

## Chapter 127 Valets

Caden's expression hardened.

Alicia paused for a moment, then explained, "When I was in college, I went for a medical check-up, and the doctor complimented me during the breast exam."

"A male doctor?" Caden asked.

"Of course not. That would be inappropriate, don't you think?" Alicia responded.

Caden's expression seemed to relax a bit.

She adjusted her clothes and began recounting the day's events with a serious tone.

"Should I help Gina? What do you think?" she asked.

Caden appreciated that she asked for his opinion. It made him feel she relied on him.

"Do you want to help her?" he asked.

"Yes," Alicia said, making it obvious that she sympathized with Gina. "Harley is the only family she has. It's really sad."

"Then help her," Caden replied. "She's a better choice than Rachel anyway."

Alicia let out a sigh of relief and smiled.

"I should head to the hospital. Harley is still waiting for surgery," she said. "I'll cover the costs. You handle Randolph and get him to talk."

As she tried to get up, Caden pulled her back.

He guided her hand somewhere dangerous.



"When are you planning to take care of this?" he asked.

Alicia quickly pulled her hand away, feeling the heat of his demand.

"We'll see," she replied. Because it was broad daylight, she wasn't in the mood to do it. "Take fewer medications, and try to get some proper rest."

Caden had no response.

With Harley's life at risk, Alicia didn't waste any more time. She left immediately to find Gina.

To keep her identity hidden from Lilliana's people, she had Caden create a fake philanthropist persona to donate the funds for Harley's surgery.

Alicia didn't show up.

She stayed at the hospital during the entire surgery, though she didn't make her presence known.

When night finally fell, the surgery ended, and Harley was wheeled out.

Gina hurried over. "Doctor, how is Harley?"

"Fortunately, the surgery was performed in time. She's out of danger," the doctor stated.

Gina's legs buckled, and she began to cry.

From around the corner, Alicia breathed a sigh of relief.

By the time Gina had settled Harley into her room, it was already late.

She hesitated for a long while before deciding to approach Alicia.

The night air was cold, and Alicia rubbed her fingers to warm them. "How is Harley?" she asked.

Gina stared at her for a moment.

"I'll pay back the medical expenses in installments. Thank you for helping."

Hearing this, Alicia couldn't help but feel a slight twinge of



disappointment.

It was understandable. Siding with Alicia would mean opposing Lilliana. If Gina chose to help, she would essentially be standing against her.

For Gina, that could lead to serious consequences.

"There's no need to pay me back. It was just a donation," said Alicia. "I'm just glad the surgery went well. That's all that matters."

After a brief silence, Alicia added, "I'll head out now. You should get some rest."

Gina's eyes welled with tears. "Ms. Bennett, please stop this. The Green family is too powerful, and Mr. Yates is ruthless. He's not worth it."

Alicia chuckled softly. "I'm not doing this to win him over. I'm doing this to survive."

After Alicia left, Gina stood in the cold hallway, quietly crying.

It was true that she was afraid.

Because of that, she couldn't help Alicia.

Gina hated Lilliana too, but she had a sick sister to take care of. She couldn't afford to get into trouble, or worse, lose her job.

When her legs became numb, Gina finally returned to the ward.

She had barely sat down when there was a knock on the door.

She expected it to be the doctor, but she was surprised to find a delivery man instead.

He handed her an expensive meal. Gina looked at it in confusion. "I didn't order anything."

"It was ordered for you by Ms. Bennett," the delivery man said.

Gina's heart tightened. She thanked him as she held the box.

After leaving the hospital, Alicia decided to visit Monica.

To lift her spirits, Monica brought her to a newly opened themed cafe where male models dressed as valets served the guests.

"Valets?" Alicia asked, seemingly confused.

"Yes, valets," Monica said with enthusiasm. "A bunch of male models dressed as valets, serving us. We can eat, drink, and enjoy their company."

Alicia was momentarily speechless before deciding to leave.

As she turned to go, she accidentally bumped into a valet who was carrying a small cake.

The valet steadied her gently. He had curly hair, a charming smile, and eyes that sparkled. "Careful, Ma'am."

Alicia was momentarily stunned.

She couldn't help but stare at his face.

Monica laughed. "They're not bad, right?"

Alicia smiled faintly.

"They must've cost quite a bit," she said, eyeing the valet's tall, well-built figure. "You can tell by the looks of him. Male models at clubs tend to be pricey."

"It's newly opened, and I got a discount. It's not that pricey," Monica said, pulling Alicia along. "Come on, it's just some lighthearted fun. Nothing serious."

Then, she dragged Alicia inside.

Apart from the attractive valets, the food was also impressive.

The valets were attentive, easily adapting to each guest's preferences. If they sensed interest, they'd flirt a bit; otherwise, they simply focused on serving food and drinks.

Alicia only brushed a few hands and touched a couple of faces; nothing beyond that.



After their meal, a valet politely escorted her out.

"If you enjoyed my company, you can request me next time," he said, writing his name on her palm. "I look forward to seeing you again."

Alicia felt a bit shy. "Sure."

She said those words even though she knew she wasn't coming back.

Who could resist that kind of charm?

Seeing as they had chemistry, Monica cleared her throat and came up with an excuse. "Alicia, I have to go. Let me know when you get home."

She gave Alicia a wink, suggesting that the latter shouldn't hold back.

Alicia pretended not to notice and simply said goodbye.

A short distance away, the window of a sleek Maybach rolled down, revealing a striking face.

Caden leaned against his hand, smirking as he watched Alicia's fascination.