

## Chapter 34 Do You Want To Sleep With Me

Alicia shut her eyes as tears streamed down her face. "Yeah. Am I really that foolish?"

"Yes, extremely foolish," said Caden.

Alicia struggled to get her words out. "You must think I'm jealous of Lilliana, don't you?"

Caden probably assumed she wanted that expensive diamond ring.

But that wasn't it at all.

What truly shattered Alicia was the sight of Joshua's hands.

The year her parents died in the plane crash, their bodies were trapped beneath the wreckage. Joshua had risked the threat of a second explosion and spent three days and nights digging through the debris.

By the time he retrieved their remains, his hands were so damaged they were nearly unrecognizable.

If not for Joshua's betrayal, Alicia never would have realized how convincingly someone could pretend.

After shedding her tears, she felt the weight on her heart become lighter.

However, her thoughts were even more clouded now.

She leaned against Caden's shoulder, resting her head on his neck.

Caden assumed she was about to cry again and didn't react until he noticed her steady breathing.

Was she asleep? Feeling annoyed, Caden muttered, "Alicia?"

He called her name a few more times before she finally stirred, as though waking from a deep dream.

His voice grew colder. "Get off me. I need to leave."

He had done more than enough by helping her, but being used as her pillow was crossing a line.

Caden pulled her down abruptly, and Alicia responded by locking her arms around his neck. She then opened her eyes, and frowned at him.

She stared at his face and saw how nearly perfect it was.

Her vision became blurry, and it felt as though she was having a dream.

"Why are you crying?" she asked quietly.

"Have you lost your mind?" asked Caden. She was the one crying, after all.

Alicia paused for a moment, then held his face. She carefully wiped the tears from his cheeks and then wiped his nose.

Caden allowed her to continue without reacting, staying still as she carried on.

He moved his head slightly, but his face remained blank, showing no trace of what he was thinking

Alicia stopped moving and looked closely at his face. Her eyes followed the shape of his eyebrows, then his nose, and finally his lips.

She didn't understand what compelled her to do what she was doing.

Nevertheless, she followed her impulses.

When their lips met, Alicia closed her eyes and gave in to her feelings. She trembled as she parted his lips and pressed forward.

Caden watched her carefully and tilted his head. "Are you aware of what you're doing right now?"

Alicia didn't reply.

She simply continued kissing him.

Caden reacted to her, taking control with no hesitation.

The kiss became wilder, and almost aggressive.

Alicia's breath grew short, and her mind became a blur of confusion.

The heat inside her surged forward, overwhelming her.

They stayed locked in the kiss until the room suddenly turned bright.

The power had come back.

Caden grabbed her head, pulling away from her lips.

Just as he had expected, Alicia's eyes were unfocused.

She had a blank stare, and her lips were slightly parted.

Her shallow breathing made her appear fragile. It was as if anyone could overpower her.

Caden laughed at her and asked, "Alicia, do you recognize who I am?"

Even after hearing the question, Alicia didn't answer.

She simply clung to his neck and leaned closer to him.

"I want to do it," she whispered. After closing her eyes and biting her lip, she pleaded, "Please give it to me."

"Well, well, well..." Caden muttered inwardly.

If not for the fact that he was getting hard down there, he probably would've thought that he was also hammered.

Alicia noticed he wasn't making a move. She mumbled, "I can pay you for it."

What the fuck?

Did she seriously think he was a gigolo again?



The warmth of his body made her drowsier. "If you make me cum, I can give you even more."

Caden hesitated. Taking advantage of a drunk woman wasn't something he wanted. However, Alicia kept moving on top of him. It was as if she wasn't thinking at all.

Was she planning to disappear after this?

Caden's frustration grew. Alicia's hands kept wandering, pushing him further.

He grabbed her waist and pushed her down onto the couch, pinning her in place.

"Are you sure this is what you want? Do you really want to sleep with me?"

The next morning arrived.

Alicia was still sound asleep when a loud ringtone jolted her awake.

She opened her eyes and answered her phone.

Monica's voice sounded worried. "Alicia, are you alright?"

Monica worked in biological research and was often swamped with work. She hadn't been able to attend Alicia's competition. But when she saw the news about Joshua's proposal that morning, she felt furious and decided to call her.

While remaining under the covers, Alicia muttered, "I'm okay." She had already sobered up because of her throbbing headache.

Monica noticed the change in Alicia's voice. "Have you been crying? What does he even see in Lilliana? It's like he's bewitched. Is Joshua insane, having a thing for women like her?"

Alicia chuckled quietly.

"No, they're a good match. I honestly wish them well."

Monica wasn't convinced by her statement. "Then why do you sound so strained?"



Alicia paused, her thoughts drifting back to the previous night.

Her memory after drinking was foggy. She could only vaguely recall Caden taking her home before she fell asleep.

When she drifted into slumber, she had a dream.

In that dream, the man she slept with was incredibly attractive.

Feeling a wave of embarrassment, she quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Hopkins picked my song and gave me a generous reward. How about I take you out for dinner?"

Though Monica was still worried about her, she still agreed.

After ending the call, Alicia got out of bed and headed to the bathroom. She felt a slight soreness in her legs but didn't dwell on it.

That was until she caught her reflection in the mirror and noticed several hickeys on her neck.

Alicia froze, tugging down her collar slightly.

Her cheeks immediately turned red.

The marks on her neck were just the beginning. Her chest was also littered with faint bite marks.

Panic set in as she realized last night hadn't been a dream.

But...

But who could it have been?

Could it have been Caden?

Her legs buckled as she sank to the floor, holding her head in disbelief.

She had assumed it was all a fantasy, thinking she'd kissed some stranger in a dream. She couldn't believe how bold and forward she had been.

Alicia felt a deep sense of shame wash over her, bringing her close to

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 +120 Points at most

tears. Desperate for some clarity, she rushed to the living room and turned on the smart camera's recording.

The footage appeared clearly on the screen.

In the video, Caden was kissing her while removing her clothes.

She even arched her chest to make it easier for him to continue.

It was wild and out of control.

Alicia's gaze dropped as she processed what she was seeing.



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