

Chapter 126 A Nice Shape

Alicia stepped out, wearing an awkward smile.

She scratched her forehead and gestured toward the bathroom. "I was just washing my hands in there."

Neither Caden nor Hank responded.

The silence felt uncomfortable, so she added, "I really didn't mean to eavesdrop. I was about to come out, but then I heard you talking."

Caden stared at her intently.

Alicia felt her chest tighten. She quickly tried to correct herself. "Actually, I didn't hear anything at all."

Her words came out unconvincing, and she nearly burst out laughing, which only made Caden's expression even darker.

Caden turned away and shot a cold look at Hank.

Hank shivered under his glare.

He hurriedly spoke to Alicia. "You've got the wrong idea, Ms. Bennett. It's really not what you think."

Alicia put on a confused expression. "What are you talking about? I didn't hear a thing."

Caden took a deep breath.

His voice was cold as he spoke. "Get out."

Hank had been anticipating this and quickly turned to leave.

Alicia understood that Caden was vulnerable to losing his temper right now, so she cautiously started to follow Hank out of the office.

Caden looked at her with a cold expression. "Not you."

Alicia felt a sense of dread, so she stopped in her tracks.

The door closed behind Hank, leaving her alone with Caden.

She glanced at him and then quietly found a place to sit down.

Trying to ease the tension, she spoke up. "I had just arrived. I didn't see you, so I went to the bathroom. And right after that, you came up. I didn't mean to eavesdrop. I just walked to the door and heard you talking. I assumed it was something work-related, so I decided not to interrupt. I couldn't hear much. All I heard were some muffled voices, nothing significant."

After she finished, Alicia glanced over at Caden again, trying to read his expression.

Caden seemed even more upset.

"You might want to check a mirror," he said. "You're grinning."

Alicia was caught off guard.

Was she that obvious?

She quickly ran her hand over her lips.

Realizing her lie had been poorly constructed, she gave up on it and decided to be sincere. "Look, don't worry. You're still in your twenties. You're young, and anything can be treated."

Caden's frustration only grew.

Hank had already filled his ears with nonsense, and now Alicia was doing the same.

Her tone of regret made it even worse.

"Don't you know if I have any health issues?" he asked flatly. "I've never slept with Hank. But I have slept with you, haven't I?"

Alicia replied without thinking, "But you didn't exactly finish the last few times."

Caden found himself at a loss for words.

Alicia's voice grew softer. "I thought you were just being considerate, but now I wonder if it was because you couldn't."

That was enough for Caden. "Last time, your wrist was sore when we



ended. Really? You think I'm impotent?" he said, barely able to keep his frustration in check.

Alicia's eyes widened.

"You lasted so long last time. Was that a side effect of all the medication?" she asked.

Again, Caden was left speechless.

He could no longer contain his anger. He pulled Alicia close, pushing her down onto the desk.

With one swift motion, he tugged at her clothes, pulling down the zipper and exposing her smooth skin.

Realizing he was serious, Alicia began to panic. "Hey, hold on—"

Before she could finish talking, he kissed her, cutting off her words.

Alicia kicked at him in a desperate attempt to resist.

But then, he grabbed her ankles and pulled her legs around his waist.

Soon, Alicia's resistance weakened. She pushed him softly. "Caden, stop. I need to... tell you..."

She tugged at his hair, managing to catch her breath. "Let go! I have something important to tell you!"

Caden was filled with both desire and anger. He held her tightly and said, "Do you honestly think talking is more important than finishing what we've already started?"

Alicia panted, shaking her head. "No! I need to talk to you about Lilliana's assistant."

Caden frowned in frustration. "What about her?"

Pressed beneath him, Alicia struggled to breathe. "Get off me..." she gasped.

Her chest rose and fell as she tried to catch her breath.

The sight of her breasts only stirred him more.

Without any gentleness, Caden pulled her collar down and bit at her skin.



Alicia's waist trembled, and she let out a low, involuntary cry.

Realizing the sound had come from her own throat, Alicia felt both anger and embarrassment. She punched Caden.

"What are you, a dog?" Alicia felt a burning pain in her chest, and she spoke in an irritated manner.

Caden pulled her close as he sat down in the chair.

All the pulling and tugging left them in disarray.

Alicia blushed, trying to fix her clothes. However, Caden pulled them down again. His eyes were dark with desire.

"Say whatever you need to say, while I watch," he stated.

Alicia glared at him. "Didn't you say they were small? What's even worth looking at?"

Caden admired every inch of her tits.

"They have a nice shape."

Alicia let out a snort.

She buttoned her clothes firmly, keeping them out of his sight. "Obviously. Anyone who sees them would think so."

Caden looked up. "Including Joshua?"



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