

## Chapter 70 Who Are You With

Alicia pushed down her discomfort and sidestepped the situation. "I have not had a chance to put on a pad yet, and it could get messy. I do not want to leave a stain on you."

Joshua hesitated, then shifted to give her space.

Coming from a privileged background, he found anything untidy unsettling.

Not to mention he was a hypocrite.

Once Joshua drove away, Alicia masked her expression and retreated to her bedroom.

She picked up her phone and called Monica.

"Have you made any progress?" Monica inquired.

Alicia paused to think. "Sort of. Joshua did not seem suspicious."

With that in mind, she could move forward at a steady pace.

She aimed for a flawless execution.

Alicia then rolled over and sighed. "I used my period as an excuse today, but what about a week from now? What am I supposed to do then?"

In this area, she was truly inexperienced.

Joshua kept her at the Yates Mansion for his own enjoyment.

Sooner or later, he would end up sleeping with her.

She found the thought utterly repugnant. However, after her period, what excuse could she concoct to evade his touch?

Monica was thrilled. "This is my specialty! Let me guide you on what to do."

Alicia listened intently.

But soon, Alicia could not help but laugh. "Is there really such a thing? You are quite the character, Monica."

Monica laughed lightly. "You know what I do, right? I did not spend all those years in college for nothing."

Alicia curled up in the blanket, feeling shy.

"Thank you, darling." Monica picked up on a shift in Alicia's tone. "Why does your voice sound so different? You have been with someone, haven't you? It has never been this soft before."

Alicia was momentarily speechless.

Although she knew Monica could not see her, she instinctively covered her face with the blanket and asked, her voice muffled, "Do I still sound soft now?"

"Hmm?" Monica's tone rose playfully. "Why are you dodging the question? I must be right on the mark, huh?"

"Absolutely not!"

Feeling a pang of guilt, Alicia quickly shifted the topic. "What is keeping you awake at this hour?"

"It is still quite very early! You are flustered, are you not?" Monica pressed, determined to get to the truth. "Who are you with? Who is it? You are even keeping it a secret from me!"

Alicia brushed her off. "If you are not going to sleep, I am. Goodnight."

Without another word, she swiftly hung up the phone.

Staring at the ceiling, she attempted to quiet her racing thoughts and concentrate on her next steps.

Since she was on her period, she was not in a rush to get that from Monica.

She had other priorities to focus on during this time.

During their marriage, she had entrusted all her savings to Joshua. He had transferred various amounts from her account for investments and startups.

He made money, but hardly any of it went toward household expenses.

Most of it was funneled to Lilliana.

Concerned about appearances, Joshua likely took measures to hide any evidence of transferring money from her.

However, no matter how adept he was, he could not eliminate every trace.

If she began with the bank, she was certain she could uncover some transaction records.

With this in mind, she felt a renewed sense of determination and set out on her investigation.

Not particularly skilled at this, her progress was slow. Additionally, she needed to remain discreet, which meant it took her three days to uncover a lead.

The individual closest to Joshua was Randolph Gray, the deputy manager of the bank she was researching.

While Randolph's position was not the most prestigious, his family background was substantial, and he wielded considerable influence.

He could assist Joshua with numerous questionable transactions.

The issue she wanted to investigate likely involved Randolph as well.

Alicia meticulously mapped out her plan and then deleted all investigative information from her phone.

Following a heavy rain at the end of September, the weather suddenly turned chilly.

Alicia discovered which beauty salon Randolph's wife frequented and decided to take her chances there today.

As she opened the door to leave, Alicia spotted Sheila entering with a package.

Sheila's expression momentarily froze when she saw Alicia.

"Can you not at least make some sound when you walk?" Sheila retorted. "Are you trying to startle someone into a heart attack?"

Alicia instinctively glanced at the package in Sheila's hand.

Sheila's hand twitched as she attempted to conceal it. But upon reconsideration, she figured Alicia had not seen much of the world, so what was there to be afraid of? She decided to let Alicia take a look.

"It is medication from the hospital. Have you not seen it before?" Sheila said with impatience.

Alicia was familiar with it.

After Jerald was admitted to this hospital, he began taking imported medication that was difficult to obtain.

The brand was accurate.

However, the logo appeared different from what she remembered.

This one was a lighter color.

Alicia instinctively considered the possibility of cheap counterfeit drugs, but she could not be certain, so she remained silent.

"I am heading out for a bit, Sheila. There is no need to prepare dinner for me tonight."

Sheila looked at her suspiciously. "Where are you off to?"

"I am going to the beauty salon for some pampering."

Sheila frowned. "Do you have any idea how much a visit to the beauty salon costs?"

"I truly have no idea," Alicia replied with a smile. "Why not ask Joshua about it?"



With that, she decided not to waste any more time and left.

The more Sheila mulled it over, the angrier she became, prompting her to call Joshua to vent her frustrations.

"Why are you spending so much money on her?"

Joshua sounded irritated. "Mom, I'm in a meeting. Please do not call me unless it is urgent."