

## Chapter 82 I'll Fill You

Alicia spoke while her eyes wandered.

She didn't want to look into Caden's eyes.

Caden, on the other hand, seemed completely relaxed. He had his arms casually crossed as he leaned against the wall. "What do you mean by that?"

She didn't expect him to ask that question.

Considering how things usually went between them, shouldn't they just get undressed and move on?

He'd give her what she wanted, and then she'd leave.

But since he questioned her, she couldn't avoid it and had to address it directly. "Can you stop acting clueless?"

With all his games, it was obvious he had a lot of experience on this.

Why was he pretending otherwise?

Caden started to walk toward her in an unhurried pace.

But for some reason, it felt like he was walking on her heart, stirring conflicting emotions within her.

Soon, he took the bag from her hand, and opened it.

He looked at her with a mocking smile. "Condoms? That's what you bought?"

Alicia blushed upon hearing the sound of his laughter.

She raised her gaze, noticing the weight of his broad shoulders looming over her, creating a pressure that unsettled her already frayed nerves.

His eyes held a faint smile that made them even more striking.

Maintaining a facade of calmness, she replied, "What's the matter? Isn't that what you wanted?"

Caden casually pulled out the small box.

In his hands, the box seemed even smaller.

Her embarrassment deepened, and with the way Caden toyed with the box, it felt even more suggestive than before.

"Who said I wanted this?" Caden glanced at the box, then back at her. "I asked for cold medicine, not this."

Alicia stood there, completely stunned.

Her face showed a mix of shock and embarrassment.

"Huh? Cold medicine?" she stammered, nearly biting her tongue. "But that's not what you implied."

Caden smirked. "Did I imply you should buy condoms?"

"You coughed. Obviously, you were too shy to say it outright, so you gave me a hint."

"I was reminding you that I still have a cold and a sore throat."

Alicia felt her face burn with embarrassment.

The first thing she did was try to take the box away from him.

Caden lifted his arm, easily dodging her attempt.

With ease, he slipped the condoms into his pocket.

"Don't get too excited. We'll use them later."

Alicia's face turned red. "I'm not excited! I just don't want you to have them!"

Caden turned and headed inside.

"You don't want me to use them?" he teased, twisting her words. "Ms. Bennett, are you more into close, direct contact?"

Alicia wasn't naive. She immediately caught his meaning and countered, "In your dreams!"

She then pushed hard against his back.

However, he barely moved, and she nearly slipped because she was barefoot.

Caden acted fast, catching her by the waist and pulling her into his arms.

This resulted into her face colliding with his chest.

Ignoring the discomfort, she reached for his pocket.

Caden grabbed her wrist before she could reach into the pocket. "Are you that desperate for them?"

Alicia tried to yank her hand back, but his grip held firm. Feeling frustrated, she stomped on his foot.

Caden dodged it effortlessly.

Her bare foot slammed into the hard floor, sending a sharp pain shooting up her leg, causing her to gasp in pain.

Caden's gaze sharpened as he said, "Relax. I'm starving and too tired to fuck you right now."

His straightforward words caught Alicia off guard once more.

Seconds later, he released her.

"Feed me first." His hand slid over her waist through her clothes. "Once I'm satisfied, I'll take care of you."

Alicia stood there, completely speechless.

She despised how easily she grasped his meaning.

She hated it even more that her thoughts wandered to such indecent

places while her body eagerly reacted to his flirtation.

Unable to respond to his suggestive remarks and desperate to avoid further embarrassment, she pushed him away and dashed into the bathroom.

Caden watched her frantic escape, fighting the urge to laugh.

The laughter bubbled up but quickly turned into a hard cough.

Afterward, his throat throbbed with discomfort.

He rubbed his forehead, realizing the cold had dragged on for too long, and resigned himself to ordering cold medicine on his phone.

Alicia remained in the bathroom for quite some time.

As she stared at her reflection in the mirror, she muttered, "It's just sex. It's not a big deal. Just relax."

She continued, "With a man like Caden, the more I fear him, the more arrogant he gets, and the more he tries to push me around. Why should I give him the upper hand?"

After taking a deep breath, Alicia stepped out, regaining her usual composure.

Caden lounged on the sofa, resting his head with his eyes half-closed.

Pretty soon, the weather turned chilly. Feeling the coolness on the soles of her feet, she walked over and slipped on his slippers.

Caden opened his eyes slightly and observed her every move.

"Did I say you could wear those?" he asked.

Alicia chose to ignore him, playfully rubbing her feet inside his shoes.

"So, you are a neat freak? Let's see how you deal with this," she thought.

Caden found himself at a loss for words.

Ignoring his indifferent expression, she took on a pragmatic tone and asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"You can decide," Caden responded.

She rolled her eyes and plopped down on a chair.

"I don't know how to cook. Should we just get takeout instead?"

Caden didn't budge. "Didn't you whip up meals during your marriage?"

"I did, but I wasn't very good at it."

She had learned how to cook and make desserts, hoping to make Joshua feel welcome when he returned home.

However, he often stayed out all night.

Because of that, she always ended up eating alone.

This resulted into her losing interest in cooking.

Caden wasn't about to give in. "I don't eat takeout."

Alicia attempted to convince him. "What I cook is worse than takeout. You might not survive it. Think it over."

Unfazed, Caden responded calmly, "A cooking catastrophe? Sounds thrilling. Now I'm definitely curious."

She stared at him, completely at a loss for words.