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Chapter 132 A Deal

Kiley cried hard and complained to Alick about her miserable situation frantically, stressing Celia's viciousness.

"I helped her out of kindness. But in return, she embarrassed me in front of so many people and hurt me. I was even hospitalized. I don't know if these injuries will leave scars on my legs. I'm not married yet. If there are scars, I'm not sure if I can still find a good man to marry in the future.

I won't let it go just like that. She must pay the price!"

Alick was a little annoyed by Kiley's complaints. He looked at her unremarkable face, wanting to say that even if there was no scar on her legs, only a few men would like her.

But of course, he didn't say it. After all, he still needed her help.

"I came to see you, not to hear your complaints."

Alick frowned and pushed her hands away from his waist.

It was only then that Kiley remembered Alick had invited her to dinner yesterday. She immediately cried, "I'm sorry, Mr. Juarez. I know I agreed to have dinner with you. But as you can see, I was hurt by that bitch Celia. I can't go with you."

It was rare for her to be smart. Knowing that Alick didn't simply come to visit her, she said, "Mr. Juarez, do you have something to talk to me about? Just say it straight."

Alick bluntly expressed his intention. "I actually want to make a deal with you. But now that you are injured, I think I just have to cancel it."

Kiley was a little curious. "What is it, Mr. Juarez?"

Alick looked around. Seeing that there was no one nearby, he leaned closer to her and said in a low voice, "The monthly dinner party of the design department is coming soon. I want you to help me drug Celia, so I can sleep with her. After all, you are a woman. It's easier for you to approach her.

She is too resistant to me. I can't get close to her at all, so I have no choice but to come up with this idea."

Kiley was so shocked that her eyes widened.

The look in her eyes changed from adoration to fear.

She actually had a crush on him, thinking that he was handsome and rich. But now, she only felt horrified after hearing what he said.

It was really unfortunate to be liked by such a person.

Although she hated Celia to the core, she couldn't help sympathizing with Celia at this moment.

"I won't dare to do such a thing. Besides, my legs are injured. I may not be able to attend the party." Kiley quickly refused. "Most importantly, I had a fight with Celia yesterday. I don't think I can get close to her anymore."

Alick cast her a disgusting look and thought she was such a useless idiot!

However, he soon changed his mind.

He said, pretending to be regretful, "Since you think so, I won't force you. Actually, I plan to give you one hundred thousand dollars as a reward if you do it. But since you said you can't, then I can only find someone else to do it for me."

Alick didn't believe that Kiley was not interested in money.

Sure enough, her eyes lit up when she heard this. She looked up at him with admiration again.

She sighed from the bottom of her heart, "Mr. Juarez, you are indeed rich.

But Celia is nothing but a bitch. Why will you waste so much money just to sleep with her?"

Alick was noncommittal to her words.

Actually, one hundred thousand dollars was nothing. Even if it cost him one million dollars, he wouldn't hesitate as long as he could sleep with Celia.

After all, he was never short of money. It was not a big deal for him to spend some money in order to sleep with the woman he liked.

"I have more than enough money."

When Alick noticed Kiley was interested in money, he deliberately sighed in front of her. "But you suddenly got hurt, and your relationship with Celia is tense. I'm afraid it will be difficult for you to help me with my plan. So let's forget about this deal and don't mention it anymore."

Kiley felt it was her loss if she refused, so she hurriedly grabbed Alick's arm and said anxiously, "Mr. Juarez, don't give up on me yet. Let's talk about it. I can give it a try. Anyway, I hate Celia. If I help you, and I earn some money, it's like hitting two birds with one stone."

There was a hint of relief in Alick's eyes, and this made Kiley feel that there was still a chance for her. She immediately asked with a flattering look, "Mr. Juarez, as long as I successfully help you sleep with Celia, will you give me one hundred thousand dollars right away?"

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