

## Chapter 106 | Can Read Minds

Alicia curled her lips into a satisfied smile as she accepted the money.

Her bank account had seen a noticeable boost.

She beamed with pleasure.

Caden observed her closely.

He remembered the extravagant lifestyle of the Bennett family, where even their dog sported a gold chain.

Then she wedded Joshua.

Now, she found herself thrilled over such a paltry amount.

Alicia's mind raced back to a thought. "You had to have known Mrs. Reyes was cheating, did you not?"

Caden simply nodded.

Curiosity piqued, she asked, "So, how were you able to win?"

"I possess the skill to alter the cards."

Alicia's eyes widened in surprise. "You mean you can perform magic? Like transforming a two into a three?"

Caden gave her a sidelong look. "Are you really taking me at my word?"

Of course, he could not change cards. He had simply figured out how the women were cheating and calculated the odds. He had been fortunate enough to win a few rounds.

With a blank expression, he advised Alicia, "You should consider seeking some help."

Alicia was left unable to utter a word.



Clenching her jaw, she muttered a few curses under her breath and stormed off, clutching the hem of her dress.

Rachel, eager to make things right, had gone to great lengths to prepare lunch.

She used only high-quality ingredients.

Randolph returned solely to share a drink with Caden.

"Mr. Ward, it is your first visit here. What do you think? Did you enjoy yourself?"


Caden declined the drink presented to him.

With a neutral expression, he remarked, "Mrs. Gray is both admirable and shrewd in business. I have gained valuable insights today."

At first, Randolph failed to pick up on the sarcasm. His hand, still holding the drink, lingered in the air until the realization hit him.

He shot an accusatory glare at Rachel, whose expression had soured. "What did you do to Mr. Ward?"

Rachel was nervous. She said, "Randolph, it is all a misunderstanding."

Realizing that she had indeed upset Caden, Randolph slapped her with determination! 

Alicia had not anticipated Randolph's explosive reaction. Her grip on the fork tightened instinctively.

She could not resist glancing over at Rachel.

Rachel was struck by her husband in front of a crowd, covering her face as tears of humiliation flowed down her cheeks.

Randolph remained unfazed.

He continued to praise Caden while downing a glass of wine in a single gulp.

Caden frowned slightly. "Mr. Gray, please enjoy your meal. Do not worry



about me."

The onlookers whispered among themselves.

Alicia took a few bites of her food. Once Randolph and Rachel moved away, she slid into the seat next to Caden.

She leaned in and whispered, "You are significantly younger than Randolph. Why does he seem so intimidated by you?"

Caden replied with a detached air, "He is not truly afraid of me. He simply sees this as a chance to inflate his own ego by belittling a woman."

Alicia recognized the pattern.

Most men behaved that way. Rachel's affection only served to swell Randolph's pride, making him feel like royalty.

He genuinely believed he was something special.

"You know what Randolph is like. Why would you provoke them?"

Caden cast her a sideways look. "Are you sympathizing with Rachel once more?"

Alicia shook her head in response. "I find you rather unkind."

"If I am not unkind, then I am naive. Do not forget the real reason you are here today."

Alicia was taken aback. "How did you find that out?"

Caden placed some food on his plate and ate with poise. "What do I really know?"

Alicia was left speechless.

Though Caden did not elaborate, his cunning expression made her question whether he was aware of everything.

Could he have figured out that she was trying to get close to Rachel to uncover secrets about Randolph?

With a puzzled look, she asked, "Did you study psychology overseas? You





know, the kind that lets you read people's thoughts just by observing them?"

Caden replied with a perfectly straight face, "I mastered the art of mind reading."

Alicia fell quiet.

She was half-convinced and mentally cursed herself.

Then she challenged him, "So, what was I just thinking?"

"You referred to me as a foolish jerk."

Now she felt a sense of admiration. "Mind reading truly exists after all."

He had read her thoughts accurately, not missing a single detail.

Caden remained unbothered as he gestured for a nearby maid to come over.

The maid approached, asking, "Mr. Ward, how may I assist you?"

"Is there anything here that could enhance intelligence?" He glanced at Alicia. "This lady might require quite a bit."

Alicia clenched her teeth and kicked him under the table.

Caden did not flinch. His body was as solid as iron, leaving her with a throbbing toe.

She gasped, her lips twitching at the corners.

Noticing the maid frozen in uncertainty, she said, "Why don't you whip up some kebabs for me? Cook them thoroughly, and make sure they are loaded with chili."

However, a plump child snatched the kebabs away.

Alicia recognized Ted and didn't feel like arguing. "That is Mrs. Reyes's son. He is fiercely protective of her."

She then smacked her lips. "Those kebabs smell delicious. What a shame."





Caden glanced over.

Ted was seated next to Mrs. Reyes, relishing the kebabs.

Mrs. Reyes held him in her arms and cast a look in their direction.

Seeing Alicia enjoying her food so heartily, Mrs. Reyes gritted her teeth in envy.

"Ted," Mrs. Reyes began, "if someone were to bully me, would you defend me?"

Ted responded earnestly, "Absolutely, Mommy! You are my favorite!"

She leaned in and whispered in his ear, "Then..."

