Chapter 101

Love Me, Love My Dog

Benjamin returned to the apartment.

Madelyn ad already finished showering. Instead of wearing pajamas, she had put on one of his black shirts.

The shirt loosely fit and with her long hair...

She looked stunning!

Kneeling on the edge of the bed, she applied lotion to her body, and her body curves looked alluring.

Benjamin hugged her from behind.

Taking the lotion from her hand, he applied it for her.

Madelyn leaned gently against him and asked in a soft voice, "Did she leave?"

Benjamin hummed in response.

He gently brushed aside her long hair and applied lotion to the tender skin of her neck. Then, in a low voice, he asked, "Is the hair color temporary? Why haven't you washed it off?"

Madelyn blushed.

She murmured, "You seem to like it, so I thought I'd keep it until tomorrow."

at

her body and then gently

sheet, her pretty face was glowing, and her slender legs looked irresistibly

help but

him tightly, her eyes shining brightly.

satisfied, it was already past two

suddenly, she remembered something and asked, "Eloise now has my phone number. What if she comes again?"

closed his eyes.

she wants to

herself up

her delicate fingers, hesitating for a while before asking, "Benjamin, should I... should I tell Eloise about... about

opened his eyes and stared at her, asking, "Your past with Daniel?"

felt nervous and struggled to find the

pulled her down into his arms. He

those words, not quite grasping

...

Eloise came over two

didn't bring Daniel along; she only came for a late-night snack

was spoiled but uncomplicated. She even gave Madelyn some small gifts which according to her would help

it amusing.

to return home. As he entered, he wrinkled his brow upon smelling the food. He asked, "Eloise was

"How do you know?"

Madelyn took his coat from his hand and hung it up for him.

Benjamin pinched her cheek and replied, "I smell something fried! You don't usually enjoy fried food."

Madelyn preferred light food, so her skin was soft and tender. Benjamin thought it was a good habit.

Madelyn wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him.

Benjamin was in the prime of life and they were just together, so they made love almost every night.

When Madelyn hugged him, he assumed she wanted it.

He held her tightly as they kissed passionately. They nearly ended up making love right in the entrance hall.

After kissing for a while, Madelyn whispered to him nose to nose, "I had some too! It was delicious. Eloise brought a fryer over."

Benjamin was quite surprised.

He didn't expect Madelyn to be influenced by Eloise when they hung out with each other.

He patted her and said, "Why do you learn from her? She is a lazy girl."

Madelyn replied with a passive smile, "I don't see anything wrong with it!"

Benjamin gazed at her and leaned closer to her, whispering, "It seems like you're quite fond of Eloise. Ms. Green, would you say it's a case of love me, love my dog?"

Chapter 102 Sorry, I Can't Accompany You Tonight

A rosy blush spread across Madelyn's cheeks.

"I don't have feelings for you!" she huffed softly and was going to clean up the dining table.

However, Benjamin loosened his tie and rolled up his sleeves.

"Don't bother cleaning up. I'll just have this."

He was unusually easygoing tonight, so Madelyn fried some chicken drumettes and prepared a few other snacks for him. She even opened a bottle of red wine.

Benjamin rarely indulged in such snacks, but to his surprise, he found them quite tasty.

He took a sip of the red wine, savoring its rich aroma on his taste buds.

Madelyn was quite active in bed.

She embraced him from behind, leaning in for a passionate and lingering kiss. Unable to hold back anymore, Benjamin pulled her onto his lap, while the glass dropped and half a glass of wine spilled on the floor...

But neither of them cared.

Madelyn had never known she would be so bold to make out with a man in the dining room. As Benjamin looked at her with eager eyes, seeking for consent, she hesitated for a moment.

Benjamin coaxed her, "There's no one else at home. It's perfectly normal to have sex in the living room once in a while."

her

as if she had given in

softly called her

slender arms wrapped around his waist...

. . .

especially when she woke up in the early

the bedside table, there was a

had picked it during his early morning jog, and it was still glistening

Madelyn liked it.

was tiring, for he was frigid and they

thought which woman wouldn't fall for a lover like Benjamin? She

lying down for a little while longer, Madelyn got up

had been cleaned up, but on the sofa in the living room his and her clothes were scattering. Madelyn doubted Benjamin did

them away.

noon, she sent a message to Benjamin on WhatsApp, reminding him not to

half an hour, Benjamin called her.

to Madelyn for having to discuss a case with his client in the evening and might not have

a bit

to Vivian, why don't you invite her to go

Vivian?

a soft sigh. Vivian had gone to Gartown

invite Florence instead. Florence was talented at playing the piano and was also her only student, so it wouldn't be a waste of the VIP ticket to invite her to William's

Florence

thrilled and couldn't contain her excitement when she was

"Thank you, Ms. Green."

Madelyn told Florence to wear a dress tonight.

Florence, though she was still a little girl, knew everything and said, "I know, it's etiquette!"

Madelyn smiled and was in a better mood.

She picked a floral dress and paired it with a coffee-colored waist belt, which matched her hair color perfectly.

She took a taxi to pick up Florence.

Owen happened to be at home and greeted Madelyn warmly, "Madelyn is here. Florence has been waiting for you, and she's excited."

Madelyn smiled and replied, "After the concert, I'll send her home."

Owen made a cup of coffee for her and said, "With you around, I have nothing to worry about! Later, I'll have the driver take you there."

Madelyn didn't refuse his kind offer.

Florence came downstairs and greeted her, "Ms. Green!"

Following her was David.

David walked down the stairs slowly, his eyes fixed on Madelyn as he spoke casually, "Dad, I'll give them a ride."

Owen said with a smile, "That works too! You can escort them."

Chapter 103 Madelyn Is William's Daughter?

Madelyn felt it wasn't right, but she didn't want to refuse him in front of Mr. James...

David glanced at Florence.

Florence immediately held Madelyn's hand and said, "David's new car is so cool."

How could Madelyn resist such an adorable little girl like her?

As they got into the car, Madelyn said to David, "Sorry for troubling you tonight."

David adjusted his hair while looking at Madelyn in the rear-view mirror. Hearing what she said, he said with a smile, "Just a few days and you're treating me like a stranger, Madelyn?"

Madelyn just smiled and didn't say anything more.

His Adam's apple bobbing, David took a deep breath and started the car.

He was quieter all the way to the concert than before.

Madelyn thought it might be because of her relationship with Benjamin, so he didn't feel comfortable talking to her.

was David who had encouraged Eloise to call Benjamin when she was forced into a corner by Daniel. He had told Eloise that the Green family was doomed, and naturally, Eloise, that fool, told Benjamin

this was the

intact, and Madelyn

regrets, but he still had feelings for Madelyn. She had been the one he had

of the car, David touched Florence's head and said to Madelyn, "I have a date today, but I'll come to

Madelyn was relieved.

and didn't want things

and replied, "Sure, I'll

flew them a kiss and winked, saying, "Ms. Green, you look

Madelyn blushed.

David was indeed...

whispered, "David has a girlfriend now..." She gestured with

hair and thought she was very

...

held two concerts in

staggering 25 thousand dollars each. After enjoying the music played at the concert, Madelyn thought that William truly deserved to be loved by many people.

She admired William.

it seemed like it would be the same this time. As soon as the concert ended, William was immediately surrounded by reporters, bombarding him with questions about his upcoming schedule and

William suddenly caught sight of Madelyn in

at him

William was taken aback.

She reminded him so much of Madeline. Madeline used to sit in his shabby rented room, staring at him with the same adoring look...

Perhaps he had staring at her for too long, and one sharp-eyed reporter noticed it. The camera lens was immediately focused on Madelyn and the reporter asked, "Mr. Bennett, does your daughter come from abroad to attend your concert?"

What?

William's daughter?

At that moment, a close-up shot of Madelyn's face appeared on the screen. She indeed looked strikingly like William, especially her eyes... Moreover, she was seated in the best VIP seat in the concert hall.

This misunderstanding caught everyone off guard.

William, having seen and been through a lot of the entertainment industry, knew that if he didn't clarify the situation, it could cause trouble for Madelyn.

So he invited Madelyn to join him on stage.

William held the microphone and looked at Madelyn with warm and loving eyes as he explained, "I do know this girl, and she is a younger acquaintance of mine. If possible, I am willing to treat her as my daughter."

He was so kind and gentle.

Madelyn couldn't help but trust him, but she still felt a sense of regret. In this lifetime, she might never know who her biological father was...

Chapter 104 When She Sees Benjamin with Someone Else

They stepped out of the concert hall.

A tinge of regret still lingered in Madelyn's heart...

Florence grabbed her hand and said, "Ms. Green, I'm starving."

Madelyn knew a nice Zistin restaurant that was just across the street, so she took Florence there.

Florence was only 14 years old and seldom had such an opportunity to eat in a fancy restaurant, so she was particularly thrilled.

As they entered the restaurant, to their surprise, they bumped into Madelyn's bedfellow who claimed he had to work overtime tonight.

It was Benjamin!

He was having dinner with a sophisticated and elegant woman. Madelyn had seen this woman before. Benjamin had dined with her at the restaurant where Madelyn played the piano.

Their relationship...

Madelyn couldn't stop thinking about it!

Benjamin had told her he would be working late tonight, and now she knew what the work was about.

On the table, there were several neatly arranged document files put aside.

Benjamin held a glass of brandy with a charming smile

was

and seductive voice, "Ben, I'm looking forward

furrowed his brow.

who had suddenly passed away, leaving behind tens of billions of inheritance. Benjamin had helped her win the estate case... Their relationship was far from being so close that

Benjamin was about to speak, he caught sight of Madelyn.

sitting next to Owen's

to the concert with

lost in thought, the woman prodded him again,

and said,

got up and walked over to Madelyn's table, taking a seat beside her. He asked in a low

feel like having fried chicken

That sounded jealous!

tapped the table and explained, "She's just

squinting at her, clearly

no

it clear that besides their professional relationship, the woman liked him. And

helped Florence order the

from looking at it. He

and said, "Don't scare the

looked at Florence.

him, leaving Benjamin at a loss for words... He took

as if she didn't

we get home." With these

The beautiful widow gazed at him affectionately and asked, somewhat awkwardly, "Ben, are they your friends?"

Benjamin took a sip of brandy and lied, "They are my wife and my daughter."

The widow was shocked.

Benjamin, who was less than 30, already got married and had a daughter?

But Benjamin seemed too young to be her father!

Benjamin didn't want to be pestered by her, so he just turned her down. If it weren't for the encounter with Madelyn, he would have handled it more tactfully... After all, the commission was 2 billion dollars.

The woman was also proud and could sense that Benjamin wasn't interested in her.

She ended the business dinner, bid her farewell and left.

Benjamin escorted her to her car and shook her hand, saying, "Ms. Yarrow, goodbye."

As she held onto the car door, she said to him with a gloomy face, "It's a pity that Mr. Clark is married at such a young age..."

Benjamin just smiled as he gallantly held the car door for her.

She had to get into the car.

Benjamin was about to return to the restaurant when a Land Rover abruptly pulled up in front of him.

The car door was opened, and David hopped out of the car...

Chapter 105 Benjamin, I Want Her

Benjamin glanced at David and thought of Madelyn and Florence who were in the restaurant. Suddenly everything became clear.

David still had feelings for Madelyn!

He lowered his head and lit a cigarette, asking, "Here to pick up Florence?"

David chuckled.

He had seen it all!

David approached Benjamin and asked for a lighter. After taking a puff, he smiled and said, "I was actually going to take Madelyn home, but since Benjamin, you're here, I guess I'm not needed anymore! By the way...were you on a date with that famous widow from Gartown? Did Madelyn catch you two together?"

Benjamin furrowed his brow and refuted, "What are you talking about?"

Though he was only a few years younger than him, David knew his place, so he only dared to tease Benjamin like this.

David glanced at the restaurant.

He fell silent and just quietly smoked his cigarette...

After finishing the cigarette, he spoke, "I'm serious, Benjamin! If you don't genuinely love Madelyn, then let me take care of her."

Benjamin's fingers holding the cigarette trembled.

The city's neon lights were shining and cast flickering shadows on his face. With an unusually determined tone, he said, "I want her!"

His Adam's apple bobbed twice.

He didn't look at Benjamin again and walked directly into the restaurant...

Benjamin stood there, finished his cigarette, and sneered.

That David!

Well! He had some nerve!

When Benjamin reentered the restaurant again, David was already seated beside Florence. He remained silent and just watched Florence talking with Madelyn.

Benjamin could see affection in his eyes.

As a man, Benjamin felt uncomfortable seeing other men desiring Madelyn, even if he and Madelyn were just friends with benefits.

Benjamin sat down beside Madelyn.

he sat down, his warm breath, infused with aftershave and tobacco, brushed against

would you like to

David present, he said that

helped her before, and she considered him a friend. She didn't want to embarrass David in front of others or cause a

she

now, but I'll see

these adults, replied sweetly, "Ms. Green, please come early! I'll

gratitude to David once again.

to be so formal. As long as Florence has fun."

touched Florence's head.

lingering warmth from Madelyn's fingertips, and with a slight squint, he was savoring the sensation...

then grabbed his coat and stood up to take the bill by himself.

over paying the bill to show him respect.

his hands on the steering wheel, turned to her, and casually asked, "Why did you go to

knew what he was implying. He just didn't want her to

the price of being

go out to dinner with a female client, then I can have a meal with my student. Besides, David is Florence's brother!"

saw her get angry.

momentarily taken

felt uneasy.

well that she forgot the true nature of their

have been scheduled for another time. He had stood her up only because she wasn't his priority. To him, Madelyn was merely a woman who shared his

than that!

seemingly insignificant incident had jolted Madelyn back to reality!

if she should tell Eloise about her past with Daniel, Benjamin just told

he was right!

fling, and they would break up as soon as the passion wore off. She had been fooling herself, thinking she held a significant place in his

for staying calm throughout it all.

listened silently.

made perfect sense, and he agreed with her. But deep down, he felt upset.

prolonged

spoke to her, "Alright, I crossed

accelerator and started the car.

there was an eerie silence in the car, and neither of them was

Benjamin headed to his

no work for him to finish; he simply wanted to

settled down, he couldn't stop thinking about David's

genuinely love Madelyn, then let me

her!"

• • •

Benjamin did feel affection for Madelyn, but he had never considered spending the rest of his life with her. At 28 years old, if he ever wanted marriage, he would have had a son and a daughter, given his status and achievements.

But if they were to break up someday...

Would Madelyn accept David?

The mere thought of such a possibility tormented Benjamin and made him annoyed, yet he had to conceal it.

After sitting in the study until late into the night, he finally returned to the bedroom.

Madelyn seemed to be asleep, and she left a nightlight on, which was giving off a soft glow.

Benjamin didn't even feel like taking a shower; he simply lay down beside her.

Madelyn lay on her side and remained still.

But he knew she was awake. He embraced her from behind, tenderly kissing her under the ear... Usually, Madelyn would be easily stirred up by this kind of foreplay, but now, she felt nothing.

However, she didn't resist and even turned her body to him, so he could do whatever he wanted.

She needed to fulfill her responsibilities and satisfy his needs.

Benjamin had stronger desires than average, and ever since being with Madelyn, he had sex with her almost every night. Despite their recent disagreement, it didn't hinder this aspect of their relationship...

But when his desire flared up, he noticed that Madelyn seemed absent-minded.

With her face buried in the pillow, she was lost in her own thoughts.

"What's on your mind?" Benjamin held her shoulder, kissing her while asking with a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice.

Madelyn opened her eyes.

She pondered for a moment and whispered, "I'm thinking about what breakfast to make tomorrow morning."

Benjamin stared at her for a while.

Suddenly, he turned over, and quickly calmed himself down before getting up and heading towards the bathroom. He said, "Just make whatever you feel like! Suit yourself!"

Madelyn gently pulled her nightgown closer.

The sound of showering came from the bathroom. Benjamin spent about 20 minutes inside before he walked out of the bathroom after a cold shower.

The nightlight was switched off, and in the darkness, Madelyn closed her eyes.

She knew he wouldn't make love with her tonight and that was fine. It saved her the trouble.

As she drifted into a deep sleep, Benjamin leaned close and whispered in her ear, "Madelyn, it was crossing the line for me to interfere with your interactions with David, and you also crossed the line when you were angry at me..."

Madelyn opened her eyes.

Expressionless, she asked, "Do you still want it?"

Chapter 106 Are They Giving Each Other Silent Treatment?

Benjamin sensed that she was angry.

He leaned in close to her ear and whispered, "He is just someone insignificant. Why are you mad at me because of him?"

It was late, so Madelyn didn't want to continue arguing with him.

Softening her attitude, she gently wrapped her arms around his waist and said, "I believe in you." Then she closed her eyes, and her breathing became steady...

Benjamin found himself unable to fall asleep.

Under the moonlight, he looked at her delicate face and ground his teeth.

Madelyn was sound asleep!

After their argued, she seemed unwilling to communicate with him or resolve the issues...

Benjamin wasn't so good-tempered either.

If she was giving him the cold shoulder, he saw no reason to appease her.

...

In the morning...

He woke up to an empty bed, and Madelyn had already got up.

From outside, he could hear the sounds of her making breakfast and doing household chores.

Benjamin lay on his back, reflecting on what happened last night. Something felt off in their relationship.

They shouldn't have been arguing.

Once Benjamin realized this, he stopped dwelling on it. He got up, freshened up, and changed into his formal attire.

He was dressed in a light gray shirt and black trousers.

He also wore a sleek business overcoat.

As he put the watch on his wrist, he walked out of the bedroom. Madelyn was setting the table.

The morning light was shining on her, which made her look exceptionally gentle. However, Benjamin had seen Madelyn's temper last night. Even a little rabbit could bite when threatened.

Benjamin took a seat and sipped his coffee as he read the morning news.

Madelyn had prepared egg salad sandwiches as breakfast.

Benjamin took a bite and found it tastier than those sold in the coffee shops. He stared at it for a moment.

Madelyn sat beside him, noticing he was looking at the sandwich, and gently asked, "Is there anything wrong?"

at

moment, he replied with a smile, "It's

silent and drank

wandering off once again.

a word, simply grabbed his coat, and headed out. Madelyn went to the entrance corridor to

Benjamin didn't see it that way. The more tender and caring

like

couldn't quite tell if it was a good thing or not, but

at her and asked a little

going on a business trip to Esrand. Will

Madelyn was surprised.

about it and then responded, "Florence has two classes this week, and it might be

didn't push and just left the

and wondered if they were giving each other silent

fights or quarrels. It was simply that ever since she saw

least, she couldn't sleep with him

a human being, not a machine without feelings.

Madelyn cleaned the

noon, the pawnshop called

hurriedly answered the phone and asked,

by an intermediary, but unfortunately, he didn't leave any

a

there's any news, please inform me. I'm willing to pay twice the

offered a few words of consolation

phone which got slightly hot, thinking whether her

been given a few more days, she

...

last night, Madelyn made up her

when the day they had

had an impressive resume and could

she wanted to explore other

her to come home for

Camila had prepared a three-tiered cake, a table full of dishes, and a bowl

glad I could be here to celebrate your birthday! From your childhood until now,

reminding him to be

eyes welled up with

stepped forward and embraced Samuel and

parents, but they had poured all their love into her...

Madelyn's sad feelings from last night

her about her recent

and said, "I resigned from my job at the Music Center. I'm considering

question

lost in thought.

She closed the door and went straight to the point, "Did you have a quarrel with

it

She just gave a vague reply, "I still need to find a job, after all."

Though she didn't explicitly say it, Camila knew it well. How could Madelyn not feel hurt when she was with Benjamin? Moreover, Benjamin hadn't come to visit Samuel, so his attitude was clear.

He was just playing with Madelyn.

Camila wiped away her tears.

She took a bankbook from the safe and there were 1 million dollars in the account, half of Samuel's savings.

Madelyn refused to accept it.

Camila took her hand and placed it in her hand.

Camila said with a lumpy throat, "Back then, we had no choice! I'm sorry, Madelyn! Being with someone like Benjamin... Even though the Clark family is incredibly wealthy, spending someone else's money can make them look down on you! Make sure to buy him a few clothes and pairs of shoes when you have time... Don't be too frugal, so that others won't underestimate you."

Madelyn felt so sad.

Camila continued, "I think you shouldn't find a new job. Rent a place and open your own music classroom instead. With your talent, I believe you'll succeed! A woman should have her own career after all."

Madelyn looked down at the bankbook.

After a while, she hugged Camila and said, "Thank you, Camila."

Camila wiped her tears and added, "Don't tell your father about what is going on between you and Benjamin! He is not in good health, so he can't handle that."

Madelyn nodded and replied, "I know!"

As she walked away, she heard Camila crying in the bedroom for quite a while...

At six o'clock in the evening, Madelyn finally returned to the apartment.

Benjamin had already come back, accompanied by Paisley, who was helping him pack his suitcase.

Paisley quickly packed everything he needed.

Benjamin stood by the floor-to-ceiling window and talked in a serious tone with someone on the phone. It seemed that something had gone wrong with a case in Esrand.

After the call, he looked at Madelyn.

"The business trip has been rescheduled. It's likely that I will be gone for a week."

Madelyn wanted to discuss her plan of opening a music classroom with him, but it didn't seem like a good time. So, she asked, "What time is your flight?"

Benjamin replied, his eyes fixed on her, "Two hours later."

Madelyn looked up at him.

She realized just how occupied he was, for he was too busy even to give women the cold shoulder.

Just as Madelyn was lost for words, Benjamin grabbed his luggage and said to Paisley, "Madelyn will take me to the airport."

What?

Madelyn was shocked...

Benjamin gently tapped her head and said, "Are you dumb? If you've changed your mind, I'll have Paisley buy a plane ticket for you."

Chapter 107 Benjamin, Are You Sick?

At this moment, Madelyn felt it would be silly to go with him.

She didn't give a direct response, but instead changed her shoes at the entrance. She just said, "I'll drive you to the airport."

Benjamin looked at her for a few seconds silently.

In the underground parking lot...

Three cars of Benjamin were parked there.

One was a Bentley Continental which he frequently drove, and he seldom drove the other two sports cars.

Benjamin opened the door of a red Ferrari and settled into the passenger seat.

After Madelyn got in the car, he handed her the car keys and said, "You can drive this car from now on. It's not safe for you to take a taxi home after teaching Florence."

He was giving this car to her?

Madelyn bit her lip and said, "I'd like to buy myself a new one. This one is too fancy for me."

Benjamin didn't object.

The credit card he had given her had a monthly limit of 8 million dollars, so buying a car wouldn't be a problem.

Madelyn didn't say anything more and stepped on the gas.

Benjamin had a long and tiring day, and now he didn't feel like talking to her about why they argued last night. As Madelyn drove smoothly, he leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes to rest.

An hour later, Madelyn parked the car in the underground lot.

She leaned towards him and woke him up.

Benjamin blinked and slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were deep-set and upturned, looking truly captivating.

Madelyn asked, "Shall I come up with you?"

Benjamin gently held her hand and caressed it before he spoke in a husky voice, "No need. Just drive back safely."

Madelyn could feel that he was exhausted.

Grateful for his favors, she felt obliged to express her concern.

"You too...send me a message when you land."

Perhaps both of them had softened, and the atmosphere felt different. Benjamin's gaze was fixated on her lips.

Madelyn leaned in and kissed him. She said to him gently when she looked up at him, "Take care."

Benjamin suddenly pressed his hand against the back of her head and deepened the kiss...

Madelyn was surprised.

felt his skin was unnaturally hot to

are you sick?"

but he didn't let go of her. Instead, he pressed his forehead

voice was hoarse.

a cold. You can feel my

and turned her face away. Her breath quickened as she reminded him, "If you waste more time teasing me, you'll

you rushing

her close, and with the other hand, he

pushed him away.

the heavy luggage, she was worried and added, "If you're

looked into her eyes and said, "Got

with him to Esrand, as he was probably sick and had no one else by his side

ultimately, she suppressed it.

sense of

and Benjamin, realizing that they finally didn't start a

couples would have a fight

they weren't

cared for him deeply. Calculating the time, she called Benjamin three hours later to ask how he was doing.

```
for now. Let's talk about it later. I am about to have a negotiation."
Madelyn said OK.
wall and sat down in
and that love wouldn't fade due
taught her how
wanted to a phone call but was afraid that she would disturb him.
the end, she decided not to call him.
on setting up her music classroom.
senior colleague, Penelope, a call to seek her advice. Penelope
realized that Penelope also wanted to start
suitable office. You have no idea how high the real
her head.
find a suitable place eventually."
piece
receive a salary and a dividend. By the end of the year, you'll see a handsome return on
pondered for a moment.
allow her to expand the
Madelyn agreed.
agreement, with Madelyn investing 400 thousand dollars for 30% stakes.
happy to have this opportunity.
meal, she especially
that she was working with Penelope, she couldn't contain her excitement, saying, "She's reliable! You
can count
on the
Benjamin treats me well, and besides,
chuckled at her
you and Benjamin used protection in sex... Madelyn, I just don't want
```

Madelyn blushed.

Knowing what Camila meant, she replied vaguely, "Don't worry, Benjamin always takes that into consideration."

Camila blushed too and didn't ask further.

Madelyn changed the subject.

She told Camila she wanted to purchase a car. Camila agreed, saying, "When you're starting your career, having a car is a must. It makes you look unprofessional to attend business meetings without driving your own car!"

She also told Madelyn to use their money to buy the car instead of spending Benjamin's money, otherwise she would owe him too much.

Madelyn felt warm upon hearing this.

She said, "I understand, Camila. Don't worry."

...

With Penelope taking care of the arrangements for the music classroom, Madelyn found herself having nothing to do, so she decided to select and buy a new car.

Considering all the money they got, she thought a budget of around 45 thousand dollars to 60 thousand dollars would be suitable.

In the BMW dealership...

With the help of the salesperson, in less than an hour, she had placed an order for a car priced at 50 thousand dollars.

After making the full payment, she was about to talk with the salesperson when she saw familiar faces.

At first, she thought she had mistaken them and took a closer look.

They turned out to be Elizabeth and Jackson, Vivian's husband.

At that moment, Elizabeth was clinging to Jackson's arm, chatting and pouting prettily at him. It was clear that they were also there to buy a car.

Jackson seemed hesitant, probably because the car was expensive.

However, Elizabeth gave him an affectionate kiss.

Immediately, Jackson made the purchase, and the way he splashed the money made Madelyn feel surprised.

Vivian had been with Jackson since their university days, and they had gotten married soon after graduation.

How could he have an affair with Elizabeth?

Madelyn's mind was in a mess, and she had no idea how to tell Vivian about this.

Elizabeth also spotted Madelyn.

Her previously coquettish expression turned grim, and she quickly went away with Jackson. Clearly she didn't want him to see Madelyn.

Madelyn remained in a daze for a while.

"Ms. Green?" The salesperson smiled and asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

Madelyn snapped out of it and gave an apologetic smile.

The salesperson quite liked her, as there were few customers who were as easy-going and accommodating as her. Moreover, Ms. Green was pretty and kind.

After completing the necessary paperwork, Madelyn stepped out of the dealership.

She had driven Benjamin's car to the dealership that day. When she was about to get on, she heard a voice behind her saying, "Madelyn, let's have a chat!"

Chapter 108 Madelyn Was Good at Manipulating Others

Madelyn closed the car door.

Her eyes were red, and she stared at Elizabeth in anger.

Elizabeth's eyes fell on the red sports car, and she said in a mocking tone with jealousy, "Madelyn, do you despise me? In fact, we both live off men. Do you think you're better than me?"

Madelyn sneered.

Madelyn asked, "So you think you're not at fault for messing with others' happiness? Don't you feel guilty at all?"

Elizabeth gave a brittle laugh.

She said to Madelyn, "Let's go into the cafe! Madelyn, I've been meaning to talk to you after our class reunion."

Madelyn didn't have anything to say to people like Elizabeth.

But Madelyn still went into the cafe for Vivian's sake.

At Coffee Roasterie.

Madelyn did not speak first because she was afraid she could not help pouring her cup of coffee over Elizabeth's head.

But Elizabeth seemed to have a lot to say.

Elizabeth took a sip of coffee and smiled confidently, "Don't think I hooked up with Jackson recently. I've been with him since I was in college!"

Madelyn was surprised and also angry.

Elizabeth gently stirred her coffee with a spoon and raised her eyebrows. "You don't believe me? Madelyn, do you remember Jackson came to the Christmas party with Vivian? He was so handsome and generous. It was stupid of Vivian to introduce him to everyone in our dorm! And then that night... I had sex with Jackson! He was so happy afterward that he gave me an iPhone!"

"Then he and I became friends with benefit. I slept with Jackson when Vivian was having her period, and he was so generous with me that he paid almost all of my college tuition."

Madelyn's blood almost froze.

She couldn't believe what she heard.

After a long time, she gritted her teeth. "Didn't you have a crush on Daniel back then? How did you end up hooking up with Jackson?"

Elizabeth laughed so hard her body trembled.

"Madelyn, you're so naive!"

"Is there a conflict between me loving Daniel and me having sex with Jackson? Besides, I managed to chase Daniel... Madelyn, do you want to know the story of Daniel and me?"

The look in Elizabeth's eyes was surprisingly seductive and provocative.

and that's why

was

She did not expect Madelyn to be interested

and

for Madelyn in

Madelyn frowned lightly.

her true

had sex with him a couple of times! Madelyn, you say you like Daniel, but

much, but

Madelyn's lips.

down in dismay...

put a 20-dollar bill on the coffee table

got into her

while and didn't know what to

be bad to tell Vivian the whole

for Vivian to come back from Gartown, meet her in person, and remind her

```
a call
you get
from the bed and hurriedly asked, "What
kept on crying and
enlightened on the situation, pulled away the covers, and got up while saying, "Don't do anything
stupid.
the end
her husband were staying. And all
very messy. Her
was not any better. A few buttons came off her dress, and there were conspicuous slap marks
Madelyn's heart sank.
Jackson who had hit
herself into
I want a divorce!"
on and also beating Vivian, but Madelyn couldn't add
glance at Jackson
Madelyn felt guilty.
Vivian in advance, Vivian
into tears. "He hit me for
on to Madelyn, shaking with anger. "They've been together for years, and they've slept many times in
my marital bed."
Madelyn was heartbroken.
see
fit of anger. He loved Vivian but Vivian had a terrible temper. On the contrary, Elizabeth was always
subservient in front of him. She was gentle, made him Sexually gratified, and put him in a
man would always get
can divorce me if you can't stand this!"
after
to get a
```

Madelyn said to Jackson as calmly as she could, "Vivian and you have been together for years. How could you do this to her? Whether you decide to get divorced or not, you should at least be gentlemanly and decent."

She knew exactly how average men thought and added, "Vivian is twenty-four years old, and you're the only person she's ever been in love with!"

Sure enough, Jackson's face softened at this.

He pulled his shirt collar and said, less sulkily, "I just toy with Elizabeth. I don't take her seriously!"

He came over and reached out to take Vivian's hand.

Vivian was in a sad mood and refused to let him hold her hand.

Jackson swallowed his pride and cheered her up. "All right, all right. I'm giving you an out! We have to go to Mom's tomorrow... Stop crying. There will be hell to pay if Mom asks about it."

Vivian reached out and hit him.

But they clinched each other and rolled around on the floor as they fought.

Madelyn was speechless, but she respected Vivian's choice. The point was how Jackson was going to behave.

Vivian and Jackson managed to patch it up...

Elizabeth's face turned white as a sheet.

Elizabeth burned her boats today. She let Vivian catch Jackson being adulterous with her. Then she pushed Jackson to break up with Vivian. But Jackson the bastard said he just toyed with Elizabeth!

Elizabeth covered her face and stared at Madelyn, smiling coldly.

"Madelyn, you're so good at manipulating others! I've underestimated you."

Before Madelyn could say anything, Jackson couldn't wait to get rid of Elizabeth. "Get out, get out. We are done."

Madelyn sighed when things came to this point.

In the following days, Madelyn was busy with opening the music studio and was not able to meet Vivian.

But Madelyn could tell from the phone call that Vivian and Jackson were just as sweet as they had been when they were newlyweds. Madelyn was not in a position to judge their marriage and thought that many women would properly choose to forgive their cheating partners like Vivian did.

After a few busy days, Madelyn almost forgot about Benjamin, and they had little contact little each other.

She went back to her apartment by the evening.

The lights were on in the lobby of the apartment. Madelyn was startled and took a few quick steps.

Sure enough, Benjamin was back.

He was sitting on the couch talking on the phone with a suitcase by his side. It was obvious that he just got home.

When Benjamin saw Madelyn, his eyes were loving.

He waved at her gently.

Madelyn changed her shoes and sat down next to him. Benjamin was talking business with his mobile phone in one hand and casually fondling her waist with the other... He kept his eyes on her face.

Chapter 109 Benjamin, I Won't Badger You

Madelyn hadn't seen Benjamin for a few days.

At this moment, she was being held in his arms, and her heart could not help but melt.

She reached out and gently touched his forehead, and found he was still burning up.

Madelyn gently bit her lip.

How did he take care of himself these days?

Madelyn stroked his handsome face and mouthed, "I'll go get the thermometer."

Benjamin held her hand tightly to keep her from leaving. He quickly ended the call, pinned Madelyn down on the couch, and kissed her...

Madelyn turned her face away.

Her voice trembled. "Don't do this... You are burning up."

Benjamin pressed his face against her neck. He got so close to her that he could see the vellus hair on her neck, and it was cute.

He said in a feeble voice, "What does it matter? I will probably get better faster."

Madelyn did not want to let him kiss her.

She turned to look at him, ran her long, pale fingers over his wonderful strong features, and said softly, "You're sick. Just listen to me, okay?"

Benjamin looked at her with downcast eyes.

After a long time, he sat up. "Make some soup for me. I have to go to the office later."

Madelyn nodded.

She went to the kitchen and made soup with the pressure cooker. She put artichokes in it. Then she brought the medical kit over and took Benjamin's temperature.

He was still running a low-grade fever. It was 102 degrees.

Madelyn poured a glass of water and fetched him a fever-reducing pill.

Benjamin, who usually didn't take medicine, looked at Madelyn with dark eyes. "Feed me!"

He was sick, and Madelyn did as he told and put the medicine to his lips.

Benjamin gently licked the pill into his mouth with the tip of his tongue as he was staring at Madelyn. Her fingers felt wet.

Madelyn blushed.

to cook

was still sick and coughed after just a few puffs of a cigarette.

cigarette from his hand, and gently

couch and lifted his chin,

humored him.

what kind of person would be able to be his wife who could put up with his fussy nature. But

soup, he started

a bowl of soup. Before she could put the bowl away, he pulled

... You're sick."

tried to push him away.

holding her chin with one hand, and touching her private

her ear in a husky voice, "Don't move. Just

. . .

hour later, Madelyn changed her clothes in the dressing

as she thought about what had

time, Benjamin considered her feelings and made her feel sexually comfortable and amazing, instead of only focusing on his own

you get

from outside, and Madelyn didn't dare to think about it further, and hurriedly

Inside the elevator.

but whisper, "You need to rest! Can't you

looked at her. "I have a meeting to

she would overstep the bounds, which would annoy him and

got to the ground floor parking lot, Madelyn

narrowed his eyes.

that he gave her showed no big spending.

into the passenger seat.

asked inadvertently,

said vaguely, "My dad is fine, and my family is doing good financially. Camila gave me gently put his hand on the steering wheel to stop her from starting the car.

"And what else?"

did not intend to hide it from him, so she simply told him, "I'm going to start a music studio saying that, she quietly looked at him.

was an independent individual and did not need his permission to do anything, it would be better if they

withdrew his hand.

leaned back in his seat and asked softly,

didn't expect him

help but overthink it, and after a moment of deliberation, she said softly, "Don't worry, Mr. Clark. If that day comes,

promise, her

looked at her quietly.

conversation, and they knew well

hadn't seen her for a few days. They were just having a fling in the apartment, and she had taken such good care of him.

He just smiled gently. "What's going on in there? You even called me Mr. Clark... From my perspective, I think it's good for girls to make their own careers."

Madelyn was relieved.

Benjamin was really good at lightening the mood. Not only did he have no objection but also gave Madelyn some professional advice.

Madelyn was delighted.

She finally felt chilled and talked to him about the music studio as she was driving. She mentioned the difficulty of finding a venue. "But I'm sure I'll find someplace! Penelope is quite well-connected."

She shared her joy with him.

Benjamin was patient. The tension was reconciled before he went on a business trip. When he was getting out of the car, Madelyn volunteered. "Shall I pick you up tonight?"

Benjamin laughed and said slowly, "What guy wants to be picked up by a woman from work every day? I will feel ashamed if this gets out."

Madelyn didn't insist and told him to take his temperature.

"If you're still not feeling well, I'll go with you to the hospital tomorrow."

Benjamin smiled and opened the car door to get out.

He entered the office, and the first thing he did was not to have a meeting but to call Paisley in.

"I need you to check Ms. Green's credit card purchases."

Paisley was confused.

Then she guessed that Mr. Clark must have had a problem with Ms. Green.

She immediately started to do it, and within ten minutes, she put the materials in front of Benjamin and said, "This is the purchase history of Mr. Clark's supplementary card."

Benjamin asked Paisley to leave.

He quietly looked at the statement and then leaned back in his chair.

He thought to himself, "She didn't spend my money at all. She even bought the car with her own money. And she starts her own business."

Benjamin thought it was a decision made by a woman of a good upbringing. He never doubted Madelyn's character and knew that she was unimpressed by money and was easily satisfied.

But he was willing to support Madelyn. He would compensate her even if they split someday. But it was not now.

What she was doing now was not what Benjamin wanted!

He wanted a relationship that was more pure.

But Benjamin knew about Madelyn's temperament. If he didn't respect her feelings, she would no longer be gentle with him, or no longer look at him with affection and take care of him!

Weighing all the pros and cons, Benjamin relented.

He leaned over and pressed the phone button. "Paisley, can you come in here for a sec?"

Paisley thought he was getting ready for a meeting, but when he entered, he saw Mr. Clark sipping his coffee and asking indifferently, "Is there a storefront in my name that is about 2,000 square feet and well-located?"

Chapter 110 I'm Your Boyfriend

Paisley was bemused.

She made a joke. "Mr. Clark, do you want to run a cafe?"

Benjamin leaned back in his leather chair and sipped his coffee comfortably before saying after a while, "Madelyn wants to open a music studio."

Thinking that Mr. Clark had just asked him to check the statements, Paisley knew that Madelyn fell out with Mr. Clark.

Mr. Clark wanted to make up with Madelyn!

Paisley immediately checked for it and said, "There is no storefront of 2,000 square feet. But there's a 4,300-square-foot office on Millview Road. It's well-decorated and has been empty."

"Alright! You find the key."

Benjamin thought about it and said, "Bring me all the brochures on the latest fashions and jewelry of the season."

Paisley was surprised.

Paisley had never seen Mr. Clark go this far to cheer a woman up. Mr. Clark had always been generous, but this was the first time he had been so attentive to a woman.

Paisley walked out of the office.

Benjamin continued to drink his coffee...

He liked Madelyn, who always took care of him. Benjamin thought it was worth it if he made little effort in exchange for a great relationship.

He chose some expensive clothes and jewelry and had them delivered to the apartment on Saturday.

After that, he went into the conference room for a meeting.

...

It was 11:00 p.m. when Benjamin finished his work. His driver drove him back to his apartment.

Madelyn was still up. She was sitting on the carpet in front of the sofa in her pajamas, with a few reports scattered on the coffee table.

As soon as Benjamin returned, she put them away.

"I made a midnight snack. Would you like to have some?"

Benjamin took off his jacket and threw it on the sofa back, leaned over, and kissed her for a while.

After a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, "I'll take a shower and come out for a snack later!"

Madelyn thoughtfully brought him pajamas. When he came out of the shower, she took his temperature.

was down to

water. Your fever will come down

liked being taken care of by her physically and mentally. He was eating a midnight snack and suddenly asked, Madelyn froze. before she could say anything, Benjamin just dropped this "I was just wondering." in a soft voice, you broke up." of her other hand stroked over the bridge of so handsome! no need to care for each other after a breakup." better that we don't contact each other." this was the answer Benjamin wanted, so she told him honestly. But Benjamin was not very went to bed at night, Benjamin only kissed her for a thought he was probably too was unable to Benjamin confirmed that she a morning run as soon as he just recovered. Madelyn got out doorbell rang. have his keys with him, so she went to open the the door stood a noblewoman. by a driver, who carried all was Benjamin's mother, Brianna. to see Eloise that Ben moved in with someone. She didn't believe it at first, but now it turned out it was true. Besides, was joyful, but Madelyn was Brianna and welcomed her tonic and then sent him away, afraid that he would scare

for her. She stared at Madelyn right

was not bad!

house changed quite a bit. It looked like they

sit down and amiably asked her a few casual questions.

that Brianna had misunderstood something, but she couldn't explain. After all,

"Taurus."

Taurus?

a Taurus, and she's already living with

sure of this and

daughter-in-law, and invited her to Eloise's birthday party! It was hard for Madelyn to turn down an invitation like that. Madelyn didn't feel

up in the living room and shifted his eyes to his mother.

"Mom, what are

was worried about you, so I just dropped off tonics and wanted to check on you. I am relieved that you and

Benjamin glanced at Madelyn, who felt out of place.

He said to his mother, "Madelyn and I have to go to work later. You go back first. I saw Asher downstairs."

Brianna, who had seen her daughter-in-law-to-be for the first time, did not want to leave.

Brianna took off her Chanel jacket and watch worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, and said gently, "You and Madelyn go and get changed. I'm going to make breakfast for you. Fill your stomach before you go to work!"

Benjamin slowly wiped the sweat from his face with a towel and then glanced at Madelyn.

Madelyn was particularly embarrassed.

He suddenly smiled, "Okay." With that, he took Madelyn into the master bedroom.

When the door closed, he teased her, "My mother hasn't cooked in decades. Thanks to Ms. Green, I'm going to eat the meal she makes."

Madelyn bit her lower lip.

She was not that stupid and sensed something wrong, "I think she misunderstood me and thought I'm your girlfriend."

Benjamin wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned over to kiss her.

After a long, passionate kiss, he rested his forehead against hers and asked, "Aren't you my girlfriend?"

Madelyn tilted her head, and her eyes were misty.

She murmured, "I know I'm not."

Benjamin pecked the corner of her mouth and spoke to her in a hoarse voice, "I don't have a wife. And I don't have any other woman except you. We sleep in the same bed every night, and we've done intimate stuff... Madelyn, do you still think you're not my girlfriend?"

He was worthy of being a lawyer.

Madelyn couldn't argue with that. She was so angry that her eyes turned red.

"I don't want to lie to your mother."

Benjamin let out a low laugh.

He gently opened the door and whispered cajolingly in Madelyn's ear, "How about we tell her right now that we're just friends with benefits, and that we're only living together temporarily? When we're tired of this relationship, we'll split up! Madelyn, are you going to tell her that?"

"Damn you!"

Benjamin was about to say something when Brianna's gentle voice rang out in the living room, "Ben, Madelyn... Have you guys changed yet?"

Brianna was thrilled to be a mother-in-law for the first time.

Brianna reached out to knock gently on the door, but before her hand touched the door, it just opened.

Ben, who didn't want to get married, held Madelyn down on the couch, held her face in his hands and kissed her...

Brianna's face flushed.

Ben was...