

## Chapter 141 Sleep in the Master Bedroom

Madelyn was uneasy.

She said in a low voice, "I'll go make you spaghetti."

Benjamin looked at her quietly. After a while, he said hoarsely, "Madelyn, I'm sorry."

Madelyn fled from him.

Benjamin looked away and lowered his head, lighting a cigarette.

After twenty minutes, a delicious smell came from the kitchen. Madelyn was a good cook.

Benjamin stubbed out the cigarette and went to the dining room.

Madelyn put a plate of spaghetti in front of him.

She turned to leave, but Benjamin sat down and pressed her hand. "Stay with me."

Madelyn shook her head and said solemnly, "Benjamin, I wouldn't have come here if you had not been injured."

She was calm. Perhaps she had cried her eyes out in the middle of the night many times, so she was numb to the pain when facing him.

Benjamin's eyes darkened.

He didn't force her to stay. When she was not around, he didn't have a good appetite. He finished the spaghetti in a hurry.

Madelyn took a blanket out of the guest room.

She pointed to the sofa and said, "I'll sleep here tonight."

Benjamin said with brooding eyes, "Sleep in the master bedroom. You slept there before. I won't do anything to you."

Madelyn was not that naïve.

Benjamin had a great desire for sex. If they lay in bed together, he would be easily turned on. Besides, they had broken up, so she shouldn't get entangled with him again.

Madelyn refused calmly, "I'd better not do that."

She had drunk a lot of wine, but she tried to stay sober, so she was exhausted. She wrapped herself in the blanket and lay on the sofa, falling asleep soon.

Benjamin looked at her sleeping face and swallowed hard.

He went to the bedroom and took a quilt, tossing it at Madelyn. She didn't wake up, but she curled up under the quilt instinctively. She looked fragile under the quilt.

Recalling that she had drunk a lot of wine, Benjamin felt a pang in his heart.

Did it upset her so much to stay with him?

She'd rather drink with the men for the slim chance of getting their investments.

Benjamin entered the study and dialed a number.

up the phone.

but distant voice, "Mr. Clark, it's late at night.

mobile phone and

do you need

"Yes, of course."

...

said inwardly, "We need rich silly

lightly, "I'll recommend your studio to a student. Please ask

Penelope was startled.

asked purposely, "Is it your

you ever see Madelyn get pregnant? It's only a relative."

"What

newspapers and magazines. No one

always good to have more income.

words were

exhausted. She's

...

In the morning.

Benjamin had gotten

didn't look serious. He sat in the dining room, sipping coffee and reading the newspaper.

grey shirt with a dark

handsome

Madelyn was dazed.

her and reminded her softly, "You lost

Madelyn looked down.

on her beige

she was sitting, her shirt revealed part of her chest.

tightened

looked for the button on the sofa for a

the wardrobe and get changed. Your clothes are still

say

he doted on her, and a piece of them cost thousands. Now that they

like the morning dew piano.

she liked the piano a lot, she was

"Please allow me

to stay here and knew where the sewing kit was. She moved the collar button lower to make the

and just

she came out of the bathroom, she looked

you look fine.

down the newspaper.

breakfast before you leave. It was delivered by the mansion

a faint

don't think it's

distant and polite. It seemed she was determined to cut her ties with him. Benjamin didn't know how the other men won back

than the other

looked at her thoughtfully.

continuing to

Her words utterly annoyed Benjamin.

Madelyn treated him the way commoners treated celebrities. They had had the best experience in this apartment and fitted happily in life or sex.

Benjamin was slightly annoyed.

He picked up the newspaper with his slender fingers and said indifferently, "As you like."

Madelyn ran away swiftly.

...

She took a taxi back to her apartment. She had a shower and got changed.

She had breakfast in the car.

When she got to the studio, Penelope apologized, "I couldn't afford to offend Benjamin last night."

Madelyn didn't blame her.

She said softly, "I have to make it clear to him, after all."

Penelope showed Madelyn the contract signed by Mr. Kingston and said admiringly, "Madelyn, you did a great job last night. Mr. Kingston is famous for being difficult, but you made him sign the contract."

Madelyn gave a faint smile.

She knew that the sudden arrival of Benjamin last night gave her the chance.

She didn't want to talk about Benjamin, so she didn't mention it.

However, Penelope told her the breaking news. "Last night, Benjamin called me and said his relative would come to learn piano. He asked you to teach her. Madelyn, do you know if there are any children in the Clark family? Or is the child his illegitimate daughter? Is it a lie?"

Madelyn thought carefully.

It was not surprising that there were children among the relatives of the Clark family, but there should be very few of them that Benjamin would make an exception and look after.

Madelyn failed to figure it out.

Penelope waved her hand casually. "We'll know when she comes."

As she spoke, Penelope remembered what Benjamin told her last night and asked curiously, "Madelyn, did you sleep with him last night?"

Madelyn was drinking water.

She spurted out a mouthful of water in shock.

She looked at Penelope with embarrassment in her misty eyes.

Penelope shrugged her shoulders and said, "He said you were exhausted and went to sleep. Of course, I would think it that way."

Besides, Benjamin looked horny last night.

Madelyn wiped her clothes and said in a soft voice, "No, we didn't. He was injured, and I bandaged his wound. We're not possible. I won't sleep with him anymore."

Penelope thought it was a pity.

Which woman didn't desire Benjamin's body, face, and the sensuality in his eyes?

Just as Penelope was imagining, the phone rang.

"Ms. Green, the Clark family has come to sign up for your VIP course."

Chapter 142 My Good Mother

Madelyn was taken aback.

Penelope smiled and said, "It's indeed his relative."

Madelyn asked a few questions.

The receptionist stuttered.

"Well... It's a pretty girl. Her mother brought her here."

Madelyn hung up the phone and looked at Penelope.

Penelope said with interest, "Do you think the girl is Benjamin's illegitimate child? Perhaps he had her when he was in his twenties. He sent her here to show off because you wanted to break up with him."

Madelyn gave a wry smile.

She said, "He won't do that." After she spoke, she paused.

When did she start to know Benjamin so well?

...

Madelyn said, "I'll go and take a look."

Madelyn went to the small reception room, followed by Penelope, who was eager to watch the fun.

When Madelyn pushed open the door, she was startled.

A mother had brought her daughter here, but it was different from what she expected. The dignified Brianna and Eloise were sitting on the sofa.

Madelyn was speechless.

She sat across from them calmly and said, "Mrs. Clark, why do you come?"

Brianna looked worried.

She had made painstaking efforts for her son, but he didn't deserve her efforts. He had offended Madelyn and broken up with her. As a result, her son asked her to come out and help him.

Brianna said in a soft voice, "I learned from Benjamin that you founded a studio. I've been thinking of coming here to take a look. It's a nice place!"

She pulled Eloise over and said, "Eloise doesn't have a music bone, so I brought her here to learn piano from you."

Eloise protested, "Mom!"

She said inwardly, "I passed Grade 8 of ABRSM at the age of ten!"

Brianna ignored her and looked at Madelyn gently. "Benjamin recommended the studio to her, but I decided to bring her here. Maddie, will you stop seeing me because of Benjamin?"

Madelyn didn't know what to do.

She exchanged a glance with Penelope.

watching the fun without intending to help

to deal with them alone. She said politely, "Mrs. Clark, but we only teach children

said earnestly, "I'm

said cheekily, "Madelyn, please treat me like

was at her wit's end.

shoulder and went out.

she stayed there, she would

Penelope leave and looked back at Brianna and

"I broke up

Brianna blinked quietly.

brought Eloise to learn piano."

to learn piano."

...

mother and daughter managed to

tuition fee, she asked the driver to bring many expensive tonics. She said softly, "I

hesitated for a while and decided to tell them the

my relationship with him is not what you

Eloise blinked quietly.

young girl, she understood

"I know. You haven't come to

an idiot. How could she tell the elders that she was Benjamin's sex partner? Her mother would

Madelyn was startled.

today, no matter what. I want to have a big dinner with

stop her daughter

"Madelyn, please take

Madelyn was speechless.

"Madelyn, go have dinner with me."

and ask

in the studio for a whole

she wheedled Madelyn

red wine gracefully and watched

Eloise kept chattering.

on her with a young model when she was away? The evil is

Madelyn frowned slightly.

Monatiz after her fiancé

through her

of us. She believes her fiancé won't dump her,

dare to continue.

knew what

girl not only wanted to marry her fiancé in Monatiz but also

selfish and willful.

someone valued her

silent and sipped the soda water

the wrong thing and took Madelyn's hand. "I'm sorry, Madelyn.

and lovely

recalled what she said

life for

and said softly, "Eloise,

Eloise was puzzled.

Madelyn gave a faint smile without explaining.

When dinner was almost over, Madelyn thought of paying the bill. When she rose, a slender finger appeared on the luxurious table.

Madelyn looked up in surprise and saw Benjamin.

He was dazzling tonight.

He wore dark grey trousers and a sweater under a black coat.

He looked elegant.

The coat flattered his perfect features, which attracted much attention in the restaurant.

Benjamin said in a slightly hoarse voice, "I've paid the bill."

Madelyn said softly, "Thank you."

When she was about to take her leave, Benjamin said, "I come to pick up my mother. I haven't had dinner yet. Ms. Green, do you mind if I sit down for dinner?"

He sounded polite and proud.

It was not proper to refuse, so Madelyn forced a smile and said, "Of course not, Mr. Clark."

Benjamin glanced at her.

To her surprise, he didn't ask for a new set of cutlery. Instead, he picked up her glass of soda water and took a sip.

Brianna gave a meaningful smile.

Madelyn blushed with embarrassment. "Mr. Clark, I'll ask for a new set of cutlery for you."

"No, thank you."

He gazed at her. "We did that a lot before. I don't mind it."

Madelyn was speechless. How could he say that in front of Brianna?

Her face burnt.

Benjamin had been busy during the day, and he felt hungry.

He ate quickly but elegantly.

Madelyn felt time crawling slowly and wondered how she could get away. Even if she was stupid, she knew it was a trap laid by Benjamin.

What did he want?

He broke her heart and tried to make it up to her. What did he she was?

However, Madelyn felt helpless.

The Clark family was powerful. If she wanted to establish herself in Gredax, she couldn't offend him openly.

"Ms. Green, the way you look at me will give me a false impression." Benjamin wiped his mouth.

Madelyn ignored him and said, "You've thought too much."



Benjamin picked up her glass and sipped the water. His eyes became more earnest, but his words were not pleasant. "Really? Perhaps... I thought you hated me because you loved me."

Chapter 143 Are You Jealous

Even with an elder present, Benjamin spoke without reservations.

Madelyn was furious!

She gracefully stood up and nodded at Brianna. "Mrs. Roberts, I have something to attend to, so I'll take my leave."

Brianna wore a sorrowful expression.

Why was her son behaving this way in his love life?

Girls are meant to be placated, not confronted. He was never seen behave so rudely before!

Brianna spoke softly, "Ben, why don't you walk Maddie out!"

Madelyn gave a faint smile. "I can drive myself."

Benjamin didn't insist.

He placed his cup down with a touch of reserve. "By the way, there will be a brief meeting at the office tomorrow regarding your father's case."

"Will your father be attending, or...?"

Of course, Madelyn wouldn't let her father attend; she was afraid it would upset him. So, even though she knew Benjamin had ulterior motives, she could only attend by herself.

That's exactly what Benjamin wanted.

He remained composed. "I'll be waiting for you at the office."

Madelyn hurriedly left.

Once she was gone, Brianna complained, "Ben, this isn't right! Who pursues a girl by inviting her to the office?"

Benjamin smiled lightly.

He naturally wouldn't tell his mother about the setbacks he encountered with Madelyn.

He stood up gallantly. "Let me escort you home."

Her son was handsome and naturally exuded an elegant temperament. Who knew how many girls secretly loved him!

Brianna felt both proud and sorrowful.

"Ben, with your excellence, how come you're still single?"

Eloise scoffed, "Blame it on himself!"

Benjamin:"..."

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The next day, at two o'clock in the afternoon, Madelyn arrived at Benjamin's office.

received by

still in an international video conference, Ms. Green,

into Benjamin's private meeting room and brewed coffee herself before leaving to

coffee, she admired the decorations

preference for post-modern art, and the meeting room was tastefully decorated. Suddenly, Madelyn's gaze fell upon a vintage bronze artwork.

was placed

felt curious and reached out to pick it

it over, she immediately regretted it. It was actually a photo frame containing a photo that Madelyn had seen

and

for a few seconds and then

voice came from outside the

there during the renovation, and I always forgot to throw it

Madelyn turned around.

of the meeting room, dressed in a

picked up the photo frame, and looked at Madelyn,

upset seeing

Clark, I'm here

know, no need to emphasize," Benjamin

threw the photo frame into the dustbin and sat down on the sofa, flipping

a

there was a meeting last night, so why was it just the two of them now?

intently at her.

you doubt my professional abilities?"

dare

to him as

tried her best, but as he went on, she really

"Ms. Green."

turned serious. "Are you falling

continued, "I saw you sleeping soundly on the sofa

speechless and endured until six

thought it was almost over, and Benjamin should be done for

Benjamin casually closed the case file and said, "It's getting late. Let me treat you to

politely declined,

discuss with you. We

waiting for her response.

As long as he didn't push it too far, she was willing to compromise for her father's case. But just as she Madelyn looked up.

It was Eleanor.

in her hand, looking sharp and

some respect to her.

is deteriorating, Eleanor still possesses the

really had a lot of energy!

"Ben, I came here

and said, "Mr.

could make a move, Benjamin caught hold of

at her

spoke softly, "My forehead injury hasn't healed yet, Ms. Green. Aren't

the meeting room,

Benjamin walked ahead, with Eleanor following behind.

Suddenly, her gaze froze.

Eleanor saw the photo frame in the dustbin. It was a picture of her and Benjamin during their happiest times, and it had been thrown away.

Eleanor looked at Madelyn and asked, "Did you throw it away?"

Madelyn didn't give a direct answer. "I wouldn't destroy someone else's belongings."

Eleanor's face turned pale.

Then, it was Ben who threw it away?

How could he, how could he discard their shared memories like that?

Trembling lips, Eleanor was unwilling to accept this. She stared at Madelyn and said, "Ms. Green, do you think you can win Ben over like this? Our past..."

"I'm not interested in your past!"

"Ms. Bennett, if you can't forget your past and truly like the picture, then hold onto it tightly. Otherwise, if you're not careful, your past will slip away!"

...

Madelyn is a practical girl.

Perhaps she did mind Eleanor's presence to some extent, but she and Benjamin were truly no longer possible, so she didn't need to concern herself with Eleanor.

She grabbed her bag and document and left directly.

Madelyn sat in the car, preparing to leave when the car door was pulled open.

Benjamin stood outside the car.

He gazed at her and asked calmly, "Are you jealous?"

"No!" she replied.

Benjamin's gaze became more profound. After contemplating for a moment, he asked her, "What do I need to do for you to come back to me, or is there nothing I can do anymore?"

"Yes!" she affirmed.

Benjamin suddenly smiled.

He said, "I've handed Eleanor's case over to Mr. Sawyer. I won't have any professional contact with her in the future. Madelyn... Eleanor and I were in the past!"

Madelyn looked ahead.

Without expression, she said, "Mr. Clark, you will never know how I felt lying on the operating table that night! Besides the pain, it was more about humiliation!"

Her gaze shifted to him. "I am scared, and I dare not fall in love with someone again!"

After speaking, tears welled up in Madelyn's eyes.

She gently pressed on the gas pedal and drove away from Benjamin.

In fact, the issue between them wasn't Eleanor, but Benjamin himself.

Because Benjamin didn't love her, that's why the event of that night happened. If Madelyn was the woman he deeply loved, how could he bear to leave her?

Madelyn had loved Daniel but was deeply hurt!

In this relationship with Benjamin, she wanted to just protect herself.....

Chapter 144 Do You Love Me

Afraid of his continued entanglement, Madelyn drove home.

She suddenly arrived home, surprising and delighting Samuel and Camila.

Camila pulled her inside with a smile and said, "Your dad was just thinking about you, and here you are! You and your dad truly have a telepathic connection!"

Madelyn put down the fruits and approached Samuel.

Father and daughter chatted for a while.

Suddenly, Camila's voice came from the kitchen, "Madelyn, come help me out."

Madelyn smiled and agreed.

But as soon as she entered the kitchen, Camila closed the door behind her.

"What's going on, Camila?" Madelyn found her strange.

Camila pulled her to the window and pointed downstairs. "Isn't that Mr. Clark's car? It's been parked there for a while! What's going on with you two? Did you have a fight or break up?"

Madelyn didn't expect Benjamin to chase her here.

She casually washed the strawberries.

"It's over between us!"

At that moment, Benjamin got out of the car, holding a gift box in his hand, seemingly about to go upstairs.

Camila whispered, "He seems quite fond of you! Madelyn, should you reconsider?"

Madelyn shook her head.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Camila stifled a laugh, "Looks like someone's at the door."

Madelyn felt annoyed.

If he had come to her door in the past, she would have been happy for days. But now that they have ended their absurd relationship, what does it matter if he comes like this?

She hurriedly spoke before Camila: "I'll go talk to him."

Madelyn went to open the door.

Standing outside was a refined Benjamin, holding imported fruits and gazing deeply at Madelyn.

Madelyn partially closed the door and spoke in a low voice.

"Mr. Clark, what are you doing here?"

"I came to see your family!"

Madelyn bit her lip lightly. "It's done between us, you don't need to do this."

At that moment...

came from inside the house. "Maddie... who is it? Why

"It's

in response, clearly believing her.

"You should

to leave, he also shouted towards the inside, "Mr.

Madelyn became furious.

have you no

or tell your dad that we're

turned

hand and

find a way to stay at your home and

let that happen?

over, opened the door, and saw a

Samuel: "..."

returned

Benjamin, I am your proxy lawyer

it's Mr. Clark...

good impression on him!

asked, "Why

apologized with a smile, "My daughter lacks manners, I hope Mr. Clark

doing

in a coquettish way, and I

...

these words, feeling that

he felt like he had returned to his

He kept addressing Mr. Green and praising Camila's delicious cooking,

was in

chessboard, "Mr.

I hope Mr. Green will go

off his black overcoat, handed it to Madelyn, and spoke to her in a particularly familiar tone,

Camila exchanged

were very

her teeth inwardly and reluctantly went to cut a plate

into the kitchen

you think you're

finish her sentence, she was kissed.

widened her eyes, staring at him

was low and husky, "You don't even know how to kiss? Madelyn... relax

slender neck stiffened.

clenched her fist and swung it

"Benjamin, you jerk!"

The jerk is

...

was too exhilarating.

them from her parents, and if she made

against his shoulder.

slender waist, caressing

and teased by him in such

also felt embarrassed.

go further, Madelyn's body stiffened.

She feared

that night was nothing but pain.

"No...," Madelyn whispered into his shoulder, "Benjamin, can you please leave me alone? I can't afford to play your games!"

Benjamin felt a strong desire, especially since it had been quite some time since he had been intimate with a woman.

However, just now he sensed Madelyn's resistance. Her body longed for him, but her mind rejected him.

He turned his head and gently nibbled on her earlobe.

"Madelyn, I don't mean to toy with you!"

He was serious. He wanted to pursue her, to date her.

The time they spent together was beautiful, and he missed it...

"I don't want to!"

"Benjamin, I admit that I have feelings for you..."

"But I don't want to continue anymore!"

...

After Madelyn finished speaking, she gently pushed him away and opened the door all at once.

Benjamin felt extremely uncomfortable.

He had been affectionate with her for a while, and he had started to develop feelings. Now, with the door open, if Samuel had been a little more attentive, he would have noticed.

But Samuel was still happily smiling.

"Mr. Clark, aren't you coming over?"

Benjamin used washing his hands as an excuse, glaring at Madelyn harshly, and replied, "I'll be right there."

Madelyn's cheeks turned slightly red. She carried the fruits to the living room and then retreated to her bedroom.

Benjamin stayed at Green's house for quite a while, and when he left, it was already late at night.

He stood at the doorway of Madelyn's bedroom. "Madelyn, I'm leaving!"

Madelyn didn't want to respond.

Samuel liked Benjamin a lot, so he personally came over. "Maddie, it's impolite not to see Mr. Clark off."

Madelyn also wanted to talk to him and clarify things.

She didn't want Benjamin to come to her home again.



Silently putting on her coat, she followed Benjamin downstairs.

Benjamin opened the passenger seat. "Get in the car."

Madelyn didn't move. "Let's talk here!"

Benjamin lowered his head and lit a cigarette. After taking a puff, he smiled. "What do you want to tell me? Not to come to your home again?"

Madelyn stared at him.

With a firm grip, Benjamin pressed her against the car. He leaned in close and whispered, "Your body clearly still desires me, so why won't you be with me?"

He kissed her gently, trying to ignite her passion.

At first, Madelyn resisted, but then she stopped resisting and allowed him to continue.

After a while...

She asked softly, "Benjamin, do you love me?"

Chapter 145 I Can't Give You What You Want

Madelyn finished speaking.

Benjamin was visibly taken aback.

He slowly let go of Madelyn and stood there, quietly smoking.

Madelyn had expected this, but she still felt a little saddened.

She stood up gently.

After a moment of silence, she whispered, "Benjamin, all you want is a physical relationship! But I want emotions, I even want marriage. So, it's clear that we're not suitable for each other. In the end, our passion might only turn into resentment, so what's the point to date with you?"

Benjamin flicked the cigarette butt away and stamped it out.

He gazed at her in the moonlight.

Madelyn had a fair complexion, and her eyes were slightly red. She looked like a cute little rabbit.

After careful consideration, Benjamin finally spoke.

"Madelyn, I admit that before I met you, I did equate emotions with work! I would invest a certain amount of money and effort and expect a return... I don't think there's anything wrong with that!"

"But I don't just want to sleep with you."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't be so persistent, would I?"

Madelyn looked at him. She knew he hadn't gotten to the point yet.

Sure enough, Benjamin's gaze became intense.

He spoke softly, "Madelyn, I don't know how far we can go together! But my feelings for you are sincere, and I have never been so persistent with a woman before, you're the first."

Madelyn lowered her gaze.

Benjamin didn't deceive her, nor did he say any sweet words.

He gently lifted her chin. "Madelyn, I like you."

But, it's not to the extent of love.

His love, which burned too fiercely in his youth, has not yet regained the feeling of being heartbroken for a girl.

He did like Madelyn, and he wasn't particularly happy during their recent arguments.

But, it's far from being sleepless and restless.

Instead... it was more the discomfort caused by disrupting the rhythm of life.

He shouldn't have said these things to her. Any girl who heard them wouldn't want to make up with him. But Benjamin felt a hint of pity for Madelyn.

He didn't want to deceive her!

Benjamin took a step back.

expression on his handsome face. "Madelyn, I'm sorry!

marriage, including

wind howled...

she gently wrapped

looked at Benjamin in the moonlight.

the embarrassment and anger from before seemed to

but she thought they didn't meet at the right time.

a step back.

smiled lightly and said, "Mr. Clark, be careful driving on your way back."

became deep.

the car door, and sat

immediately, he lit another cigarette and took a drag. He looked up and saw that Madelyn was still there. He shifted his chin slightly and said, "Go

him deeply, giving him one final glance.

around abruptly

his

the years, Madelyn was the only woman

for a long time.

Madelyn had feelings

when she asked him with teary eyes if

on this

want to entrust his future to another woman, nor did he want to taste the bitterness of betrayal again, even though he knew that Madelyn would never do such a

the car

some time to digest, to process the aftermath of this relationship...

\*

months

successfully assumed control of Music Center, making it Gredax's largest music training organization. They were doing well in their careers.

of Samuel's case also

saw Benjamin

matters. His attitude was cold and distant, as if

the

announced the verdict that Samuel was innocent.

but in the end, she sent a WhatsApp message.

you, Mr. Clark!]

...

day, Benjamin finally replied

what I should do." he

this reply and remembered when she first met

deceptive and

didn't think

early December, Vivian invited

and looked around. "Are you getting younger? At your age, you're eating  
Vivian chuckled.

said, "Madelyn, I've been longing for  
Vivian's situation - Jackson was still playing around outside and only gave  
her milk

while, she asked,

"Madelyn, as you know, I haven't worked since I got married. I can't live without him... I don't

"Perhaps having a child

Madelyn gently held her hand.

"Vivian, have you thought about working with me?"

Vivian shook her head and smiled, "No, I'd better not mislead the youth!"

Madelyn didn't insist.

Suddenly, Vivian coughed lightly. "Tomorrow night, it's my first anniversary with Jackson. Madelyn, why  
don't you come and join us?"

Madelyn hesitated.

After all, Jackson and Benjamin were in the same circle. What if she bumped into Benjamin?

Vivian confidently said, "That cannot happen! Benjamin hasn't attended any social events in the past  
two months. He's been living a peaceful life like a monk. Besides, Jackson hasn't had the influence to  
invite him to such gatherings."

Upon hearing this, Madelyn readily agreed.

Vivian then shared some gossip.

"Madelyn, do you know that Eleanor has returned to England? Jackson accidentally let it slip once and  
mentioned that Eleanor got into a fight with her fiancé's mistress. That mistress was tough, and she  
ended up sending Eleanor to the hospital."

Madelyn was stunned.

Vivian's eyes and expression revealed a sense of enjoyment.

"It's a case of tit-for-tat!"

"I heard that the mistress is actually a maid from the Bennett family."

"I guess she's quite open-minded in that aspect, which probably appeals to men."

...

As Vivian continued speaking, it became like a midnight show.

Madelyn couldn't bear to listen any longer and quickly excused herself, saying, "I have something to attend to. I should go now."

Vivian, feeling concerned, said, "Don't forget the gathering tomorrow night. I'll send you the location on WhatsApp."

Madelyn waved her hand dismissively.

She kept the gathering in mind, and the next evening, she purposely changed into a dress when she returned to her flat.

A smoky grey long dress,  
with a thin coat over it.

Madelyn tied up her chestnut-colored hair, looking quite ethereal and otherworldly in her appearance.

However, as soon as she entered the private room, everyone's gaze became odd, and no one said a word.

Madelyn found it rather strange.

It was only after her vision cleared that she saw the person sitting in the corner -

It was Benjamin!

He was dressed in refined wool trousers and a deep blue shirt.

Clearly, he had come from a formal occasion.

Madelyn's scalp tightened, and she looked at Vivian...

Didn't you say he wouldn't come?

Chapter 146 Did You Ever Miss Me

Madelyn looked over.

Vivian wanted to crawl into a hole.

How could she have known that Benjamin would suddenly appear? He had never shown much interest in Jackson.

Out of guilt, Vivian had arranged for Madelyn to be far away from Benjamin, keeping her distance.

But Benjamin couldn't resist playing his tricks -

Just as Madelyn took off her coat and sat down, Benjamin walked over, chin raised.

The people around Madelyn quickly moved aside.

Benjamin boldly sat down next to Madelyn.

Their previous relationship was known by almost everyone present, so they all fell silent.

Benjamin seemed quite at ease.

He leaned back on the couch and casually asked Madelyn, "How have you been lately?"

Madelyn kept her gaze fixed on the LCD screen and tried to speak to him in a relaxed tone. She didn't want to appear petty, as it would make him think she couldn't let go.

"Not bad!"

Benjamin gave a faint smile.

He said, "Not bad is good enough! It's wise for us to separate."

Madelyn didn't respond.

Seeing Benjamin again still stirred up feelings in her.

She didn't want to say too much to him; his gaze was too intense, and she was afraid he might discover something...

Later, the people in the room started playing around.

Benjamin joined them, while Madelyn sat there playing with her phone. She faintly heard them playing Truth or Dare, and a girl boldly confessed her feelings to Benjamin.

Of course, she was rejected.

Madelyn felt bored. Especially sitting next to Benjamin, she felt even more uncomfortable.

Just as she was about to go to the restroom, a phone rang in the private room. It was Jackson's phone.

It was Elizabeth.

She kept calling until Jackson answered.

In this situation, Vivian couldn't have an outburst.

Knowing that Vivian still wanted to continue the marriage, Madelyn let out a sigh and asked her to accompany her to the restroom.

The two of them stood side by side at the sink.

After thinking it over, Madelyn asked softly, "Have they been having an affair?"

Vivian's eyes were red.

from her purse and tremblingly lit it.

puff, she looked at

a scumbag."

a flat and has been supporting Elizabeth. I checked the bills, and he spends two to three

...

what to

Vivian laughed indifferently.

an understanding

along fine. He's more generous with me... Madelyn, don't

if you need me,

"Sure."

and bumped her shoulder with her fist.

approached holding his

on the anniversary of our marriage, you're going to spend time with her? Is she that precious

at

beautiful, but

she still refused to have children for fear of ruining

was willing to have children

pregnant

be pregnant with

who or what the circumstances are, nothing can stop him from going to accompany

made up an excuse, "I have some business

didn't believe such

couldn't keep him, not even on their anniversary. Vivian was utterly

watched her husband leave.

asked, "Jackson, are

felt guilty and barely managed to say,

and gently flicked her long hair.

rushed into the elevator, in a state

lips started to tremble, and her whole body couldn't stop shaking.

how did he become

you want

shook her head with red

out her phone and

I'm at the club!"

had too much drink. Can

with someone

...

Madelyn's scalp tingled.

held onto Vivian, asking,

determined look on her beautifully pale face, said, "Madelyn, I know very well what I'm doing! Grayson likes me; he pursued me for a

impossible between

that! But I can find

...

what to say.

Grayson arrived, and Vivian nestled in his arms, radiant

knew that Vivian was crying

the best. Perhaps things couldn't get

Vivian acted boldly.

the private room with Madelyn, took her

room fell silent for a

could see that it was the end for Jackson and

to stay any longer. She went over to her seat, grabbed

hand was suddenly grabbed.

hoarse voice sounded, "Stay and play

Madelyn was still grieving for Vivian and spoke with a slightly choked voice, "I want to go back."

Benjamin held a cigarette in one hand.

With the other hand, he forcefully made Madelyn sit next to him...

Someone spoke up, but Madelyn didn't know who it was. "Ben drew 'Truth' and can ask any person three questions."

Madelyn's heart skipped a beat.



Benjamin's handsome face fixed his gaze on her. "Ms. Green, I want to ask you."

Madelyn refused, "I didn't participate in the game."

Benjamin took a deep drag on his cigarette, his cheeks sinking in, exuding irresistible allure.

"I can ask anyone in the room."

...

Madelyn felt angry but didn't want to make a scene.

She pursed her lips slightly, conceding.

Benjamin's gaze deepened, and his voice became slow and hoarse.

"First question, do you have a boyfriend?"

"No!"

...

"Second question, is there someone you like?"

...

Madelyn refused to answer.

Someone taunted ambiguously, "Madelyn, you can't play it?"

Madelyn bit her lip in anger.

She looked at Benjamin.

To her surprise, he smiled intoxicatedly, not pretending to be deep and mysterious as usual.

Reluctantly, Madelyn said, "Yes."

...

The room fell silent.

Benjamin looked at Madelyn's delicate face, his voice becoming softer. "Third question. On all these nights we've been apart, have you ever thought of me?"

...

Madelyn couldn't hold back any longer and said, "Benjamin, you're going too far."

Her angry expression was vivid.

Benjamin laughed.

He leaned back against the sofa, saying, "Being angry is good; it's better than trying not to cry."

Madelyn felt a jolt in her heart.

Benjamin still gently held her hand and whispered, "Don't leave, just wait a little longer."

Madelyn felt puzzled...

Benjamin let go of her, picked up his mug and said in a casual tone, "Jackson will come back eventually."

Chapter 147 Do You Still Care About Our Relationship

As Benjamin had predicted, Jackson wanted a son, but he also cared about his reputation.

He went to comfort Elizabeth and returned to the private room about an hour later.

"Where's Vivian?"

The private room was quiet, and everyone present was on Vivian's side. Jackson had crossed the line this time.

He could even have an extramarital affair with a woman like Elizabeth!

Seeing that everyone's expressions were off, Jackson forced himself to ask again, "Did Vivian leave?"

Benjamin responded casually, "She left with Grayson."

Everyone knew about Grayson's pursuit of Vivian. Now, Vivian was upset and alone with Grayson. It was easy to guess what would happen!

Jackson's face turned pale and he looked furious.

He started dialing Vivian's phone frantically.

Vivian's phone was turned off.

He cursed bitterly and then began dialing Grayson's phone. It connected.

However, the sounds of a man and a woman came from the other end of the line...

It was very ambiguous.

Just by listening to it, one could tell how intense it was!

Jackson clenched his fists. "Grayson, let Vivian answer the phone!"

Grayson, gasping for breath and sounding particularly cheerful, handed the phone to Vivian. "It's Jackson's call."

Vivian's voice was faint. "Jackson, what's wrong?"

...

People in the private room were quiet...

Jackson smashed his phone!

He ran out like a madman, wanting to kill Grayson.

Madelyn wanted to follow Jackson, but she was stopped by Benjamin. His tone was indifferent as he said, "With Grayson there, what are you in a hurry for? Besides, things have reached this point, it's already certain that they will break up. Isn't this what you wanted?"

In the end, Madelyn listened to his words and didn't catch up.

Perhaps Benjamin was right. Vivian and Jackson had reached the end of their relationship, and a little drama wouldn't hurt.

didn't stay long, grabbed her coat, and walked out

time, Benjamin didn't stop her. Instead, he followed her. He

sitting in her

tapped on the

rolled down the window and asked politely, "Mr. Clark, what do you want?"

looked at

hoarse, "Ms. Green, if you have some time, would you

her

she turned her head slightly and

raised the car window.

front of Benjamin, she

didn't really want to spend the night with Madelyn. This chance encounter just made him realize that he still had feelings for

feeling was just like when he first

excitement and enthusiasm hadn't diminished one bit.

she ever thought of

him because he also longed for her, to the point

...

Madelyn drove home.

was to call

Vivian seemed indifferent.

a fight with Grayson, even threatening to kill

trifled with, and

a good mood. "Madelyn, I can never forget Jackson's expression... Haha... It was so thrilling,

she spoke, though, she  
cheat? I

...

Madelyn knew she was  
are you? I'll come pick you up."

hoarse. "At

Madelyn,"..."

the car again and drove

and swollen faces. Madelyn was impressed by Grayson when she arrived at the police state -

had suffered a defeat, showing no joy in having a son. Covered

at Vivian but didn't

continued to provoke him, and Jackson sneered, "You can show off for a while, but Vivian

was greatly

wanted to live

towards

lit a cigarette, exuding a seductive aura. She signaled to Grayson, "You

understood what she meant.

of opportunities in

clothes and left.

Jackson questioned Vivian, "Are you disregarding

off the stairs, her

into Jackson's eyes and said slowly, word by word, "Our years of relationship have been eaten by dogs!  
Jackson, how you treat me is how I will treat you.

Jackson fell silent...

After a while, he suddenly said, "Vivian, let's start over."

Vivian's body stiffened.

She smiled softly and said, "How things develop from now on will depend on your actions, but it's  
impossible for me to love you wholeheartedly like before! This is all because of what you've forced me  
into. One instance of betrayal and disgust was enough, but if you repeatedly make me feel disgusted, I  
will repay you in your own coin."

She paused and added, "Grayson is skilled in bed."

Jackson was on the verge of going crazy.

He went on a rampage at the police station, and was held overnight.

Madelyn took Vivian and got into the car.

After settling down, she handed a bottle of water to Vivian and asked, "Are you okay?"

Inside the car, with the headlights on, it was evident that Vivian looked pale.

She sought revenge with Grayson against Jackson, and both ended up getting hurt, but she had no regrets.

Vivian softly said, "There's no turning back at this point, but I won't initiate the breakup. I won't let Elizabeth, that despicable bitch, have it easy."

Their situation was too complicated, and Madelyn didn't know how to advise them.

She gently asked, "What about Grayson? What does he say?"

Vivian's eyes turned slightly red.

"If it were before, I could have married into the Wyatt family, but now it's impossible for me and him! The Wyatt family is a prominent and influential family, how could they allow Grayson to marry someone like me?"

Madelyn touched her face.

"I think you're amazing! At least listening to you curse someone is entertaining."

Vivian smiled.

"You little troublemaker!"

"I'll tell you, Grayson is quite something in bed. I've had several satisfying moments."

...

As she continued talking, the conversation gradually turned into adult content, making Madelyn feel the need to close the car window.

If anyone heard them, it would be disastrous!

Just then, a refined voice came from outside the car window, with a hint of amusement.

"Are you Ms. Green and Ms. White? I'm Bryson, Grayson's cousin."

Madelyn glanced at Vivian.

Oh, no!

This Bryson probably overheard everything...

Bryson is refined and gentle. Despite being in his early 30s, he already teaches at a university and holds the position of vice dean.

His gaze landed on Madelyn, slightly captivated, as he spoke in a very gentle tone, "I heard you talking about Grayson, so I wanted to ask what you were discussing."

Chapter 148 Heartbroken on Christmas Eve

Madelyn's face was burning.

Whenever she felt shy, her cheeks would turn rosy, which was quite charming.

Bryson stared at her intently.

Madelyn tried to maintain a calm tone, "Grayson left earlier."

Bryson nodded.

He continued looking at Madelyn and said, "My car is being serviced, so I took a taxi here. Ms. Green, would you mind giving me a ride?"

Madelyn hesitated.

The man had a perfect temperament, but does he always act so sociable?

It was their first meeting, and he was already asking her for a ride home.

Madelyn was innocent, but Vivian could clearly sense something fishy. Ah, Grayson's cousin obviously had intentions of pursuing Madelyn.

She had heard about Bryson before.

In the Wyatt family, he was known for being upright gentlemen. He was handsome, well-educated, and had high standards.

Unexpectedly, he had fallen in love at first sight with Maddie!

Vivian was currently going through some heartache, yet she was busy scheming for Madelyn.

She shifted her position slightly and smiled coquettishly, "Madelyn, he's Grayson's cousin. If it's convenient for you, why don't you give him a ride? Consider it a favor to me!"

Madelyn couldn't refuse now.

She smiled lightly and said to Bryson, "Sure! Send me the address."

Bryson hadn't dated much, but that didn't mean he didn't know how to. He easily added Madelyn as WhatsApp friend and sent her his address.

Madelyn was quite surprised. Bryson lived close to her.

She gestured for Bryson to get in the car and started the engine.

On the way, Vivian did all the talking.

Bryson was quite respectful to Grayson's "lover", and there is no hint of disrespect in his words. This made Madelyn somewhat like him.

When they arrived, Bryson got out of the car.

He walked up to the driver's side and lightly tapped on the car window.

Madelyn rolled it down...

Bryson smiled, "Thank you, Ms. Green! I'll treat you to dinner another day."

He raised his phone slightly.

Madelyn smiled and agreed, but she thought Bryson was just being polite. They had only met by chance, and they might not see each other again.

meaningful look and left.

started the car again,

been since Grayson touched a

Madelyn's face flushed.

was too

and tried to move on from that

stayed with Madelyn for a week and then went

between them and were still in contact. She heard that they even went to Hong Kong and had a great

looked happy

only

limited to the apartment, the music studio, and home... Life

used to

o'clock. The streets were filled with festive atmosphere,

couldn't help but think it was time for her to

and had hinted a few times, trying to introduce

Camila, her phone rang.

him. He's the vice dean of a university, and he has really good conditions. I've seen him before, and he looks handsome and decent! After

looked up at the

twinkled and were very

lightly, "Okay! I'll meet him another day."

Camila chuckled.

wants to spend

Madelyn was surprised.

finally agreed, "Alright, Camila, give

...

"No need!"

and turned around.

She saw Bryson.

he wore a white sweater and a

stood at a height of 185 cm, looking refined and

He was dazzling.

at him and whispered to

hung up the phone.

child from the Wyatt family is

...

hung up the

raised her phone

it's me! From now on, can I call you...

Madelyn didn't object.

and said in a casual tone, "There's a Mexican restaurant up ahead. Their turkey

suddenly stopped in

last time, did you

deny

came up with a lame excuse.

and considerate towards women.

comfortable. She thought that this kind of men might be suitable for her. She was willing to give it a try, maybe they could be

and spoke softly.

and try



to her,

...

Bentley slowly

Madelyn didn't notice.

But Benjamin in the car saw Madelyn with Bryson.

The way Bryson looked at Madelyn was very gentle.

It was cold outside, and when Madelyn rubbed her hands, Bryson took off his own scarf and put it around her.

Benjamin suddenly stopped the car.

He turned the car around and quietly watched the couple walking side by side. In this situation, he couldn't help but admit -

Bryson and Madelyn were dating.

With this thought, Benjamin's face turned cold!

...

Madelyn had dinner with Bryson, and Bryson suggested going to see a movie.

But Madelyn felt it was too fast, so they ended up going to an art exhibition. Unexpectedly, the Exhibition Center was overcrowded on Christmas Eve, and Madelyn was almost squeezed out of shape due to her slim figure.

Bryson smiled as he pulled her into his arms...

Madelyn was startled, but she didn't refuse.

When they came out of the Exhibition Center, Bryson held Madelyn's hand and found a place with fewer people.

Tonight was Christmas Eve, and fireworks were constantly blooming in the sky above the city.

Bryson gazed at Madelyn.

He really liked her. It was love at first sight.

He wanted to kiss her, but was afraid of being too sudden, so he restrained himself and kissed her forehead lightly.

"Madelyn, I had a wonderful time tonight."

Madelyn also felt good. This date may not be passionate enough, but it was what she wanted... Amidst the crowd, Bryson gently hugged her.

Madelyn leaned lightly on his shoulder.

Bryson smelled really nice, with a faint ink scent, not as strong and overwhelming as that person who could engulf her at any moment...

She thought, "let it be like this!"

"This is good!"

She should completely forget about Benjamin and start anew.

The sky was filled with fireworks.

Madelyn gently hugged Bryson, accepting his pursuit...

Not far away.

Benjamin stood among the crowd.

He watched Madelyn embracing Bryson, watched her look up and smile, watched her voluntarily hold onto Bryson's waist.

These were all meant to belong to him.

Is she now taking them all back and giving them to another man?

Will she... marry Bryson?

And not long after, will she accept his gift on their wedding day and say, "Thank you for coming, Mr. Clark"?

Chapter 149 Not Get Used to Her Leaving

Thinking about it, Benjamin couldn't bear it.

But he wasn't a reckless boy anymore, and he couldn't do irrational things just because Madelyn was dating Bryson.

For example, he couldn't intervene and pull them apart, or impulsively confess his feelings to Madelyn, and say he wants to marry her.

He told himself that he couldn't give her what she wanted!

He thought that it was a normal thing for him and Madelyn to separate. Even though he still had feelings for her when he saw her a few days ago, he didn't think he couldn't live without her by his side.

However, when he discovered that she might belong to someone else.

It was a huge blow to him!

Benjamin's heart was experiencing changes it had never experienced before, and at this moment, he couldn't figure out what he really wanted!

If it was Madelyn's body, there were certainly others who were more beautiful and had better figures than her.

As for companionship, Benjamin was never lacking in company. With his outstanding family background and appearance, many girls were eager to please him... except for Madelyn. She either wanted to marry him, or she left without hesitation.

Fireworks filled the sky...

Benjamin looked up, feeling incredibly bitter.

And the couple who were embracing had long disappeared!

Where did they go?

The atmosphere tonight was so good, could they have gone directly to a hotel... and made love?

Benjamin's heart ached, and he couldn't breathe!

...

After Madelyn finished viewing the art exhibition, Bryson gentlemanly escorted her home.

He could tell that Madelyn wasn't that into him. She did have some affection for him, but it was mostly because of his external conditions.

Madelyn didn't feel any sparks.

But Bryson wasn't discouraged. He gracefully said goodbye to her and made plans for the next time.

The night was thick.

At the entrance of the apartment building, Madelyn bid farewell to Bryson.

The streetlights cast their elongated shadows. Bryson liked Madelyn very much. He said a lot... and in the end, he laughed, "Go upstairs! Otherwise, I'll talk until dawn."

Madelyn nodded.

She took off her scarf and handed it back to him.

Bryson didn't accept it. There was depth in his elegant face.

near future... Madelyn, I hope you'll invite me upstairs to sit for

from an adult man. With a little careful consideration, one can easily understand.

was no longer a young girl.

yes, nor did she

"Let's see how things

smiled and walked backwards, waving

opened the car door and got in.

Madelyn waved back.

date was pleasant, and someone with Bryson's temperament was suitable for  
a good  
a bath, wrapped herself in a fragrant towel, and when she came out, she received  
sent a  
his mansion, with fireworks lighting up  
Madelyn smiled softly.  
about to reply when her phone rang...  
caller was  
answered, but there was a long silence on the other end  
help but speak, "Mr.  
voice was hoarse, "Madelyn, how  
was overbearing and nosy, so why did he suddenly become so caring? But because he helped her father  
win the lawsuit, she still  
you spend Christmas Eve today? Did you have  
Madelyn wasn't foolish.  
asking this, Benjamin must have known something.  
a moment and whispered, "I had a good time!"  
have  
...  
while, Madelyn finally said, "Yes! I do have a  
kind of person is he? Is he good-looking? What  
stand it anymore.  
her voice, "Benjamin,  
"So?"  
personal matters are none of your concern anymore! If you must know, then I'll tell you that I plan to  
get along well with him. He's a very nice  
...  
it, she regretted it  
with Benjamin about what?

Benjamin fell silent for a while before asking softly, "Is Bryson better looking  
he hung

...

believe what she  
and he pretended to  
with him!

her enthusiasm for chatting

Benjamin's mood

top-floor flat,

still wet. He put on a

staring absentmindedly at the night

forget about her, but his

the closet, her bathrobe hung beside his.

The two pairs of couple slippers she bought were still unopened.

Every time he opened the accessory cabinet, he could see the jewelry he bought for her neatly arranged  
in velvet boxes...

She didn't take any of these with her!

They served as reminders that there was once a woman who had occupied his life, perhaps even his  
body and mind.

Lately, Benjamin began suffering from insomnia.

Even though he was exhausted from work, he couldn't fall asleep at night...

Sometimes, in the early morning, he would roll over and thought that Madelyn was still there. He  
wanted to give her a good morning kiss or engage in passionate intimacy.

But no...

All he could embrace was a pillow.

On his spacious bed, he couldn't find anything to touch.

Benjamin finished his glass of red wine, ending this cold Christmas Eve. He walked into the bedroom,  
which was still eerily empty.

He lay there for a while, but eventually got up and went to the bathroom.

Moments later, water splashed down.

Amidst the sound of water, occasional suppressed gasps from a man could be heard...

Afterward, Benjamin returned to bed with a mist of steam surrounding him.

He turned off the light but felt even emptier.

In the dead of night, his body was more honest than he was.

He missed Madelyn. He missed her body. It had been almost a month since they last made love...

Early morning.

The maid went back to work and came over to clean the house and make breakfast.

Benjamin emerged from the bedroom.

The maid, unaware that Madelyn had moved out, naturally asked, "Is Ms. Green awake?"

Benjamin straightened his tie.

He sat down at the dining table and took a sip of coffee before saying in a low voice, "We broke up! She has moved out."

The maid realized she had said something wrong and quickly apologized.

Benjamin read the morning newspaper. "Just be more careful with your words in the future," he added.

He paused for a moment, looking at the maid. "Today, tidy up the bedroom. Pack Ms. Green's clothes in a bag. The jewelry... Call Paisley to come and handle it."

The maid understood from his words that it was a definitive breakup.

She felt sad.

Previously, it seemed that Mr. Clark treated Ms. Green really well. Sometimes, even early in the morning, they would engage in intimate activities.

How could... things change so suddenly?

After hesitating for a moment, the maid asked, "What should I do with the packed clothes? Should I just throw them away?"

Chapter 150 Frustrated When Seeing Another Man Blow-dry Her Hair

Benjamin was taken aback.

"Let's put that aside for now! I haven't made up my mind."

The maid chimed in again, "What about the piano? The one you gave to Ms. Green, called Louis XII? I heard it's very expensive! Mr. Clark, you don't play the piano anyway. Why not let Paisley sell it?"

Benjamin was speechless.

"That piano is called Morningdew."

The maid pouted, not understanding any of this.

Benjamin looked at the piano and said softly after a moment, "Let's put that aside for now!"

The maid didn't ask any further.

Heh!

Mr. Clark ultimately couldn't bring himself to throw away Ms. Green's belongings, and it was obvious that he hadn't moved on. From her experience as someone who had been through it, she could tell that before long, Mr. Clark would probably cry and beg for getting back together.

After understanding this, The maid turned around and went to do her work.

But Benjamin, holding a cup of coffee, was lost in his thoughts...

...

The following week.

Benjamin developed a bad habit. He would always follow Madelyn after work, bumping into her unexpectedly.

Sometimes, it would be a place Madelyn liked to visit.

Other times, it would be music bars and restaurants that Bryson liked to go to.

Benjamin wasn't close with Bryson. Their families had some connections, and they were merely nodding acquaintances.

Bryson and Benjamin came from different circles, so Bryson was unaware of the earlier relationship between Benjamin and Madelyn. However, as he encountered Benjamin frequently, anyone who was not completely nonchalant would inevitably sense something unusual.

Bryson asked Madelyn once.

Madelyn was slightly stunned because she thought Bryson already knew it.

But after coming to her senses, she admitted it. She said that she did have a relationship with Benjamin...

After saying that, she looked at Bryson.

If Bryson couldn't accept it, she wouldn't force it, as some men did care deeply about such matters.

At that moment, Bryson didn't say anything.

However, when he was driving her home, he expressed his feelings, "Madelyn, if Benjamin comes back to you, would you accept him again?"

man the best.

that Benjamin wasn't interested in marriage.

probably due to this

been hanging around Madelyn. Bryson thought that a proud man like Benjamin was usually unable to set aside his pride and desired for the woman to return to his

wanted to know if Madelyn would come back to

Madelyn with

leaned back.

past few days. Although their relationship wasn't so passionate, it was sweet. Aside from

Bryson cherished

this relationship and

long silence, Madelyn spoke softly.

serious about our relationship."

lifted off his shoulders. No one could tell how nervous he had been just moments ago. He knew he was outstanding, with a good background and appearance, but he also knew that compared to Benjamin, he seemed

status and charisma were

called Benjamin a "walking

wavered a bit!

words comforted him.

cheek, his voice slightly hoarse, "It's only nine o'clock. Can you

on her

my hair. I may

looked at

coffee. Can I help you blow-dry

no reason to

involved with him. If she didn't allow

the coffee before

smiled

hadn't noticed that during their dates, she had always been too reserved...

...

her small flat.

fourth floor, not very large, about fifty



the decoration and layout were

wash her hair. When she came out, she saw Bryson standing by the window, holding the cup of coffee, but she

towel-dried her hair. "What are you looking

parked downstairs. When he heard Madelyn approach, he raised the coffee cup in his hand. "The coffee coffee beans."

"Come here! I'll blow-dry your hair

hesitate.

hairdryer and turned her back to

in his

very respectful.

drying her hair, he softly embraced Madelyn from behind. "I

body stiffened slightly.

and whispered, "Bryson, I

bitterly.

appreciated Madelyn's rationality, but when a girl was too rational in a relationship, it only

even a hint

sat for a while

As he went downstairs, he saw Benjamin's Bentley was still there. The window was rolled down, and Benjamin rested his elbow on it, smoking.

Just by his posture and profile, Bryson couldn't help but admire him.

Bryson politely nodded at him.

Benjamin turned to the side, silently watching him...

The two men understood each other without a word.

After a while, Benjamin chuckled and nodded as well.

Before Bryson could get in the car, Benjamin put the cigarette between his lips, stepped on the gas pedal, and left first.

Bryson watched the taillights, feeling indescribably complicated.

...

Benjamin drove back to his flat.

He took off his coat and casually threw it on the sofa before sitting in front of the piano.

His slender fingers landed on the black and white keys, and he closed his eyes and played "Moonlight Sonata," the piece Madelyn played most frequently when she was there.

Benjamin could play the piano, though not proficiently.

He had never mentioned it to Madelyn because he didn't think it was necessary.

His plan had always been to have a relationship with her, maybe for a year or two, and then part ways gracefully, providing her with generous compensation.

But they ended in less than two months.

Madelyn didn't ask for his compensation. She only wanted to leave him and start a new life.

She seemed happy and content with Bryson.

It had been ten days...

Madelyn and Bryson had been dating for ten days. Bryson had already become an integral part of her life. Would it be long before they slept together, before... they made love?

The piano keys made a dull sound!

Benjamin quietly looked at the Morningdew.

He remembered the past.

He recalled the first time he and Madelyn made love. He gave her the Morningdew, and she rearranged this flat, filled with joy like a newlywed wife.

Little did she know, it was just a way for a man of status to keep a girl.

Pamper her and please her.

And in return, receive the utmost sensory and physical pleasure.

After all, it would feel much more awesome when there were emotions involved in the sex. For example, when she was beneath him and looking at him with her eyes full of admiration, Benjamin was extremely turned on...

Would she look at Bryson the same way in the future?

No, absolutely not!

He wouldn't allow it!

Ten days was Benjamin's limit of patience...