

## Chapter 35 A Strong Reaction To Her

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Alicia couldn't stand to watch any more of the recording.

Her face heated up as she quickly deleted the video, ensuring no trace remained.

After taking a moment to collect herself, she reasoned that Caden had left early and hadn't reached out since. Surely, he must have seen last night as just a one-time thing.

They were both drunk, after all.

It was simply a drunken mistake.

This thought brought her some comfort, but the discomfort in her body told a different story.

Not only were her legs sore and her waist aching, but there was another spot that throbbed.

She remembered how rough Caden had been that first night, and how the soreness had lasted for days.

Alicia worried if she had been injured again.

She returned to the bathroom, removing her clothes to inspect herself.

Some of the marks were deeper than she had expected.

Her waist, lower abdomen, and inner thighs bore several bite marks, each one varying in severity.

A wave of embarrassment washed over her as she muttered, "I bit him twice, and he gets revenge by biting me a dozen times. What a petty man."

After checking more carefully, she saw that despite all the marks, her



more sensitive areas were unharmed, though they were a bit swollen.

Alicia let out a sigh of relief. But then, another thought hit her.

Last night happened so fast. Did they even use protection?

Alicia realized she didn't keep any condoms at home. Would Caden have brought one?

She couldn't be sure. She debated taking the morning-after pill. She was hesitant but even more afraid of the possible consequences if she didn't.

The thought of calling Caden crossed her mind, but she knew his attitude would offer no real help.

Choosing to err on the side of caution, she decided to take the pill.

After accepting what happened, she quickly got dressed and headed out.

Besides the pill, she also needed to buy some ointment to help heal the bruises.

Meanwhile, in a doctor's office, Caden sat in consultation.

A seasoned doctor handed him a report. "Mr. Ward, after thorough tests, it seems that aside from genetics, psychological factors play a role in your condition. Unfortunately, too much time has passed, and the best time for treatment has been missed."

Caden's face darkened. "Is there no way to cure my problem?"

The doctor adjusted his glasses. "It can be managed, but medication won't work. Only physical methods could help, and even then, the chances of success are slim."

Caden frowned at that.

He first noticed his lack of interest in women when he was eighteen.

After his mother's passing, his grandmother took it upon herself to make sure he would eventually marry and have children. That was when they found out about his extreme obsession with cleanliness. Further tests revealed his unusual condition.

The Ward family had consulted many famous doctors, but none could offer a solution.

Caden wasn't too concerned about it.

After all, his condition wasn't dangerous to his health.

But everything changed the night he returned to the country, when he and Alicia had sex, time and time again.

After last night's abandon, Caden became fully aware of its significance for his situation.

He said, "Recently, I've had a strong physical reaction to one woman."

The doctor paused, his eyes brightening with surprise. "That's a positive sign! Did you have a physical relationship?"

"We had sex around five to six times one night," said Caden.

The doctor jotted down notes.

However, he paused when he was writing the number and crossed it out.

It was an unnecessary detail.

Smiling, the doctor said, "This is an unexpected development. She might be the key to your recovery. If you continue seeing her, more sexual encounters could lead to an improvement."

Caden's expression grew more intense.

"I only respond to her. Can my condition ever be cured?"

The doctor gave him a curious look. "Why would you want to cure it?"

A sharp glint appeared in Caden's eyes.

If his unusual condition remained incurable, it would not be a problem. He had never enjoyed the pleasures of sex before and didn't think much about it.

However, now that he experienced it, especially with Alicia, it didn't feel

like a positive thing.

The doctor sensed Caden's worry. It seemed that his relationship with the woman might not be ideal.

He replied carefully, "In that case, Mr. Ward, you may need to wait a little longer while we continue our study."

Caden gave him a perfunctory response.

The doctor recalled something important and added, "One thing to remember, Mr. Ward. Now that your desires have been awakened, you should never contain yourself."

Caden furrowed his brows slightly and asked, "What do you mean?"

"You must either remain celibate or fully engage. This condition impacts your hormonal balance. Suppressing your urges too much could lead to complications. And if you lose control, it could cause significant pain for your partner."

Caden fell silent.

He stood up and replied indifferently, "That won't happen."

He wasn't an animal. He wouldn't lose control to the extent of ignoring the other person's feelings in bed.

After Caden left the office, Hank, who had waited for a long time, quickly asked, "How did it go, Mr. Ward?"

Caden's expression remained blank. "It was a wasted trip."

The doctor told him to wait.

He'd already waited so many years, and now, he was being made to wait again.

Those were empty platitudes. He could glean from that conversation that his chances of being cured were slim.

As they approached the elevator, Hank leaned closer and whispered, "Mr. Ward, perhaps this is fate. Miss Bennett is divorced from Mr. Joshua

Yates. You are both single now. Why not explore this opportunity?"

Caden shot him a cold glance. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Hank anticipated Caden's denial and touched his nose in embarrassment. "You spent hours seeing her home. Your eyes were red when you returned. Who would believe that you two didn't sleep together last night?"

At that moment, the elevator doors slid open.

Upon looking up, Caden saw Alicia there.