

Chapter 141 Ms. Bennett

Caden confirmed quietly, "If you really need help, you could ask her to intervene on your behalf."

Joshua felt a tightness in his chest.

He was right.

Alicia had already grown close to Caden.

Understanding Caden's character, Joshua knew he wouldn't assist Alicia without receiving something in return.

Hiding his irritation, Joshua said with a sneer, "I don't need anyone to intervene for me, and it's too early for you to feel victorious. The outcome is still undecided."

It was only money. The Green family would handle it.

He wasn't out of options.

With a smirk, he inquired, "Do you honestly believe spending 300 million dollars on a woman is justified?"

Caden responded coolly, "It's a significant loss."

Casting 300 million dollars away would certainly create waves.

Alicia broke her promise, however. She failed to cook as she had vowed and instead spent the evening at the Yates Mansion with Joshua.

She showed such ungratefulness.

Caden continued, "Don't fret. If your company struggles, I can provide all the help you need. Just give me the signal."

Joshua sneered, "Keep dreaming. You don't control Warrington, Caden."

Caden narrowed his eyes. "Ah, I forgot. You've already traded your freedom to become part of the Green family. Why would you need my assistance?"

Joshua was at a loss for words.

He ended the call in frustration.

Caden remained emotionless. He set his phone down and continued to eat diligently.

Hank watched from the side.

Despite sampling each dish, Caden appeared uninterested.

He was nearly ready to stop eating.

Hank quickly intervened. "Mr. Ward, please have a bit more."

Caden showed no enthusiasm. "The flavor is lacking. I'm not hungry."

Hank argued, "If you start losing weight, Mrs. Ward will worry, and she'll never stop mentioning it."

Caden's expression soured.

He reluctantly took another bite.

Hank attempted to lift Caden's spirits on the drive back to the company by mentioning topics that usually captured his interest.

Caden remained silent.

Hank boldly ventured as he peered out the window, "Hey! Ms. Bennett?"

Caden's eyebrows twitched, prompting him to look up.

Only cars filled the view outside.

Alicia was nowhere to be seen.

Realizing the deception, Caden's expression chilled. "Are you risking your job?"

Hank deduced, "Mr. Ward, you're preoccupied with Ms. Bennett."

It appeared finding Alicia was key to restoring Caden's usual demeanor.

Hank grasped his next steps clearly.

Realizing humor was futile, he concentrated on driving.

Unexpectedly, as they halted at a red light, Hank actually spotted Alicia crossing the street with Monica.

They were deep in conversation, laughing together.

Hank turned to Caden excitedly. "Mr. Ward, Ms. Bennett!"

Caden was skeptical.

He didn't even look up this time.

Undeterred, Hank shouted out the window, "Ms. Bennett!"

Caden remained quiet.

He glanced up and saw only a fleeting view of Alicia's back.

She vanished into the crowd shortly after.

The street was too bustling for her to notice Hank's calls.

As the light switched to green, Hank resumed driving.

He sighed. "I should not have lied to you before."

Caden considered him naive.

Caden's frown deepened. "What does it matter if she sees me?"

Hank fell quiet.

After driving a little further, he stopped the car.

He leaned out slightly. "Ms. Bennett and her companion just entered a pharmacy. Do you think she's hurt or ill?"

Caden recalled her spirited presence earlier that day. "She's capable. I doubt a skirmish with ten could slow her down."

"I still think it's worth checking out. Don't you think so, Mr. Ward?" Hank glanced at Caden to gauge his reaction.

Caden kept a stoic face. "If you're so concerned, you should check yourself."

"That was my plan, Mr. Ward."

Caden remained silent.

Hank then proceeded inside.

Inside the pharmacy, Alicia was selecting a medicine for bruises.

Hank made a show of accidentally running into her, then asked casually, "Ms. Bennett, have you injured yourself?"

Alicia responded with courtesy, "I twisted my ankle. But it's nothing serious."

Hank pressed, "Does it hurt much?"

Monica recognized Hank as Caden's assistant from previous encounters.

Impressed by his gentle manner, which contrasted with Caden's, she began to speak freely. "Alicia was fortunate. It could have been worse for someone else."

Hank, uneasy, inquired, "What exactly happened?"

Monica responded with frustration, "That scoundrel Joshua locked her in a room and she had no choice but to escape through the window—"

Alicia quickly covered Monica's mouth.

She cautioned her quietly. "Not here, Monica."

Hank looked surprised.

He hadn't expected Joshua to be a part of the incident from the day

before.

Was this related to Caden's anger?

Monica became quiet, and Alicia turned to Hank. "Are you here to buy something?"

Hank gathered his thoughts and responded, "Yes, I need to pick up some digestive tablets for Mr. Ward. He overindulged this evening."

The mention of Caden's name visibly upset Alicia.

"He brought it upon himself," she remarked sharply.

Hank found himself at a loss for words.

