

### Chapter 133 Advising Kiley

Upon seeing the joy in Kiley's eyes, Alick knew that his plan was already half successful. He smiled and said, "Of course! One hundred thousand dollars is just a small amount for me. And I do what I say."

It was only then that Kiley breathed a sigh of relief. "Mr. Juarez, my injuries are actually not that serious. I deliberately exaggerated the seriousness of my injuries, so I could be hospitalized. Then after I am discharged from the hospital, I can go to Celia and ask her to pay for it to get even with her.

There are still a few days left before the dinner party. By then, I'm already fine. So I promise to help you with your plan."

Alick was gratified that Kiley actively wanted to help him. But he was still a little worried.

"Kiley, you are smart, but Celia is much smarter than you. Moreover, she has someone backing her up. If you only rely on the injuries to extort money from her, I'm afraid you will find it difficult. And if you are not careful enough, the result may backfire, and you will end up ruining yourself instead."

Kiley got anxious at once. "Then what should I do?"

She held Alick's hand and refused to let him go as if she had grasped a life-saving straw. "Mr. Juarez, what do you think I should do? Please give me some wise advice."

Alick pulled his hand back and thought for a while. Then he said, "The best way is to apologize to Celia and clarify that your injuries have nothing to do with her. Do it in public."

Kiley was obviously surprised. She asked in confusion, "But if I do that, am I not helping Celia instead? And there's no way I will apologize to that bitch!"

Her stupid look made Alick feel disgusted.

If he didn't need her help, he would never have interacted with her.

"How can you be so stupid? Didn't you just say you had to have a good relationship with her? I'm telling you to do this to relax her vigilance against you. Then you can get the chance to drug her."

Kiley thought about it and felt that Alick made sense. But she didn't want to let go of Celia that easily.

"But I got injured after all. I can't let myself suffer like this in vain, right? I have to take this opportunity to blackmail her."

Alick couldn't help sneering, "Are you really that short-sighted? If you dare blackmail her, Derek and Brea will definitely help her. I'm afraid that you will be the one to be blamed in the end and may even lose your job. You won't be able to get the compensation you want."

Kiley was persuaded by him and became worried. "No, I can't lose my job."

"Then do as I say," Alick immediately said. "You have to establish a good relationship with Celia first, so you can freely get close to her during the dinner party. By then, you can give her a drugged drink. I'll give you one hundred thousand dollars right after you do it. That's a lot of money, isn't it?"

Kiley nodded and readily agreed.

Although she knew how perverted Alick was, she still didn't give up the idea of hooking up with him.

After all, he was handsome and rich. She wouldn't lose anything if she slept with him.

Kiley reached out and tugged at Alick's sleeve. She said with a flattering smile, "Mr. Juarez, you are rich and resourceful. I don't think the other men in the company can compare with you."

Alick was satisfied with her flattering words. "Well, that's too much to say. There are many powerful and rich men in Semshy Group."

But although he said this, he already felt proud and complacent.

Kiley held his arm, winked at him, and said, "Mr. Juarez, I don't understand why you have to spend so much money to sleep with Celia."

She leaned her whole body against him and said shyly, "Why don't you consider me? I would love to sleep with a handsome man like you.

If you choose me, you don't need to spend that much. I don't need your money anyway. All I want is to sleep with you."

