

Chapter 131 Be With Him Forever

Alicia's heart raced as her eyes widened in shock.

"Huh? What did he just call me?" she asked inwardly.

She stared at him, genuinely caught off guard. "How do you know my nickname?"

Caden silenced her question with a kiss, clearly uninterested in explaining at that moment.

He was focused on satisfying his desire before any conversation.

Even though she had agreed to doing it just once, Caden dragged it out, taking his time.

His movements were deliberately slow, but his grip remained firm.

The sunlight poured in through the window, casting light on their entwined forms. Alicia looked up, meeting his gaze, and saw her reflection in his eyes.

Her flushed face and dazed expression startled her.

Both her voice and the sight of herself seemed unfamiliar.

Caden's intense stare seemed to pierce right through her, causing her chest to tighten.

For a fleeting moment, Alicia wanted to stay locked in his embrace on the desk forever.

After the sex, Alicia collapsed onto the sofa to rest.

Caden printed the revised agreement and handed it to her to sign.

Still dazed, Alicia glanced up at him. "How did you know I'm called Lucky?"

Her mother had given her the nickname.

Her mother wished for her to have a peaceful and fortunate life.

Her father, however, disliked the name. He thought it was superficial and stupid, and forbade using it.

So, only her mother ever called her Lucky.

They were the only people who knew.

But now, Caden was the second person to use it.

In that moment, Alicia couldn't quite grasp how she felt. It was like being caught in a wave, but holding onto him made her feel safe from its pull.

"It was on the first photo of your album," Caden admitted. "I saw it there."

Alicia looked down.

Those pictures reminded her of her mother, and every time she touched them, she felt a deep sadness.

"Don't ever call me that again," she said.

Caden looked at her face.

Her eyes were red, and her nose was still swollen. She tried to hide her sadness, but it was so evident on her face.

The traces of their earlier passion still lingered on her face.

However, now her expression seemed burdened with grief.

Caden handed her the agreement. "Sign it."

Alicia looked around, searching for something to write with.

Caden held out his thumb, offering her a bit of the ink left on it.

She pressed her fingerprint onto the paper.

The mark was faint, and Alicia scrutinized it closely. "This doesn't count, does it?"

Caden took the agreement, showing a hint of indifference in his expression. "It doesn't matter. Who knows? You might want to change it again tomorrow."

Alicia was left speechless.

She then went to change into a new outfit. When she returned, she asked him about the recent developments.

"Has Randolph confessed?"

"He has," said Caden.

Alicia's face lit up with delight. "So? What's the secret?"

Right now, he still didn't have the answer.

Throughout the week, he employed various tactics to corner Randolph, culminating in a crucial meeting scheduled for the afternoon. This was the final push in his strategy.

Randolph had a choice. He could speak up, or the consequences would be dire.

"We'll find out tonight," Caden stated. Afterwards, he asked, "Anyway, what's for dinner tonight?"

Alicia had taken charge of cooking during their time together in the apartment.

It seemed that he had grown accustomed to sharing meals with her.

Alicia felt cheerful once more. "What do you feel like eating?"

He gazed into her sparkling eyes, captivated by their brightness.

Her rosy complexion gave her an aura of purity and innocence.

"It's entirely up to you. I'm not picky," he replied.

Alicia then suggested a few dishes.

Then an idea struck her, and she decided to cancel the dish that included both beef and celery.

Caden inquired, "Is that dish not to your taste?"

Without thinking, she replied, "It's you who doesn't like it."

His heart softened slightly at her words.

His expression eased into a smile as he continued, "Once the evidence is revealed, Joshua will definitely face consequences. Are you sure you won't regret this decision?"

Alicia paused to contemplate before nodding. "Just a little."

Caden raised an eyebrow and asked, "Regret what?"

"Not partnering with you sooner," she replied.

He remained silent.

Alicia's curiosity was piqued. "Given how efficient you are, why didn't you take action earlier?"

"He's not my target," Caden answered.

Randolph and Rachel had already reached the hotel's private room.

A week had gone by, and they now appeared deflated, their former glory long gone.

Alicia's injury at their home marked the beginning of their troubles. The bank encountered significant challenges.

Initially minor issues spiraled into overwhelming problems that they could no longer manage. They had already relocated, but their finances remained inadequate.

Rachel wept endlessly. Her eyes were so puffy that they were almost unrecognizable. "Randolph, who is behind this?"

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Randolph was livid.

"Joshua did this," he said. His gaze intensified with every word he uttered. "He knows nearly everything I did back then. After the incident, I uncovered that he had taken the executives out for meals. It was clear he was the one who turned me in."

One action triggered a cascade of consequences. He faced an investigation, and all his past misdeeds came to light.

He needed to return every cent of the money he had embezzled while serving as the bank manager.

Moreover, he was going to jail.

In recent days, Caden had reached out to him.

Today, he gathered his courage for one final effort, hoping that Caden would lend his support.

"Caden isn't in a much better position," Rachel said in a trembling voice. "The last time Mrs. Reyes opposed Alicia, he defended her, and forced us to endure the backlash from the Reyes family. It's cruel of him to resort to such tactics."

Doubt crept into her mind. "Can we really count on him to help us?"

Randolph regretted the negative impression he had made on Caden in the past.

"I'm uncertain about his relationship with Alicia, but I understand what he desires!" That secret had always been his trump card for emergencies, and now it was time to play it. "He has more than enough money. If he helps me, I'll reveal a secret that could destroy Joshua. It's an irresistible opportunity for him!"