

Chapter 10 Bad In Bed

Joshua halted mid-stride, his heart dropping as he recalled Caden's disheveled appearance just now, as well as the cold, threatening way Caden looked at him.

An uneasy feeling gnawed at his gut... Once the thought took root, it spread like wildfire, burning through his mind.

Could the woman Caden was talking about be Alicia?

Once the thought took root, it spread like wildfire, burning through his mind.

As they left the CEO's office, Lilliana clung to Joshua's arm, pulling him toward the elevator.

"Joshua," Lilliana said softly, her voice laced with unease, "I never imagined Caden could rise so quickly, becoming CEO of Blizzard Group. And did you see the way he looked at you? Obviously, he hasn't let go of his grudge. Oh, my God, I'm shaking! He's so scary! I wouldn't dream of crossing him! We might as well give up on pestering him with the acquisition for now. Who knows? Maybe working under him could open up bigger opportunities for us..."

Joshua's frown deepened, her words barely registering as his mind wandered.

He gave a few half-hearted nods in acknowledgement before restlessly reached for his phone. "Sorry, Lilliana. Something came up. I'll catch up with you later."

As he spoke, he dialed Alicia's number.

However, what greeted him was the cold, robotic voice informing him that the number was unavailable.

It turned out she had blocked him.

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Meanwhile, back in the office.

Alicia rose from her hiding spot, smoothing out her clothes as she stood.

She had overheard everything, and now, she had started to put two and two together. "The woman Joshua was with—isn't she that famous pop singer, Lilliana Green?"

Alicia's brows furrowed. The familiar name, "Lilliana", echoed in her mind. The famous singer had deep connections in the entertainment world.

It had to be her. Lilliana Green had to be Joshua's new partner—in more ways than one.

Caden, still reeling from the pain, eyed her sardonically. "Your husband's about to have a child with another woman, yet you still have no idea who she is?"

Alicia pursed her lips unhappily.

Then, suddenly recalling the reason she had come here, she glanced at the bite mark on Caden's hand.

The area was still red and swollen, but the wound had already started to scab over.

With a calculated air, she relaxed her expression and let out a small sigh. "I'm sorry, I didn't realize I bit you that hard," she purred. "Hold on. Let me clean the wound."

Taken aback, Caden arched his brows curiously. Looking into her beautiful, innocent eyes, his resolve wavered.

"The first aid kit is in the cabinet."

He even moved his chair aside, giving Alicia some room to sit across from him.

Reclining in his chair, he seemed relaxed, his eyes lazily following Alicia's movements as she carefully tended to his wound.

Predictably, after a stretch of silence, Alicia couldn't hold back any longer. "So, you've acquired Lilliana's company. Does that mean you're taking her, too?"

Caden smirked, easily reading the undercurrent of her question. "Are you begging me to deal with her?"

Alicia's lips twitched in irritation. "I refuse to beg. Besides, I know you won't help me anyway."

"At least you're self-aware," he drawled, his voice dripping with smugness.

His arrogance grated on her nerves, and she resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

Instead, she pressed the iodine-soaked cotton ball against his wound with just a little more force than necessary, her own brand of petty revenge.

But Caden didn't even flinch. His expression remained maddeningly calm. "Go on, press harder if you want. Just make sure the virus is completely eradicated."

What?

Couldn't he feel any pain?

With a sigh, Alicia peeled off a band-aid, her patience running thin. "So," she asked again, more insistent this time, "are you keeping Lilliana or not?"

Caden's lips curved into a sly smile, his eyes glinting with amusement. "If you don't want me to, just beg me and I shall oblige."

Alicia couldn't help but laugh, the absurdity of it all bringing a smirk to her own lips.

She met his gaze with a raised brow, her tone edged with sarcasm. "Why? She's incredibly popular, sings beautifully, and if she endorses your products, she'd make you a fortune."

Caden narrowed his eyes slightly, picking up on her little schemes, but he was curious enough to play along. "You think so? I do, too."

Without even looking up, Caden responded coolly, "Get me a rabies vaccine."

Hank blinked in disbelief. "Uh... what?"

Alicia, already at the door, couldn't help but laugh under her breath. She glanced at Hank and said, with a mischievous glint in her eyes, "Make it two while you're at it."

Two could play this game.

Hank hesitated, staring between them before backing out of the room, clearly bewildered.

Of course, no real rabies vaccine would be fetched. Hank returned with something far less dramatic—just a vial of glucose.

Alicia discarded the used syringe with a graceful flick of her wrist, then looked back at Caden, her expression calm but cutting.

"Take care, Ms. Bennett," Caden said tauntingly. "And when you finally succeed in dragging Joshua back into your mess of a life, do let me know—I'll be sure to stop by and offer my congratulations."


Alicia, unfazed, met his gaze nonchalantly. "You know, Mr. Ward, instead of meddling in my life, maybe you could use the time to improve your... elementary bedroom skills. Truly, it's embarrassing."

At this, Caden's expression hardened, the playful glint in his eye fading into darkness, replaced by something far more dangerous.

Elementary skills?

Embarrassing?!



"I'll do anything for you" 

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