

## Chapter 23 Do You Need My Help

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Alicia was unable to react for a few seconds. She then sat down in order to hide the stain of blood on her pants.

Afterwards, she demurely placed her hands on her knees, and glanced at Caden with a nervous gaze. Right now, she looked like a child that had gotten caught with her hand in a cookie jar.

Caden eyed her from head to toe and asked, "What are you trying to take? I know everything about this car. Ask away!"

With a slightly blushing face, Alicia flatly responded, "I wasn't trying to take anything."

Terrified that more blood would stain her pants, she kept her legs closed. However, the sound of her voice was now trembling and its pitch had become higher.

Because of that, Caden noticed that something was off about her. Still, he couldn't figure out what was bothering her.

Upon noticing that her hands had grown pale from clenching so hard, he asked, "Are you okay?"

Alicia bit her lip. Her pride was preventing her from confessing what really happened. "I'm okay," she muttered.

If the person with her had been anyone else, she would've asked them for help, regardless of their gender.

Unfortunately, the man was Caden.

There was no way she would show her vulnerability to him!

Caden stared at her intently, as though he was scanning every part of her body.

The way he looked at her made it seem like he was trying to strip her clothes and expose her.

Seconds later, Caden broke his silence. "Alright. I'm leaving, then."

Alicia blinked in confusion.

Caden had never explained himself to anyone, and his statement sounded like it had an underlying meaning.

Alicia looked up at him.

There was still an indifferent look in his eyes.

As he moved to close the door, Alicia leaned closer to him and muttered, "Hold on."

That one subtle movement was enough for the blood to flow harder.

Alicia immediately got up from the seat to prevent it from getting stained further.

Caden looked at her bottom at once. He noticed that there was a large red stain on the back of her pants.

"This is so embarrassing!" she thought to herself.

With nowhere to hide, Alicia awkwardly froze before giving him a glance.

Seeing that she was in this vulnerable state, Caden softened his expression.

With a smile, he asked, "Do you need my help?"

At this point, Alicia wasn't certain that he noticed what happened yet.

She looked down, bit her lip, and stayed silent.

Knowing that she was stubborn to a fault, Caden decided to relent. If not, they'd probably be stuck in a stalemate all night long.

He then took off his jacket and bantered, "We've only met a few times, and you've already taken three of my clothes. Are you trying to hoard

them, Miss Bennett?"

His kind gesture made Alicia feel a surge of emotions.

Indeed. This was the third clothing he lent her. How did that even happen?

One time, there was a rainstorm and she had to borrow clothes from him. Then, coffee was splashed on her clothes. And now, this happened.

Why was she always getting into embarrassing situations whenever she was around him?

Alicia tied the jacket around her waist and used it to cover the bloodstain.

Feeling mortified, she mumbled her thanks and left the car.

With a raised eyebrow, he asked, "Huh?"

Blushing from embarrassment, Alicia responded in a barely audible voice, "Thank you."

"Can you speak up? I can't hear you."

Alicia could tell that he heard her. She glared at him and countered, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me the first time?"

Caden smirked at that.

"You're so arrogant to me, but when Lilliana doused you with coffee, you didn't even say a word," he teased.

Alicia walked to the restroom and remarked, "Revenge is a dish best served cold."

She couldn't just pull Lilliana's hair and pounce on her in a situation like that.

That wouldn't fly.

There were plenty of dignified ways to get back at Lilliana.

Soon, Alicia and Caden got into the restaurant.

She spoke to a waitress and politely asked her to buy some sanitary

napkins.

The waitress nodded in response.

"And get her a new set of small-sized clothes," Caden added.

Alicia was taken aback. She felt conflicted by how thoughtful Caden was being.

She then handed the money to the waitress and said, "Please hand it over to me at the restroom on the first floor, okay? Thanks."

"Yes, ma'am."

Once Alicia left, Caden headed to the elevator.

All of a sudden, Gerry popped out from the corner, looking quite curious. "Hey, buddy. Where'd your jacket go?"

Caden replied flatly, "Didn't you see what happened?"

"So, you're admitting to it, eh?" Pretty soon, the elevator arrived and Gerry followed Caden inside. "You two were in my car, got a little frisky, and you sullied Alicia's pants, so you had to buy her a new set of clothes, is that right?"

Caden maintained a neutral expression.

Gerry, on the other hand, pushed further. "Why did Alicia have to go to the restroom? Did you forget to use a condom?"

Caden still didn't respond.

Because of that, Gerry speculated, "You're something else, Caden! Not only did you do it raw, but you also made her clean it up herself."

Still wearing a blank face, Caden countered, "You know, Gerry, it's a shame that you're not directing porn movies."

Gerry grinned from ear to ear.

"Would you be willing to star as my lead actor?" he asked.

"I'd probably be your dad," said Caden.

"You want a father-son roleplay? Jesus Christ! That's off-limits, man."

Once they reached the top floor, Caden got off the elevator. "You're always thinking of the worst things. I've only been gone for less than ten minutes. How could I have had sex in that time?"

Gerry's eyes widened. "I appreciate that you regard me as a brother. I'm glad you can share details about your premature ejaculation so openly to me," he joked.

Caden glared at him in response.

Still unfazed, Gerry added, "Before, you were impotent, and now, you've got issues with finishing too quickly. Sheesh, you've got it rough, man!"

Caden couldn't stand his idiocy anymore. He grabbed a glass of wine from the table and forcefully made Gerry drink it in order to silence him.

About half an hour later, Alicia came up to apologize. "Hey, sorry about what happened. My period came early, and it took me a while to clean up."

Gerry raised his eyebrows and remarked, "Your period? What a shame!"

Alicia blinked in confusion. "Huh? Am I supposed to be menopause already?"