

## Chapter 85 He's Your Beloved

Alicia's face showed clear irritation.

If Caden hadn't taken advantage of her before, she might have agreed without hesitation.

After all, what was the fuss about feeding someone soup? It should only take about ten minutes.

However, Caden was a sly fox.

She knew it could take her at least half an hour to finish.

Suppressing her frustration, Alicia tried to keep her tone even. "You've tormented me long enough. Aren't you satisfied yet? We're both busy, so just eat quickly, give me what I want, and we can part ways on good terms, alright?"

Caden responded bluntly, "If the situation were reversed, would you let me off so easily?"

Alicia was caught off guard.

She couldn't help but picture herself in his position.

If there ever came a day when she held the upper hand over Caden, forcing him to swallow his pride and plead for her mercy...

He typically exuded arrogance, and was constantly looking down on everyone around him.

Yet, if she were to threaten him, he would have no choice but to obey her every command.

Just the thought of such a scenario made her want to laugh out loud.

But when she returned to reality and caught sight of Caden's imposing face, her irritation only intensified.

At this moment, he was the one relishing the situation.

She was the one who felt like the punchline in this situation.

Alicia tightened her fingers. The last remnants of her hesitation was preventing her from acting.

Caden said casually, "You've put in so much effort to get what you want. Are you really going to throw in the towel now, just at the finish line?"

As he tried to persuade her, his voice took on a low, soothing tone. It was almost comforting, if not for the underlying tension between them.

To Alicia, it felt like he was only intensifying the flames.

"Do you have any idea how much I've done? I've been running around for over an hour just to please you. Can't you at least show a bit of appreciation for my effort?"

Caden flashed a smile. "Sorry, but sympathy isn't really my thing."

Alicia found herself at a loss for words.

He delivered his statement with such conviction.

That was just like Caden.

Suddenly, Caden glanced toward the kitchen. "If we don't hurry, the soup will get cold, which will ruin the flavor. You'll just have to make it again."

Alicia clenched her jaw in frustration.

Noticing her stubbornness, Caden casually pulled out his phone and sent her another email.

"I've already given you two-thirds."

Alicia pursed her lips, reluctantly making her way to the kitchen.

Fortunately, there wasn't much soup. There was just one bowl of it.

It wouldn't take him long to finish it.

As Alicia gazed at the fragrant pear soup, regret washed over her.

Truthfully, preparing this cough-relieving soup hadn't been in her original plans.

She merely felt sympathy for him, knowing he had a cold and no one to look after him.

Her intention was to show him a bit of kindness, even if just for a moment.

Now it felt like she was inviting trouble.

The more she tried to care for Caden, the worse his attitude became.

With determination, Alicia brought the soup over, scooped up a spoonful, and awkwardly held it out to his mouth.

"Open up," she instructed.

Caden remarked, "You look like a wicked maid tormenting an elderly disabled person."

Alicia countered, "If you were really disabled, I'd just become a male caregiver."

"Why would you do that? Are you planning to beat me up?"

"No, I'd just whip it out and pee in your mouth."

This time, he was left speechless.

"Where did she pick up such insults? She really lacks manners," he thought.

With time running short, Alicia pushed the spoon closer to his mouth. "Just eat it."

Caden sighed. "Is this how you feed someone? What happened to your so-called politeness? I thought you took lessons for that."

"I learned that for Joshua. What does it have to do with you?" asked Alicia.

Caden's expression darkened.

"Oh, of course. He's your beloved man," he stated in a grim voice. ②

This time, she held her tongue.

"So, is Joshua the reason you want information on Randolph? That information won't benefit him at all," Caden added.

Alicia looked into his eyes, feeling her heart race.

She sensed a hint of irritation in Caden, but she couldn't quite pinpoint it.

Acting as though she knew nothing, she responded deliberately, "I'm just concerned that Randolph might use it to threaten Joshua. I want to help him navigate these issues." ①

After she spoke, a wave of guilt washed over her as she studied Caden's expression.

She understood that their relationship was strained, and helping Joshua would likely cause Caden to resent her as well.

As she had anticipated, his mood became even worse.

Her hand began to tremble, and she felt an urge to retract it.

But then, Caden commanded, "Keep feeding me."

Startled by his commanding tone, Alicia felt a shiver run down her spine.

She stirred the soup with hesitation. She could feel her nerves getting the better of her.

Just as she was about to lift the spoon, Caden added, "Feed me with your mouth."

Alicia was taken aback. "Huh?"

