

## Chapter 128 Be Faithful

Alicia shivered for no apparent reason.

The valet noticed her reaction and took off his jacket, draping it over her shoulders.

Alicia felt uneasy and handed the jacket back. "I don't want you to get cold," she said.

"It's alright. I'm not cold," the valet replied. "You can return it to me the next time we meet."

However, Alicia insisted on giving it back.

At that moment, her phone rang from inside her bag.

Seeing that it was Caden calling, she felt a wave of anxiety and quickly gestured to the valet to stay quiet.

The valet nodded in response.

Alicia stepped away before saying, "What's up?"

"Are you done?" Caden asked flatly.

"I'm still busy," Alicia replied. "I'm at the hospital right now."

Caden narrowed his eyes at Alicia, who was standing by the roadside with the man's jacket draped over her shoulders. His tone grew sharp. "Why are you still there? It's late, and you haven't left yet."

"Just handling the stuff I mentioned to you earlier," Alicia answered. She glanced at her watch, worried about giving herself away. "What do you need? Just say it."

"Nothing," he replied.

"Then why did you call?" Alicia replied, sounding quite annoyed. "I'm busy



right now."

Caden let out a cold sneer. "Do you have any plans tonight?"

Alicia instantly knew what he meant.

She thought it was too late and didn't want to deal with him. "Yeah, I'm planning to stay overnight at the hospital."

Caden's face turned grim.

"Alicia, look across the street," he said.

Alicia frowned. "What?" she asked before looking up.

She immediately noticed the black Maybach.

The sight of the familiar emblem made her heart pound, and once she spotted the license plate, her fears were confirmed.

Her eyes finally settled on the car window.

Caden was there, holding his phone while staring at her.

Alicia froze for a second, and then quickly tried to pretend she hadn't noticed anything. "What's across the street? I don't see anything. Anyway, I need to go. I—"

"Come over," Caden commanded.

She immediately fell silent.

There was no real reason to fear him, but those two words struck her like a blade at her throat, making her feel intimidated.

Thus, she stayed where she was.

Caden's voice grew even colder. "Do I need to come over there myself?"

She responded without hesitation, "I'll come over. Just stay where you are."

Thereafter, he ended the call.



Alicia handed the jacket back to the valet and quickly made up an excuse to send him away. Then she started walking toward Caden's car.

They were only a few meters apart, so she walked slowly, trying to mentally prepare herself for what lay ahead.

Once she had composed herself, she approached the car. But as soon as she met Caden's sharp gaze, all her determination seemed to crumble.

Alicia couldn't help but think it was ridiculous.

Why did she fear him?

Despite these thoughts, her hand had already moved obediently to the car door.

Caden shot her a sideways glance. "Get in the front seat."

Alicia hesitated for a moment. "I prefer the back seat. It's more spacious."

"Are you scared of me?" Caden asked.

She didn't respond.

Of course, she wasn't afraid of him.

Alicia drew her hand back and confidently sat in the front passenger seat.

Caden didn't say another word.

He simply started the car and drove off.

Alicia asked in a hesitant voice, "Did you see everything that happened?"

Caden kept his focus on the road, and his face showed nothing that gave away what he was thinking.

"Are you scared that I saw something you didn't want me to?" he asked.

Alicia felt a strange sense of fear settle in, though she couldn't quite pinpoint the reason for it.

Still, she tried to stand her ground. "There was nothing in our agreement that required us to be loyal to each other. Whatever I do during my personal time shouldn't be an issue between us, should it?"

Caden gave a nod in acknowledgment.

He was being surprisingly kind.

Alicia felt a mix of surprise and relief as she looked over at him.

It seemed that she had been worrying over nothing.

They were only partners in a practical sense, not romantically involved. He had no reason to care about what she did outside of their arrangement.

The car came to a stop briefly at a corner.

"I'm out to buy something," Caden said, keeping his expression neutral and his thoughts hidden.

Alicia only nodded and said nothing, choosing not to ask what he was planning to purchase.

When they arrived at the apartment, Alicia turned to Caden and asked if he had eaten.

"Yes," he replied while handing her a pair of women's slippers. "Take a shower."

Alicia met his eyes. They held an untamed wildness.

Right now, that wildness was roaring, driven by desire.

An unsettling feeling crept up on her, and she quickly looked away, walking straight to the bathroom.

Halfway through her shower, Caden walked in.

He continued approaching her, stripping off his clothes until he was stark naked.

Alicia blushed, stepped back, and tried to shield herself with her arms.



"Caden, what are you doing...?"

Before she could finish, her words were muted by his kisses and the noise of the rushing water.

The water continued to pour down inside the shower, and steam slowly filled the space, blurring their entwined figures until they were hidden from sight.

After forty minutes, Caden finally stopped.

He lifted the completely flushed Alicia, carrying her to the bed and gently laying her down.

Then, he took out what he had bought earlier.

Alicia was still trembling, her blurred vision struggling to focus, but she could hear a faint jingling sound.

What was that?

Were those cuffs?

Caden pressed his warm body against hers once more, grasping her wrists and fastening them with something cold.

Alicia snapped back to reality and looked over.

It was indeed a pair of handcuffs. 

