

Chapter 151 Benjamin, I Don't Want You!

The next day, Madelyn finished work early. There was a cultural banquet tonight, and both she and Bryson received invitations, agreeing to meet at the hotel.

The receptionist smiled. "Ms. Green, you look beautiful today!"

Madelyn was in a good mood. She entered the elevator but froze as soon as she stepped inside. Benjamin was there. He leaned against the elevator wall, his face indifferent, as if he had been waiting for a while.

Madelyn instinctively wanted to leave, but Benjamin acted faster. With a bang...

Her body was forced against the elevator wall. Madelyn dared not move because Benjamin's arm was blocking her chest, and any movement would be like offering herself to be played with by him.

She could only stare at him and say, "Mr. Clark, what is this supposed to be?"

Benjamin's gaze was intense. "Are you dressed like this to attend the banquet? With Bryson?"

Madelyn restrained her anger as much as possible. "Mr. Clark, we've already broken up. It's my freedom to attend the banquet with whomever I want to be in a relationship with."

Benjamin let go of Madelyn and took a step back. "Do you like him? Were you as happy with him as we were?"

"Madelyn, I don't believe you've forgotten about me!"

...

Madelyn's eyes turned red. She did indeed spend a very sweet time with Benjamin, and during that period, she was immersed in the charm of a mature man. Fame and desire brought her great excitement.

Madelyn thought that all girls couldn't resist such a gentle man and would easily fall in love with Benjamin.

He never gave up, only wanting her body. When she asked if he loved her, he said, "Madelyn, I'm sorry, I can't give you what you want!"

In fact, it wasn't he couldn't give his love. He didn't want to give!

Madelyn felt extremely embarrassed. "Benjamin, it's you who doesn't want me. Is there any point in saying these things now?"

The elevator made a low, heavy sound as it descended. Time felt long and unbearable. After a while, Benjamin spoke, his voice hoarse and unrecognizable.

"Madelyn, I want you!"

Madelyn suddenly looked up, staring at him intensely.

Benjamin said again, "I want you!"

Madelyn's face turned pale. She couldn't feel happy but rather felt sad.

"Benjamin... You're saying you want me now just because I'm with Bryson! If I hadn't started dating him, or if I were still single, you would only want to play truth or dare with me in some private room or want to meet me when you feel like it!"

Madelyn's fair nose turned pink. Her voice became even sadder. "You don't like me. It's just your ego at work."

the elevator

She walked fast, as if she

was her first man after all, and that short period of just over

pleaded in the

could she

her hands holding the steering wheel trembled.

more than when he said

was he playing

and then wanting her when he

was she

What!?

that made her realize more clearly than now

seat, feeling weak

car door

car, and in a

wanted to

him

A slap.

They both froze.

apologized softly,

didn't care about his own face. He still held onto the car door and deliberately lowered his voice.

"You're not in a condition to drive right now. I'll take you

Madelyn agree?

to

purple dress inside her coat, with a
Beautiful.

a few seconds, then helped her put on the coat and
want me to take you, then take

"Don't drive."

...

and he felt a bit sorry for her. At the same time, as a mature man, he knew that Madelyn still
for now, Bryson hadn't
stay in her apartment last
the car and, just as the car door was about to close, he gently said, "Have

...

planned to go
of the competitive males, he was going to
that would
and decided
the backseat of the

Crying hysterically...

wasn't worth it, but he had the ability to make her cry.

taxi driver was quite

"Had a fight with your boyfriend?"

"Hey! That guy just now was really good-looking, and he seemed rich too.

"Don't cry, girl! This man is just a jerk... If you give him the cold shoulder, he'll immediately put away
that undeserved sense of superiority and come crawling to you like a dog! Don't doubt it, I was young
once too..."

...

Madelyn was at a loss for words, caught between laughing and crying from what she heard. She wiped
away her tears and silently looked out of the car window.

It took her half an hour to remove Benjamin's impact on her, and then she had a perfect evening.

Madelyn arrived at the banquet hall.

Bryson hadn't arrived yet, but she did see Grayson with Vivian.

They were dressed as a couple, hugging and dancing...

Vivian naturally attracted attention due to her status, and there were whispers and pointing fingers, while Grayson was known for his playboy reputation in Gredax.

Madelyn was worried that Vivian would cause trouble.

She stood in a corner of the banquet hall for a while when her phone rang.

It was Grayson calling.

He apologized over the phone, saying that he might not be able to make it tonight due to some unexpected situation at home.

Madelyn had mixed feelings, thinking that it was just as well not to see him tonight.

After hanging up the phone, Madelyn was about to tell Vivian that they should leave early. But as she looked up, a fight broke out in the middle of the dance floor.

The main participants were Grayson and Jackson.

Jackson had come over wearing casual clothes, clearly appearing to have come on a whim. He and Grayson were jealous of each other, and they started fighting!

Grayson had training and was physically strong, while Jackson was no match for him.

It didn't take long for Jackson to be beaten up, blood splattering everywhere.

Women in the banquet hall screamed.

And the female protagonist, Vivian, just stood there coldly, as if Jackson wasn't her husband at all!

This banquet was hosted by the leading figures of the Gredax literary world.

The situation had escalated to such an extent that even the hotel security had been mobilized.

Grayson gained fame through the fight with Jackson.

The incident made a big splash, dominating the headlines of Gredax, and it couldn't be suppressed...

Vivian's reputation was in ruins.

Chapter 152 Humiliate me? I'll fight back!

Late at night.

Madelyn returned to the apartment with Vivian.

After a long night, although they were exhausted, they couldn't sleep.

Madelyn poured a cup of hot cocoa for Vivian.

She wanted to console her but didn't know how to start...

Vivian sat on the couch, holding the hot cocoa absentmindedly. After a while, she looked up and asked softly, "Madelyn, do you think I'm cheap?"

Madelyn shook her head. "Never!"

She knew all too well the grievances Vivian had endured from beginning to end.

Vivian lowered her gaze.

Tears fell into the cup, drop by drop...

She had truly loved Jackson.

Even though he was a scumbag, she had genuinely loved him.

Trembling, Vivian said with a shaky voice, "I want to smoke! Madelyn... I want a cigarette."

Madelyn took out a pack of cigarettes from Vivian's handbag. Vivian took one and held it with trembling hands, then lit it and took a deep breath before she mustered the courage to continue.

"Elizabeth had an amniocentesis. It's a boy in her womb. Jackson's parents took her into their house, serving her several meals a day and even having the servants call her 'Madam.'"

Vivian looked at Madelyn. "Madelyn, I want a divorce."

Madelyn agreed.

However, Madelyn was afraid that Jackson wouldn't let go just like that when she saw him.

Vivian laughed at herself.

"Do you think Jackson has ever cared for me?"

"No, he's afraid that something might happen to Elizabeth's pregnancy."

"If he divorce me for the sake of that belly but Elizabeth fails to deliver, then Jackson will become a laughingstock."

...

Madelyn was stunned.

Vivian finished smoking a cigarette and spoke softly, "Madelyn, I'm afraid my affair with Grayson will affect you! Grayson told me that you get along well with Bryson... but Bryson's mother is not easy to deal with."

Madelyn patted her hand.

"Vivian, let's not talk about that."

But deep down, Madelyn had a vague feeling.

Vivian's situation. However, even so, she wouldn't blame Vivian in the slightest. When she was going through the most difficult time, Vivian

the two girls slept on
concerns and couldn't sleep
in the morning, Jackson arrived. He stood outside
here, right?"
responded with a soft "Hmm" and let him
poured a glass of water for Jackson and placed it on the coffee
looked at
quite surprised and hesitated
have taken Elizabeth into their house, and you're asking about Vivian? Jackson... How
feeling uncomfortable. He said, "I was just fooling
didn't say anything more.
the room and called Vivian, "You two
Vivian came out.
saw each other, it
the previous night's argument had drained their energy, and today, they had no more strength for
aggression. Vivian sat
stared at
it, Vivian... You'll always be my wife! As long as you
out of the
also make that child come to the world?"
Jackson fell silent.
having a son to carry on the family name was also
was currently carrying the child of their lineage, being treated like a queen by his parents. No one
Vivian
"Jackson, how blind was I to be with you? Look at you, coward. Let me be honest with you, ever since I
want to insist.
Grayson, and his parents had scolded him to no
you want a
you're at fault, so

months. By then, when Elizabeth gives birth to the child, I can

...

She was the one at fault?

left to argue with him. She just wanted to end this

made Jackson a bit

stay

need, I'm moving out today!"

showed

cigarette to his lips and forgot to light

a little

loved

growing up, Vivian had already blossomed like a white rose, exuding charm... He had

Elizabeth was different.

beginning to end, Elizabeth was a woman at his control. For the sake of Elizabeth, he had fought

bear to

Vivian reach this point, couldn't bear Vivian's hatred for him, and her

...

to help Vivian find a new house

her, but Vivian said they were both

Grayson would go to Vivian's place to spend the

her thoughts.

She teased, "Women also have physical needs, and Grayson is great in bed. He makes me much happier than Jackson ever did!"

Madelyn blushed upon hearing that.

Vivian deliberately asked, "What about you and Bryson... Have you...?"

"No!"

Madelyn and Bryson hadn't even kissed. She didn't know where the problem lay between them, but their relationship was pure and platonic.

Thinking of Bryson, Madelyn realized he hadn't contacted her in the past couple of days.

She had a vague idea!

Just as she was thinking, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

Madelyn went outside to answer the call, and on the other end was a dignified older woman.

"Ms. Green, I'm Bryson's mother. I'd like to meet with you."

...

Half an hour later.

Madelyn entered a high-end café and immediately spotted an elegant woman sitting near the window.

Her facial features ... bore some resemblance to Bryson's.

Madelyn walked over and sat down, giving a faint smile. "Are you Bryson's mother?"

Felicity took off her sunglasses.

She sternly scrutinized Madelyn from head to toe. Madelyn had experienced a lot and could maintain her composure.

After a while, Felicity spoke with a touch of arrogance.

"Ms. Green, you're even more beautiful than I imagined! No wonder Bryson fell for you at first sight and kept mentioning that I should meet you! Originally... You're my old classmate's stepdaughter, and I thought I knew your past. But these past few days, I learned that Ms. Green leads quite an exciting private life."

Madelyn remained composed. "Please go on."

Felicity raised her chin proudly.

"Bryson's cousin Grayson is involved with some unsavory woman, and I heard she hasn't even finalized her divorce. How could someone from the prestigious Wyatt family marry such a woman? And I heard that Ms. Green, who was not only classmates but also close friends with Miss Vivian, had a previous relationship with someone from the Clark family, didn't you?"

"Ms. Green, I'm deeply concerned that Bryson might follow in Grayson's footsteps."

"So, Ms. Green, if you want to be with Bryson, the first thing you need to do is cut ties with that Miss Vivian. Also... Ms. Green should keep your distance from the Clark family's young son. After all, gossip can be dreadful! It would be best if you went abroad for a while, until people forget about your past. Then I will consider your marriage to Bryson."

...

After she finished speaking, she elegantly took a sip of her coffee.

She thought, "smart girls know how to make choices!"

But Madelyn just chuckled.

"Thank you for your concern! But I can't do that!

"Not only will I not cut ties with Vivian, but I also intend to be with her for the rest of my life... As for my relationship with Benjamin, I don't think there's anything shameful about it! Mrs. Wyatt, if you're interested, feel free to investigate. I had a four-year relationship before... And he happened to be a son-in-law of the Clark family! How about that... Intriguing enough? Scandalous enough?"

Bryson's mother's face turned pale.

She pointed at Madelyn, trembling with anger...

Never before had anyone dared to defy her like this!

Chapter 153 Benjamin's Heartache

Bryson's mother gestured for a while before blurting out a sentence.

"I will make Bryson break up with you! Our family cannot have a daughter-in-law like you."

"You will get your wish!"

Madelyn said and got up to leave.

...

A slender figure entered from the door, and it was Bryson, his face filled with anxiety.

"Mom!"

He looked at Madelyn, trying to find something in her expression.

Madelyn instantly understood.

Felicity didn't like her, and although Bryson was insisting, he couldn't make the final decision.

Madelyn did have feelings for him, but given the current situation, she had to stop here.

Madelyn showed her grace and gentleness as she said, "Bryson, let's call it off! A marriage that isn't accepted by the family will never be happy... Thank you for being with me all this time."

Bryson didn't want it to end.

His face turned pale as he argued with his mother, but Felicity's attitude was dominant. Finally, Bryson looked at Madelyn with a helpless expression and said softly, "I'll accompany you abroad, okay?"

After saying that, he held Madelyn's hand.

Madelyn felt it was absurd.

Too humbling!

Ending up in such a family, where even the husband has to follow the mother-in-law's will, let alone herself?

She gently withdrew her hand and said, "Bryson, I don't want this kind of relationship. While our feelings are not deep, we can still end it in time!"

Bryson looked at her, filled with disappointment.

Madelyn could tell that he had been struggling these past few days, probably being restricted by the Wyatt family. But it was because of this, she could move forward with him.

She whispered, "I'm sorry," and was about to leave.

...

quiet café, Felicity's

kind of

Green enjoys being played

...

Madelyn felt suffocated.

she had genuinely given her heart, and it wasn't her fault that it

did Bryson's mother have to

was a

I understand why Bryson, at his age, is still unmarried! With a

was the chosen

Bryson once more, not wanting to break their relationship completely. She nodded gently and left.

left, her eyes were

her relationship

principles. If it didn't work, it didn't work. She didn't want to compromise herself.

and Bryson argued fiercely with

fact that Madelyn didn't want her

walked straight

door and got in

tissue and wiped her eyes,

door opened...

sat beside her with a cold

to the side. "Benjamin,

I've said before that there's nothing interesting about being with him.

and she couldn't stand hearing

tissue in her hand

of

didn't move; he just kept staring at her.

in such a disheveled state, especially by

he wouldn't leave, she

her leg, which was clad in stockings, and gently caressed it twice, saying in a hoarse voice, "Madelyn, you are always

him, her

wanted to move along her legs to

the right time.

face, sighing softly, "You've broken up with Bryson, and I should be celebrating and setting off fireworks. I should even thank that old woman! But... you looking so helpless and on the verge of tears makes me feel distressed!

got out of the

Madelyn out

"Did he hear Felicity's words just now?" When Madelyn regained her

forcefully held her

and said, "Letting

...

Inside the café.

mother and son were still arguing when suddenly, Felicity saw Benjamin hugging Madelyn

and pointed at them, saying to Bryson, "See! You must not

Bryson's face turned pale as he looked at Madelyn.

Madelyn wanted to say something, but Benjamin leaned close to her ear and whispered, "If you dare to speak, I'll kiss you immediately."

Madelyn was speechless.

Benjamin confronted Felicity!

He put on an elite appearance, elegant and suave, and said, "Mrs. Wyatt, hello!"

Felicity sneered, "I can't say hello! Ben, you should take this Ms. Green away! Bryson cannot afford her!"

She initially thought that Madelyn was just a girl Benjamin was toying with.

So, she didn't think there would be much consequence to her disrespectful words.

Benjamin let out a cold smile.

He enunciated each word, saying, "Indeed, your Wyatt family cannot afford her!"

Felicity's face changed drastically.

"Ben, are you willing to ruin our relationship over an unrelated woman? How will you explain this to your parents if they find out?" she exclaimed.

Benjamin let out a sharp laugh.

"Mrs. Wyatt, I'm already 28 years old. If I can't handle my own affairs and rely on my parents, then what's the difference between me and a waste? By the way... What I wanted to tell you is that Madelyn is indeed a girl I have carefully nurtured. Her association with me is a gift for your family... As for me, I had a small disagreement with Madelyn, and in her anger, she started dating Bryson for ten days... Those ten days were a bargain for you. I give that limited VIP experience card to your family as a gift.

"As for others, as for the future..."

Benjamin smiled lightly, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

"For these ten days between Madelyn and Bryson, I don't want anyone to know. If anyone dares to badmouth Madelyn in the future, I guarantee, Mrs. Wyatt, that I will bankrupt the Wyatt family and set off fireworks for a month in Gredax with the proceeds.

"After a month, the Wyatt family will no longer exist in Gredax."

Felicity pointed at Benjamin, feeling so angry that she was about to faint.

She couldn't believe it, she couldn't! How could a younger generation dare to threaten her like this!

"Bryson... quickly contact your uncles and aunts. I want to teach this disrespectful brat a lesson. I want... I want..."

Bryson didn't move.

He looked at Madelyn, his eyes slightly red.

He truly liked her!

After a long silence, he spoke softly, "Madelyn, I'm sorry."

Madelyn was right. They were truly not suitable for each other.

He had also worked hard for their future, but all he could achieve was making Madelyn compromise with her mother... but Madelyn didn't need that!

Chapter 154 Madelyn, Let's Give It a Try!

The farce came to an end.

Madelyn quickly walked out of the café.

She had ended things with Bryson, but she had gotten herself into even bigger trouble.

Benjamin hurriedly walked a few steps and caught her delicate wrist. "Madelyn."

Madelyn bit her lip. "You lunatic!"

She was so embarrassed just now!

He was simply...

Even if she couldn't be Bryson's wife, they could still be friends who could nod at each other when they met. This made her so uncomfortable.

Benjamin was also angry.

With a loud thud, he pressed Madelyn against the car.

His slender fingers grazed her cheek, and he asked in a slow and dangerous tone, "Are you feeling sorry for him? Madelyn... I watched you two these past few days. Are you only feeling sorry for him and not for me?"

As he spoke, he was genuinely jealous.

He gently pinched her chin and asked uncomfortably, "Did you kiss him?"

Madelyn was so angry that she slapped him.

After the slap, she slightly tilted her face, waiting for him to slap her back. She knew Benjamin had a bad temper.

Benjamin was indeed angry, but how could he hit a woman?

He touched his face and still managed to smile.

"Madelyn, I told you before that you can only be rude to me!"

It had been a while since they last separated, but now their bodies were pressing against each other again. He couldn't help but lightly tease her, and his voice became hoarse and full of desire.

"Madelyn, let's give it a try!"

As he spoke, he kissed her delicate earlobe.

That piece of snow-white skin blushed faintly with a touch, looking extremely beautiful.

Madelyn's body stiffened.

Although Benjamin had mentioned it to her before, she had been unwilling to think about it, or even afraid to think about it. But now that he brought it up again, Madelyn had to take it seriously.

She gently pushed him away and whispered, "Benjamin, it's impossible for us."

Benjamin took a step back, his deep eyes appreciating her vulnerable state.

"Why is it impossible?

we happy together?

you really

...

stood

"Even without Bryson, there will be someone else! Benjamin, it was you who didn't want me back then. Now, just because you said

took a deep breath.

the future, and don't

Benjamin chuckled lightly.

shamelessly retorting, "Or else what? Will you accuse me of

became furious

and tried to get in, but

towards her, smirking, "Ms. Green, I helped you, and you don't

ways too

in the

smoking quietly, his

out and crossed paths with

got into his car as well, leaving.

...

and Bryson

called Camila and told her about

remained silent for a while before saying, "If there's

Madelyn responded softly.

other end, Camila hesitated to

her anger and spilled Benjamin's secrets. But now that Madelyn didn't mention it,

up

felt empty and decided to tidy up her

was

and poured

be

so miserable that she couldn't help but drink more... And

it and answered

was

a while, he spoke in a low voice, "Madelyn, are we

didn't say anything.

was feeling

she was willing to show him

his voice, sounding somewhat lost, "That's good! Madelyn, I might be engaged soon. It's a girl from my mother's side

it to

girl might have always been there. Bryson resisted before,

congratulated him gracefully.

couldn't help but think that maybe Madelyn

happened to appear at a juncture, filling the void in her life after she

hung up the phone.

had a fiancée. She, Madelyn,

and that one was no

...

if she got drunk at

night, Madelyn was

The apartment door opened with a click.

Benjamin, with an elegant demeanor, walked in, holding a newly duplicated key.

Inside the small apartment.

The heating was turned up high, incense was burning, and a pleasant scent of oranges filled the room.

Madelyn was leaning on the couch, asleep. She wore a cotton cow-print pajama, with her head slightly tilted back and her beautiful red lips slightly parted...

Benjamin's body tensed.

It had been too long since he had relieved himself, and just looking at this scene made him unable to bear it.

He wasn't the type of man who would compromise himself physically. He wanted her, he wanted to start over with her, and with that in mind, having her and sleeping with her would relieve him of any psychological burden.

Benjamin took off his thin wool coat, revealing his formal attire underneath.

He unbuttoned a few buttons on his shirt, allowing his Adam's apple to be freed, moving up and down temptingly.

He walked over and leaned over Madelyn's body, supporting himself on the couch with one hand and holding her small face with the other.

Her lips were slightly parted, releasing the fragrance of red wine.

Benjamin felt that if he continued to restrain himself, he wouldn't be a man anymore.

Taking advantage of this natural advantage, he lowered his head and kissed her, kissing deeply and gently, over and over again. He felt it wasn't enough, so he couldn't resist hugging her tightly.

She was so soft...

After drinking, she was so well-behaved and obedient.

Benjamin was overwhelmed by desire. While kissing, he softly called her name.

"Madelyn..."

Madelyn was drunk, but not completely unconscious.

She slowly opened her eyes and saw Benjamin's enlarged handsome face. He slightly lifted his tense chin, his eyes half-closed, his face tinted with a faint redness, and his whole being exuding a sexy desire.

Madelyn couldn't help but lightly touch his handsome face...

Benjamin's body trembled, his voice becoming husky and unrecognizable.

"Madelyn..."

If it were in the past, Madelyn would surely be moved, but she couldn't forget that night in the hospital, the cold machine causing pain in her body... and he wasn't by her side.

Madelyn felt weak and helpless, with a hint of drunkenness.

"How did you get in?"

"Benjamin, we are exes. I just broke up with Bryson... Even if I want to sleep with someone, it won't be your turn!"

...

After she finished speaking, she kicked him with her foot, refusing to yield!

Benjamin was at a critical moment.

With this kick, she almost let the Clark family's bloodline end. Benjamin caught her delicate leg, gazing at her with profound eyes.

He abused, "What's so great about that coward? How could he make you so happy... Besides, I'm your only man, am I not?"

Chapter 155 I Can Give What Bryson Gives

Benjamin spoke, his blood boiling with enthusiasm.

Although she had been with Bryson for 10 days, they had only flirted a little, nothing more.

Only he had touched her body.

Benjamin comforted the woman in his arms, "Madelyn, be obedient, I want you."

As he spoke, he was about to take off his shirt...

A sobbing sound, faint and delicate, echoed in the small room.

Benjamin paused.

Madelyn curled up beneath him, softly saying no and complaining of pain.

Benjamin felt a surge of excitement. He kissed her and said, "I haven't done anything yet. How could it hurt?"

Madelyn opened her eyes.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with tears, as if immersed in water...

She gently caressed his handsome face and unconsciously said, "It was painful! When the machine was inserted, it hurt so much... Benjamin, you weren't there, so I could only cling to the bedsheet..."

As Madelyn spoke, she started to cry.

Large tears rolled down...

"I was in so much pain. I counted every minute and second for that half hour, hoping for the pain to end... but it just wouldn't stop. It kept hurting... Benjamin, you were the one who took me to the hospital. Why did you go to Eleanor later? Do you know how I felt seeing her with a rosy complexion, laughing and talking? I felt like a joke... I don't even count as a substitute..."

Madelyn was drunk, or maybe not really drunk.

She took advantage of this moment to speak from her heart, perhaps hoping to reject him.

"Benjamin... I don't want to ruin myself. I don't want to feel pain anymore."

Benjamin listened in a daze, his heart suddenly aching.

Madelyn had never told him any of this before...

Had that night really left an indelible mark on her? To the point where she didn't even want to do such things anymore?

She was semi-drunk, and Benjamin could actually coax her.

With his skills, he could make her relax, and then they would have a passionate night. But when Madelyn mentioned pain, he hesitated...

Slowly, his desire cooled down.

He didn't leave Madelyn's body; instead, he embraced her gently.

any more! Madelyn, you won't feel pain anymore... I'll be careful, even if we go didn't respond.

cried herself to sleep

at night, everything was quiet.

people's hearts were

heart of stone, but all the exceptions, all the

woman felt it wasn't enough.

would rather search through a pile of garbage to find a treasure.

Benjamin sneered.

a treasure be

the treasure Madelyn was looking for. No one else should even think about getting close to

he was domineering, but

was for her to return to

...

they failed to do it, Benjamin was in a good mood after dealing with

to

lie on the soft bed, he even placed a rabbit doll in her arms. She looked really

took a

no pajamas for him here, so he just went shirtless and cuddled

grew deeper and quieter.

hint of

...

Early morning.

was startled when she opened her

was he on her

The

her red lip.

are you in my house, Benjamin... Get out! You

her down and kissed her for a long

ended.

him,

brushed her teeth, but he

night in her mind. It seemed that after she got drunk, he came over, and then he kissed her on the

looked unpleasant. She lifted

up and saw her expression, so he

can't continue when you cry like that

at him, then told him to leave.

had thick skin.

if they had really had an affair last night.

didn't dare to look.

biting her lip and said, "Leave the key

with my money. Why should I give it to

was shameless indeed.

up his pants.

was angry. She looked so beautiful; he

a try,

end, but whatever Bryson is willing to give, I'm willing too... Let's give it

...

He finished speaking and stared deeply into her eyes.

Madelyn was actually kind of tempted by his proposal.

After all, she still liked him, but... A heart that had been hurt once couldn't be easily healed.

After a long while, she softly said, "Benjamin, let's just forget it."

Benjamin frowned.

He was about to say something when his phone rang. It was a call from William.

Madelyn didn't want to continue the conversation, so she said, "Answer the phone!"

After saying that, she got up and went to the bathroom.

Benjamin couldn't stop her, so he sat on the edge of the bed and answered the call.

On the other end of the phone, William was in the UK and sounded quite anxious, "Ben, Eleanor has lost a lot of blood and only your blood can save her. The hospitals here in the UK are facing shortages of AB Rh-negative blood. Can you come to the UK? Uncle won't ask for your help unless it's absolutely necessary. Can you do it?"

...

Benjamin instinctively glanced at Madelyn. She was in the middle of washing up and clearly heard it too.

Her hand paused for a moment, and then she continued brushing her teeth, but with a bit more force.

After finishing, she went to make breakfast.

She heard everything!

Not only were Benjamin and Eleanor childhood sweethearts, but they also shared the rare and precious AB Rh-negative blood. How perfect and compatible they are... Madelyn's romantic feelings vanished into thin air.

She decided to draw a clear line with him.

Once he figured things out, he would go find Eleanor.

Benjamin watched her enter the kitchen.

He could tell she was unhappy, but he could also sense that she still had feelings for him...

After waiting for a while without a response, William couldn't help but urge.

"Ben... Ben... Are you unable to come? I'm asking you to do it as a favor for what happened back then..."

Benjamin's voice turned cold.

"Mr. Bennett, I know you saved Eloise's life! I've been quite busy lately and can't go to the UK. So... I'll go to the hospital to have my blood drawn and then arrange for it to be transported to the UK by a special plane."

William felt both disappointed and happy.

He was disappointed because Eleanor's condition wasn't good, and if Ben could come, not only would he provide her with emotional comfort, but it would also be much more convenient to have access to blood anytime compared to at home...

After replying, Benjamin hung up the phone.

He walked into the kitchen quietly.

In the morning light, Madelyn had a gentle side face as she was preparing breakfast.

Benjamin hugged her from behind and asked, "Are you angry?"

Chapter 156 He Comes to Her Side

Madelyn gently freed herself from his grasp.

Her tone was cold. "I have no right to be angry, and there's no need to be angry."

"But you are angry!"

Benjamin lightly pulled her back into his embrace.

Early in the morning, the man's desire was terrifyingly high. His thin lips pressed against the soft nape of her neck, gently nibbling, hinting at his irresistible intentions.

Madelyn couldn't bear it any longer. "Benjamin, aren't you supposed to go to the hospital?"

"I'll leave after comforting you!"

...

Madelyn was furious.

She kicked him with her foot, but he caught her leg between his own, then pressed her entire body against the small kitchen counter, looking at her in a shameful manner.

Benjamin restrained her and started to act deliberately.

"Have you missed me these days?"

His words carried the charm of a mature man, which was quite attractive to women.

Madelyn simply let him do as he pleased.

But she didn't respond.

Moreover, she coldly uttered two words, "I haven't."

"You haven't?"

Benjamin didn't believe it.

He remembered how passionate and lively she was when they were together, so he boldly sought confirmation in the cramped kitchen. The result was exactly as Madelyn had said...

She didn't miss him at all!

In that instant, a great sense of frustration surged within Benjamin.

Madelyn had become indifferent to him!

He didn't say anything, just tightly embraced her and kissed her. "Madelyn, let me accompany you."

Madelyn gently pushed him away.

Her tone was even colder as she said, "No need! Benjamin, we ended a long time ago, and it's not suitable to do these things. I don't want to become a woman you use for satisfying yourself."

stood up straight.

and furrowed his

her back to him and continued cooking breakfast, saying, "I didn't cook your

to say

rang, and it was a call from

want to answer in front of Madelyn, so he held the

...

door closed gently.

to make breakfast. Benjamin

the

Madelyn didn't go to open

turned out

unhappy. "I saw Benjamin downstairs, Madelyn. You're not back together,

bitter smile. "We haven't reconciled! But I broke up with Bryson."

blaming herself. "Madelyn, is it because of

It has nothing to do with you; we're

with an

tell me honestly, did you sleep with Benjamin last night? I saw him downstairs, smoking. He

her. Her face turned red, and she stammered, "No! I

Benjamin was going to the hospital later to give his precious blood to

woman, Benjamin's blood, no

looked at it, Benjamin wouldn't

go to the music room when
call from Camila, her voice
to the hospital quickly.

morning exercise. The doctor said it's related to his cardiovascular condition... Please come quickly.
We're at Gredax

the car door, and
don't worry, I'll be there

...

hour later, Madelyn arrived at the
still

Camila sat beside the bed, holding Samuel's hand, unable to stop
heart sank when she saw the
approach, she seemed to have found her

"Madelyn!"

lightly patted her shoulder to comfort her, then looked at Samuel lying silently on the bed, her throat
the past six months, her father had suffered

doctors from the hospital. Talk to them

Madelyn nodded.

anxiously communicated with the
condition is not very

surgery, the success rate is only 50%, and

this surgery in the country is still not

...

felt somewhat

Camila couldn't stop crying, almost kneeling and begging the doctors to save Samuel's life.

The doctors, seeing their state, felt sympathetic.

At that moment, the door to the ward opened, and Benjamin entered from outside, followed by Paisley.

Benjamin's face was pale, indicating that he had just drawn blood.

Paisley spoke first, "When I came here, I saw Ms. Green, and I thought she was here accompanying Mr. Clark. It turns out her father's health is not well."

She acted tactfully and handed her business card to the attending physician.

"Mr. Green is an elder of Mr. Clark."

The chief doctors naturally knew Benjamin.

Benjamin was not only a top lawyer in the country, but the Clark Group was also the largest economic entity in the northern region, making Benjamin the wealthiest person in Gredax.

Many people wanted to curry favor with him but couldn't.

Paisley smiled. "The atmosphere here seems pleasant, but perhaps not suitable for a patient's recovery. How about this? Let's start by moving to a VIP single room. As for the surgery, Mr. Clark has his connections and can invite the best experts from both domestic and foreign sources, but it also requires your cooperation."

She spoke politely and tactfully.

Benjamin, with his power and influence, immediately arranged it with the hospital.

From beginning to end, Benjamin hadn't even said a word.

Camila forgot to cry.

The hospital had just said that there were no available VIP rooms, but now there was one? Moreover, Paisley mentioned that domestic and foreign experts would come for Samuel's consultation surgery?

Wasn't this like a dream?

Camila looked at Benjamin as if he were a savior, and she quietly tugged at Madelyn's sleeve.

She meant, "Daughter, show some gratitude!"

Madelyn felt uncomfortable...

Last night and this morning, she had rejected Benjamin, but now she was indebted to him!

In the future, things would definitely become unclear.

Madelyn regretted it a bit now. If she had known, she should have allowed him to have his way in the morning. That way, they would have settled the matter with no strings attached, and she wouldn't have felt guilty or owed him anything!

Her little scheme couldn't escape Benjamin's eyes.

He glanced at her and said coldly, "Madelyn, is this how you see me? A shallow man?"

He wanted to start over with her, to pursue her.

Was the only thing he had in mind just getting into bed?

Madelyn was taken aback by his sternness and lacked the confidence to argue back.

She couldn't be willful now...

Chapter 157 See You Crying Because of Me

Less than two hours later, the four-member expert team landed in Gredax.

Benjamin personally went to the airport to pick them up.

When the experts arrived at the hospital, they didn't even have time to drink tea before starting the consultation.

Throughout the process, Benjamin was by their side.

One hour later, the surgical plan was finalized...

Camila was extremely grateful, holding Paisley's hand tightly. "We owe you so much this time."

Paisley smiled mysteriously.

In a low voice, she said, "You should thank Mr. Clark. These experts are not easily obtainable for ordinary people. Mr. Clark rarely uses his special connections."

Camila nodded in agreement.

Paisley had originally wanted to say more, but she felt it was better not to interfere with her boss's personal life.

Samuel's surgery took a long time, and Paisley left first.

But Benjamin stayed.

He sat elegantly on a bench in the quiet hospital corridor, dealing with his business on his phone.

Madelyn walked over and sat beside him.

Benjamin paused, turned his head to glance at her, and didn't say anything.

Madelyn handed him a cup of glutinous rice porridge.

"It replenishes blood."

Benjamin was probably still angry. He ignored her, didn't take the thing from her hand, and left her hanging.

Madelyn awkwardly said, "Benjamin, thank you."

Benjamin put away his phone, staring at her. "Ms. Green, how do you plan to thank me?"

Madelyn knew what he wanted!

It was nothing more than going back to his side, nothing more than starting over and playing a love game with him.

Where the finish line would be was up to him.

But with such a huge debt of gratitude, Madelyn felt a lot of pressure. She knew he had ulterior motives and that she couldn't get away with not giving anything in return.

Now she was single, and they had done it many times before.

In the quiet hospital corridor, Madelyn heard her own shallow voice.

"Benjamin, I truly appreciate what you've done for me. But... I can't repay it with a relationship."

...

how does Ms. Green

up at him.

even

stared at her harshly, not intending

hadn't expected any return for what he had done for her. Even if he hadn't intended to

stood up

that's not impossible! It's quite exciting

face turned

whispered in her ear, "If Ms. Green doesn't want a relationship, then

with a malicious grin. "I really want to see you crying

to go out

a slender arm gently pulled

"Benjamin."

looked up at him, her eyes filled with

tall, stared deeply

voice choked. "Benjamin,

Benjamin's heart softened.

hoarse, "I'm just going out to smoke a cigarette! Madelyn, I stayed up all night without sleep and had 500C of blood drawn this morning. Even someone as tough as me can't withstand this!

was indeed rude,

and smoked

was a

wheeled him out of the operating room, Camila cried tears

Samuel's

happened, he could be discharged in a

was delighted. "It's just in time to celebrate the New Year at home! We owe a lot to Ben. Samuel ... you have

the corners of his

there was a knocking at the door of the hospital room.

Benjamin and softly asked Madelyn to open the

opened, it was

him come in, speaking in a cold voice, "What are

was

see your father."

she restrained herself and said, "Daniel, have you not done enough damage to our family? Are we not finished? I beg you, don't bother my dad anymore."

couldn't do it.

see Madelyn.

with Benjamin? I know he arranged everything with the hospital for

want to talk

Samuel's weak voice came

Madelyn hesitated.

in. I also have something to

but to step aside and

into

the supplements he brought on the side, and unexpectedly knelt down gently in

in

cried out in pain:

speak, but Samuel spoke softly, "Madelyn, you and your mom go into the small room. I

his

"Samuel, you are still willing to call

pain, "How dare you?"

at her, and Camila lowered her
the hospital room

Samuel lay quietly, not looking at the young man kneeling there, but murmured to himself, "I had decades of friendship with your father, and Madelyn liked you so much back then. I never thought you would treat me like this! Daniel... You were doing well, doing the right thing. A man should be ruthless, heartless, and willing to sacrifice his desires... He should spend his whole life climbing up the ladder of success."

Daniel remained silent.

"Daniel... The thing you shouldn't have done the most was fall in love with Madelyn! Look, you have power, status, and money, but are you happy? Every midnight, do you regret your choices?"

Daniel's voice choked.

"Yes! Samuel ... I do!"

"I ask for your forgiveness and please give me another chance."

...

Samuel sighed softly, "It's too late, Daniel, it's too late... Madelyn no longer has feelings for you in her heart! For the sake of the past, stop making things difficult for her!"

Daniel felt a chill all over his body.

When he left, he felt lost.

Clearly... Madelyn initially liked him, clearly they had a good four years together, clearly he had so many opportunities to seize her.

But he let them slip away time and time again!

As the hospital room door opened, Daniel met Benjamin face to face.

Benjamin was dressed smartly, making Daniel look disheveled...

The two men passed each other.

Daniel stopped in his tracks and spoke in a cold voice, "Benjamin, you might not necessarily be able to hold on to her either."

Benjamin never considered him a threat.

With his pristine white shirt, he arrogantly said, "Mr. Campbell, do you think I'm as foolish as you?"

Daniel left in a panic.

Benjamin watched him disappear, his previously confident demeanor crumbling.

Damn it...

Just as Bryson left, Daniel came back again!

Benjamin felt annoyed, and after exchanging a few words in the hospital room, he paid little attention to Madelyn...

The elders could see through it, pretending not to know.

Lunch break.

Samuel was sound asleep, and Camila was dozing off by the bedside.

Madelyn went to the restroom, but just as she was about to come out, a tall figure flashed in and locked the door with a click...

Madelyn hadn't reacted yet when her body was pressed against the door.

Benjamin lightly pinched her chin and intruded, leaning in to kiss her.

"Benjamin!"

Madelyn's slender body was trapped by him, and she used all her strength to pound his shoulders.

He was crazy!

This was the hospital room, dad and Camila could wake up at any moment...

Chapter 158 He Was Too Powerful, And Madelyn Was Not!

After a kiss.

Breathing heavily...

Madelyn weakly leaned against the wall of the bathroom. Without his support, her body would have slid to the ground long ago. Even so, her legs still felt weak and powerless.

Benjamin was no better than her.

His handsome face was flushed, and he looked forbiddingly for a long time.

"Madelyn..."

His voice was surprisingly hoarse. "What did Daniel say?"

Madelyn, afraid of disturbing their two elders, bit her lip and said, "I don't know."

Benjamin's gaze was deep and hard to understand.

After a moment, he spoke again with a hint of tenderness in his voice, bending down to kiss her once more.

"Don't want to talk about it, just want me to kiss you, right?"

Madelyn was both shy and angry and kicked him lightly.

"Benjamin, you only know how to play with me!"

"You said you wanted to start over...and you're starting over with me in this place?"

"You jerk!"

...

As she spoke, her eyes were red.

But Benjamin didn't stop. Instead, he kissed her even more gently.

Afterwards, he pressed his forehead against hers and breathed lightly.

"Madelyn, I missed you so much!"

"Men like women and they all want to do that thing with them. If a man doesn't want to, then he's not a real man...isn't that right?"

Madelyn glared at him. He was really twisting words.

Benjamin smiled lightly.

He took her hand and placed it on his handsome face.

her palms felt as if they were burning, and she wanted to

Benjamin wouldn't let her.

saw her panic

the wall

never experienced

face red enough

over his face in a sexy and charming way.

you play with

you play

...

He was shameless!

pushed him away.

thumping violently, she glared at

Benjamin just smiled, seemingly amused by

was easy for him to

match

a top-notch playboy, Madelyn didn't want to lose her head. Her lips, which were beautiful in color, pursed into a straight line, and she said softly,

he liked
could only give him that
much she had longed for his affection, but when the passion faded away, she
didn't want to cry for
her expression and guessed what she was
said, "I'm going on
Madelyn's gaze softened.

England, but to Esrand! There's a legal dispute with
a little
everything she was thinking.

didn't tease her.
trip. If Samuel wasn't sick, he would have brought her to Esrand.

her brown
it

A corner of her defense quietly collapsed, but
Benjamin not know?

gently hugged her, doing nothing but
over there, Paisley will stay in Gredax, if
thoughtful arrangements, such
felt that she couldn't repay him.

is in an hour and a half!"

her gaze heavy

looked at her, his eyes

Madelyn whispered softly, "Take care."

say that!" Benjamin leaned over and kissed her, then said very considerately, "I'll go

Madelyn: ...

that day, but Camila knew something. In any case, in the following

Madelyn understood this kind of thinking very well, after all, Benjamin's family background, appearance,
and emotional intelligence were all great.

It was hard for older women not to like him.

Later, Daniel came twice more. Samuel didn't see him again, and he was smart enough not to appear again.

Samuel's condition stabilized, and Madelyn returned to the music room to work, taking the opportunity to make up for some of the missed classes.

Benjamin didn't contact her.

After he put down those ambiguous words, he seemed to disappear from her world, but Madelyn could still see his messages.

He was in Esrand, fighting a lawsuit for the Zachary Group.

The Zachary Group is the most famous enterprise in Esrand, doing big business, but because of some shady practices in the early years, they have had a lot of trouble.

About two weeks later, Benjamin made all the mainstream headlines.

Legal God Creates Another Miracle

A photo with Tyler, head of the Zachary Group, and Benjamin was posted! Benjamin was full of confidence!

He was cold and handsome, standing beside the 50-year-old business tycoon without losing his aura, which was not only due to his personal ability but also because of the Clark family behind him.

The two of the most powerful families in the north and south, Clark and Zachary, stood side by side. Madelyn looked at the photo and couldn't help feeling something.

She was also a little strange. The Zachary family held a grand celebration, and many socialites and female stars were said to have attended, but Benjamin did not appear in any photos with women.

Of course, this was just a small thought in Madelyn's mind.

She would never go ask him, as it would make her look too concerned...

In fact, there were some small stories that Madelyn didn't know about. All the photos taken by paparazzi were blocked on the internet, including those of the bold and ignorant star Gabrielle.

Benjamin was single and worth billions.

Wherever he went, there were always many women who offer their affectionate attention, and even take the initiative to offer themselves.

The banquet was halfway through.

Benjamin had a few drinks and found an opportunity to slip away, leaving only his secretary to deal with things. Tyler valued him very much.

He called his son Nicolas, "You should send Benjamin off! You can also learn something from him in the car. Don't just play around with cars and useless things all day!"

Nicolas was dressed in expensive formal wear but didn't look proper.

Tyler apologized with a smile, "This child's mother passed away early, and I was busy with my business, so I neglected him! Ben, sorry about that." Benjamin naturally wouldn't argue with a child.

He looked at Nicolas.

Well! He looked like a young wolf!

On the surface, he was so gentle like spring breeze, "Mr. Zachary is quite handsome, he will surely become great in the future." Tyler was overjoyed.

This was what he loved to hear most!

Chapter 159 Madelyn, I Don't Want Anyone Else But You!

Nicolas didn't like Benjamin.

He was only 28 years old, yet he was constantly with a group of old men and had become so shrewd and slick that it was annoying to hear him talk!

But he still had to listen to his father's words.

He was dismissive, lazily gesturing, "Mr. Clark, please."

Tyler didn't look happy.

Benjamin was quite magnanimous, "Nicolas is still young and needs to experience more! For example, if he doesn't have too much capital, he will know how difficult life can be and will understand the importance of working hard."

Tyler was moved by what he said.

So Tyler decided, "Nicolas, Benjamin is right. It's time for you to face some hardships."

Nicolas, "..."

His beautiful eyes, like peach blossoms, stared at Benjamin, grinding his delicate white teeth.

"Thank you, Benjamin!"

Benjamin gave a slight smile and said, "You're welcome!"

Hi there, little wolf pup, you look young!

In the car on the way back to the hotel.

Neither the little wolf pup nor Benjamin spoke to each other, obviously not getting along.

Only when they got out of the car, Nicolas held the door open and warmly said, "Benjamin, have fun!"

Who was Benjamin?

He could tell from these words.

He was trying to set me up!

Trying to ruin my reputation!

He stood in his formal attire, smoking a cigarette under the dim lights.

He took a slow drag and smiled lightly, "I will!"

Nicolas smirked slightly.

When he got into the car, he sent a message out, "Take good care of Mr. Clark."

...

hotel,

110 and reported that his

arrived

saw such a handsome and elegant man and

smiled, and made a

followed him upstairs.

and immediately wanted

her and unplugged her phone

his deep eyes, and just one glance made the

went

had a recording device with them. When they used the key card to open the room door, they were

lying on Benjamin's hotel bed, dressed in revealing clothing. She had thought the opening of the

be a

woman screamed!

officers, "I'm going to charge her with breaking and entering, causing damage to my reputation, and I also suspect her of being a commercial

soon as he finished speaking, the hotel manager came

on the clothes she had taken off

damages. He then changed to a presidential suite because he didn't want to sleep on the bed where

from a wealthy family and wasn't the kind of man who would

had kissed an old man

pure and clean, someone who could be placed at home to admire. He wanted her even when she was sleeping, and even her blushing face made

missed her

a shower, Benjamin lay in bed and called

was late at

rang several times before she

the hospital or in the apartment?"

a moment before responding, "In the apartment."

hearing that everything was fine, he didn't say much more.

other for half a month, he somewhat wanted to say some sweet words to

"If you had come with me to Esrand, I wouldn't have had to change

was grateful to him.

with him and casually asked a question.

a woman's advances, and Madelyn was at a loss

knew just how to tug at a woman's heartstrings.

do you still doubt that all I want is to

caught off guard by his

back and forth on whether she thought he was right or not. Benjamin took advantage

to

want to hear

to me, I can..."

rest was indistinct, but even with her eyes closed, Madelyn knew what he was doing. Her face was burning with

He was shameless.

her breath, "Benjamin, you jerk!"

coming from

spring breeze brushing against Madelyn's heart. His impatient voice came through the phone, "I really want to kiss you! Madelyn, my flight is

knew it wasn't the

He also knew that by bringing it up now, she would misunderstand, but he couldn't help himself.

He missed her, he really wanted to...

He was eager!

Madelyn listened to the noise on the other end and didn't dare listen anymore, so she hung up the phone.

Benjamin didn't call back.

She breathed a sigh of relief and rolled over, but just as she was about to fall asleep, her phone beeped.

It was an audio message from Benjamin.

Without suspecting anything, she opened it and suddenly a hoarse, impatient voice surrounded her small bedroom...

Madelyn felt like she had been burned, and immediately threw her phone aside.

She knew that Benjamin was good in this area, but she never expected him to be so shameless. At the same time, she was curious about how he managed to reject those women who invited him.

In short, she didn't sleep well that night.

In the morning, when she got up and checked her phone, he had sent her flight information clearly indicating that he wanted her to pick him up.

Madelyn didn't want to!

She pretended not to have received the information, and deleted all his messages, deciding to just go to his apartment at night.

When Madelyn went to the music room, Penelope joked with her, "Madelyn, do you have a boyfriend?"

Madelyn didn't have the face to say anything, so she brushed it off vaguely.

But Penelope's gaze seemed to carry electricity, sweeping across her face before remarking, "I know, it's still the old one."

Madelyn, "..."

Penelope quickly changed the subject and began talking about the operation of the music room.

Madelyn couldn't tell if it was just her imagination, but she felt like Penelope was keeping something from her. When they first started their partnership, they agreed that Penelope would handle the external matters, while Madelyn would handle the internal affairs.

But now Penelope was teaching her everything about the outside world one by one.

It was like she was grooming her to take over!

Madelyn wasn't dull, and hesitated before asking, "Penelope, are you keeping something from me?"

Penelope was quite carefree.

She smiled, "How could I? I just want you to learn more things so that you can be useful in any situation. And besides, you're already in your thirties, who knows when you'll find love? What if you get married and have children? Who will take care of our big project then? Won't it be up to you?"

It was a reasonable argument.

Penelope got up and lightly patted Madelyn's back.

"Madelyn...the only thing that is truly in your control is your own career."

"Don't let this opportunity slip away."

Chapter 160 Benjamin, I Can't Lose Again!

Madelyn was quite moved.

After graduating, Penelope had been a great help to her and was a mentor in her life.

Watching her leave, Madelyn felt a hint of unease in her heart.

She thought for a moment and went to the front desk.

"Can you check Ms. Waylon's attendance record recently?"

The receptionist smiled and agreed.

In less than five minutes, it was discovered that Penelope had taken three days off in the past half month.

This only increased Madelyn's suspicion.

But if Penelope didn't say anything, Madelyn didn't want to pry into her privacy. She just took on more responsibilities at work...

She was busy until she finished work.

Benjamin called her.

Madelyn knew what he wanted. She held her phone and softly said, "Okay."

She got in the car and headed to Benjamin's apartment.

Madelyn wore a crimson wool skirt with a thin white coat over it.

It was obvious that she had put a lot of thought into her outfit.

She felt a little embarrassed, wondering how different it was from just giving herself to him to play with.

She couldn't imagine what might happen next, so she stepped on the gas pedal!

When she arrived at Benjamin's apartment, she thought he would be impatient and eager to do certain things with her. But she didn't expect him to be genuinely busy.

His luggage was in the living room, but Benjamin was in the study.

He was holding his phone and seemed to be discussing a new case. He looked at Madelyn with deep eyes, but spoke to the person on the other end with a harsh tone, not showing any mercy.

Madelyn felt a bit fragmented seeing him like this.

This man was so different from the one who shamelessly flirted with her over the phone last night.

She didn't know what to do.

some groceries. Can you make something simple? I

walked to

watched her back, his gaze

a few days, but when she opened the fridge,

cooked rice and stir-fried several dishes that

the same as before. Madelyn silently wondered: I wonder when Benjamin will get tired of me? Then he'll go out and find new

neck and spoke tenderly, "Do you

came here to

I

teased her by whispering in her ear, "Did you like what I sent you last night? Do you want to hear the

seen

ignored him and brought the food to the

He watched her busy figure

that only with Madelyn in this apartment could it be

less proper.

up at

want to come straight to

people's hearts. She was afraid that she couldn't hold up. So she pretended to be very relaxed, hooked his neck, and kissed his

want this, don't you?"

didn't want to act too fast, but he was a man with normal

and he still had some desire

lightly as she tilted the red wine in

deep red liquid dyed them even more, making them look like a

"Madelyn..."

really didn't expect her to be so

he wouldn't

the master bedroom

and their light panting...but in

somewhat

he didn't show it. Instead, he kissed Madelyn and whispered that it

on the

said softly, "I'm

didn't say

face was buried in her neck until he calmed down a bit before raising his body and gently caressing her delicate face...

of that night, it scared

he couldn't

Madelyn valued her reputation, and going to see a therapist for this

what are you afraid of? We've had

and helped her adjust her

weak and she surrendered to

lay down and pulled her into his arms,

want more than

are a normal couple in a

"We lived together for a long time without doing it, and it was still okay?"

...

He probably felt something again, pressing her with tender kisses and mumbling, "Madelyn...come spend New Year at my place with my parents, hmm?"

Madelyn froze.

She knew Benjamin liked her, both her personality and body, he really did like her.

But he didn't want to get married!

She didn't take what he said about this relationship seriously.

But now, it seemed like he was serious!

Madelyn wasn't sure, at least not yet, if she was ready to commit to him after one act of kindness from him. It was too soon...besides, they had a big problem in that aspect of their relationship.

Benjamin wanted more, and she didn't think he could resist for long.

Madelyn gently pushed him away and turned around.

Benjamin stared at her in the same position...

After a while, Madelyn spoke softly, "Benjamin, I can only give you this! Either you let me go or you are willing to let me suffer a little. But the pain will pass after a while."

Benjamin hugged her from behind.

He bit her earlobe unwillingly, "I'm serious!"

Madelyn smiled.

She said, "Benjamin, I'm serious too! All the feelings and love you have, they're really attractive and make me feel moved, but I can't lose again!"

Madelyn spoke with a trembling voice.

Benjamin rarely felt sorry for women, but he was a little sorry for her now.

He turned her body around.

Sure enough, Madelyn's eyes were slightly red...

She continued to speak with a trembling voice, "Benjamin, I can't lose again!"

She had been serious about him before.

But time and time again, cruel reality showed her that Eleanor was an insurmountable gap between them. Eleanor and Benjamin were both Rh-negative blood, William not only had a history with Alexander, but also saved Eloise's life...

Eleanor wouldn't let go.

What did Madelyn have to fight with? What did she have to be happy about?

Since she couldn't see any hope, she'd rather not have any at all!