

## Chapter 50 Seeing A Blue Movie

Caden left, and a familiar chill crept up on Alicia.

The sensation was familiar.

In the past, whenever they argued and she looked down on him, he responded exactly like this— dismissive and scornful of what he saw as her foolishness.

Joshua approached Alicia.

He carried the same arrogance as always, which now seemed more pronounced than before.

It had been some time since their last meeting, and his sense of superiority appeared more marked than ever.

He looked at her as though he was her savior, a notion Alicia found utterly repulsive. She quickly packed up the medical kit and handed it back to the officer.

Joshua offered. "Alicia, let me take you home."

"You don't have to." She declined sharply.

As she left the police station, Joshua was right on her heels.

Ahead, the group of drunkards who had been fined earlier watched her with menacing eyes.

"They just wanted to harass you a little. Why did you have to call the police and provoke them?" Joshua asked, his voice devoid of emotion.

Alicia stopped, her fists clenching tight.

"Scared? I can help you," Joshua said.

Turning to face him, Alicia's eyes burned with anger and disgust.

In the dim light, Joshua couldn't fully see the intensity of her expression.

"You want to ruin me and then offer help? What do you mean by this?" she challenged.

Joshua's smile was insincere. "You offended Lilliana, and I helped you. Why blame me?"

"Aren't you two working together?" Alicia countered sharply.

Wasn't he the one facilitating Lilliana's harmful rumors and insults?

Joshua reached out and grabbed her hand. "Let's talk in the car, Alicia."

The contact made Alicia's skin crawl. She attempted to pull away, but Joshua's grip was firm and unyielding.

Alicia seemed as vulnerable as a fish out of water, which only delighted him more. "If I leave, those drunkards might take you somewhere deserted. Aren't you scared?"

Alicia's breath hitched.

Joshua's voice dropped to a whisper as he said, "I came here to ensure you leave with me. If you don't, I have other ways to make you comply."

He gestured menacingly toward the drunkards. "You've already been compromised. What's a few more at this point?"

Color drained from Alicia's face, her body trembling with revulsion.


With a satisfied smirk, Joshua pulled the dazed Alicia close.

Her voice cracked. "Joshua, you have everything. Why won't you leave me alone?"

He looked her pale face.

"You started this," he said. "You still have feelings for me and are trying to outdo Lilliana. There were better ways to handle this, but you chose to ruin her future."

He brushed her hair aside. "Do you realize how much it cost me to clean up that mess? You should have made it up to me a long time ago."

Alicia was nauseated by his proximity but knew she couldn't let her emotions take over. She needed to think strategically and find a way to protect herself. 

Joshua led her to his car.

Alicia didn't resist.

Her lips pressed into a thin line, her face tense and eyes downcast, as if she had resigned herself to her fate.

Joshua was taken aback by how smoothly things were proceeding, yet it made sense.

He was convinced she still loved him, believing her recent coldness was merely an act.

As he fastened her seatbelt, he said, "My father has been discharged and is resting at Yates Mansion. I'll take you there. It's safe, and you can fulfill your duty to look after him."

Alicia clenched her fingers.

After a pause, she replied, "I'll give you an answer tomorrow."

Joshua's smile broadened, relieved. "Alright."

Alicia leaned back, closing her eyes.

Joshua glanced at her profile and said, "Why was Caden at the police station earlier? Are you two close?"

Alicia replied casually, "Ask him yourself."

Joshua's face darkened.

Ever since discovering that the money he'd spent had ended up benefiting Caden, his resentment had grown, and he wanted nothing to do with him.

He started the engine. "Stay away from him."

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A short distance away, Caden pulled his mocking gaze from the scene and extinguished his cigarette.

"Let's go," he said to Hank.

Hank, observing Caden's stoic expression, ventured. "I noticed Ms. Bennett didn't seem too eager to leave with Mr. Yates."

Caden remained expressionless. "And?"

Hank hesitated, unsure how to continue.

After all, his boss's connection with Alicia had been brief, their relationship undefined.

He had considered pairing them, fulfilling Ciara's request, but romance wasn't something to be forced.

Hank started the car. "Mr. Ward, heading home?"

Caden's reply was frosty. "To my office."

He couldn't find peace at home anyway.

"Aren't you planning any rest? You have to visit Yates Mansion tomorrow. How will you face your family if you're exhausted?" Hank inquired.

Caden lost patience, closing his eyes briefly. "I can sleep at the office."

Hank cleared his throat, choosing not to press further.

Soon, he heard unusual noises from the backseat.

Initially, Hank believed his mind was playing tricks on him; however, upon listening more intently, he eventually turned in alarm. "Mr. Ward, what are you doing?"

Without looking up, Caden replied, "Distracting myself with a film."

Hank was momentarily speechless.

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 +120 Points at most

He knew it was a blue movie, but Caden's lack of embarrassment surprised him.

Caden tried to focus on the film, but frustration grew with each passing moment.

He switched off his phone and stared out the window, his expression inscrutable and deep.

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