

Chapter 140 Hit Them Both

Feeling uplifted after her conversation with Gina, Alicia decided against inviting her for a meal due to the peculiar circumstances and chose to meet Monica instead.

She arranged a lavish array of dishes on the table.

As Monica settled in, she inquired, "Is it just us?"

Alicia, picking at her food to ease her hunger, confirmed, "Yes, it's just the two of us."

Monica surveyed the table, puzzled. "Is all this really just for us?"

"It's a celebration," Alicia explained, sharing details of her recent split from Joshua.

"I no longer have to visit the Yates Mansion or keep up appearances. Now, I can do as I please." Toasting with a glass of milk, Alicia added, "Gina has offered her support as well."

Monica, recognizing the significance, concurred that they had good reason to celebrate.

"Yet, you seem so down. Why is that?" Monica touched Alicia's forehead gently.

Alicia offered a smile. "No, I'm quite content. I've just been really hungry."

In truth, Alicia felt rather somber.

The previous day's ordeal at the Yates Mansion had left her mainly frightened, worried they might act rashly.

After addressing her foot injury, she had attempted to discuss this with Caden but was met with indifference.

Eating quietly, Alicia sought Monica's companionship for later. "Monica,



would you join me somewhere after our meal?"

Alicia had enrolled in a fighting class, a choice Monica fully supported.

They selected a competent instructor and signed up for multiple self-defense sessions.

They donned their workout gear, preparing to train.

Monica sensed Alicia's distress, attributing it to the recent stress. "Picture Joshua as the punching bag. Hit it hard to let out your anger. Afterward, you'll feel ready to confront him."

Alicia eyed the punching bag, embracing the idea as a worthwhile approach.

Monica grabbed a pen and a piece of paper on which she wrote Joshua's name. Then she handed it to her friend.

Alicia, after a moment's contemplation, wrote Caden's name on a second sheet and placed it atop Joshua's.

"Let's hit them both," declared Alicia.

Visualizing the papers as Caden's face, she threw a forceful punch.

The strike was so potent that Monica trembled.

At that moment in his office, Caden experienced an unexpected shiver.

Looking outside, he noticed the sky had darkened once again.

Hank entered with a knock.

"Mr. Ward, haven't you eaten anything today?" Hank asked, aware of the demanding day Caden had endured and wary of his temper, yet knowing it essential that Caden eat.

Caden, no longer showing displeasure, asked Hank to make a dinner reservation.

Feeling somewhat relieved, Hank ventured cautiously, "Mr. Ward, have you had a disagreement with Ms. Bennett?"

Caden responded flatly, "Why would I quarrel with her?"

"You've not been home lately and seem out of sorts. Who else but Ms. Bennett could cause this?" Hank ventured a guess. "Did one of you make a mistake?"

Caden changed the subject. "How is the assignment I gave you progressing?"

"All in order," Hank assured him promptly.

Caden had instructed Hank to contact Randolph and ask the latter to disrupt Joshua's finances in the bank, as Joshua was gearing up for an IPO and urgently needed the funds. Randolph's meddling had put several plans on hold.

Hank couldn't help but gloat. "The Yates family must be in turmoil now."

Caden showed little interest, considering it merely another job done.

"A bigger surprise is coming," he murmured, hinting at a planned shock that Alicia had instigated.

With Alicia on his mind, Caden felt agitated once more, as smitten as a teenager in love.

Upon reaching the restaurant, Joshua's call came through.

"What's happening, Joshua?"

"You're quite the strategist, Caden," Joshua's voice carried a menacing undertone.

Laughing it off, Caden replied, "What's the trouble? Just a cash flow issue, right? Does that confound you?"

The underlying rivalry was evident.

Joshua, out of options for retaliation, was resigned but had a different inquiry.

"Is this timing of your attack because of Alicia?"