

Chapter 41 Five To Six Times Is No Problem

Alicia had suspected that Caden was the person Gerry had mentioned. Deciding to act on her hunch, she purchased the Viagra.

When she noticed the stern look on Caden's face, she suppressed a silent laugh.

This was perfect.

She realized she had chosen the ideal gift.

Maintaining a gentle demeanor, she said, "Knowing you're particular, Mr. Ward, I made sure to pick the most expensive ones."

Gerry couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You're the only one daring enough to give Caden something like this," he said.

Alicia blinked and turned her gaze to Caden.

She offered a bright smile. "Perhaps it's a bit presumptuous, but we're all quite familiar now. Practical gifts are best, don't you agree? Do you like it, Mr. Ward?"

Caden's face remained unreadable.

He stared at her for several seconds. Then he reached out and took the bag. "I like it. It's exactly what I need," he replied.

Alicia's smile faltered for a moment.

Instead of fearing that Caden might lose his temper, she worried more about his hidden intentions behind a friendly facade.

Who could predict the underhanded tricks he might use in retaliation?

Without hesitation, Caden opened one of the boxes, snapped off two pills,



and washed them down with a sip of wine.

Alicia felt a sudden jolt of surprise.

Gerry stared in disbelief. "Seriously, Caden? You're actually taking those?"

Caden maintained a stoic expression. Wine lingered on his lips, enhancing his dangerous allure.

He swallowed and fixed a sharp gaze on Alicia. "Miss Bennett, you have excellent taste. These go down smoothly."

A tingling sensation crept over Alicia as he looked at her.

Her confidence evaporated, leaving her speechless.

Well, it appeared she had gotten herself into serious trouble.

Gerry was incredulous. He grabbed the box and inspected it carefully.

There was no doubt what it was. It was definitely Viagra.

He couldn't help but be amazed at Caden's daring nature. "You're unbelievable, Caden. The instructions recommend one pill per day, and you just took two at once. Aren't you afraid you'll be up all night?"

Caden casually lifted his hand and undid two buttons on his collar.

Alicia's eyes caught the glimpse of skin revealed beneath his unbuttoned shirt, and she found herself drawn to his well-defined pecs.

She quickly averted her gaze.

She tried to ignore him, but his voice broke through. "Staying up all night might be overstating it, but five or six times isn't a problem."

Gerry leaned in with curiosity. "You sound like you know from experience. When was your last time?"

Caden let out a soft chuckle, making sure Alicia heard it.

Her heart raced inside her chest. She grabbed a bottle without checking its contents and began to pour.

Caden noticed what she was doing and spoke slowly. "In a private theater."

Her hand trembled, nearly causing the contents to spill.

Gerry straightened up in surprise. "Wait, was that after you came back to the country?"

"Yes, on the day I returned," Caden answered.

"Wow, that's impressive! How many times did it happen?" Gerry asked with curiosity.

Caden paused before responding.

Alicia could sense Caden's gaze. It felt as if a snake was fixing its gaze on her, coiling around her and poised to strike, but wasn't attempting to attack.

"Five times?" Caden wondered aloud. "Or was it six?"

Sweat formed on Alicia's palms as she lifted a cup towards her lips.

"Alicia!" Caden called out abruptly.

Alicia looked up sharply, her face turning from pale to flushed.

What was he planning now? Was he intending to reveal everything to Gerry?

Caden kept his eyes fixed on her and said casually, "That's wine you're about to drink."

She froze for a moment. Realizing his point, she quickly set the cup down.

Gerry noticed her reaction and asked, "What's wrong with wine? Can't you drink it?"

She wiped her sweaty hands on her knees and forced a smile. "I'm allergic to alcohol. I almost forgot."

"Seriously, how could you forget something like that?" Gerry remarked. "Even Caden remembers."

A sudden thought occurred to him. "Wait a minute, Caden, how do you know that Alicia is allergic to alcohol?"

Caden wore a slight grin. "There was a time she drank too much and went wild around me."

Beads of sweat began to form again on her forehead. She had just wiped them away moments earlier.

She wished he would just stop talking.

Gerry zeroed in on his words. "Went wild around you? What exactly did she do?"

Caden prepared to answer, but she quickly cut him off.

"I really need some water. I'm feeling very thirsty," Alicia said urgently.

"I'll have someone bring you some," Gerry offered.

However, Alicia couldn't wait anymore.

She clutched her chest and stood up. "I'll go get some myself."

Without waiting for a reply, she hurried out of the room.

Gerry looked confused. "Why is she in such a rush for water?"

Caden remained silent but wore a satisfied smile.

He appeared to be in high spirits as he opened a bottle of wine.

"How about a drink?" Caden suggested.

Gerry agreed without hesitation.

He loved tasting wine, but his low tolerance meant that after a few glasses, he already felt dizzy.

Caden, on the other hand, remained clear-headed. He occasionally glanced toward the door.

Alicia had intended to leave immediately, but she needed to discuss

something with Gerry.

After taking a moment to gather herself, she returned to the private room.

The aroma of wine filled the air.

Gerry had just finished another glass. His cheeks were flushed, and his eyes appeared glazed.

Seeing him in that state, Alicia asked with concern, "Mr. Hopkins, are you feeling alright?"

Gerry wiped his face and said, "Of course I'm fine. I could drink all night and not get drunk."

He then leaned back, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

Alicia was left speechless.

She slowly turned to look at Caden. "He acts this way after only a small amount of alcohol. Hasn't he ever run into trouble because of it?"

Caden took a sip of wine, swirled it around, and asked, "What kind of trouble are you referring to?"

"You know, the kind of trouble that happens when people drink too much."

"Men can't perform when they're drunk," he stated plainly.

Alicia found his remark too direct. She responded with a simple "Oh" and fell silent.

"But when it comes to women, who can say?" Caden continued.

Then, he looked at her seriously and asked, "Did you need to talk to Gerry about something?"

Alicia hadn't planned to share her reason, but since he had just helped her, she chose to be polite. "I wanted to ask him for a recommendation for a lawyer," she explained.

Caden set his glass down. "I can't hear you from all the way over there."

She hesitated for a moment.




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 +120 Points at most


Caden pointed to the seat beside him. "Come over here and tell me," he said.

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