

Chapter 129 Beg For Mercy

Alicia was terrified.

She struggled weakly and warned, "Caden Ward..."

Her hoarse voice lacked any real threat.

Caden ignored her pleas, turning her hand over to inspect her palm.

Alicia's heart raced. "Why are you putting cuffs on me? I'm not into this."

He didn't respond.

She glanced at her own hand and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"What did that guy at the cafe write on your hand?" he asked.

Alicia hadn't expected him to bring this up now. She answered honestly, "His name and his WhatsApp ID."

"Did you add him?" He leaned down, pressing his lips to hers.

Alicia let out a muffled sound, feeling lightheaded from his kiss.

How infuriating!

Why did he have to be such a good kisser?

How many women had he practiced with?

Alicia turned her head, trying to catch her breath. "I didn't add him. I'll do it next time I see him."

Caden's expression darkened.

He pulled her up and locked the other end of the handcuffs to the bedpost.



Alicia couldn't even bring herself to protest. Her mind was blank, overwhelmed by his intensity.

This time, Caden fucked her harder than the last time he did.

Alicia couldn't stop her tears. She tried to fight back, but her words became broken and scattered as she cried out in protest.

During a brief pause, she cried out, "What are you doing? Are you trying to kill me?"

Caden didn't respond.

After a moment, Alicia blurted out, "Are you jealous?"

Worried he might really push her to her limits, she told him, "I know you're a neat freak. I swear. Nothing happened between us."

Caden could see the genuine fear in her eyes.

She couldn't stop crying.

He wiped her tears while keeping his gaze on her reddened nose, which was wet and glistening.

"Why would I even be jealous?" Caden spoke in a calm, almost detached tone. "I may not be jealous, but I am very particular about cleanliness. Next time you get into my bed, make sure you're clean."

Alicia pressed her lips together, feeling frustrated.

She tugged at the handcuffs, hinting that she wanted them removed.

However, Caden showed no sign of complying.

"I think these are better. If you run, I won't have to chase you," he said.

Alicia stared at him, lost for words.

Her suspicions were confirmed.

He wasn't going to end this anytime soon.

Alicia tried using soft words to appeal to his mercy, hoping he would show some kindness.

Sadly, it didn't work.

When the handcuffs began to rub her wrists raw, she managed to make herself look pitiable to convince him to unlock them. As soon as he did, she jumped out of bed and ran.

Shivering, she dashed into the living room. Caden followed behind, slowly unwrapping a condom.

He then fucked her right there in the living room.

Exhausted and out of breath, Alicia used her last bit of strength to curse him, pulling out every insult she could think of.

Caden remarked, "You've got quite an impressive vocabulary."

Without thinking, she wiped her snot across his face.

Caden paused before saying, "Good job."

He changed positions and told her, "Don't expect you'll be able to sleep tonight."

By dawn, Alicia slumped against him, barely managing to sleep for two hours.

Caden held her with one arm while flipping through a book with the other. The sound of the pages turning was almost soothing.

"What time is it?" Alicia asked in a hoarse voice as soon as she opened her eyes.

Caden glanced at her eyes, noticing how they shimmered like morning dew.

They weren't filled with tears.

Her eyes shimmered gently, drawing him in with their soft and captivating beauty.

His eyes followed the line of her chin, down to her smooth neck and soft shoulders, taking in the delicate shape of her figure.

After a while, he finally said, "It's a little past nine."

Alicia thought about her tasks for the day.

She didn't have anything urgent to finish.

The only person who might cause trouble was Joshua, but he had been preoccupied lately.

Satisfied, she closed her eyes and drifted back to sleep.

As Alicia closed her eyes, she asked, "Then why aren't you at the office?"

Caden ran his hand over her waist, clearly unwilling to let go. "Someone's holding on to me like a second skin. How can I leave?"

Alicia had no response.

Who was he talking about?

How ridiculous!

She brushed his hand away, sliding off him and settling onto the pillow.

The pillow was soft, and of high quality, but it didn't compare to the firmness of his body.

She sighed quietly.

It would have to do for now.

Caden stretched his stiff arm before getting up to wash.

He placed an order for breakfast and arranged for a set of women's clothes to be delivered.

As she listened to the sounds around her, it became clear he was about to leave.

She turned her head and called, "Caden."

Caden was adjusting his tie. He stood tall and straight. "Yes?"

"Do me a favor and cut back on those stamina pills," she said with a hint of concern in her tone.

Caden stayed silent.

He felt pretty good at the moment and saw no reason to bicker.

In a rare show of generosity, he said, "You can store the things you brought here last time in the study."

Alicia slept until noon. When she finally woke up, she got out of bed and began organizing her belongings.

The study was spacious, with one wall set aside specifically for her use.

After placing the final picture frame, Alicia paused. Wasn't she supposed to be renting her own place? Why was she putting her things here?

The thought disappeared as quickly as it came.

She hadn't had any time to search for a new apartment.

Furthermore, she couldn't afford a nearby place, and she didn't want to live too far away. It was simply more convenient to come to Caden's apartment whenever something came up.

Despite that, for the week following that night, she refused to let Caden touch her.

"It's been a week already. You still don't feel better?" Caden asked, frowning in disbelief.