

## Chapter 472 Fear

Kiley yelled out in pain. However, for the sake of the money, she pretended to enjoy what Alick did to her and played along with him.

She assumed a seductive position. "Mr. Juarez, this feels so good. Have your way with me. Go harder! Do anything you want to me!"

Alick was very aroused. He flung away his cigarette butt and began to tie up her hands together. Then, he penetrated her hard.

Kiley was frightened by this violent behavior. After it was over, she huddled up on the bed and looked at the broken tie that had tied her hands together. She dared not say anything.

Alick noticed her expression and said, "What's wrong? Do you still want to sleep with me?"

Kiley calmed down eventually. She felt shameless. Why did she not reject being treated like this?

Secretly, she despised herself for being such a slut.

But she had to accept this if she were to continue making money by sleeping with Alick.

Kiley gave Alick a smile and slowly crawled towards him. "Yes, I do. I was just a little surprised, that's all. But ultimately, I enjoyed it. You've broadened my horizon. Do what you want to my body."

Alick did not respond to her flattery. He just gave her a smile mixed with disdain.

He stood up, took out a stack of cash from his bag and then threw it at Kiley.

Kiley took the money in a hurry. In her happiness, she flattered him some more and even kneeled down to thank him.

Alick sneered, "That's just my tip for you. I will transfer the one hundred thousand dollars to you later. Whenever I'm in the mood, I'll give you a call. Serve me and you'll be paid. If you can satisfy me in different ways every time, I will treat you even better. Our relationship must be kept a secret though, remember."

Alick really didn't want anyone to find out he was having a sexual relationship with such a plain woman.

Kiley, overjoyed at the tip she'd received, didn't care too much about what Alick had just said.

The thought of that one hundred thousand dollars was too exciting. She knelt down at the feet of Alick as if she were his slave and said obediently, "I am at your service, anytime, Mr. Juarez. I will make you feel that I am worth every penny."

Alick gave her a pat on the head as if she were a dog.

He lit another cigarette. Looking down at Kiley, he said, "Although you're not bad in bed, you aren't very smart. You screwed up the simplest thing. I still haven't had my way with Celia. What are you going to do to fix that?"

Kiley couldn't help but picture what he'd just done to her. She felt a mixture of fear and temptation at the thought of experiencing it again.

She quickly responded, "I'm not stupid. Celia is just too cunning. She was so nice to me yesterday. I really thought she had finally let down her guard. I had no idea she would secretly change the glasses when I wasn't looking!"

Kiley thought about what had happened yesterday. She wore a look of deep hatred. She feared that Alick would vent his anger on her and force her to do it again.

