

Chapter 473 A Perver

Alick didn't want to hear Kiley's explanation. "I'm no fool. I've already guessed what happened," he muttered icily.

Kiley was taken aback at this but did not let it show on her expression. She said helplessly, "Celia is so cunning. She might be on high alert after this incident and suspect me. I don't think it will be easy to drug her again in the future."

Alick frowned at these words from her. "Is there anything that can prove you drugged Celia yesterday?"

Kiley shook her head. "No. I did it very carefully. I avoided the cameras and the crowd. The only reason why Celia switched the glasses was that she must have suspected me. I'm sure she has no evidence though."

Alick breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't want Celia to catch them after this incident. He knew what she was like. She would definitely cause a scene.

He also thought that if things got worse, Kiley would not be able to keep it a secret for long.

"Let's forget about this. We can drug her next time."

Kiley suddenly had an idea. "Mr. Juarez, you don't have to be so concerned over Celia. I am confident in my skills. I will make you very comfortable."

He snorted and rolled his eyes with contempt. "You? Just because I've fucked you a few times, you now think that highly of yourself?"

He pointed at the full-length mirror in the room. "Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror? You're not half as beautiful as Celia. Do you think that I will like you just because you have some skills in bed? The only relationship between us is that of buyer and seller. We will never be anything else!"

Kiley was shocked by his words. She had never thought that this bastard would still have such a dislike for her after they'd had sex.

At her silence, Alick could not imagine what she was thinking about. He flung away the cigarette end, threw her clothes at her and said coldly, "Get dressed and get out of here. The sight of you makes me sick!"

Kiley curled her lips. "Mr. Juarez, I must take a shower first. I can't put my clothes on in such a condition."

Alick's face was full of disgust when he looked more closely at the fluid all over her body. "Well, make it quick and then get out of here!"

Kiley silently gathered her things, put on a bathrobe and headed to the bathroom.

She examined her body in front of the mirror during her shower.

Alick was a pervert! Even now, there was pain all over her body.

But why did not she hate what he had done to her?

Maybe she was just like Alick? Maybe they were perfect for each other?

After her shower, Kiley went back to the bedroom. Alick was in the same position, still smoking and sitting on the bed.

She walked over and sat beside him. "Mr. Juarez, I didn't go to the company this morning and it's too late to go there now. What should I do?"

Without even glancing at her, he said casually, "Trivial matters are easy to solve. I'll handle it."

Kiley was immensely relieved at hearing this and said gratefully, "Thank you very much. Mr. Juarez."

"Don't give me your fake smiles. If you really want to thank me, leave here immediately." A look of disgust flashed across Alick's face. "Remember to keep what happened last night to yourself or you will pay!"

"I promise. No one will suspect anything!" Kiley replied with a nod.

After this, she quickly put on her clothes and set off to leave with the money Alick had given her. "Mr. Juarez, I'm leaving now. Call me if you need me."

She gave him a wink before hurrying out of the hotel room, feeling the lingering discomfort between her legs.

