

Chapter 145 A Pathetic Loser

The doctor was taken aback for a moment.

The voice coming from the other end sounded notably young. "Could this actually be Alicia's father?" the doctor wondered.

His instincts warned him of a potential risk, prompting him to tread carefully. He managed to say, "Well— Hello, Mr. Bennett. How is Ms. Bennett's foot doing now?"

Caden queried, "Were you the one who treated her foot yesterday?"

"Yes," the doctor confirmed.

Alicia's beauty was undeniable.

The doctor knew winning her affection was unlikely, but he was still inclined to try.

Caden, recognizing the doctor's intentions, responded coolly, "She's perfectly fine."

Taking a chance, the doctor asked, "Mr. Bennett, may I call Ms. Bennett later? Since she's well, I'd like to ask her out to dinner."

Caden paused briefly.

His irritation turned into amusement as he laughed. "What do you think?"

The doctor hastily added, "I know it's late, but please be assured, Mr. Bennett, I promise to bring her home safely after dinner!"

He elaborated, "I intended to call at noon, but Ms. Bennett was recovering from a head injury last night at the hospital and needed rest all morning. I didn't want to disturb her."

Caden's anger subsided somewhat.

He recalled Alicia's dislike for hospitals.

Following the previous night's ordeal, she had gone to the emergency room alone and had been deeply affected.

Then, she returned home only to face his reproach.

Caden swallowed hard, then ended the call.

At that moment, Alicia appeared.

Noticing him with her phone, she demanded, "Who said you could touch my things?"

Caden met her gaze intensely. "I answered a call."

Alicia's expression grew stormier. "How could you just answer someone else's phone?"

She then proceeded to unlock it and check.

Caden's guilt dissolved when he noticed Alicia's impatience.

"The ringtone was annoying," he stated coldly.

Alicia realized the call was trivial and decided to drop it.

"Why didn't you just hang up then?"

Caden scoffed, "If I had, I would have missed all the excitement."

Alicia was confused. "What did the doctor say to you?"

"What else would a pathetic loser trying to charm you say?" Caden jeered, "His pickup lines are so trite. Even a dog wouldn't be swayed by them."

Alicia was taken aback.

Couldn't he show a little kindness?

She remembered the doctor's handsome appearance from the previous night and countered, "How is he a pathetic loser? He's actually more attractive than you."

Caden shot her a look. "Did you lose your eyesight along with your balance last night?"

"Am I wrong?" Alicia shot back. "You're both unattractive and oversensitive. You really have it all."

This left Caden speechless.

Since Alicia was already there, she inquired, "Where's the evidence you found on Randolph? Give me a copy."

Caden's tone turned icy. "Why should I?"

Alicia was astounded. "Why not? Our personal disputes shouldn't interfere with business."

Caden responded coolly, "You slammed the door and left when I asked you this morning. Wasn't that a clear sign that our agreement was null?"

Alicia's expression hardened, not wanting to lose this chance. "No, those are separate matters."

Caden's demeanor softened slightly. "Fine. If the agreement is still active, let's review it thoroughly."

"It's been amended twice already. What's left to discuss?"

"I hadn't been concerned with losses before, but now I am. Moving forward, we must adhere strictly to the agreement's terms."

With that, he retrieved the contract from the drawer and threw it in front of Alicia.

He pointed to the most contentious clause. "Sex up to ten times a month. How many times have we been together this month?"

Just once.

Alicia's cheeks reddened. "It was five times, not ten. Have you altered the terms?"

Caden displayed no embarrassment. "Originally, the agreement was that you should obey me without question. However, after one intense night,

you couldn't handle it, so you revised it to ten times a month."

Alicia was at a loss for words. "What I mean is, it was supposed to be five times. Let's stick to the point."

Caden, with a hint of provocation, asked, "Fifteen times?"

Alicia raised her voice. "Five times!"

"Oh, really?" Caden gestured to the fingerprint on the document. "I could amend the text of the agreement, but could I possibly forge your fingerprint?"

Alicia grew skeptical.

She took the document to inspect it more closely.

Indeed, it was her fingerprint.

She looked up, still unconvinced.

Caden knew the full story. Initially, she did change it to five times, but following a spontaneous intimate encounter while she rested on the sofa, he altered it to ten times.

For him, even ten times a month was insufficient.

Five times? That was unthinkable to him.

Caden retrieved the agreement and returned it to the drawer. "If you acknowledge the agreement is still in force, I'll hand over the evidence."

Alicia eyed him warily, not ready to be ensnared by his tactics.

"Give me a moment to think," she responded.

Caden was not in the mood for patience.

"I'll give you three seconds," he declared, checking his watch and counting down with exaggerated solemnity. "Three."