

Chapter 131 Angry and Anxious Benjamin

David had picked out a pretty nice Zistin restaurant for this dinner with Madelyn.

It was exactly 8 o'clock when she arrived.

David was already waiting for her in the parking lot. As soon as she stopped the car, he gallantly opened the door for her.

"It's not easy to make you accept a dinner invitation." He said.

Madelyn got out of the car and held onto the door, smiling. "I was teaching Florence piano at your house two days ago. Mr. James treated me to dinner, but you weren't there!"

David stared at her intently and spoke slowly, "Madelyn, you know what I want, it's not about that."

Madelyn hesitated for a moment and then decided to tell the truth.

She said: "David, you know my situation. We're not a good match."

David stilled to stare at her.

The atmosphere suddenly turned tense. This was the first time Madelyn felt a pure kind of male aggressiveness radiating from David. Even though he did nothing, she felt a tremendous amount of pressure.

But David suddenly laughed lightly.

He lowered his head and murmured like a lover, "It's just a meal, Madelyn. If you feel too much pressure, I won't dare to ask you out again."

He comforted her, "Well, this meal is to celebrate your successful career."

David was a bright and likable guy, and Madelyn couldn't help but smile.

She closed the car door and walked into the restaurant side by side with him.

David had booked a table, but unfortunately, Benjamin happened to be there too.

He was dining with a well-mannered woman in her fifties - someone who was clearly an elder that he knew well.

David also recognized her and greeted them briefly.

Benjamin looked up, first at David, and then slowly turned his gaze towards Madelyn.

Madelyn felt embarrassed when he noticed her presence.

With an air of unwarranted familiarity, Benjamin wiped his lips with a napkin and leisurely remarked, "Now that Ms. Green lives alone, without any restraints, it must be quite easy for her to have a boyfriend."

David raised his eyebrows.

"What a sour comment!" He thought.

He held on Benjamin's chairback with a smile and replied, "Benjamin also lives alone, so it must be quite convenient for him as well!"

his

David kept his sweet

dining with them. She whispered, "Ben,

Madelyn and naturally couldn't reveal that she was his girlfriend.

a faint smile and was about to shrug it

"Mrs. Walker, this is my friend Madelyn

Walker was unlikely to know the

that you had a girlfriend born in the Year of the Rabbit. The fortune teller was right! Bring her over

Benjamin: ...

David: ...

start fighting in the restaurant. David

left, leaving Madelyn feeling

the meal, she had felt uneasy, as though Benjamin was always scrutinizing her.

him!" David's voice rang

was stunned by his

narrow beautiful eyes were just

me a try and you'll see a different Benjamin Clark.

her

it was futile to talk

tactful person that he was, smiled and

in David's company, cherishing him as a

when she needed

taking a stroll to help with digestion and possibly catching a good movie on

Madelyn felt that his proposal was a bit too ambiguous,

car door for

her

up at him and whispered, "I value our friendship. And that's why I can't

back at her without speaking a word. Eventually, he stepped back, allowing
disappeared from view, a

Friendship...

f***

marry her and have children with her...

*

slowly drove back to her

a large tree, a flashy

attire, leaned against the car door, puffing away

he couldn't help but capture the

and attempted to catch his

drag of his cigarette, his cheeks sinking in as he exhaled the smoke,

Benjamin took advantage of his appearance to date or fool around, he would

He looked gorgeous!

walked over, asking "Mr. Clark,

and extinguished it with

you invite me up for a visit?" he

unmoved. After a long pause, she croaked, "Do you want

Benjamin frowned, "Why bother with a hotel when you live here?"

He knew that Madelyn disliked hotels. Obviously, she was trying to provoke him now.

"Come on! Stop fooling around!" Benjamin lowered his tone and added, "Are you still angry after all this time? There's nothing between me and Eleanor!"

Madelyn wasn't easily swayed.

She looked at his car and said, "Mr. Clark, I'm serious. I don't have the right to do so. I just think that our relationship is better suited for a hotel room... Let's take your car, and I'll take a taxi back later."

Benjamin's gaze darkened.

He stared at her for a while and then got into his car.

After fastening his seatbelt, Madelyn sat down beside him.

Benjamin intentionally tossed a small box onto the center console and smirked, "You better plan on staying overnight at the hotel! I'm afraid you won't be able to get out of bed."

Madelyn turned her face away.

"What a jerk he was!" She thought.

Benjamin looked at her for a while, but when she said nothing in response, he grew angrier.

He sped off to a nearby five-star hotel.

When they got the room key, even the receptionist could sense something wrong. She dared to breathe.

Benjamin grabbed the room key and walked ahead quickly.

Madelyn followed slowly behind him and entered the elevator.

This was the second time she had come to a hotel with him. Last time the terrible experience made her dazed and frightened.

Silence filled the elevator.

Benjamin's hands jammed in his pockets and his face a mask of indifference.

Madelyn couldn't help but wonder why he kept playing with fire.

Even though they had come here for a good time, they looked as if they were suffering...

They entered the room.

Benjamin's previously excited demeanor seemed to have dissipated. He casually threw the box on the bed and then stripped off his coat and tossed it at the foot of the bed...

"Do you want to take a shower, Ms. Green?" he asked nonchalantly.

Madelyn had been a virgin. He was the only man she had ever known.

But now, he spoke to her in this dismissive tone. She felt wronged and hurt, with redness in her eyes and nose, but she tried to remain calm.

"No, thank you!" She replied.

"Why not?" Benjamin suddenly got close.

His long and slender fingers grazed her cheek. "You smell like David James! How can you not clean yourself?"

Chapter 132 Thanked Him for His Kindness

Madelyn was furious.

She bit her lip and shot him a venomous look, "How about you, Benjamin Clark? You're covered with Eleanor Bennett's scent from head to toe. Should I wash you thoroughly, inside and out?"

"Can we please stop blaming each other?"

She wrapped her arms around his neck and breathed seductively, infuriating him beyond measure.

Benjamin gripped her slender waist tightly.

Though angry with her, he didn't want to touch her, yet he couldn't control himself.

He leaned in for a kiss but pulled back at the last moment.

"Ms. Green, you are so kinky..."

"You want to clean my insides?"

"How about we start with the outside first?"

...

With that, Madelyn scooped her up into his arms and carried her toward the bathroom.

After about five minutes.

Sounds of intimacy between a man and a woman, including gasps and steamy pleas, emanated from the bathroom.

This was the first time they had sex after their silent treatment. Madelyn was compliant and cooperative, but to Benjamin's surprise, he felt a little bit... flat.

He had been celibate for a while and was eager for sex, but after their encounter, he had no desire for another round.

Well, it was brilliant and exciting... but it was different...

Something was wrong!

Benjamin, dressed in a bathrobe, leaned at the bedside and was lost in thought.

Madelyn came out of the bathroom. She knew he was finished tonight, so she started getting dressed.

Benjamin looked at her quietly.

Her dropping brows and eyes made her appear rather meek and submissive. But he knew it was deceptive.

In point of fact, she had a terrible stubborn streak.

When she was with Daniel Campbell, he had never heard her talk back or argue.

feel a

a cigarette and asked casually, "How long

Madelyn remained silent.

flicked the ash off his

just have some fun, it's up to you. And I can ask the housemaid to help us cook dinner, so you can relax and

Madelyn's mind raced.

smiled, "Benjamin Clark, I must say I'm quite flattered! Really, for someone like you to say such words to please me, I should feel very

she liked

could not bear to be a "canary" anymore and fully rely on him.

look down on herself!

without really saying the most important words: "Madelyn, I like you! I want to be with you! Seriously!"

they had was physical

laughed at herself, "I am

gloomy and angry.

at her intently.

Ungrateful woman!

take her feelings seriously and believed that she should just stay

didn't

believed that there

fastened the last

said calmly, "Mr. Clark, I'm leaving now."

David James? Have

squarely as he appraised her for a

Benjamin said, "You should stay for the night. It's raining

melted her

of the French window, raindrops cascading down the glass like a girl's tears unable to cling onto her loved one, failing to stay but slip away.

couldn't help but recall that

opening banquet and to meet her parents. She had been so happy that day! But he never showed up, his phone was turned off. While she had been worried about his safety, he had been embracing his ex-girlfriend

him, he would not have

would not have been given the chance to

deep breath and regained her composure. "I'll take a taxi

Madelyn opened the door and
outside; it was
herself
and climbed in, her red eyes filled
tried to be strong, she could no longer bear their
used to like him
once eagerly awaited their relationship...

...

had no plan to stay overnight at the hotel.

noticed a small pearl earring lying at the foot of the
rough with her.

had been pinned down, her chestnut hair spread out on the white bedspread, looking
for a moment before picking it up

As he checked out of the hotel and considered his next move, Brianna Roberts called.

"Ben, Avery made fresh osmanthus sugar water. Bring Madelyn over to try some."

Benjamin, lightly stroking the steering wheel, tried to come up with a response.

His mother was sharp and clever.

"It's too late," he said finally, "she must be asleep now."

Brianna didn't miss a beat. "Did you break up with her?"

Benjamin was too proud to admit that his woman had left, so he lazily replied, "No! She... she's just tired
and probably can't get out of bed."

Brianna blushed and felt a bit embarrassed.

She softly scolded her son, "Take more care of her. Do you still want children in the future? If you're too
rough now, you guys may have trouble conceiving later on. Don't blame her for it later!"

She paused for a moment before continuing, "You should start a family while you're still young. Having a
child will give you a deeper sense of belonging to your family."

...

Benjamin sighed softly, "Mom, I'll come back for supper."

Brianna finally stopped talking.

Benjamin got into his car and drove back to the Clarks' mansion.

He could see that the lights were on and that the house was lively, probably with guests.

As he walked in, he saw that Daniel Campbell was hugging his sister.

Eloise Clark blushed. Obviously, she was pleased.

Benjamin approached them.

Daniel released his little fiancée and couldn't resist making a joke at his expense. "Oh, my big brother, you smell like hotel body wash."

Eloise playfully nudged her fiancé.

"How could my brother go to a hotel? He's always kept his nose clean."

Daniel smirked, "Really?"

To their surprise, Benjamin simply sat down, unfazed by their teasing. "Actually, I just came from a hotel."

Eloise was stunned.

"Did my brother really go to a hotel?" She thought, "Was he with another woman?"

Benjamin fished the pearl earring from his pocket and said, "Madelyn and I were getting wild and crazy, so she ended up losing this on the bed without even realizing it..."

As he talked, his sharp eyes swept over Daniel.

Daniel's previously smiling face suddenly lost its humor...

Chapter 133 The Real Benefactor

Daniel's defeat tempered Benjamin's anger somewhat.

Avery brought over a cup of osmanthus sugar water.

Having watched Benjamin row up, Avery doted on him.

"Where's Ms. Green?" she asked. "Why didn't you bring her back with you?"

Benjamin paused.

Then he took a sip of the sweet drink. "It's too late. She's already asleep," he replied.

Avery nodded and exchanged a glance with Brianna before leaving.

Brianna probed a few times, but Benjamin answered with perfect composure, refusing to let his mother interfere with his private life.

Daniel clearly understood what happened.

He chuckled lightly, "Did my big brother quarrel with Ms. Green?"

Benjamin set down his bowl and assumed the air of an elder brother. "Daniel, it seems that the recent upheavals in the Campbell Group haven't kept you busy enough."

A dark cloud descended on Daniel's face.

Benjamin lost his appetite and got up to go upstairs.

"Brother!" Eloise couldn't hold back from calling out.

"It seems like you have a bias against Daniel!"

Benjamin turned around.

His gaze turned icy and fell upon Daniel...

"Oh, really? I hadn't noticed!"

"Perhaps he knows the reasons."

Daniel's expression grew even darker.

Clearly, Madelyn didn't forgive him. Benjamin failed to fix their relationship.

Daniel squinted his eyes and stared at the man who seemed to have everything.

It was no surprise - women usually fawned over him and did anything to please him.

But now, encountered Madelyn, a tough nut to crack, undoubtedly, he felt uneasy.

Daniel remembered that day at the club. Benjamin seemed indifferent, merely playing around.

Hehe!

Maybe Benjamin never imagined that he would end up taking their relationship seriously.

didn't waste any energy on the man who was disappointed

and got into his

two more days until he

her face and to bask in her vivid and

steering wheel, feeling a mix of

...

her apartment after leaving the hotel.

the car, she

hot bath and a packet of Vitamin C, basking in the

deep, Madelyn still

laptop to work on the financial report of the

her temporary respite and helped her forget her
lay in bed at night, she couldn't
flooded her mind, along with the intense
face in it as she tried to banish
days drifted by without any contact between her and Benjamin. She only caught glimpses of
of
reporters glanced his way with stars in their
he stood for interviews with an
her water glass,
seen Benjamin look so grave. She had seen Benjamin serious before, but it was always in everyday
situations. At that
he was, dressed to the nines and standing in court.
sexy that Madelyn's legs
"Ms. Green, who knows which of
photo, Madelyn couldn't help but agree with
hated herself for
are you staring
to take a look. "He looks pretty good," she smirked suggestively, "So, Madelyn, is he
for her carefree attitude towards love
Madelyn pleaded, hoping she would
their current situation and did not further
she added, "Our goal is to secure his
what to do.
had carefully chosen her attire and tied her chestnut hair in an elegant bun to show her confidence and
sophistication.
drinking later, so
soon as they arrived at the business club,
approachable, and
more at ease.

Lincoln discussed their exciting future plans in great detail while

was immediately captivated by Madelyn's charisma and wit, and after the delightful chat, she decided to entrust her daughter's

and his wife, "Thank you so much, Mr. Scott! I'm so grateful to

gulped her

patted Penelope's shoulder

there is another benefactor!"

"Who?" Madelyn wondered.

Scott spoke softly, "Besides Lincoln, there's someone else who's been eager to partner with Ms. Green but

she knew who it was.

change of expression, she realized that now

the private room door opened.

Daniel strode into the room, dressed in a classic black and white suit, looking handsome and sharp.

His eyes honed in on Madelyn.

"Madelyn!" he stated firmly.

Despite the sudden attention, Madelyn remained composed, holding tight to her wine glass. With an effort, she forced a smile and replied evenly, "Ah, Mr. Campbell, I see."

Penelope was afraid Madelyn would lose her composure.

Madelyn gently held Penelope's hand, silently conveying that everything would be alright.

She then turned to Lincoln and his wife and said politely, "If you'll excuse us, I need to speak with Mr. Campbell about some private matters. Penelope will take care of you."

Lincoln appeared uncomfortable, fidgeting nervously. After all, he did something wrong.

Madelyn led the way out of the room, followed quickly by Daniel, a hint of amusement playing around the corners of his mouth.

"Madelyn!"

His voice was urgent. "I only wanted to compensate you for the pain I caused you. Please don't reject my kindness."

Daniel's tone was soft and gentle.

Since he realized what he had lost, he started to treat Madelyn differently.

He wanted to give her the best, but he wasn't sure whether she still wanted it or not.

Madelyn stopped and turned.

They locked eyes in the hallway.

She knew that he might have developed feelings for her now, but it was too late. After all the hurt he had caused, his attempted affection seemed meaningless.

She remained calm and composed.

"Daniel, we have already broken up," she said coolly.

"Eloise Clark is beautiful and adorable. You should seize the opportunity to cherish her."

"Please don't do anything that will embarrass us both again."

...

Daniel's hand gently rested in his pocket.

"Madelyn," he chuckled softly, "do you still think that Benjamin Clark would marry you?"

Madelyn felt a pang in her heart.

She pursed her lips and replied defensively, "That has nothing to do with Benjamin!"

"Nothing?"

Daniel taunted her, taking a step closer until he had her backed up against the wall.

He remained calm and collected, and when Madelyn least expected it, he lunged forward and trapped her between himself and the wall.

It was as if he was holding her in his embrace.

Madelyn pushed against Daniel's chest, trying to free herself from his grasp.

"Campbell! What is wrong with you?"

Chapter 134 A Fair Exchange

Daniel remained unmoved, his muscles tense like stone.

His gaze was piercing.

"I'm not crazy!" he stated firmly, locking his gaze onto hers. "It's all my fault! Let's start over, Madelyn. This time, I'll treat you better!"

Despite her relationship with Benjamin, he was still determined to win her back.

Madelyn was stunned.

When she finally came to her senses, Daniel had already seized her face, poised to kiss her passionately.

She turned her head away, denying him his advances.

His lips still grazed her delicate cheek, leaving a slight trace of moisture.

Madelyn fiercely pushed him away, her breaths coming in short gasps.

With a scowl, she wanted to make it crystal clear that she had no interest in his investments or compensation.

Between them, there was no need for any further connection!

Not far away, Benjamin stood smoking.

His deep gaze was fixed on them, cold as if watching an unrelated love affair unfold before him.

Madelyn's legs suddenly gave out, and she had to steady herself against the wall to avoid collapsing onto the ground.

Daniel also saw noticed Benjamin's presence.

His voice grew hoarse, "Madelyn, as soon as you say the word, I'll break off the engagement now, I'll marry you, and we'll have a few children together."

His proposal was tempting, but it wasn't what Madelyn truly desired.

The one she longed for was gazing at her with cold eyes.

She looked helplessly at Benjamin...

With that, Daniel felt an icy chill run through his body.

Before today, there might have been a glimmer of hope, but now it was clear that he had lost Madelyn forever.

It was a fierce battle between three people, but ultimately it was a world of just two.

He Daniel Campbell was merely an outsider, unable to win Madelyn's heart. She only saw Benjamin Clark!

Daniel retreated.

As he passed by Benjamin, he heard the cold voice of the naturally superior man.

"Daniel Campbell, I don't like other people touching my things!" He announced.

Daniel was stunned.

He had dealt with him for a long time but never thought he would act like this. Benjamin usually had little interest in anything, especially in women! This was the first time he showed his possessiveness!

now, Daniel couldn't help but wonder if he had misjudged

future, Benjamin would be

because of one

who had made him crave and desire for the sanctity of

...

got into

the alcohol on his body, realizing that he had attended a congratulatory banquet that evening, but he unexpectedly caught her

Madelyn didn't want to sour their relationship.

she whispered, "The music studio is raising funds, and he asked someone to sign an intention

Benjamin remained silent.

cigarette and slowly smoked

had finished, he turned to look

explaining?" he

just in a

...

she lowered her head without a

had learned early on that Benjamin's temper was unpredictable, and it was never wise

stared at her for

"I want to

taken aback, wondering if she had correctly interpreted his intentions - did he want to go to her apartment and be intimate with her? Such aggressive behavior hinted at

and gazed out of the car window, lost

softly murmured, "Mmm," seemingly agreeing to his

accelerator,

came to a halt

...

him inside, feeling a sense of

can I get you to drink?" she inquired.

response, Benjamin forcefully pushed her down onto the sofa.

a striking visual image.

as he took what he wanted from

beneath him, the

but the sound of Madelyn's phone pierced through the silence.

was unable to answer. But as the phone continued to ring incessantly, Benjamin picked it up to see who was calling.

Daniel

the speaker button and continued the intimacy.

"Madelyn!"

"Madelyn..."

...

locked onto Madelyn.

lip and her small nose flushed with

he had utterly dominated her.

phone, Daniel could only listen on in stunned silence, his body

he dropped his

...

at night, Madelyn was huddled beneath a

a sleek and well-dressed Benjamin, cigarette in hand.

muttered. "I'll fly over to

professionals to manage it for you," he added, sensing her hesitation.

...

revealing a pale complexion and reddened corners that betrayed the turmoil raging within

She had been driven to the brink of madness by him, and now she feared being tossed and turned like a puppet on a string.

Her body ached, but it was the gnawing exhaustion that chipped away at her soul.

A favor every half a month, a little slice of his attention, and she would be his mistress.

She asked him softly, "Benjamin Clark, am I just a kept mistress, subject to your every whim? When you're unhappy, you can just send me overseas."

Her questioning stirred no response.

A meeting with Daniel Campbell, like what happened tonight? No! He couldn't allow it!

He stubbed out his cigarette.

"It doesn't matter! What matters is that you have to leave Gredax."

Madelyn smiled.

She had already left Daniel for a long time, their accidental encounter in the evening meaning nothing.

She had rejected Daniel.

She had never given him any hope, both because she no longer loved him and because she wanted to make Eloise at ease.

But what about Benjamin Clark?

He was in a murky relationship with Eleanor Bennett. But he couldn't accept her past.

She lowered her head in front of him, allowing him to do anything he pleased at her home. But now he pulled up his pants, ready to send her away as his mistress!

To hell with Benjamin Clark!

Now she didn't want him, or anything else for that matter!

Madelyn pulled back the blanket without a care for her disheveled state and proceeded to dress slowly.

Once fully clothed, she looked up at him calmly and said, "I'm not going anywhere."

Benjamin gathered her response.

He sneered, "Did you forget that your father's case hasn't been settled yet?"

Reaching into his pocket, he pulled out a document and tossed it at Madelyn.

As soon as her eyes fell on the receipt, Madelyn went pale.

The document bore her father's signature and held the power to destroy him.

Benjamin remained cold, "It took me a lot of effort to obtain this evidence, Madelyn. What do you think will happen if it is found by the authorities? Would your father still be able to enjoy a peaceful life?"

The rage building within Madelyn made her body tremble with fury.

She had never imagined that Benjamin would resort to such dirty tactics.

But then, a light laugh escaped her lips.

When she lifted her head, she gritted her teeth and spoke, "Benjamin Clark, I've been sleeping with you for so long, I don't believe that no feeling develops between us!"

She locked eyes with him. "But listen carefully, as soon as my father is thrown in jail, I'll go and sleep with Daniel. And when I do, what will happen to your innocent little sister?"

She added, "My father's life and your sister's life are equally important!"

Her heart ached as she spoke these words.

She pressed on, "So let's do a 'fair' exchange, Benjamin Clark, a life for a life!"

Chapter 135 She Was Also Hurting

After finishing her speech, Madelyn clutched her chest lightly.

The pain was so intense that she wondered if she could even breathe.

She never imagined that they would end up like this.

Benjamin fixed his intense gaze on her, his eyes filled with a touch of anger and sadness unlike anything Madelyn had seen before.

She even had the feeling that he might slap her at any moment.

But, to her surprise, he refrained from doing so.

Meanwhile, Benjamin looked at her and chuckled softly. "I remember you gave Eloise a talisman to bless her. And now you want her dead?"

Madelyn laughed and glanced at Benjamin. "Mr. Clark, if you go easy on my father and me, I can ensure that everyone stays safe and happy."

Benjamin chuckled along, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down. "Well, well. You truly are something, Madelyn Green. No wonder both Daniel Campbell and David James fell for you."

He then lightly pinched her sharp and pretty chin.

Leaning in, his voice laced with danger, "I didn't realize that you were all thorns, Madelyn Green. Perhaps I should pluck them for you."

Madelyn's eyes were teary, and her nose was red.

She knew that Benjamin had compromised...

Her body suddenly went limp and she felt a stabbing pain in her stomach. She didn't know where it was coming from, but it only grew more intense by the second.

Despite the agony, Madelyn struggled to keep up appearances, her face turning ashen as she fought to hide her pain.

"Please, Mr. Clark, leave now," she muttered, her voice strained.

It was over...

Her relationship with Benjamin had come to a bitter end.

Benjamin rose from his seat with a determined stride, and it was obvious he was determined to end things for good.

The tea table still bore the evidence of Samuel Green's "guilt", and he left it to her.

Benjamin walked towards the door with purpose.

But before he left, he hesitated - a rare moment of indecisiveness for such a typically cold and calculated man.

He yearned to ask Madelyn one more time if she truly intended to leave him.

But as he turned around, his heart sank at the sight of her collapsed beside the tea table. Her delicate body was curled up and her face was drained of color, leaving Benjamin to realize the damage he had caused.

to cradle her in his arms.

you to the hospital," he urgently offered.

him to lift her up and carry her

with unbearable pain, her lower abdomen burning as though

upright, and even

their earlier tryst - her body had been

she murmured, her voice strained

She leaned heavily against him, momentarily

solace

all, a man with a duty to protect their loved one.

couldn't bear to leave her in such a painful,

the car and handed her a cup of water.

some water. It's hot," he urged.

attempted to twist off the cap, but

out and effortlessly unscrewed the cap for her.

needed to get to the hospital right away. So he drove straight to the nearest medical center, not bothering to

relieved after drinking some

and heavy, and her discomfort was

back into the

She

take you to the hospital," Benjamin interrupted in a

a rare occasion for him to be so tender, especially considering the intense argument they'd just had. They were even

Madelyn's heart softened.

were both irrational in

that he would never cause any harm to her father. The "fair" exchange was just a meaningless threat.

but the
of consciousness, she reminded herself
hour later, the Bentley Continental drew up to
the car and hurried to the
you feeling better?"
shook
and soon arrived at
which department
as she whispered,
worry formed in Benjamin's eyes. Had he been too rough during their
glanced at Madelyn.
averted her gaze, casting a veil of awkward
her behalf and helped her take a seat on a nearby bench. Luckily, there was only one patient waiting
ahead
small face turning
her distress and gently turned her
tearful gaze, he softened his tone.
said, his voice
throat
she was about to rest her head on his shoulder,
drawing their
Benjamin was surprised to see William Bennett and Constance Carson standing before him, their faces
etched with worry.
William appeared haggard, and Constance's eyes were slightly swollen, as though she had been crying
for hours.
Benjamin supported Madelyn, unable to stand up. "Mr. Bennett, Mrs. Bennett," he greeted them with a
nod.
William's gaze fixed on Madelyn, noticing her discomfort.
After a moment of hesitation, he spoke up. "Ms. Green, are you not feeling well?"

Benjamin knew better than to share his quarrels with Madelyn with outsiders. He replied cautiously, "Yes, she is feeling a little unwell."

Constance shot a quick glance at her husband, silently signaling to him.

William grasped her message.

He hesitated for a moment before speaking reluctantly. "Ben, we didn't mean to bother you. We didn't want to run into you here...Eleanor was not good. Could you try to talk to her and lift her spirits?"

As soon as her husband finished speaking, Constance buried her face in her hands and sobbed uncontrollably.

"Ben, we never meant to burden you like this," she choked out. "But the truth is... Eleanor's fiancé wants to call off their engagement, and she's taken ten sleeping pills...We don't know what else to do. Please, Ben, we're begging you. Eleanor is our only daughter!"

Then, turning to Madelyn, she pleaded, "Ms. Green, William has told me you're a kind and wise woman. Surely, you wouldn't let someone suffer needlessly. Eleanor's condition is dire, please, won't you help us?"

Madelyn listened in stunned silence.

Eleanor had overdosed on pills...

As a kind and sensible person, she, Madelyn Green, should help.

But she noticed that Benjamin's fingers wrap around hers, his grip tight and unyielding. He was fighting a battle within himself!

He, too, was desperate to visit Eleanor his first love and was weighed down by worry!

Madelyn was desolate.

Well, her pain may have seemed insignificant in comparison to the losses of Eleanor...

She tried her best to muster a small smile and gazed up at Benjamin.

She wanted him to make his own decision.

Their eyes met.

Benjamin gently touched her hair and then his voice became hoarse, "I'll go and check on Eleanor, but I promise to be back with you as quickly as I can. Please wait for me here, my love..."

Madelyn almost suffocated.

She endured the pain and quietly looked at him, whispering, "Ben, I am hurting too."

Eleanor boomeranged, after all.

The pain coursing through Madelyn's body was all because of Benjamin. How could he leave her here and go see Eleanor? How could he do this to her?

Benjamin frowned, "I'll go check on her and come right back to you. It won't take long," he promised.

Madelyn knew he was blaming her for being childish.

Even Constance's usually friendly tone turned hostile, "Ms. Green, Ben and Eleanor have been broken up years ago and now they're just friends. You have nothing to worry about."

Chapter 136 She Had Surgery Alone

Madelyn closed her eyes quietly.

There was another surge of pain in her lower abdomen.

Amid the pain, she seemed to hear something break.

After the event, she thought that was the breaking sound of her sincere heart.

She sat up straight.

Her eyes were blank but firm...

She heard herself saying, "Benjamin, you can go."

Eleanor's parents were grateful and apologized, saying that she was generous.

Benjamin rose and took off his coat, putting it on her shoulders.

When the warm coat covered Madelyn, she abruptly brushed it away. She was disgusted.

Benjamin was startled.

Madelyn said softly, "I don't need it."

He chose to stay with Eleanor and only left a coat to her. What did he mean?

Benjamin was bad-tempered. Now that Madelyn embarrassed him in front of the outsiders, he was annoyed and said sulkily, "I'll drive you back later."

Madelyn didn't say a word.

At this moment, it was her turn to see the doctor.

When she got to her feet, she didn't look at Benjamin. Her pride didn't allow her to beg him to stay. There were many men in the world, and perhaps none of them was superior to him. So what?

What a woman needed was a man who would put her before anything else.

Outstanding as Benjamin was, he always thought of the other woman.

What was the point of having such a man?

Madelyn endured the pain and walked toward the consulting room slowly.

Benjamin stood there with a sullen face.

Constance urged him in a soft voice, "Benjamin, let's go see Eleanor now."

William hesitated.

In the end, he led Benjamin to the VIP ward.

...

emergency room.

female gynecologist saw Madelyn in pain, she looked behind the latter. "Where's your

bitterly

the examining table with

what was going on. She couldn't help

that, she

"It hurts..."

her belly a few times, and Madelyn was convulsed in the

experienced

middle-aged gynecologist narrowed her eyes.

"Get ready for surgery. It's abdominal negative pressure caused by sexual intercourse. The patient is in critical

mind went

late, you might have died. It's a small surgery, and you can leave after that,

her lower

was a surge of pain...

and said in a soft voice, "I'll

gynecologist gazed at her with

jerk, who

called Vivian with

happened, she put on her clothes and

...

name and had the

surgery, but it

at the white sheets. Amid the pain, she seemed to hear Benjamin whispering in her ear, "Do you like it? Madelyn, I like it a

away

tears rolled down

Vivian arrived, the surgery was

on her own, looking so fragile that it seemed she could be

far stronger than the passion Benjamin brought her.

cried at the sight of Madelyn.

meeting his old lover, can he?"

gave a vague smile.

did leave her behind and

he would just take a look at Eleanor, but it had been an

didn't care about

would have nothing to do with him

didn't care if he loved

she

...

floor of

to run

saw Eleanor and her family as well

his wife supported Eleanor on both sides, followed by Benjamin, who

natural as if he was Eleanor's husband.

a

come to see me. How could you leave Ms. Green alone? She might get

Madelyn didn't hear what Benjamin said.

However, she was disgusted by what she saw, so she said in a soft voice, "Vivian, let's go."

"Why should we go?" Vivian was hot-tempered.

She left Madelyn quietly and went up to the family.

Vivian's voice was shrill.

"Mr. Clark, you're so busy!"

"You hurt Madelyn. She took the surgery alone, and you had the mood to visit your old lover. Benjamin, you opened my eye. You're the worst jerk I've ever met. You're far worse than Jackson."

Benjamin frowned.

He ignored Vivian and looked at Madelyn behind her.

Madelyn propped herself against the wall with an ashen face.

Her lips were pale. She seemed to fall at any time.

Benjamin gave the bag to William and went up to support Madelyn. Vivian's eyes were red.

But Madelyn pushed him away quietly.

She didn't want him to get near her. She was rejecting him.

Madelyn took a deep breath and said, "Benjamin, we're done. When you chose to see Eleanor, we're finished completely. I'd be grateful to you if you continue to be my dad's lawyer. If you are not willing to do that, I'll have to ask Daniel for help. I think he will help me."

It almost exhausted all her strength to say these words.

Benjamin subconsciously reached out to hold her.

"I didn't know you would have surgery. Otherwise, I wouldn't have left."

Madelyn didn't refute it.

She stood there and thought for a good while before tilting her head and saying, "Benjamin, I liked you, but I'm not sure of it now. I'm only an ordinary girl, and I feel inferior to you. I can't comply with your rules and tolerate your condescendence."

"Let's end it here."

"Let's part neatly."

...

After Madelyn spoke, she gave him a faint smile, which looked like the morning dews in the flower that bloomed on the cliff.

Her smile broke Benjamin's heart.

Madelyn turned around and walked away with the help of Vivian.

Benjamin grabbed her arm forcefully and said with a tense voice, "Madelyn..."

"Let go of me."

"Benjamin, we have nothing to do with each other now."

"I won't have any feelings for you. You and Eleanor can rest assured."

Chapter 137 I Wish You Happiness

After Madelyn spoke, she quietly shook off Benjamin's hand.

"Vivian, let's go."

Vivian was sad and angry.

She raised her middle finger at Benjamin and cursed, "Son of bitch, I hope you won't have any children."

Madelyn lowered her eyes.

"Vivian, stop it. Let me part with Mr. Clark peacefully."

Vivian knew that Madelyn swallowed her anger and tolerated everything because of Samuel.

She thought she could tolerate it since Madelyn was able to do that.

Vivian said in a choked voice, "Okay, let's go home."

...

But Benjamin again grabbed Madelyn's hand.

This time, Madelyn shook him off forcefully.

...

"Ms. Green."

William went up to Madelyn and apologized sincerely, "Ms. Green, Eleanor is young and spoiled. My wife and I didn't consider your feelings. I apologize to you. I hope you can give Benjamin a chance to explain for my sake."

Madelyn gave a faint smile.

She was aching all over, but she had to argue with these people here.

No one cared about her except Vivian.

Madelyn turned around and gazed at William.

"Mr. Bennett, you did nothing wrong."

"Eleanor is your daughter, and there is nothing wrong that you and your wife care more about her."

"As for Ms. Bennett, it's not her fault to court the man she loves."

...

Madelyn took a deep breath.

She glanced at everyone and said slowly, "I'm only an acquaintance of Mr. Clark. I wish Ms. Bennett and him happiness for the rest of their life."

William paused.

He didn't expect the girl in front of him to be so resolute. She reminded him of Madeline.

When he bickered with Madeline because of a misunderstanding, Madeline broke up with him resolutely with red eyes.

He said inwardly, "Madeline..."

"Where are you?"

birth to a girl, would she be abused and

was a

was almost moved to tears. He wanted to

Madelyn turned to

hurt a lot, she straightened

embarrassed, and she didn't want to be

so stubborn. If you want to cry, just cry. We can't avoid meeting jerks in our life. If a

Madelyn paused.

forget about

Vivian was startled.

happened to hear

of confusion came across his mature and handsome

she would forget about him.

she really do that?

she broke up with him, would she treat him as a stranger and calmly introduce him to her new

across Benjamin's mind.

they

car out of the golf

when she played

drawn to her.

the past raced through his mind. They made out in every corner of the apartment. He liked to bite her ear and call her morning dew

was his first woman in a

Benjamin regretted it.

rarely regretted it in

back then and had never

grew up together, and Eleanor was a childhood friend.

treated her well because of William.

nor had he reflected that Eleanor wouldn't have chosen the other man if

he hurt

regretful. He wanted to make it up to her. He didn't want to part with her.

break up like

looked at Madelyn.

sat in the

said calmly, "Benjamin, let's break

I don't like to linger in a wrong relationship, nor do I like to stay in touch with my

Benjamin frowned.

to

stared at him. "Benjamin,

He paused.

the door

pinched

was bruised instantly.

subconsciously took a step back. Vivian drove away and

...

car

He wondered if it was because of the pain or

Eleanor came over.

"Benjamin, your hand..."

How could she do this to

I'll take you to

...

say with concern, Benjamin was

Eleanor

"Get lost!"

Eleanor was startled.

She raised her eyes slowly and looked at the man in front of her. She had never seen him so desperate. He looked like a man whose wife cheated on him. No, worse than that.

Eleanor's heart trembled.

Did Benjamin really fall in love with Madelyn?

...

Benjamin got in the car swiftly.

He drove fast and almost arrived at Madelyn's apartment building at the same time as Vivian.

When Madelyn got out of the car, she didn't look at him as if he was an irrelevant passerby.

Benjamin's heart sank.

"Madelyn."

Vivian supported Madelyn and tossed two pieces of paper at Benjamin.

"Here are Madelyn's diagnosis and surgery agreement. Take a look at them."

"Where were you when Madelyn was in great pain?"

"Son of bitch, you don't deserve Madelyn or her love. You should stay with Eleanor forever so that neither of you can hurt other people."

...

Vivian took out her anger on Benjamin.

She helped Madelyn upstairs.

After a while, the light in the apartment was on.

Benjamin leaned against the golden Bentley and read carefully Madelyn's diagnosis and surgery agreement in the moonlight. The mass of words suffocated him.

He had hurt Madelyn.

He left her alone in the operating room.

Benjamin recalled that when he had sex with Madelyn for the first time, she shed tears at the pain and wetted the sheet.

Madelyn was afraid of pain.

Benjamin didn't get in the car. He leaned against the car door and smoked the cigarette slowly.

He stood through the night.

When it dawned, Vivian went out to buy breakfast. When she went past the golden Bentley, she didn't forget to spit at it.

She cursed, "Son of bitch!"

Benjamin ignored her.

Right after Vivian left, he got out of the car and went to Madelyn's apartment, pressing the doorbell.

Madelyn thought it was Vivian, so she endured the pain and opened the door.

To her surprise, it was Benjamin.

He was carrying several tonics and two bags of breakfast, which was her favorite.

Madelyn didn't let him in.

She said uninterestedly, "Benjamin, indeed, I don't feel well, but it's not a miscarriage. You don't have to do this."

Besides, her heart was broken.

It was useless doing these for her now.

Chapter 138 You're Shameless

Madelyn's face was pale.

Benjamin reached out to touch her face, and Madelyn subconsciously took a step back.

In the end, he withdrew his hand.

"No matter what, your health has been impaired."

"Madelyn, I'm worried about you."

"Let me take care of you."

...

Madelyn listened to Benjamin quietly.

She looked at him expressionlessly. "Mr. Clark, do I have to be blunt with you? I know you like me, but your affection is not strong enough. Whenever something happens to Eleanor, you go to see her without any demure. You didn't care if I felt sad or lay on the operating table."

As Madelyn spoke, she felt a great pang in her heart.

However, she managed to smile at him.

"Mr. Clark, I can't afford to love you."

Benjamin got near her.

He gently held her head and tried to kiss her, intending to win her back

At least, she would recall their past affection.

Madelyn was taken aback.

She froze in his tender embrace, numb with the sharp pain in her heart.

She somehow managed to push him away.

"Benjamin, how can you be so shameless?"

"Do you think I'm a pet at your beck and call? If you want to have a sex partner, you can easily find a group of women considering your wealth and appearance. You don't have to pester me."

Benjamin's eyes darkened.

He said, "Do you think I only want to sleep with you?"

Madelyn asked with trembling lips, "What else do you want? To marry me?"

Benjamin panted heavily.

He clenched his fists. After struggling inside for a good while, he said wearily, "Madelyn, I don't plan to get married. It's not that I want to play with your affection. I don't plan to marry anyone in my life."

Madelyn lowered her eyes.

and said, "Don't worry. I don't plan to interfere with

spoke, she was about to close

Benjamin stopped her.

and said, "In my eyes, you're more important

eyes and stared at him unblinkingly.

and anger

hilarious joke of the century, she repeated

wore an earnest expression.

Benjamin, since you

smiled mockingly. "Can

Benjamin frowned.

feelings. He wouldn't allow any woman to tell him what to do or

said,

up the tonics he brought, tossing them out the door.

request to

show up in front of

...

closed the

the door and seemed to smell

enjoy snuggling in

smell his scent, which was

she wanted to stay away from him.

with a sullen face. It seemed that she had bickered with Benjamin

to her

of me. Jackson does business with the Clark family, after

Vivian looked stubborn.

heart

container slowly and said in a soft voice, "Don't worry. I'll get over it."

It would hurt.

it would be

...

rested for a few days, she went back

the fund from Lincoln because of Daniel, so she apologized to

philosophical about it.

other investors. I invited several potential

was grateful to Penelope for her

called Mrs. Scott in

still wants to learn from me, I'll try my best to teach her."

Scott had learned what happened from her husband.

Including Daniel.

Including Benjamin.

get mad, but the latter remained polite and didn't

instantly had a good opinion

rely on my husband,

was smart. She had
investment, she couldn't snatch it from

...

o'clock in the evening.

Penelope. She had just recovered from

But she had gotten Penelope into big trouble. How could she let Penelope drink so much?

Madelyn drank half a glass of wine in one gulp with a faint smile.

When the strong wine went down into her stomach, she was sickened, but she remained smiling.

"Great! Ms. Green is good at drinking."

"Ms. Green is hospitable."

"Pour more wine for Ms. Green."

...

The atmosphere was cozy under the chandelier in the luxurious private room.

Madelyn drank almost a bottle of red wine.

Her face was unnaturally pale. Penelope saw that and said quietly, "Go to the bathroom. I'll make an excuse for you to leave later."

Madelyn shook her head. "Let's go together."

Penelope sighed softly.

She knew about Madelyn's relationship with Benjamin. If Madelyn was willing, she could get anything she liked.

However, Madelyn didn't want to be a mistress.

Penelope felt Madelyn had missed a golden chance, but she admired the latter for that.

She was experienced and good at creating a warm atmosphere. "Let Ms. Green take a break. I'll drink with Mr. Hunter."

Jonathan Hunter was the general manager of a high-end hotel.

He met Madelyn before and knew she was Benjamin's mistress.

When the men in the room forced Madelyn to drink, he couldn't stop them, so he sent a message to Benjamin and asked him what was going on.

Madelyn ran to the bathroom.

Her stomach was churning, but she couldn't throw up.

She ran the water and splashed it on her face forcefully. After that, she felt much better.

However, she was drunk...

When she saw the tall figure appearing in the bathroom, she didn't know if it was real or a dream. She stared at him, her face turning red.

Benjamin went up to her and washed his hands calmly.

Madelyn didn't say a word.

She leaned against the cold tiled wall and looked at him weakly...

Benjamin washed his hands slowly.

They remained silent for a long while. Madelyn finally knew it was real. They did run across each other.

She didn't say anything and turned to leave.

Benjamin said quietly behind her, "Madelyn, is this the life you want?"

Chapter 139 I Miss You

Madelyn paused.

She lowered her eyes and smiled. "Benjamin, we belong to different worlds. My life has nothing to do with you."

If he thought she regretted it, he was wrong.

Madelyn went back to the private room. The atmosphere was warm, but Jonathan glanced at her meaningfully.

Someone started to ask Madelyn to drink again.

Penelope offered to drink with him.

The man had a high social status and said arrogantly, "Ms. Waylon, everyone drinks when talking business. There is no difference between men and women at the table. Ms. Green looks delicate, but she drank boldly like a man just now."

He handed Madelyn a goblet of red wine.

"Ms. Green, if you drink this glass of wine, I'll consider investing in your company."

Penelope wanted to say something.

But Madelyn pressed her hand quietly.

She gave a faint smile. "Mr. Kingston, I'm flattered. Of course, I'll drink the wine."

She took the goblet of wine.

When she was about to drink the wine, a big hand took her goblet quietly. Someone said casually, "I'll drink the wine for Ms. Green."

After he spoke, Benjamin gave a faint smile. "I wonder if I have the qualification."

A dead silence fell upon everyone in the private room.

No one had expected Benjamin to come and go against Mr. Kingston openly.

He came to Madelyn's rescue. It was a good show.

Jonathan held a cigarette between his fingers and gave a meaningful smile. "Benjamin, don't go too far."

Benjamin turned to Madelyn and put his arms around her shoulders gently, ignoring her stiffness and rejection.

He gave a faint smile and said, "I come to pick up Ms. Green. When I saw her throw up in the bathroom, my heart was broken."

As he spoke, he put down the goblet.

"Mr. Kingston, what shall we do?"

Mr. Kingston was usually arrogant, but he lost his voice now. No one came to his rescue.

Benjamin looked sulky.

Who dared to offend him at this moment?

a long

of wine quietly and drank it up

and

Kingston was

red. He had offended Benjamin just now, but Madelyn helped

his feet and poured himself

of

"Ms. Green is

but she was worried

goblets of wine, and she followed suit. When she got drunk, she thought perhaps

and

felt a great pang in her heart.

he show up in

someone come to her side.

It was Benjamin.

did Penelope bring me to your car? Benjamin, can you stop showing up? The sight of you upsets me."

bold enough to

of your disgusting face when you hugged Eleanor.

closed her eyes quietly.

had no strength to escape, and she couldn't escape...

felt a pain in his heart, but he

him and drank with Mr.

also endured it.

the hair that covered her forehead and muttered softly, "Madelyn, I didn't do anything with her. Give me one more

covered her eyes and

up and down. It was a tempting

"A good time?"

had a

...

leaned toward Benjamin and quietly undid one of his shirt buttons with her slender fingers. She did it slowly with charming eyes. Benjamin was turned on, swallowing hard.

She was sensual.

on his sexy Adam's apple and rubbed it slowly with parting

was hoarse. "Benjamin, do you expect me to

to pay me or

agree that neither of us can take advantage

...

on Benjamin's handsome face

grabbed her hand coldly.

"Enough!"

it's enough?" Madelyn tried to anger

me for this? I'll do it in the car with you, okay?"

...

buttoned up

straight ahead and said,

leaned against the

She smiled quietly.

drunk, she knew he was

She was amused.

Madelyn closed her eyes and took off her high heels recklessly. "Drive me home."

Benjamin tried to ignore her, but he couldn't help turning to her. "Madelyn, you have been upsetting me for a long time, and you tried to embarrass me just now. I don't believe you are not aware of it. You do this because you know I like you."

No one dared to challenge him except her.

He could do nothing about her.

Madelyn uttered lazily, "Mr. Clark, I'm flattered. Do you want me to sleep with you in return?"

After she spoke, she closed her eyes.

Evidently, she tried to enrage him.

Although Benjamin wanted to make love to her, he didn't want to do that at this moment. However, he missed her. Even her stinging words sounded so amiable.

He leaned toward her and whispered in her ear, "Madelyn, I miss you."

Madelyn didn't respond.

His confession didn't work on her and faded in the air.

Benjamin gritted his teeth and drove back to his apartment.

When he got out of the car, he thought Madelyn would resist. To his surprise, she fell asleep. Perhaps she had drunk too much.

Benjamin's restless heart calmed down.

He closed the car door and looked at her like a pervert.

Benjamin hadn't seen Madelyn for a few days, and she lost much weight. Her face was sharper, and her rosy lips parted slightly. It was a tempting sight.

She was not aggressive when she fell asleep.

Benjamin couldn't resist the temptation.

He leaned forward and kissed her softly.

Madelyn was drunk. She tasted the familiar scent in her dream and couldn't help holding his neck, kissing him passionately.

However, her heart was broken even though she was drunk.

As she kissed him, she realized something was wrong. She seemed to have broken up with Benjamin and cut all her ties with him. She said she wouldn't stay with him anymore.

Madelyn opened her eyes and gazed at his handsome face, reaching out to stroke it gently.

Benjamin didn't move.

He let her touch his face.

"Madelyn, I know you like me. I don't believe you can forget about the good time we had together."

Madelyn's eyes got misty.

She leaned against the seat and said in a hoarse voice.

"Benjamin, why do I like you?"

Chapter 140 Let's Hurt Each Other

Benjamin gazed at Madelyn.

She was drunk. There was undisguised pain in her eyes.

His heart trembled.

Did her love for him pain her so much?

Benjamin rubbed her lips gently and said in a tender voice, "Let's make up and stay together like before."

Madelyn lowered her eyes, her long eyelashes fluttering.

"Benjamin, I don't want you."

Benjamin clenched his fists and then clenched even more tightly.

He suddenly unfastened her seatbelt and carried her out of the car.

The night wind blew at her face.

Madelyn sobered up and found he parked the car outside his apartment building.

"Benjamin, I want to go home."

She started to struggle and wriggle in his arms, kicking her slender and fair legs blindly and not caring if she would hurt him.

Benjamin let out a muffled grunt. She seemed to have turned him on.

He couldn't wait, so he pressed her against the wall in front of the elevator.

His body pressed tightly against hers, and there was not a small gap between the two of them. Although Madelyn was drunk, she didn't dare to move, knowing the man could easily be aroused at this moment.

She said with red eyes, "Benjamin, are you going to use force on me?"

Benjamin didn't know what to do with her. He had never met such a stubborn girl.

He thought of giving up on her these days.

However, he had tasted her tenderness.

He wanted to give up, but he couldn't.

"How can I do that?" He rubbed his prominent nose gently against hers and clung tightly to her, seducing her skillfully.

He had made love to her many times and knew how to turn her on.

Madelyn felt shy and angry.

She turned away her face. "Mr. Clark, please respect me."

Benjamin looked at her side face, which was fair and pink. Her eyes were bright and misty.

He hadn't seen her for several days. Only now did he realize how much he missed her.

decent and cautious. He wouldn't make out with a woman at the elevator entrance and give someone a chance to gossip about him.

couldn't control himself.

to kiss her...

his arms. Benjamin kissed her so eagerly that she could hardly breathe...

hard.

didn't want this at all.

struggled desperately. She tried to break away from him. Her slender fingers touched something hard

Madelyn pulled it down and knocked Benjamin's

the frame had a sharp metal edge, which

down...

on his forehead and pressed Madelyn with deep eyes.

still desire in his

sobered up with fright.

her hand to the ground. Afraid that he would get revenge, she muttered, "I didn't mean to

didn't say a word.

said, "I'll take

I'll bandage it at home."

the hospital."

...

looked at her with brooding eyes.

to go inside with me? Are you afraid

I can't do anything

Madelyn hesitated.

released her and

minimum sentence of intentional assault is one year in jail."

exasperated.

a despicable man!

you can tell the judge that you

pulled a long face.

she pressed the button in the

with a paper tissue and followed her into the elevator. As the elevator went up, he suddenly uttered,

look at him.

red digits.

up her mind and wouldn't

didn't say anything else.

got to the apartment.

tall figure

quietly took the first-aid kit and put it in front of him."

your wound?"

long while, he said in

Madelyn smiled.

took out the disinfectant, bandage,

his forehead. It

was not deep.

on the cotton swab and cleaned his wound.

swallowed hard, but he endured it without groaning.

moment,

made love to her, and it turned Madelyn on

thought of this,

hand gently and said in an extremely hoarse voice, "Madelyn, we made love on this sofa."

didn't respond as

She said uninterestedly, "You can bring other women here from now on. Apart from the sofa, there are many exciting places for you to sleep with them."

Benjamin frowned. "I've never brought anyone else here."

Madelyn lowered her eyes and smiled.

Perhaps he hadn't brought the other women back home, and she was the only one who ever slept here.

However, there was a house in Benjamin's heart.

There was only Eleanor on the isolated island.

Madelyn didn't say anything. After all, they had broken up, and it was useless talking about these.

She bandaged his wound and said, "If the wound becomes infected tomorrow, you have to go to the hospital."

Madelyn washed her hands and turned to leave.

Benjamin grabbed her arm.

"Don't go."

He hugged her from behind. "Madelyn, stay with me."

Madelyn stiffened slightly.

She broke away from him quietly and said, "Benjamin, I've made it clear to you that we're over."

"I'm hungry. Make me a plate of spaghetti."

Madelyn took out her mobile phone. "I'll order you some takeaway food."

Benjamin shook off her mobile phone. "Do you let an injured man eat takeaway food? Besides, the wound on my head might become infected, and perhaps I'll have an accident during the night. Ms. Green, if anything happens to me, you are the one to be blamed."

These were his tricks.

Madelyn was well aware of it, but she also knew part of his words made sense.

If she left him alone, he might play another trick and injure himself.

If he got seriously injured and asked her to take responsibility, what should she do?

Madelyn thought for a while and didn't insist on leaving.

She picked up her mobile phone and took a photo of Benjamin.

"What are you doing?"

"Take a photo of you. It can be the evidence in case there are any disputes."

...

Benjamin was frustrated.

Madelyn put away her mobile phone and said softly, "Staying here tonight doesn't mean anything."

Benjamin didn't say a word. He went to the balcony and stared out at the night scene of Gredax.

Madelyn looked at his back and then glanced at the morning dew piano, her eyes getting misty.

He had given her a great pleasant surprise, and he had doted on her.

But, that was it.

Benjamin looked back and saw the wistful look in Madelyn's eyes.