

## Chapter 120 Teach Me

Just as Alicia was about to put the grapefruit in her mouth, Caden leaned in and snatched it away with his mouth.

Their lips brushed for a brief moment before they quickly pulled away from each other.

Alicia froze.

She stared at Caden's striking face. It was merely inches away from hers.

The unexpected closeness made her heart pound wildly.

She felt completely flustered.

Caden held himself above her, chewing the fruit slowly. His eyes were locked on hers with an unreadable expression.

Alicia's heartbeat grew faster with each passing moment.

Their chests were almost touching, and she feared he might sense her growing unease. Carefully, she reached out, trying to put some space between them.

Caden's Adam's apple moved as he swallowed the grapefruit.

The fresh citrus scent hung between them, filling the small space that separated their faces.

"There are two pieces left. Will you feed it to me, or should I steal another kiss?" Caden said.

Alicia felt tension building up inside her. Trying not to lose control, she responded quickly, "I'll feed you."

Caden gave her a smile. "With your mouth?" he asked.

"No! With my hand!" Alicia answered loudly.



Caden moved away, finally giving her some space.

Alicia took a moment to collect herself. She picked up the last two pieces of fruit and moved closer to feed him.

She fed him without lingering, making sure there was no unnecessary contact. The interaction remained simple and quick.

Thankfully, Caden behaved himself.

As the tension started to ease, Alicia felt the atmosphere become more comfortable again. She decided to speak up. "How does it taste? Do you like it?"

Caden looked at her directly. "It's not that impressive. To be honest, it's just so-so," he replied.

Caden had never been a fan of fruit. Grapefruit, in particular, had always seemed bland and bothersome to him.

But today, as he ate it, he found it unexpectedly satisfying.

Alicia grumbled under her breath, "Just so-so? I picked out the sweetest one for you."

Caden turned his head and looked at her.

"It's sweet, but not overly so. It's juicy enough, though," he said, taking his time with each word. "I'd rate it a solid seven out of ten."

Alicia stayed silent, unsure of what to say.

She had a strong suspicion that his comment had a double meaning. The way he said it made her almost certain of it.

She handed him the last piece of grapefruit. His eyes were now on the TV, appearing completely engrossed in what was playing.

Alicia followed his gaze and noticed the scene. The couple on the screen was kissing.

The sudden intimacy between the characters made her feel awkward.



But she stood her ground this time. "Laugh all you want. It won't change my mind. I'm not teaching you anything."

"Fine. I understand. You're just used to being second best." Caden was provoking her again.

Alicia's head snapped up at his words. She took the bait without hesitation. "What do you mean by that?"

Caden kept his expression serious, making his ridiculous statements sound almost believable. "When it comes to kissing skills, that male lead on TV is first, and you're second. It's just like our old competitions. For over a decade, you were always second place."

Alicia stared at him, completely speechless.

Caden had successfully ignited Alicia's anger. He made no effort to calm her down. Instead, he sat back, watching with amusement as she slowly lost her temper.

Alicia couldn't hold herself back any longer. She leaned forward and bit his lips.

At first, her actions were filled with fierce determination. But as the moment stretched on, she felt embarrassment bubbling up, mixed with a surge of nervous excitement. Her resolve began to falter, and she wanted to pull away.

Before she could do so, Caden wrapped his long arms around her and lifted her onto his lap. He used just enough strength to keep her close, making any escape impossible.

Their eyes locked in silence.

Caden's gaze was deep and unwavering. His voice held a hint of challenge. "If you're going to teach me, then do it properly. Don't make me look down on your efforts."

Alicia's body went rigid for a moment, swallowing anxiously.

Alicia was nestled comfortably in Caden's arms. The warmth from his body radiated through his thin shirt, making it hard for her to think clearly.



Maybe she really had lost her mind.

At this moment, she found Caden undeniably attractive.

He watched her silently, and solemnly. He wasn't making any playful advances or teasing her. It was just his natural presence and striking features that were drawing her in.

Slowly, Alicia raised her hand and ran her fingers through his hair.

Caden's temperament was as stubborn as his hair. The roots were firm, and the strands felt clean and smooth against her skin. She had to make an effort to hold onto them as they slipped slightly through her fingers.

Alicia leaned down and pressed her lips against his.

Her mind felt completely blank. She wasn't sure how to kiss him properly, and her movements were awkward and stiff, even more so than the last time they had kissed.

As she tried to continue, the bridge of his nose kept getting in the way.

It was brushing against hers repeatedly.

It was starting to frustrate her. She finally pushed her hand against his nose, trying to adjust.

Caden was speechless for a second. "What are you doing?" he asked, sounding both confused and amused.

