

Chapter 150 I Will Keep The Puppy

Alicia realized she had greatly underestimated Caden's wealth.

Standing amid a sea of luxury cars, her expression was one of sheer astonishment—it felt like an endless tunnel of extravagance.

This spectacle was even more astonishing than any luxury car expo she'd seen.

Caden, with his arms crossed, observed her as she repeatedly turned her head in awe.

He chuckled lightly. "What? Don't you like any of these?"

Alicia faced him, puzzled. "Are these cars actually real or just for show?"

"Half real, I guess," Caden joked. "Most of them are second-hand."

Alicia was skeptical.

With his unique personality, it seemed unlikely he'd settle for second-hand cars.

Despite the impressive lineup, every car was black. Beyond the brand and model, nothing really stood out.

She found herself disinterested in them.

"Do you have anything else?" she inquired.

Caden raised an eyebrow, amused by her fussiness.

Normally, he might have dismissed such pickiness, but he was in a good mood and decided to indulge her. "There are a few more cars in the home garage."

"That seems like too much trouble," Alicia muttered, resigning herself to pick a license plate number she liked instead.

However, as she made her way to the far end of the collection, she spotted a flashy motorcycle that caught her eye.

Her excitement was evident. "Caden! I want this one!"

Caden looked over and then frowned slightly.

"You're a bit too mature to be riding that around town, don't you think?"

His interest usually leaned towards more mature, stable types of vehicles.

He barely remembered who had given him that motorcycle.

It was a new model, born from a collaboration with a motorcycle brand, and had been collecting dust in his garage since its arrival.

He hadn't shown much interest in it.

Alicia, undeterred, reached out to touch the motorcycle. "I'll take this. I rode one back in college, and it was incredibly cool."

Caden could see she was truly enchanted by it.

She looked as delighted as a child in a candy store.

He gave in, shrugged off his suit jacket, and walked over.

His build was reminiscent of an international male model, particularly his strong, lean legs. Once he climbed aboard the motorcycle, he dominated it like a seasoned rider.

Alicia held on tightly to his clothes, her legs swaying freely since her feet couldn't touch the ground.

Caden donned his helmet and noticed Alicia struggling with the safety buckle.

He turned to assist her with the buckle.

Just then, Alicia caught the helmet's display lighting up, resembling the glowing eyes of a panther at night.

She grinned. "So cool."

Caden chuckled in response.

She bashfully clarified, "I meant the helmet."

Knowing she admired him greatly, Caden simply smiled and revved the engine.

Alicia wrapped her arms around him securely.

Caden had said this was a ride for youthful thrill-seekers.

Yet, once he set off, he drove it as aggressively as a race car, slicing through the traffic with precision.

Initially, Alicia laughed along, but after several near misses, all she could do was scream.

The ride was so intense it felt like her soul was struggling to keep up with her body.

They weren't far from Monica's place, yet Caden took several extra laps around the overpass.

It was late by the time he finally decelerated.

"Want to go for another ride next time?" he inquired of the woman clinging to him.

Alicia, her arms tight around his waist and her voice shaky, managed to say, "Yes."

Caden let out a hearty laugh.

As they approached Monica's place, he slowed to a gentle pace.

Exhausted and drowsy, Alicia removed her helmet and rested against his back.

Suddenly, an animal darted into their path, aiming straight for the front wheel. Caden promptly braked, narrowly avoiding an accident.

Alicia was abruptly brought back to alertness, confused. "What just happened?"

Caden peered into the distance ahead.

They had almost hit a scruffy old dog, which now trembled as it approached the motorcycle, pawing at the wheel.

Alicia caught her breath as she noticed a small puppy lying on the ground, barely alive.

"It's trying to get us to help its baby," she murmured.

Caden's expression turned sour.

"Just leave it," he said, ready to drive away.

However, Alicia couldn't just leave it there and dismounted the motorcycle.

She wasn't one to shy away from getting dirty and immediately picked up the puppy to check on it.

The puppy, likely only a month old and starving, began to suck on her finger instinctively.

Caden looked away, feeling nauseated by the scene.

The mother dog passed away just after Alicia picked up the puppy.

Alicia, heartbroken, looked up at Caden pleadingly.

"Caden, we have to—"

Caden interrupted her sharply. "No way."

Alicia paused, taken aback.

Realizing he wasn't going to help, she said, "Then I'll take care of it myself."

She wrapped the shivering puppy in her helmet.

"Look, Caden, it fits perfectly."

Noticing her determination, Caden inquired, "And where do you plan to keep it?"

"I'll leave it with Monica initially, and once I get my own place, I'll take it there," she explained.

Caden frowned more deeply. "You're not planning to stay at my place anymore?"

"Why would I stay there?" Alicia retorted, puzzled by his tone.

Caden responded pointedly, "For convenience."

Alicia was momentarily speechless, remembering that until their recent argument, she had been staying at his place temporarily.

She considered his question.

"If I decide to keep the puppy, will you still let me stay?"

Caden was left speechless, unsure how to respond.