

Chapter 201 Mr. Clark Has a Bad Time After the Breakup

When Madelyn woke up, she found it was already afternoon.

The air conditioner in the apartment was set at a proper temperature and was not cold at all.

Footsteps could be heard from the living room. But they were very subtle and she couldn't hear them if she didn't stay focused.

Madelyn hurriedly sat up.

Much to her surprise, the comer was Benjamin's secretary, Paisley, with a doctor behind her.

Finding that Madelyn had woken up, Paisley said delightfully, "Hearing that you were sick, Mr. Clark asked me to bring a doctor over to check on you. He has an important meeting today. Otherwise, he would have come by himself."

Madelyn was still dizzy, but right at this moment, she felt embarrassed more.

Paisley knew between than anyone about her relationship with Benjamin. Moreover, she must have heard her moans when she and Benjamin made love in his apartment on New Year's Eve.

Madelyn ignored these.

She replied in a husky voice, "Probably I caught a cold. It's no big deal."

Paisley replied smilingly, "But Mr. Clark feels distressed for you."

Madelyn felt more embarrassed.

The doctor had remained silent during the whole process. He gave Madelyn a shot after examining her and then directly left.

Only Madelyn and Paisley were left in the apartment.

Paisley was a veteran in the workplace who could ignore all the award vibes. She didn't feel unease in such a situation at all. Instead, she put on an apron and smiled, "Don't eat greasy food when you're sick. Let me make some soup for you. I spotted artichoke in the refrigerator just now."

Madelyn didn't want to bother her.

But Paisley gently pressed her down and said, "Mr. Clark would worry about you if it were the other person to come over. It's great that I can have half a day off today and that I can go to pick up my son earlier."

Madelyn smiled.

She knew that Paisley was Benjamin's reliable subordinate and was very cautious with the organization of words.

Paisley chatted with Madelyn casually when making the soup. What she asked was all about what happened to Madelyn after she broke up with Benjamin. In the end, she heaved a sigh softly and said, "Madelyn, Mr. Clark had a bad time in the past half a year."

She was aware of the conflicts between Madelyn and Benjamin and she also felt guilty for Madelyn.

If she didn't ask Madelyn to send the document to Benjamin that night, probably the two wouldn't have broken up. However, as a woman, she was also happy that Madelyn had gone to the office that day. Otherwise, just like many couples, they wouldn't be able to end happily...

Paisley talked a lot.

When Madelyn drank the soup, she said slowly, "You don't have to blame yourself. We broke up not because of any other people, not even completely because of Eleanor. At that time, we didn't break up even if Eleanor cut her wrist again and again. We broke up because of the conflicts between us."

to get married, he would like other men

decent wife who would give birth to

still liked her body. However, when his sense of novelty died down, no

sure about it. Nor could he.

wanted was a lover who would be loyal to her for

loved a person so fearlessly with such a strong desire to stay with him. However,

she lost all her courage after

didn't tell Paisley about these things.

it was not about right or wrong. Nor was it about if she should forgive him. It

they had reached a one-year agreement.

accept it no matter how he would treat her, but she wouldn't love him.

...

half past

Benjamin called Madelyn and the latter directly

gently from the other end

with a grunt and said, "Thank you for asking Paisley over to

a short silence.

There's a concert tonight, but it's so unlucky that you're sick and can't go there to watch the concert. How

knew what he meant.

trying to narrow the distance between them and got along with her like a

was not in

she couldn't offend him for this reason. Therefore, she replied vaguely, "I feel uncomfortable and want to have some sleep. How about the

Benjamin didn't reply.

Madelyn speak.

the end, it was Benjamin who broke the silence, "Go

nodded and ended the

who was sitting in a black Maybach grasped his phone tightly. The streetlight shone on one of his cheeks,

was now downstairs at

want him to go

hand were

there was also a set of hygiene

they were for

stay in her apartment tonight to

would not hide it from her since he was already here. However, he also had his pride. Therefore, he directly hung the bags

...

The next morning...

went out to walk Snowy, she saw two bags as soon as she opened the door. She guessed they must have been hung there by Benjamin. Therefore, she took the

razor, bathrobe, slippers, men's

very

as if she hadn't

to allow him to penetrate her life. Nor would she allow him to use these

to go to the Music Center, she found Nicolas didn't come to pick her up today.

by herself, she could only hail a taxi there. Luckily, Nicolas was in the

on, Nicolas was at a cold war with

He refused to be her driver and seldom came to see her.

Madelyn didn't intend to force him either. She hired a new driver. However, she cared about his dynamics very much. When she learned that he didn't play around and was working hard instead and heard from Camila that he went back home and went to bed early every day, she felt relieved.

One day, Nicolas finally came to find her.

But his attitude was still cold.

Madelyn turned the pages of the report and asked in a bland voice, "Are you still going to work with emotions?"

Nicolas' gaze turned ferocious.

He glared at her ferociously as if he wished to stare a hole in her. This woman... This woman was too ungrateful!

Madelyn asked him out after finishing reading the report.

Nicolas turned around without hesitation. But as soon as he walked out, he couldn't hold back anymore and smashed his fist against the wall. A small pill in his hand was then thrown to the ground and smashed by his feet.

Madelyn walked out and stared at him quietly.

Nicolas turned around stiffly, but he was still glaring at her, with a hint of hurt in his eyes.

Madelyn said in a peaceful voice, "Nicolas, you can't get whatever you want. Moreover, have you ever thought of what will happen after you get my body? How will you deal with it later?"

Nicolas' back broke out in a cold sweat.

She knew his plan...

Madelyn looked down at the small red pill and said in a soft voice, "Clean it up. Don't let others see this. You may go back to Esrand if you feel unhappy to stay here."

Nicolas' body stiffened.

He knew he should leave, but he thought if he did that, it would be an indication of his cowardice and would only prove that he was a total loser. And if Benjamin learned about this, he would probably laugh at him for three days consecutively!

He protruded his neck and retorted, "I won't leave. I must develop my career here and let you regret not having chosen me!"

Madelyn knew that his anger had already been vented out.

She said smilingly, "Based on your performance these days, 1,2000 of your bonuses will be deducted."

Nicolas cursed in his heart.

He knew it! This woman had a sharp tone and was very cruel! After staying with Benjamin, she also became a typical capitalist!

He snorted and left.

In the afternoon, Madelyn received a call from Tyler. The latter told her that his son had become more thoughtful. "Nicolas said he would go back to work in the Zachary Group a year later. Thank you, Madelyn!"

Madelyn exchanged a few words with him.

She didn't refuse the benefits offered by Tyler. She would be a fool if she refused son. His dear son was so insane that he almost drugged him, so she must receive the compensation!

Madelyn's mood was greatly improved after solving this problem.

However, it only sustained for a short while because shortly after that, she received a call from Benjamin. He said smilingly at the other end of the line, "I'll come to pick you up later. Shall we go to my villa? I live there now."

Chapter 202 I Won't Touch You Without Your Permission

Madelyn didn't want to go to his place.

Nor did she want to have a candlelight dinner or flirt with him. That didn't fit them.

Clenching her phone, she fixed her gaze on her desk.

In the end, she answered in a soft voice, "Okay. I will clock out half an hour later."

Madelyn then ended the call.

She withdrew several thick document folders and put them into her briefcase. Thinking that those were not enough, she put more document folders into her briefcase.

When she walked out of the office building, she spotted Benjamin's car.

He often drove his black Maybach these days.

Seeing Madelyn, he got out of his car, walked to the side of the passenger seat, and opened the car door for her. He took a glance at the briefcase in her hand and said with a meaningful smile, "Are you going to work so hard during the weekend? Then you won't be able to enjoy your private life."

His tone was always sarcastic.

Madelyn pretended as if she couldn't sense his connotation. She got into the car, fastened the seatbelt, and then turned to look at him and replied, "I need to deal with many affairs recently. By the way, Vivian has divorced Jackson. Thank you."

apparently, Benjamin didn't want to talk about the divorced couple. With his eyes fixed on the road ahead, he said, "Let's go to your apartment to pick up Snowy first. That puppy must have gotten bored."

Madelyn didn't object to it.

He stopped the car downstairs her apartment and Madelyn went upstairs to bring Snowy down.

Snowy barked at Benjamin when it got into the car.

Benjamin didn't want to get serious with a dog. He just teased, "Why does it always repulse me? It was me who took it back."

Madelyn caressed Snowy's head and replied, "Probably it's because you have the same nature and gender."

She curled up her lips when she finished the words.

Benjamin looked at her meaningfully.

Ever since their breakup, Madelyn hadn't smiled like this before him for so long. For him, such a light smile of hers was as beautiful as the melting snow.

He had the urge to kiss her.

Madelyn sensed his emotions and her smile disappeared as she fixed her gaze on the road ahead.

stepped on the accelerator, driving the car toward his

...

total area of 2,000 square meters and was located in the most prosperous region

in this villa. Servants from the Clarks' mansion would come to prepare dinner

Madelyn nodded.

Snowy's leash. "I'll walk this dog to improve our relationship. Go

the vast lawn of

be

A servant came to serve her coffee. Madelyn recognized her - She was a maid of the Clarks' mansion.

in summer and was hot

around the lawn, but he still decided to bathe

on the green lawn, the

appeared to be

smacked its ass and let it play by itself. Then he

was sitting in the living room quietly and

neck. His teeth rubbed against her skin

only to meet his handsome

and said,

to walk toward the second floor. He unbuttoned his shirt while shaking his wet hair.

was apparently stunned.

a lawn, a puppy, and a handsome husband... In the past, she had yearned for such a scene again and a shower, he saw

if she had just changed the

correct her. After all, they hadn't stayed together for a long time and she repulsed him very much. But even if she was very indifferent at usual times,

weekend were

both of them were focused on their work. Snowy had calmed down from its excitement, but Benjamin and Madelyn were still dealing with

one was working in the

walked out of the study at midnight.

take a shower and go to bed. When the door of the living room was pulled open and their eyes met, there seemed to be

once lived together...

once shared.

turned around, he gently

turned a bit

tender neck. He hadn't had sex

flirted with her for a long while. Then he carried her in bridal style and put her

all means to

when he was about to enter her, Benjamin spotted a drop of tears around the corner of her

have

hand, Benjamin lowered his head to stare at her. He asked in a gentle

felt very embarrassed.

She turned her head, her eyes wet.

Benjamin gently wiped away her tears. His reason required him to release her, but he didn't want to. He plunged his tongue into her mouth and kissed her for a long while...

In the end, he finally reached his limit of endurance. He got out of bed and walked into the bathroom.

When he came back, he hugged her from behind and coaxed, "I won't do it without your permission."

Madelyn didn't reply. It seemed as if she had fallen asleep.

But Benjamin knew she was still awake. It was just that she didn't want to talk to him. She had changed a lot. She wouldn't throw her temper at him now, but she would cold-shoulder him. She would just deliberately prevent having any connections with him.

Benjamin didn't force her. He slept with her in his arms the whole night.

The next morning, Madelyn was woken up by the ringing of her phone.

She was still in a daze as she had just woken up and fumbled for her phone for a long while. In the end, it was Benjamin who handed her the phone.

Madelyn was still lying on the bed.

But Benjamin had gotten up and was now putting on his clothes beside the bed.

Noticing that she was in a daze, he asked smilingly, "It's from Vivian. Aren't you going to answer her call?"

Madelyn hurriedly picked up her phone.

Vivian called to invite Madelyn to attend her wedding ceremony. As it was her second marriage and she was now pregnant, it was inappropriate for her to have a grand wedding. Therefore, the Wyatt family prepared a low-key wedding banquet for her. They only invited some members of the family and some good friends of the bride and the bridegroom.

Madelyn sat up and congratulated Vivian.

Vivian had no idea about the deal between Madelyn and Benjamin and told her the truth, "It's just a simple meal. The main purpose is to announce our marriage."

Madelyn couldn't understand how Vivian felt now.

Her anticipation for love must have been damaged after her failed marriage with Jackson.

And Grayson and Vivian had to digest this slowly.

Madelyn didn't say anything else. She just told her she would attend her wedding banquet.

When she ended the call, she found Benjamin staring at her with a necktie in his hand. It seemed like he was waiting for her to...

Madelyn said in a soft voice, "I want to attend Vivian and Grayson's wedding banquet."

Benjamin pinched the end of the necktie. After a long while, he finally tied the necktie by himself and said as if nothing had happened, "Grayson also invited me. Do you mean that only one of us can attend the wedding banquet? Are you afraid that others will know about our relationship?"

Madelyn didn't deny it.

Benjamin suddenly drew out his necktie and stared at her. He said in a more indifferent voice, "No one will know about our relationship if I don't announce it."

Then he turned around and went downstairs.

Chapter 203 Madelyn, How Did We End Up Like This

After a short while, there came the sound of the engine starting from the courtyard. It should be Benjamin driving out of the villa.

Madelyn guessed that he was somehow angry.

But she didn't care.

Now that he was not at home, she directly left with Snowy.

None of them took the initiative to contact the other for the whole day.

On Saturday evening, Madelyn attended Vivian and Grayson's wedding ceremony.

It was held in a five-star hotel and they only arranged four tables. Compared with Bryson's wedding that was held not long ago, this wedding appeared to be inferior. Moreover, both Grayson and Vivian looked back.

Madelyn expressed her best wishes.

Vivian thanked her in a shaking voice and hugged her.

Grayson exchanged a glance with Madelyn with his newly-wed wife in the middle of them.

The emotions in his eyes were complicated. As a man, he was well aware of what Madelyn had to sacrifice. He felt grateful yet at the same time guilty...

Madelyn smiled lightly and casually at him.

Grayson had always been a playboy.

However, he thought he would owe Madelyn for the rest of his life. He couldn't repay her favor...

Madelyn exchanged a few words with them and then took her seat. She secretly glanced around and found Benjamin was not present.

She felt relieved in her heart.

People attending the wedding banquet all had complicated emotions. They looked not that delightful even when they toasted the bride and the bridegroom. However, Grayson had been holding Vivian's hand during the whole process, which supported the latter to maintain her forced smile.

When the banquet was over, Madelyn went to the washroom.

When washing her hands, she suddenly remembered Grayson and Vivian's overlapped hands. She thought Vivian would be happy. When she turned around and prepared to leave the hotel, Grayson's voice sounded from behind. "Madelyn."

Madelyn turned around.

Grayson, who was in a business suit, was leaning against the wall of the corridor of the washroom and smoking a cigarette. Seeing Madelyn turn around, he stubbed out his cigarette and thanked her sincerely.

Madelyn didn't say anything else. She just said, "It's not easy for you two to get to this point. Do treat her well."

Grayson nodded.

with concern, "How about you and

knew what he was referring

replied, "Just like that. Grayson, don't be bothered by these

Grayson felt complicated.

other side of the corridor, she asked dumbly, "Grayson, what

Grayson was startled.

her to comfort her, "I and Madelyn had a chitchat. That's

gently pushed

Grayson bring

than the Mason family must have helped her divorce Jackson so that she could marry Grayson. But she had never

turned red and her lips trembled as she fixed her gaze

heaved a soft

give us some room. I want to talk with her alone."

leaving, he patted his newlywed wife's shoulder and said gently, "No matter what, don't let your mood hurt the

short-tempered person in the past.

she knew that the survival of the child in

she just wanted to

You're a bride now, so don't cry. Vivian, I'm fine. I don't plan to get married,

shed

there were no secrets between her and Madelyn. But she had never heard that Madelyn didn't want to

choked with sobs, "I don't believe

but all of them ended miserably. So, it's

about it. She might go abroad if her career

to

around the

still lead a good life

sad for her.

She wondered how long he

in

Madelyn was dumbfounded.

turned around and found Benjamin standing under the

atmosphere became

both Madelyn and himself from the awkwardness,

moved a bit.

lowered his voice, "Let them solve it

finally slowly relaxed.

at them and said, "Happy

she left with

the elevator, none of them spoke. Even on the way

hour later, the car stopped downstairs

neck a bit stiff and slowly

Then there came a clicking sound.

Benjamin locked the car!

Madelyn gradually loosened her grip on the doorknob, leaned back in the chair, and spoke in a husky voice, "Benjamin..."

Benjamin turned to stare at her.

Madelyn was still good-looking. Every aspect of her fitted her taste for women.

She had a fair face with delicate features. And her dark brown looked very soft.

He wanted so much to possess her. Not only fucking her but also winning her heart and letting her spend the rest of her life with her.

But Madelyn said she didn't want to get married!

Benjamin had never experienced such kind of pain. He felt great pain in his heart, but he couldn't vent it out. He could at most blame himself for the suffering.

He stared at her, his Adam's apple bobbing up and down.

In the end, he took out a pack of cigarettes from the cabinet. It was unopened. He skillfully unpackaged it, withdrew a cigarette, and lit it.

When the smoke filled his chest, the pain brought by it magically alleviated the pain in his heart.

Benjamin felt a bit addicted to it.

As he smoked in the car with all windows locked, soon the car was filled with choking smoke.

Madelyn couldn't help but shout at him, "Benjamin!"

Then her lips were caught by his.

They had kissed numerous times, but this was the fieriest one. Benjamin acted like a nightmare that clamored to devour her.

Madelyn felt it hard to swallow or breathe.

Her mouth was filled with Benjamin's breaths.

She thought she would be choked and die.

But Benjamin suddenly stopped, pulled her into his arms, and rested his forehead on hers. He slowly closed his eyes and said with a hint of pain in his voice, "Madelyn, how would we end up like this?"

Madelyn didn't know how to answer this question.

Benjamin didn't force her. He only hugged her and panted slightly.

Knowing that he must be very painful, Madelyn said in a low voice, "Benjamin, I don't hate you at all. On the contrary, I feel grateful to you for some favors. But gratitude and love are different. I don't want to force myself anymore."

Benjamin listened to her silently.

In a trance, he thought to himself, "She's comforting me, but her words bring more pain to my heart!"

When the atmosphere became more tense, Benjamin's phone rang. It was Alexander calling.

Alexander said in a tense voice, "Ben, come to the eastern suburbs as soonest as you can. Your grandmother is dying. This will probably be your last meeting."

Chapter 204 Rest Assured. I'm Still Pursuing Her

Benjamin clenched his phone and replied with a nod, "I'll arrive soon."

Then he put down his phone and stared at Madelyn.

Madelyn also heard the conversation. She said in a soft voice, "Hurry up to go back. And be careful when you drive."

Benjamin's Adam's apple bobbed.

In fact, he wanted her to go back with him so that his grandmother could have a look at her. However, with their current relationship, Madelyn might not be willing to go with him. Even if she did, it was not out of sincerity.

After contemplating for a while, Benjamin said in a low voice, "I may be busy in the next few days."

Madelyn didn't cold-shoulder him like she did before. She nodded in reply.

When she got out of the car, Benjamin suddenly wined down the window and called, "Madelyn..."

Standing in the night, she waved at him and urged, "Hurry up to go back."

Benjamin slowly stepped on the accelerator with his eyes still fixed on her.

It took him two hours to drive to the eastern suburbs. His grandmother, Valentina Cameron, had been living in this mansion because the air here was fresh and it was a good place for recuperation.

Probably tonight was the limit of her life and Valentina began to talk nonsense since dusk.

The nurse hurriedly called them. Alexander came over to check on his mother and concluded that she was dying. Therefore, he hurriedly called her off-springs and asked them to come to the mansion to see Valentina for the last time.

Alexander was Valentina's eldest son and Benjamin was her most outstanding grandchild. She favored Benjamin the most.

Valentina was holding her last breath because she was waiting for her dear grandson.

Benjamin rushed to Valentina's bedroom after parking his car. Other members of the Clark family stepped aside to make way for him and Alexander whispered into his mother's ear thoughtfully and softly, "Mom, Ben goes back to see you."

was on her

eyes when she heard the footsteps. At that moment, the

eyes looked extremely bright and

end of her life. She had held up for so long as she was waiting for her dear grandson to go back

Valentina sat up.

her skinny hand, lowered his head, and planted a

reached out to

much. He was good-looking and had been smarter than his peers since childhood. There was one thing that she

the New Year that found a girlfriend who should be the best match for you, according to the fortune-teller. And

up at her silver hair

working overtime, so I didn't

retorted with a serious expression, "You're coaxing me again. I know your temper. You must have angered

back. Grandma, I'll take her back

and said,

she asked what kind of person the girl was.

whispered into her ear in a very gentle voice, "She's a very beautiful girl. She's very obedient at usual times, but it's hard to

to him

her deathbed and felt somehow regretful. She mumbled, "I wish so much to see her

in the house burst

kind-hearted person and they didn't want her to die. However, everyone was clear

hair with one hand.

out his phone with the other hand and asked in a low voice, "How about this? I'll let her talk to you. Grandma, you will know that I didn't lie to you if she

lit

dialed Madelyn and there came the

Madelyn finally answered

"My grandmother wants

He wanted his grandmother to leave this world with

the phone near

Valentina as she asked her to show some tolerance to her grandson. This reminded her of her regret of not being able to see her father before

kind of regret did her father have when he left this

Madelyn felt sad in her heart. She didn't want to see this old woman leave with regret and she thought that even if it was a lie, it would comfort her who was now having the last moment of her life.

Madelyn said in a very soft voice, "I will. Please rest assured, Madame Clark."

Hearing Madelyn's words, Valentina curled up her lips and her pupils began to dilate. However, she didn't put down the phone.

Holding her phone, Madelyn could feel that her life was slipping away.

She could also feel Benjamin's sadness.

...

When they met again, it was already half a month later.

Madelyn knew that after dealing with his grandmother's funeral, he flew to Monatz and showed up on the first court trial of Eleanor's divorce case with her ex-husband.

Madelyn didn't know about the details.

She had suppressed her feelings for Benjamin, so of course, she wouldn't care about Eleanor's life.

Benjamin called her when he returned to the country, "Let's meet."

Madelyn was in her apartment and Benjamin wanted to come over. But Madelyn didn't agree to it. She said in a soft voice, "Let's go to your place."

It was already dusk when Benjamin arrived here.

The ceaseless chirps of cicadas on the tree made the dusk livelier.

When Madelyn came downstairs, she saw Benjamin leaning against his car. Spotting her, he opened the car door for her and asked in a soft voice, "Where's Snowy?"

Madelyn sat in the car and replied naturally, "I sent it to my mother's house."

Benjamin stared at her.

He hadn't seen her for a month, so his gaze was somehow tinged with sexual desire. Madelyn looked down to avoid his gaze.

He chuckled and closed the door.

He sat down beside her and fastened his seatbelt absent-mindedly. After a long while, he finally couldn't hold back anymore and asked, "Why don't you ask me?"

Chapter 205 Call Me Ben

Madelyn slightly curled up her lips and replied with a question, "What do you want me to ask about?"

Her tone sounded somehow teasing when she asked this.

Benjamin fixed his eyes on her smile. He was gradually lost at it as she seldom smiled before him.

Not to mention this was a very relaxing smile!

He didn't probe into this question and just leaned back in the chair and tilted his head to look at her. He explained in a husky voice, "I took over her case before. I didn't come to see her this time."

Madelyn replied with a grunt.

Benjamin was still staring at her as if he was waiting for something. However, he didn't get anything.

He couldn't tell how he expected her to react.

To get jealous? Or to quarrel with him?

It seemed like either reaction would be better than showing no interest in this.

Benjamin was in a bad mood again. He got upset not only because of his grandmother's death but also because of Madelyn's indifference. But he told himself inwardly

"As a man, you must be patient!"

He wanted to start a new relationship with her, so naturally, he was more thoughtful than before.

The master bedroom of the villa was equipped with a dependent cloakroom for Madelyn. And Benjamin also prepared some clothes for changing for her, all of which were from some niche brands that she favored. Some of the clothes were even the same as those in her wardrobe.

As she liked to work at home, he also arranged a study for her.

Madelyn could feel her thoughtfulness.

Although she didn't reply to it, she was willing to stay peacefully with him. Therefore, when he was in a bad mood, she would somehow show him more tolerance. For example, she made a concession when he insisted on taking her to the audio-visual room to watch a movie after dinner.

Madelyn closed her document.

When she stood up, Benjamin naturally grasped her hand. The gentle touch seemed to be more intoxicating than all of the memories of their intimate moments.

In Madelyn's memory, he seldom acted so gently.

He preferred to vent his desire in bed.

Madelyn was dumbfounded.

look up at him. Benjamin slightly pulled her over and gently held her shoulder, saying, "I played a horror movie and closed the lights. You will

"Really? Is it so

to see

track, gently brushed her tender cheek, and said

with unease, "Aren't we going to

and held her hand

with an area of about 100 square

light, he led her to the sofas.

it was tagged as a horror movie, it was in fact a romance movie in a horror

enjoyed the movie very

tilted her head to look at

the room and they couldn't see each other clearly. But Benjamin sensed it as

"What's the matter?"

shoulder and gently caressed her index finger.

became stiff all over

and asked, "Are you scared?"

denied, "Nah."

gently pulled her into his arms. He touched her cheek and asked, "Is the movie

"Not bad."

other questions. He lowered his head and began to kiss

that were grasping his arms, but in the end, she still

heard from time to time. It was a perfect vibe and Benjamin was very lustful. He whispered into her ear,
"May

head on his shoulder.

light, but she didn't want Benjamin to

replied in a low voice, "Not

into her hair and stroked her long

if she was

out, "You don't like this place? Really? It's very dark here and I think you'll like it. After all, we can't see
air seemed

to himself, "Maybe we should give each other some more time. After all, what

always indifferent to her, which inevitably made

so

his passion. She would only moan softly when he sometimes

give Benjamin a shot of

lost his

the sex in the audio-visual room, he carried her back into

neck and said, "Benjamin, turn

appreciated her under the lights.

vein at the end of her eyebrow was alluring him to kiss it again and again. Planting a

looked into his

She inevitably remembered that she once called him "Ben" during their passionate sex before their breakup. They had been in love for so long, but she had only called him "Ben" once.

But this time, she didn't want to call him so intimately.

Ben... It was too intimate.

Madelyn remained silent for a long while.

It was so long that their sweat turned cold and a hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes. Madelyn reached out to caress his eyebrows and moved her red lips, saying, "Benjamin, isn't this good for us?"

They wouldn't quarrel because she didn't have hope in him.

Just like this time, although she knew that he had gone abroad, she didn't feel sad at all. She didn't care if he had come to see Elanor or talk about the past with her.

After those sufferings, Madelyn just wanted to love herself for the rest of her life.

In the end, they didn't continue to have sex.

Benjamin was not satisfied with such a relationship. He desperately wanted Madelyn to respond to him. At least he should know that she still cared about him. That he still had a position in her heart.

Madelyn gave him kindness, but she didn't give him a chance for redemption.

He got down off her, turned to a side, and panted lowly.

Madelyn knew he was unhappy, but she didn't want to comfort him with gentleness.

She got out of bed and walked into the bathroom for a shower.

But Benjamin went in when she was showering. In the mist, he fixed his gaze on her meaningfully.

Madelyn was very willing to talk with him.

She wrapped her body in a bath towel and said in a low voice, "Benjamin, you're not only a successful lawyer but also a shrewd businessman. You should know that it's a wise choice to stop loss in time. Look, you've been wanting me and now I'm right before you. But you're not happy at all... Benjamin, if our relationship makes you feel uncomfortable or unhappy, why don't you end it?"

She didn't want to deceive him.

At least so far, she didn't plan to spend the rest of her life with him.

But she hadn't thought of retaliating against him either.

They should have a decent separation.

Madelyn looked at him with a smile and said in a soft voice, "Benjamin, I can't give you what you want."

He once said this to her, and now she returned his words to him.

Her voice was so soft but the words she said hit his heart like a hammer, bringing her great pain, Benjamin slowly closed his eyes.

He said in a low, husky voice, "Madelyn, since you're still willing to tell me this, it means you still care about me."

Madelyn didn't reply because she was also in pain now.

Chapter 206 Madelyn, Don't Be So Indifferent to Me

They lived together for another half a month.

Although it was peaceful, there was no progress in their relationship.

When Benjamin wanted a date, Madelyn seldom denied it. Although she was very cooperative and gentle, she was very indifferent to him. Unlike in the past, she didn't throw a temper tantrum at him anymore.

However, Benjamin was getting more and more dissatisfied with her calmness.

He would rather she lose her temper with him!

It would be Okay even if she slapped her. In the past, wasn't she always confrontational with him?

Only now did he understand that she would inevitably act coquettishly and even use physical force against him when she loved him.

But now, when she no longer loved him, she treated him very politely and avoided offending him. She was ready to leave with dignity at any time!

Fucking dignity.

Benjamin got drunk at the club.

As usual, people in his circle were in the private room. Even Daniel was here.

Grayson seldom went out for fun after getting married, but he came upon hearing that Benjamin was also here. After all, Benjamin and Madelyn were benefactors to him and Vivian.

Grayson patted his shoulder and asked, "How are you? If you don't feel well, I'll send you back."

Leaning against the sofa, Benjamin smoked out slowly with his chin raised, looking quite seductive.

Young girls in the private room all stole glances at Benjamin, but none of them dared to come forward to accost him because Benjamin was known for disliking interacting with people.

They could only appreciate him from a distance.

Grayson guessed what was bothering Benjamin and said with a smile, "Who will be able to resist your handsomeness?"

"Cut the crap!"

Benjamin looked askance at him and spoke dejectedly, "Isn't Madelyn the one? Grayson, tell me why. I love her wholeheartedly, but why is she still indifferent to me? In the past, she loved me very much and would blush even by looking at me. And she also enjoyed doing that thing with me at that time."

Grayson chuckled awkwardly.

Well, women were different from men. When she loved a man very much, of course, she loved to have sex with him. However, when she didn't love him, she was unwilling to do that thing.

But he didn't dare to stimulate Benjamin and just persuaded him to go back.

"You've drunk much. Let me drive you back. You have a court trial tomorrow, don't you?"

Benjamin looked askance at him again.

Then he threw his phone at him and said, "Call Madelyn. She should be at the Music Center now. Ask her to come here to pick me up."

was very astonished.

could he be

chuckled awkwardly and said, "Ben, are you really drunk? Or are

He stubbed out his cigarette and finished another half glass of alcohol. It looked like

and didn't

still decided to call Madelyn.

a long while, the

a lot tonight. Is

finished a

project for her and she had just decided on which team to cooperate with. She would have a business trip to Esrand tomorrow and probably stay there

a bit stunned when she heard Grayson's words.

was related to her. It was impossible to state that she didn't have any feelings now, but she wouldn't feel distressed for

now they had nothing to do with each other.

if they'd broken up, he could get the feelings he wanted with his

didn't refuse

tomorrow, so she should at least tell him about this.

noded and said, "Okay. Send me the address. I'll arrive in about

grateful. He thanked

joked with him, "Stop joking. Go back
happy. However, when he ended the call, he felt something
anything when she heard that
chill
relationship, but now he was not
up
leave. But when she looked up, she found Nicolas standing at the door and staring at
in a gentle
on her desk, and asked casually, his ferocious
replied with a grunt.
"Woman, do you
was in a trance.
the cooperation with Mr. Zachary because of you, so I
turned a bit
utter a word. This woman was always good to him, just like his father!
a smile, "Tell my mom that
sarcastically, "Oh, how do you have time to visit your mom? I
felt the urge to
end, they walked downstairs together. Nicolas always drove her BMW, so Madelyn
and told the driver
looked astonished and said with a smile, "That's a good place. It's called Heavenly Club."
Madelyn smiled lately.
lights outside while counting the days in her heart. It had already been two months since she reached
the one-year agreement with Benjamin.
Time did fly,
club and Madelyn found Grayson had taken Benjamin
Benjamin did drink some alcohol, but he wasn't too drunk. She saw through his trick and said gently to
the driver, "Go
the two. He said with a gossipy expression, "Ms. Green, you're so magnanimous."

Madelyn smiled lightly.

The driver and Grayson helped Benjamin into the car.

When Benjamin sat in the backseat, there was apparent a masculine scent. It was mixed with the smell of alcohol and a light fragrance of colophony. It was very enticing.

Madelyn tilted her head and asked blandly, "Why did you drink so much?"

Benjamin leaned against the seat.

He pulled open his necktie and unclasped two buttons of his shirt.

Due to alcohol, his skin looked a bit red and emanated his unique charm and lust.

As the driver was also in the car, Madelyn was afraid that it would be embarrassing if he continued to unclasp his shirt. She hurriedly pressed his hand and said, "You have to wait until we're home even if you feel uncomfortable and want to change your clothes."

Benjamin stopped in his movements and tilted his head to look at her.

Madelyn smiled and turned to look at the front.

Benjamin slowly closed his eyes as if he was resting after drinking. But about ten minutes later, he suddenly heaved a soft sigh and said, "Madelyn, don't be so indifferent to me."

The driver coughed softly.

Madelyn couldn't only pretend not to understand his words.

About half an hour later, the car stopped in the villa. Madelyn helped Benjamin out of the car and asked the driver to return home first.

Apparently, Benjamin was only a bit drunk.

It was just that he wanted to see her.

Madelyn supported him into the living room and helped him sit down. She then went to the kitchen to cook sober-up soup for him. On the one hand, he needed it now; on the other hand, she didn't want to face him now.

She reviewed the contents of today's meeting in her mind.

But her slender waist was suddenly wrapped by two arms.

Then she was enveloped by a familiar scent. She didn't struggle. Instead, she just said softly, "Don't make a fuss. I'm cooking sober-up soup for you. Grayson said you had a court trial tomorrow. You shouldn't have gotten yourself drunk like this!"

Benjamin laughed lowly.

He kissed the back of her ear and ground her tender skin with his teeth.

It was Madelyn's sensitive spot and a gentle bite was enough to make her tremble all over. It seemed like he liked doing this recently as he could only get some responses from her only when he seduced her. Such a pitiful situation!

After making out with her for a long while, he panted lightly near her ear.

"Madelyn, let's spend the Traditional Valentine's Day together."

Traditional Valentine's Day?

Madelyn was apparently stunned.

She had been so busy with her work recently that she almost forgot the time, not to mention the Traditional Valentine's Day...

Benjamin stroked the small velvet box in his pocket through the fabric and said in a husky voice, "Let me arrange for it this time, Okay?"

Madelyn slowly poured the sober-up soup into a bowl. She paused briefly before answering, "I need to go on a business trip tomorrow."

Chapter 207 Go to Esrand to Give Her a Surprise

Business trip?

Benjamin sobered up a lot even if he hadn't drunk the sober-up soup.

He let go of her and leaned against the kitchen counter behind him. Originally, he wanted to smoke, but he gave up as he suddenly remembered that Madelyn had had some problems with her throat recently.

Madelyn gave him the bowl of soup and said, "I go there for Mr. Zachary's project. It's very promising."

Benjamin couldn't help but ask, "Is it the reward for taking care of his child?"

Madelyn thought his words harsh, although it was the truth.

Sitting on the counter, Benjamin slowly sipped the sober-up soup. He asked again, "Will Nicolas go with you?"

Madelyn knew he was unhappy now.

In fact, she didn't need to explain it. However, she was aware that probably he wouldn't let her go if she didn't say anything. After weighing, she said blandly, "I got the chance because of him and I can't explain to Mr. Zachary if I don't take Nicolas with me. Moreover, we're not the only two to go. We have six people in our team."

Benjamin didn't say anything about it.

It was a tacit approval.

He reached his hand into his pocket and touched the small velvet box again.

He measured her finger when they watched the movie last time.

And he'd gotten the rough circumference of her index finger.

He'd been wanting to gift her a ring, but he couldn't find a reason. Traditional Valentine's Day would be a good chance.

Maybe she wouldn't accept it, but Benjamin thought Madelyn could at least feel his sincerity as she was such a soft-hearted person. Just like last time, although they'd broken up, she still lied to his grandmother to comfort her.

Benjamin took Madelyn as a family now.

He wanted so much to take her to his grandmother's tomb.

But he held the desire back.

One day, when Madelyn was willing to marry him, he would take her there.

...

As Madelyn needed to go to the other city tomorrow, she didn't stay in the villa tonight. Benjamin asked the driver to send her back.

The luxurious living room of the villa looked a bit lonely after Madelyn's leaving even if the chandelier made the whole villa illuminating. Sitting on the sofa alone, Benjamin took out the velvet box from his pocket.

Inside the box was a diamond ring.

It had 52 karat.

liked

three days to the Traditional Valentine's

Madelyn. He wanted to make

pondering for a while and said, "Rearrange my schedule. I'll

casually, "Is there a new case in Esrand?"

his head on the sofa, and directly told

Paisley immediately understood.

smilingly, "Then Mr.

after ending the call. He didn't plan to tell

all like surprises.

...

in Esrand for

profitable project, but it also required great effort.

of the development plan was basically formed after two days and all members was an exception!

life for the sake of money? Holly shit! I've only slept for 4 hours in total during these two days!"

secretly

then took out a suitcase.

presented to them. The secretary took out the

were at least 200,000 for each

and straightened their backs,

200,000 for each person. By the way, Mr. Zachary will hold a

members all cheered, "Ms. Green, you're

Madelyn very much because, in this

in a low voice, "Good job. Would

Madelyn refused it.

just like how he treated her before, "I don't want

snorted and then

then began to pack up her things.

the one hand, it was a respect to Tyler; on the other hand, she needed to expand her

to the hotel

a domestic brand with a value of 800,000. And it couldn't be bought merely

it was bought

put on make-up after changing into the gown. She called Vivian and told her the gown was too luxurious.

know that you have a strong background at first glance. After

reflection

noble

picked up a purse and walked into the elevator, heading to the banquet hall on the second floor. When she arrived, she found the banquet

early. He was dressed up and was now standing

Madelyn walked over.

her up and down and remarked with a snort, "Not bad."

want to quibble with him. She greeted Tyler.

very much and introduced her to several big shots who might be useful to her. Madelyn associated with them gracefully,

woman would smile to others but she always cold-shouldered

Fuck!

Who would care about it?

When Nicolas was gritting his teeth...

Tyler laughed loudly and said, "Madelyn, you should know this person. He's David James, son of the lawyer Owen James from Gredax. Like father, like son. David is a very successful businessman in the South now."

Madelyn froze a bit.

David!

It was actually David!

She hadn't heard any news about him for half a year. She didn't ask about it. Nor did anyone talk about him with her. Even Florence wouldn't bring up David when she learned piano from her.

Madelyn came back to her sense and slowly turned around.

Holding a goblet, David was looking at her affectionately.

He looked mature and somehow different.

Madelyn felt touched and called softly, "David."

David smiled at her. He put down his goblet and reached out. Madelyn hesitated a bit before shaking hands with her.

Tyler laughed and said, "Turns out you know each other."

Madelyn slowly came back to her sense. She replied with a smile, "I'm teaching his younger sister piano. She's been my student for a year."

Tyler had a moment of enlightenment.

Nicolas who stood beside him rolled his eyes heavenward.

Bullshit.

Sister? Learning Piano? The truth was that David had had a crush on Madelyn for several years. But he was sent to the South by Benjamin after confessing to Madelyn.

By the way, Benjamin's methods were really vicious!

The more Nicolas studied David, the more he thought him an eyesore.

Shit!

How long was she going to stare at him? How long were they going to talk?

Nicolas wanted to walk forward, but he was amused when he spotted a person. Benjamin was here!

He was also dressed up. Probably he came to send his gift for Traditional Valentine's Day to Madelyn and spend the festival alone with her!

But he must haven't expected this!

That Madelyn would bump into David!

Benjamin must feel very jealous now!

Nicolas was very happy about this and he began to laugh. Probably because his laughter was too loud, it drew Madelyn's attention. She looked over following Nicolas' gaze...

Then she saw Benjamin!

Chapter 208 He Belongs to Her All Night Long

Benjamin was standing gracefully under the dazzling chandelier.

He was looking at Madelyn.

He stared at her as she smiled lightly at David.

She'd been cold-shouldering him these days and seldom smiled so relaxedly at him. However, when she looked at David, she would smile subconsciously. Could it be that David was more important and attractive than him in her heart?

Benjamin didn't want to make others see his jealousy. It would make him look too mean.

However, he still uncontrollably walked toward them, stood before them, and took out a glass of wine from the tray held by the waiter aside. He slightly curled up his lips and said to Madelyn, "Haven't you come back to your sense? Am I that good-looking?"

Madelyn had been accustomed to his cheekiness.

She tilted her head and smiled apologetically at David.

Of course, David understood what was going on. Although he was in Esrand, he was still well-informed.

He knew that Madelyn returned to Benjamin for the sake of Grayson and Vivian. However, he could tell that they were not as intimate as before.

David said sarcastically, "Benjamin, are you so anxious about Madelyn that you follow her to Esrand? Those who know the inside story would think that you come to spend the Traditional Valentine's Day with her, but those who don't know would think you're too doubtful."

As for the war between two men...

They not only wanted to win over the other party on the business battlefield and defeat him until he couldn't rise again, and they would also try their best to win the other party orally.

As a lawyer, Benjamin was undoubtedly glib-tongued.

Clenching his glass, he said with a relaxed smile, "I don't think I have a strong rival in Esrand. Madelyn, what do you think of it?"

Madelyn shot a glance at him, signaling him not to go too far.

Benjamin leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "Do you feel distressed for him?"

Madelyn also lowered her voice as she replied, "Benjamin, are you here to seek trouble for me? I met him at the banquet. That's all. We didn't do anything. You don't have to act like this!"

"I'm getting jealous."

Benjamin expressed how he felt bluntly and stared at her intensely.

There were many people at the banquet and Madelyn couldn't bear such a gaze at all. Her ears slowly turned red.

disappeared

ridiculed him in a low voice, "See,

wine in

into his stomach. It made him uncomfortable, but somehow, it fitted his current mood.

the perfectly-matched couple, David replied in a low voice,

because his reply didn't have anything to do with his question.

David himself knew what

was a workaholic and at first, it

David was more aware that he didn't lose to Benjamin.

lost to the time.

was no order of arrival

quietly just like how he showed up here

...

come

side, no one dared to approach her anymore.

of the elevator and asked in a gentle voice, "Did you reserve a hotel room? If not, I'll let

eyes unfathomable, "I'll stay in your room."

deal with my work in the next few times and I may not have time to

phone was then

a serious tone, "I won't bother

silent and stared at the elevator quietly until the doors were

of the elevator. They swarmed into the elevator, making it crowded. Madelyn had to stick to the wall and she felt

pulled into an embrace by an arm.

was a bit dumbfounded.

It was Benjamin!

it through the two layers of fabric. She slightly raised her head and saw his bobbing Adam's

looked down at

eyes looked unfathomable with thick emotions surging

when they returned to

showed at the

forward to confine her between himself and the

and asked, "Benjamin, what

her tender cheek and asked in a husky voice with a hint of pain in it, "Madelyn, you still

Madelyn remained silent.

was suitable for an emotional explosion.

him, and for her!

to do with our relationship. It's related to the gap between our social status. Just like you knew long ago. At that time, I was about to go to Edoford and I never managed to keep you even if I would ask you to stay every time you wanted to go to find Eleanor. However, I couldn't complain about it. Instead, I had to leave Gredax to help you make up for your regret about your first love. Wasn't that unequal? If that happened

welled up in her eyes when she finished

In fact, she had also thought about the possibility that Jackson and Vivian's matter had something to do with Benjamin.

He was waiting for her to ask for his help.

She did turn to him and he did help Vivian. But for some matters, she didn't want to dig into them.

However, they shouldn't talk about love anymore as they'd ended up like this.

Benjamin felt turbulent in his heart.

He reached out to touch her cheek and asked in a low voice, "Madelyn, do you want to beat me?"

"Just like a normal couple in love, you should slap me if you're unhappy."

"Scratch my neck until it bleeds."

...

Madelyn said angrily, "Benjamin, you're an asshole!"

He grasped her hand and slapped it against his handsome face. Madelyn exerted great force, wanting to withdraw her hand back, but failed.

This was how it went between men and women. When one party launched an attack, the other party would step back.

Madelyn said in an annoyed voice, "Don't think I won't beat you!"

With that, she gave him a slap.

The spacious room was suddenly enveloped by silence and only their pants could be heard. However, soon, the silence was broken as Madelyn scratched his neck, making it bleed a bit.

Benjamin licked his lips, feeling a bit excited.

He gripped her waist with great force, lowered his head, and began to kiss her. But Madelyn was unwilling and bit his lips.

The kiss was then filled with the smell of blood.

In the end, her minor "violence" triggered his desire to conquer and he became anxious, lustful, and violent... He was so impatient that he didn't change the place and took him with such a posture.

Her haute couture fell to the ground.

She was in a mess while he was still decently dressed. If she didn't see his expression, she wouldn't know that he was also stimulated intensely.

The sex was especially long.

When he finally released, Madelyn heaved a sigh of relief. But he suddenly carried her up and walked toward the bedroom while kissing her crazily.

It was the night of the Traditional Valentine's Day.

And he belonged to her all night long!

Chapter 209 Give Me a Child, Madelyn

They all felt unease when everything ended.

Especially Madelyn, she thought such a fierce way didn't suit them.

However, they did have fierce sex.

Their sweats turned a bit cold and Madelyn felt very comfortable. She wanted to take a bath, but Benjamin gently pressed her down and said, "Accompany me for a more while."

He leaned forward, kissed the back of her ear, and said affectionately, "Don't cold-shoulder me like this anymore, please."

He reached out to the end of the bed for his suit pants and a small box rolled out of it.

Madelyn guessed what he wanted to do. She stood up again and said, "I'll go take a bath."

Benjamin pulled down.

And Madelyn fell into his embrace.

Benjamin showed the ring in the box to her and said, "A 5.2g diamond ring. Do you like it?"

He stared at her eagerly after finishing the words.

Madelyn took the ring out of the box and put it on her middle finger. It didn't fit her finger.

She said smilingly, "It doesn't fit me. It's small."

Benjamin spoke, his eyes unfathomable, "Maybe it fits your index finger. Try it."

Madelyn knew that he seldom took the initiative to please a woman humbly. If she was sensible enough, she should accept the gift ecstatically and then marry him happily.

But this would only happen in the past.

Before that Valentine's Day, she wouldn't refuse his proposal no matter when he presented her with a diamond ring and put it on her index finger.

He was still very charming now but her feelings for him had decreased.

Madelyn wanted to refuse him, but she shut up on a second thought.

She suddenly remembered that they were so crazy tonight that he didn't take any contraception measures.

She put the ring back into the box and closed it.

After a while of silence, she spoke, "I'm not on my safe period."

she meant. His handsome face flushed a bit as he coughed softly and said awkwardly,

was still worried.

devout believer, she had her own faith. If she was pregnant, it meant the child was destined to be her child and she would give

to take pills, so she prepared to buy them

made a concession, "I'll

with a gentle grunt and
so angered yet amused.

putting on his clothes and said reluctantly, "Sometimes I have the feeling that you just toss me aside after taking pleasure from me. You feel comfortable when we have sex, but you just cold-shoulder me

were very

want to

of the bathroom was

his pants when he heard the words.

This seductive woman!

and went downstairs

Madelyn had finished the bath and skincare and

the door.

warm water for her, took out the pills,

voice, "Madelyn, don't

Madelyn was stunned.

take the pills. She swallowed the pills along

What I want is a Mini Madelyn. She will inherit your dark-brown hair and will have ivory skin. I will make her a little princess and I won't

Madelyn became stiff.

and said in

phone

"Benjamin,

took three sleeping pills. Your mom almost cried her eyes out."

a mistress outside and that mistress

...

quite

Was that enough

he had to solve this matter. He had a hunch that his father was very angry not only because

out a cigarette, lit it up, and said, "I need to

heard the conversation.

liked Eloise very much, so she reminded him, "Spend more time

her with a meaningful smile. After a long

didn't want to answer the question. She lay down

because she was very tired, she looked

help but lean forward to kiss her. He complained in a low voice, "We fucked for too long and my legs are a bit

felt annoyed and threw a pillow

into the quilt to touch her, saying, "Stop pretending. You also enjoyed it just now, but you pretended as if you didn't care a bit. If I turn to the other woman, you'll lose the chance to enjoy

her for so long and at this moment, Madelyn felt as if they'd

in

Benjamin seemed to notice it too. He planted a kiss on her lips seriously.

"I'm leaving."

"Don't go to see David."

...

Benjamin took an exclusive plane back to Gredax.

As soon as he walked into the Clarks' mansion, he found the whole family enveloped by sadness.

The beautiful and amiable Brianna acted as if she had seen a savior when she saw Benjamin. She walked forward and said in a low voice, "Go to persuade your sister. She didn't eat anything all day long and even took three sleeping pills."

Benjamin comforted her, "It's Okay. I'll go check on her."

Brianna nodded tearfully.

When Benjamin walked upstairs, Brianna stopped him and stammered as if she wanted to say something. "Ben..."

Benjamin knew what she wanted to say.

He said with a smile, "Mom, I'll explain to Dad later." With that, he headed toward the second floor.

When he pushed open the door, he saw Eloise lying in her bed with her head buried in the quilt.

Benjamin sat on the edge of the bed and tugged at the quilt, but he failed to toss it aside.

He teased, "You survived three sleeping pills, so don't get smothered. If such a joke becomes a piece of news, the Clark family will be very embarrassed."

Eloise immediately got out of the quilt and threw herself into Benjamin's arms.

Benjamin knew she was very sad now. He caressed her head and said gently, "Are you trying to commit suicide again? Or are you just playing cute?"

Eloise mumbled in his arms, "Brother, you're so bad."

"Oh?"

"Madelyn was once Daniel's boyfriend. But you never told me about that and even fell in love with her and wanted to marry her."

...

Benjamin smiled.

He leaned against the head of the bed and stroked her head as if he was caressing a puppy. Then he began to brainwash her, "It's true that they were once in a relationship, but that was just a game between kids and didn't mean anything. I'm Madelyn's first man."

Eloise was not deceived. She asked, "Can't it be counted as a relationship if they haven't had sex?"

Benjamin replied with a matter-of-the-fact tone, "Does having a meal together mean falling in love? Dad also ate with the servants in our house. Should we call those maids stepmothers?"

Eloise was rendered speechless.

Chapter 210 Madelyn's Uncle Comes

Benjamin patted her head and asked, "Now tell me, do you still want to marry Daniel?"

Eloise's face turned pale as she shook her head.

She didn't want him anymore.

Daniel was having a mistress outside! They even cheated on her before their marriage and she didn't want him anymore.

Benjamin didn't ridicule her.

He hugged her quietly just like they did in childhood.

After a long while, he lowered his head and said, "Go to my villa the other day. I'll let your sister-in-law fry chicken legs for you. Isn't that your favorite?"

Eloise withdrew from his embrace and stared at him as if she was looking at a patient.

After a long while, she sniffed and said slowly, "Dad is very angry. I think he won't agree to your marriage. Moreover, it seems like Madelyn hasn't forgiven you or agreed to marry you. Brother, are we two going to stay single for the rest of our lives?"

...

In the study of the Clarks' mansion...

Alexander was very furious. This was too ridiculous!

The two youngsters, Daniel and Madelyn, whom he liked and admired the most, were once in a relationship! And it was a four-year relationship!

When Benjamin entered the study, Alexander slammed a cup to his feet.

Benjamin didn't dodge it and the cup hit his forehead. The next moment, red blood flew down his forehead.

Brianna felt very distressed for him.

Alexander sneered as he snapped, "Look at yourself. He just bleeds a bit, but you feel so distressed for him. It's just his self-injury trick. He played it because he knew he would win your sympathy."

Benjamin pretended as if he didn't know anything as he asked, "Dad, I heard that Daniel had a mistress. But does this have anything to do with me?"

Alexander was angered.

Benjamin and reprimanded him, "Why are you still pretending? You look like a decent man, but why are you so good at pretending? I didn't say anything about it when you tricked others with this at courts, but now you're at home, trying to deceive your father! What do you want to do? Let

into

withdraw a tissue to stop the bleeding.

you silent? Benjamin, you're so awesome. You knew well about their relationship, but you made that girl your own without saying anything. When you were tired of her, you just abandoned her at

replied slowly, "Eloise wants to break up

"Dad, what should I do to attack the Campbell Group to vent your anger? I will do it as you wish. I will deal with the matters that you

more

avoiding the important and dwelling on

his wife and shouted, "Look at your

retorted, "He inherited your genes. How could you blame me?"

and said in a less serious voice, "Call Madelyn over. I need to ask

Esrاند for a

feudal thoughts. Moreover, Madelyn was a virgin when she fell in love with me. I'm her first man. Daniel is nothing in front

...

was angered yet amused.

to you, I should praise you for acting quickly? Are you proud of it? Benjamin, let me tell you, it's what a shameless asshole does. I won't agree

care about

didn't matter. What mattered the most was that Madelyn

The key is that she's not willing to marry me now. She's cold-shouldering your son. I'm in a low position

askance at him and remarked, "So

that his father was softened in his attitude from his expression. When he was about to continue to persuade his father, the butler came over and said

Ryan family

and had experienced a lot, so naturally, he was different from ordinary people.

had sensed something wrong.

the courtyard. The vehicles were not

the man's

must be Kenneth Ryan, the current patriarch of

government official and had a high position in the political

some of them were engaged in the business circle while some of them were engaged in the art circle. But they all took Kenneth as the

famous thing about Kenneth was that he

for

at the people outside and said in a very gentle voice, "The patriarch of the Ryan family looks humble on the surface, but he's in fact a ferocious person.

Benjamin somehow guessed it.

However, he didn't point it out. He only replied with a smile, "Probably because the Ryan family doesn't have many descendants and wants to pick up a live-in son-in-law from the Clark family."

Alexander was angered again.

He stubbed out his cigarette and said ferociously, "Go downstairs to greet our distinguished guest with me."

after a short while, Alexander and Benjamin went downstairs.

A tall man was standing in the tall living hall of the Clarks' mansion with his hands behind his back. He was studying an authentic painting hanging on the wall. Although Benjamin couldn't see his face, he was amazed by his back as he looked very elegant and outstanding.

He turned around with a light smile when he heard the footsteps.

Although he was in his forties, he still looked handsome and well-cared. He looked like a 35-or-36-year-old man.

Alexander looked very shocked.

Everyone knew that the more composed Kenneth appeared to be, the angrier he was inside.

Of course, Alexander was also a friendly-looking cunning man. He hid away his shock and walked over and shook hands with Kenneth hospitably, "Mr. Ryan, are you interested in that painting?"

Kenneth replied, still smiling, "It's the apple of your eye. How will I snatch it from you?"

Alexander exchanged a few words with him and asked the servant to serve tea.

Benjamin was very arrogant at usual times, but at this moment, he took the tray from the servant and poured a cup of tea for Kenneth. Then he said respectfully, "Uncle Ryan, this is a famous tea from the tops of snow mountains. Please have a try."

Alexander rolled his eyes and thought to himself, "When did this brat change?"

But Kenneth knew him well.

He didn't drink the tea. Instead, he took out a photo from his jacket. It looked yellowed as if it was taken several years ago. He softly put the photo on the tea table and said with a smile, "Mr. Clark, I come to ask about a person today."

Benjamin picked up the photo.

The girl in the photo looked beautiful and naughty and she looked like Madelyn.

Kenneth finally picked up his cup of tea. However, he paused when his lips touched the cup and asked, "Mr. Clark, do you feel it familiar? This is my long-lost sister. She's dead. But she gave birth to a daughter and her name is Madelyn."

He put down the cup after finishing the words.

Then he fixed his gentle eyes on Alexander and Benjamin and said blandly and politely, "I've been looking for her for so long. And I heard that she has an intimate relationship with the young master of the Clark family. Therefore, I visited without informing you first, which might appear to impolite."