Grabbing her shoulders with both hands again, he pulled her away. Keeping her face at a distance, he stared straight into her eyes again and said these words.

“No, I really don’t-” He wouldn’t let her finish her sentence. Immediately, he grabbed her by the waist, leaned over and kissed her.

Instantly, her heart skipped a beat, and she put both her hands on his chest, trying to push him away.

However, he stubbornly wanted to use his kiss to let her know that she was his. She should only love him, only him.

Actually, she would rather he mocked her all the time or treated her cruelly like a devil. She didn't want him to suddenly be gentle to her.

Perhaps she was just too soft-hearted. So, as long as he was gentle to her, she would be moved and lose herself to him.

He restrained both her hands with his large ones, kissing her even more passionately. Since she couldn't evade him, her heart fluttered with the kiss. It had been so many days before he came back so of course she missed him at least a little. However, she was just suppressing her feelings towards him.

As for him, he was also restraining his love sickness.

After kissing her for a while, he forgot about everything else and also forgot that he was here to conquer her.

"Don't... don't be like this." In the end, she still managed to escape from his lips.

"Do you miss me?" At that moment, his eyes were already burning with fire. With his burning gaze, he stared at her with intense passion and asked.

"No." It actually took her a lot of effort to say such insincere words indifferently.

However, she was lying. Even if her heart didn't like him, her body craved him.

Right now, he had to put in a little more effort so that she wouldn't even think of running away from him.

"Do you have anything to do in the afternoon? Even

if you have nothing to do, I have to read. So, can you not disturb me?"

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Chapter 100 Barry Winters

At that moment, the lady with the shimmering gaze was burning with passion, but she said that she wanted to read a book. Why was she trying so hard to restrain herself? Why couldn't she just tell him whether she missed him? Wouldn't that be good? It wasn't like he wouldn't give it to her.

"Fine. Read your book!" he growled.

As if she had been granted amnesty, she pushed him away and lay on the bed while she grabbed a book from the bedside table.

Expecting that she would do something like that, he pounced on her before she could even get her book.

After that, he wanted to hug her to sleep, but she dodged him.

Picking up her pajamas angrily, she put on her clothes and prepared to shower.

“No one can take you away from me, babe!” Watching her walk away, he declared with satisfaction.

After their physical contact earlier, he felt much calmer.

Whatever it was, she was still in his arms and by his side so he had ample advantage.

As long as she had some feelings for him, he would do anything to keep her by his side.

Barry could just bring it on!

While Catherine was taking a shower, Ryan

received a call from Robert. Apparently, Robert had almost settled their matters in Arinth. Because of Old Mrs. Walker, Ryan had to personally go and settle it. Last time, he couldn't do it because something came up suddenly. So, he had to go take a look.

After both of them chatted through the phone, Ryan was set to fly to Arinth at night. Once he made all the arrangements, he called Jasmine and informed her of some things.

After hanging up, Ryan also grabbed his underwear and entered the bathroom.

Since he was leaving at night and he would be gone for a few days, he wanted to have some fun with Catherine in the bathroom because he wanted to taste her again.

When Catherine heard him knock on the door, she was worried that he wanted to take a bath with

her. So, she quickly wiped herself dry and quickly put on her pajamas.

After that, she opened the door and walked out.

Seeing she already finish bathing, he gave up his plan and went to take a shower.

Because he had to deal with some things at the office, he couldn't stay that much longer.

"I am going to Arinth tomorrow and I will only be back after four or five days. During this time, you're not allowed to see Cayden or Elroy."

When he mentioned Elroy again, she could not help but ask,

"Who is Elroy?"

Why was she playing numb again? Last time, when

she said she lost her memories before, he didn't believe her.

Ever since he found out that he had misunderstood her and she was absolved of all suspicions, she seemed to begin to act again.

Frowning impatiently, he didn't want to ruin his mood by getting into a fight with her before he left.

Suddenly, he emphasized, "In short, you are not allowed to see any man! If you dare,"

"I won't!" Before he could finish his warning to her, she had already interrupted him with an answer.

"That's good. Be good and wait for me at home." Now that she was being so obedient, his expression seemed more relaxed too. Pulling her face to him, he gently kissed her on the cheeks and left.

In the past two years, he had never done this to her before. So, his actions today surprised her. In fact, she was touched.

After he left, she thought about the conversation they had, and the name, Elroy, popped up in her mind.

Suddenly, she recalled that her parents mentioned this man once before:

'Is he coming back?'

'Are you remind Mr. Johnston not to tell Cathy?'

Could it be that she had something to do with Elroy? It definitely had to be!

At the time, she had thought that what her parents had said related to Ryan. After a deep thought, she realized that she had probably misunderstood. Perhaps what they were truly worried about was

that she would find out about Elroy instead.

Elroy... Suddenly, the image of that man in the square appeared in her mind.

Just then, there was a flash of inspiration. She shouldn't be wrong. The Elroy, who Ryan mentioned, was definitely him!

It was no wonder she ran into him at the square twice. From the looks of it, it wasn't a coincidence at all.

Now, she wanted to go back to the square to see if she could meet him again, but she was afraid.

The thing she was most worried about right now was that he could be the man who had attacked her at the hillside in her memory. Could that be possible?

Feeling uneasy, she didn't want to recall that

memory. However, Ryan wouldn't let go of her, so

she decided to face it.

After putting on her clothes, she came to the _square again and went to the bookstore as usual.