

Chapter 113 Kudos

Alicia lost track of how long she had been out until the urgent need to pee jolted her awake.

It took her a moment to gather her surroundings, and she realized she was in a hospital. In a hurry, she threw off the blanket and sat up on the bed.


She noticed the IV drip hanging high above her. Ignoring the overall discomfort in her body, she stood up and reached up to unhook the bottle.

However, her limbs felt completely weak, and she inadvertently knocked something over, creating a loud clatter.

A sudden swish filled the air.

The curtain had been drawn back.

Startled, Alicia looked over. "Could you please—"

When she saw it was Caden, she hesitated for a moment, and her expression grew more strained. "Could you help me take down the IV bottle?" 

Caden dropped the papers he had been holding onto the table.

"What do you need to do?" he asked.

When Alicia fainted at the Gray family's home, she had looked ghostly pale, as if she were a corpse. Now, not long after, she was standing on the bed like a restless child.

Driven by her urgent needs, Alicia no longer cared about her dignity. She squeezed her legs together and said, "I need to use the bathroom."

Caden paused for a moment.



Without a word, he walked to the other side of the bed and took down the IV bottle.

Alicia breathed a sigh of relief and climbed out of bed.

Noticing her hurried movements, Caden frowned. "Aren't you going to take the IV bottle?"

Alicia glanced back at him. "Aren't you going to carry it for me?"

Caden hesitated for a moment, then responded coldly, "No. I'm allergic to public bathrooms in hospitals."

Alicia clenched her teeth in frustration.

This wasn't a good time to argue with him, so she grabbed the IV bottle herself.

In her urgency to relieve herself, she hurried her steps.

Her body struggled to keep pace with her legs, and as soon as she entered the bathroom, she collapsed to the floor.

All of a sudden, Caden heard a thud.

Turning to look, he found her sprawled awkwardly on the ground.

Once again, he was left speechless.

With a resigned sigh, he walked over to help her up.

Alicia had injured her leg and couldn't stand steadily.

What was more pressing than the pain in her leg was the unbearable pressure building in her bladder.

Her bladder felt like it might burst any moment.

Alicia abandoned her pride and grasped Caden's arm and pleaded, "Please... Carry me to the bathroom quickly."

Caden was reluctant to enter.

He pulled away slightly. "It's just a few steps. You can walk."

Alicia tightened her grip on him.

Her face turned red and her voice lowered to a whisper. "My leg hurts too much for me to move. I can't hold it any longer, Caden. Please, hurry."


As she spoke, she felt something snap within her abdomen.

The pressure that had been building for what felt like an eternity suddenly released.

It was like a flood, overwhelming her and plunging her world into darkness.

She clung desperately to Caden's hand, as if she were drowning.

The air grew still and silent around them.

Caden sensed something was off when he noticed Alicia freeze. Then, he felt a warm stream soaking through his pant leg. 

The moment he felt it, he glanced down, shocked beyond belief.

The hospital gown hid most of the evidence, but a noticeable wet patch had formed on his black suit pants.

The warmth spread, and the wet patch expanded.

Caden's expression darkened the moment he understood what was happening.

"Alicia!"

All his good manners vanished in an instant, and just as he opened his mouth to curse, Alicia raised her hand and covered his lips.

"Quiet."

Alicia stiffened her neck. "Just wait until I'm finished."

Caden stood there, slack-jawed.

Alicia quietly completed her task, completely absorbed in the moment.

Half a minute later, as the ordeal ended, she slowly regained her senses, her limbs feeling weak as she leaned against Caden.

Caden's expression was tense. There was an uncomfortable sensation crawling inside him.

"Get off me."

Alicia raised her face slowly.

Though she had felt shame before, at that moment, she surrendered completely. "Go ahead and scold me. I won't say a word in response."

Caden had lost the urge to scold her.

Right now, he wanted to kill.

Shoving Alicia away, he called for Hank to bring a change of clothes.

Hank arrived in no time.

Alicia showered in the bathroom while Caden loomed at the door, his expression resembling that of someone ready to unleash fury on the world.

His presence was undeniably menacing.

Hank quickly noticed the wet patches on Caden's suit pants.

With the sound of the shower echoing inside, Hank connected the dots.

"Mr. Ward, here are your clothes."

He hesitated for a moment before speaking up. "I heard Ms. Bennett was seriously injured. You should hold back for a while, no matter how strong your desire is."

It wasn't considerate to leave her to shower alone.

Mr. Ward needed to exhibit more gentlemanly behavior.

Caden was in no mood for jokes. In a stern voice, he replied, "Can you act normal for once?"

Hank said, "There's no need to deny it. I've seen plenty of scenes like this in adult films."

He flashed Caden a thumbs-up and continued, "Kudos! You managed to pull this off right after losing your virginity. You're quite the talent."

Caden's expression darkened, becoming increasingly menacing. "Do you want to end up sleeping in the morgue tonight?"

Hank was rendered speechless.

"Why is the boss being so sensitive? I never knew he'd easily get embarrassed like this," he thought to himself.

Seconds later, Alicia went out of the bathroom, wearing a completely different hospital gown.

Alicia didn't dare meet Caden's gaze. Instead, she focused on the floor. "It's your turn to shower. There aren't any toiletries, so you'll have to make do with the hospital's hand soap."

Caden remained silent.

