

Chapter 301 Benjamin Starts Pursuing Her!

The next morning, Francis was discharged from the hospital.

Madelyn personally packed his belongings. She was slightly bending her waist.

Watching her slender waistline and enticingly curved spine, Benjamin still remembered the sensation of touching her.

The nanny took Francis out, leaving only the two in the ward. Benjamin had some words he wanted to say to Madelyn.

He gently placed his palm on her thin shoulder and asked in a low voice, "Madelyn, if I regain my memories, do we still have a chance?"

After he finished speaking, Madelyn's body visibly froze. This was a question she couldn't answer.

If she said yes, it would undoubtedly give him hope.

If she said no, it would contradict her inner feelings.

She remained silent for a long time, and Benjamin knew the answer.

His palm lightly stroked her shoulder before he softly said, "I'll arrange for my discharge!"

Benjamin left.

Madelyn looked at the things in her hand, lost in thought for a while.

After returning to the villa, little Francis recovered well.

The following month, Madelyn devoted much time to caring for the baby, and Joseph and Gloria delivered many documents to her villa.

Benjamin also came often and occasionally ran into Joseph.

He could tell that Joseph admired Madelyn.

Perhaps due to male pride, he didn't question it again. He just frequently came to accompany Everest and Francis.

He became diligent in visiting, even more so than the time he spent with the children before the divorce.

Madelyn didn't refuse him from seeing the children, but she didn't give him any opportunities either!

He would often give her small gifts whether from a business trip or he coincidentally stumbled upon something suitable for her.

Madelyn locked everything away in the drawer!

After discussing business matters with Joseph that day, she saw him off and returned to her private villa. Benjamin was still sitting on the sofa, flipping through business magazines as if he owned the place.

Madelyn silently watched him for a few seconds.

Later, she sat opposite him on the sofa, composed and calmly said, "You come here every day. Don't you have a personal life?"

children,

himself as an

her intently with his dark eyes for a long time before casually

the question. "We're divorced! We should both have

frank that he couldn't get angry!

late, so he left first.

felt a bit

she slowly went

he was always present.

wouldn't be any more messy things

entered the master bedroom, undressed, and prepared

a champagne rose placed next to her pillow.

habit. He always picked one in the early morning during his jog and placed it by her side so that

picked up the rose, feeling a wave of

about everything, so what was

...

She had set up an indoor golf course on the top floor.

Madelyn would

whispered, "Ms. Tanner wants to see you. Will

famous actress

of water and smiled faintly, "I thought she never wanted to

far, she must be much smarter

said, "Let her

after, Kaylee arrived.

alone, without her manager, holding

the cake in her hands and smiled lightly, "I don't invest in the film industry. Ms. Tanner, are you offering your

sensible, appeared plainer today.

table, saying, "There are five premiere tickets inside. If Ms. Green is available, please join me in supporting the event!"

didn't directly refuse her.

and headed towards the golf course, and Kaylee hesitated

she exclaimed, "Ms. Green, you're

"It was Ben who taught me my first round

actress felt

took another shot and casually said, "Are you hoping to endorse the high-end

hide

if you can live up to expectations! If your box office

not expect Madelyn to be

a hole in three

genuinely bother

...

to Kaylee's request.

and called her, "Ms. Green, are you being

upon

is wealthy and influential. She wouldn't do anything

makes me feel like you don't care about me when you act like this."

He had some rumors with Kaylee in the past, after all!

Surprisingly, Madelyn didn't care and even wanted to attend the actress's premiere.

There was a moment of silence before Madelyn spoke again, "Benjamin, I've told you before, we should both have our own private lives! What I want is simple: a normal life and the safety of our children! I've realized that I can easily obtain those things without you."

After she finished speaking, Benjamin remained silent for a long time.

Finally, he hung up the phone.

Madelyn didn't feel too great either!

In fact, she had set her sights on Kaylee for that high-end project a long time ago, and as she had said, Kaylee needed to prove her market value to get that endorsement.

Because of this, she and Benjamin broke up.

In one week, he visited the children twice, but they avoided each other intentionally.

...

Madelyn took the two little ones to the Clarks' mansion on Saturday.

Kenneth came by last night, saying he wanted to see the kids.

Alexander suggested they have dinner as a family.

Madelyn's car had just arrived.

Everest went to play with Brianna, while Alexander picked up Francis and happily went on his own way.

Madelyn went upstairs and met Kenneth in the hallway on the second floor.

It was obvious he had spent the night here, with three buttons on his shirt collar unbuttoned and his shirttail not tucked into his belt.

No matter how you look at it, it seems like he had been intimate with a woman!

Madelyn looked behind him and saw Eloise's room.

She then looked at Kenneth and asked, "Uncle, have you made up with Eloise?"

Kenneth's expression was a bit subtle.

They hadn't made up; Eloise came back last night and cried in her room, which clearly indicated that she was having trouble with her emotions. He went to comfort her.

In the end, they slept together!

It had been a long time since Kenneth had intimate activities with Eloise, and they had countless experiences together.

Last night was inevitably intense!

Madelyn had guessed what was happening and was about to speak.

Eloise opened the door and threw out a man's coat while crying and cursing, "You old bastard!"

Kenneth looked embarrassed and smiled wryly.

Eloise quickly noticed Madelyn. In fact, she was two years older than Madelyn, but she was somewhat afraid of her.

So her voice lowered, her eyes slightly red, and she called, "Madelyn!"

Chapter 302 You Are Actually Obedient Sometimes

Madelyn picked up the clothes and handed them to Kenneth.

Kenneth also knew it wasn't suitable for Eloise if the servants saw him like this.

He went back to his guest room first.

Madelyn walked slowly towards Eloise and let out a sigh. "You're quite famous as a model now. You should change your childish temper, or how will you intimidate people outside?"

Eloise's eyes were moist.

She pulled Madelyn into the bedroom.

Madelyn gently closed the door.

She was shocked by the scene inside the bedroom; it seemed like a wild fight had occurred there.

The cosmetics on the dressing table were scattered on the floor.

The bedsheets were crumpled beyond recognition.

Madelyn said nothing; she opened the window for some fresh air!

Eloise feared that Madelyn would get angry and whispered, "Don't be mad!"

Madelyn felt both angry and amused.

This was something she shouldn't interfere with. She vaguely said, "Just think of it as a free service! Well, Uncle has a good physique!"

Eloise's face turned red.

She really couldn't believe how bold Madelyn was!

Just as she was about to speak, someone stood at the doorway, and nobody knew how much he had heard.

It was Benjamin.

He had obviously just woken up, wearing a comfortable casual outfit.

Madelyn was quite surprised; she had thought he had been staying in an apartment or villa these days, but she didn't expect him to live here still.

Following her gaze, Benjamin looked at himself.

He said leisurely, "If I'm living at home, there are people to testify that I am pure as jade!"

This statement had a teasing undertone!

Madelyn walked out.

Eloise's bedroom was too messy, and she didn't want Benjamin to see it. After all, he was a man.

she went out, he pressed her against the wall. He lowered his head and leaned into her neck, his warm breath brushing against her tender earlobe. "Do you want

said with restraint,

was

herself over so early in the morning. He didn't want to appear

suppressed his

"Are you planning to attend

decided

Will you go

...

away. "It's not

could divorced couples walk the red carpet

Madelyn

was so angry that he nibbled on her neck. "How dare

to be

caught sight of Kenneth. She cleared her throat and said, "Let's discuss

noticed him.

cold smile and said, "You're quite willing to

arrived at the study. Benjamin

was in his mind.

they had to carefully choose their words when discussing many things, unlike before when they could say whatever they

cigarette between his slender fingers, looking casual and pleasing to the eye. After a while, he squinted at her and flicked off some ash from the cigarette. "Do you

course, Madelyn knew Stanley.

was Eleanor's ex-husband.

did Benjamin bring him up?

study, Benjamin appeared more handsome. He exhaled smoke slowly, exuding a

while, he spoke, "Uncle came to Gredax this time mainly because of this person!"

Did he regain

at Madelyn. He knew

he had seen a

regain his memories!

to tell her these things,

have been several accidents in the influential circle, similar to my

a moment, they couldn't catch any evidence.

but he gently pulled her to

were sitting quite

softly, "Charlotte followed Stanley! I

only when he is extremely

but Madelyn

a month ago,

turned pale.

a bit, "So, Madelyn, it doesn't matter if you attend the

the type to insist on her own way.

could somewhat understand his words, so she nodded.

a little cat, stirred something in

smiled lightly, "Actually, sometimes you

Madelyn felt it was too ambiguous.

She wanted to leave, but he held her back and whispered, "Don't go! Don't you want your Uncle to get along with Eloise? He has to return to Vadiff this afternoon, and opportunities like this are rare!"

Madelyn sat back down.

She couldn't fully understand Benjamin for a moment, as if he had changed somehow.

He didn't do anything, just quietly smoked his cigarette, and the faint smell of nicotine permeated her breath everywhere.

After a long while, Benjamin suddenly spoke, "Madelyn, I envy Kenneth a bit!"

At least he didn't have any missing memories.

At least he always knew what he wanted.

But Benjamin had lost the most important part of his memories. Yes, he could still become that carefree Benjamin if he wanted to, and countless women would still be willing to pursue him and revolve around him.

But he couldn't go back to the past!

He had tasted marriage. He had tasted Madelyn's flavour. How could he let go?

In fact, he wasn't feeling good at all.

Sometimes, he didn't know who to blame!

The atmosphere was a bit down, and Madelyn wasn't feeling great either.

When he talked to her with such a low posture, she always had the illusion that they had gone back to the past.

Going back was easier said than done.

They had already come this far.

Madelyn looked at Benjamin, her eyes moist, "We're good like this now!"

Benjamin rarely pitied women.

But now Madelyn, who was like this, made his heart softened. He wasn't a man who couldn't understand feelings. He could tell that Madelyn wanted him but was also afraid!

He didn't come closer, gently touching her lengthy hair, "I'll give you back the diary and the recording pen!"

Madelyn was a little stunned.

Benjamin got up to get them, and in no time, he brought the small box over and put it in her hand. Madelyn slightly tilted her head, her lips parted, her appearance pure and innocent.

He really wanted to kiss her.

He wanted to lean in and kiss her deeply.

At this moment, Madelyn must have been obedient. In fact, she could never let go of him in her heart!

Benjamin leaned closer to her, and she trembled with anxiety.

For a long time, he didn't kiss her.

Madelyn couldn't bear it anymore.

He chuckled softly, lightly brushing her tender red lips, "Don't treat me as a substitute! If you want to kiss me, call me Benjamin!"

Chapter 303 Do You Have Other Men

Kenneth pushed open the bedroom door.

Eloise had tidied up the bedroom and even changed the bedsheets.

The sheets were dirty, and she didn't have the face to ask the maid to wash them, so she washed them herself in the bathroom.

Kenneth entered and quietly watched her for a while.

She wasn't really good at housework. After scrubbing for a long time, not only did she fail to clean them properly, but she also got herself wet.

"Let me do it," he whispered.

Eloise's ears burned, and she didn't dare to look at him because seeing him reminded her of everything that happened last night.

Kenneth held her shoulder and led her aside.

Eloise didn't argue with him and quietly washed her hands.

Although Kenneth had his status, he had rented a house outside during his college years and was capable of doing all the household chores.

He swiftly washed the bedsheets.

However, no matter how hard he tried, they couldn't be restored to their original state after what happened last night. It took him quite some time to finally clean them.

In the end, the pale pink bedsheets were hung on the balcony to dry.

After finishing, Kenneth didn't leave.

He leaned against the balcony, lowered his head, lit a cigarette, and his slender eyes stared at the delicate color, which in his eyes was as delicate as Eloise.

Last night was an accident.

After chatting with Alexander, he originally planned to return to his room and sleep.

Unexpectedly, Emerson, who rarely showed him affection, was sleeping on his bed, exhaling warm breaths.

This was his and Eloise's child!

Kenneth sat silently by the edge of the bed, watching Emerson in sleep and feeling that this child was incredibly lovely.

Downstairs, the sound of high heels could be heard.

He shouldn't have gone out because, at this time, Eloise could only be one person in the house.

But he couldn't suppress himself after not seeing her for a long time.

She was slightly tipsy.

When she saw him, her watery eyes and the corners of her mouth had a touch of feminine charm but also a hint of innocence that Kenneth couldn't resist.

He reached out and supported her, his gaze deep, "Why are you drinking?"

She was drunk, not avoiding him as usual.

She just stared straight at him.

Kenneth was a normal man. He had been too busy, and it had been long since he had been with a woman. Especially considering their relationship, he felt a stir of emotions.

However, he still had his sanity and led her into her bedroom.

She lay back on the soft bed.

Kenneth poured her a glass of water and walked over to place it by the bedside, saying, "Drink some water and take off your clothes to sleep!"

Eloise's gaze was clear, still fixed.

After a moment, she turned her face and buried it in the covers, not making a sound.

But he knew she was crying!

Kenneth gently patted her shoulder, his tone a mixture of tenderness and affection, "You went on a date, didn't you? How come you were bullied?"

She remained silent, only her thin shoulders trembling more intensely.

Kenneth applied a bit of force and gently turned her towards him.

was

young anymore, but because she was so much younger than him and had the temperament of a child, she

couldn't help

for him to kiss. The hot lips pressed tightly together. Their bodies intertwined. They constantly exchanged their body

time, they both couldn't bear

clothes of the man and

awake. She lightly traced his handsome features with

beginning to end, it was only him

closeness after getting drunk, but she always had

fingers

"Don't cry, Eloise!"

After all, it would not be easy to

called

called him Uncle Ryan in the past, which made him feel excited and

the woman pressing beneath him was a mature woman with

gently took

it hurt, but because she was sad.

deep darkness of the night, he comforted her while slowly losing himself.

resist calling him "Uncle Ryan", and he couldn't control himself. Two bodies that hadn't experienced passion in a long time ignited at a touch, and it was unstoppable!

...

Eloise opened her

for and resisted lying in her

slept together all

was awake, his hand

was kicked out

his belt not

his cigarette slowly as he

"You're

Kenneth turned around.

of his age liked. But it was rare to find

you

turned a bit red.

not to care. "It

It was fine...

repeatedly, his black eyes narrowing. He asked a question he should have asked in bed last night, straight to the point, "You've been on a lot of blind dates this year. Have you

He asked bluntly.

to him. It seemed like telling the truth

cigarette, his narrow

wanted to run.

and with his other hand, he finished and discarded the cigarette. Lowering his head, he

felt both embarrassed and

than her. His grip on

hand had already sneaked

"Kenneth!"

doing? We can be

...

formed on his forehead. But

you have other

her voice

she felt unbearable, tears welling up in her

turned around, and lightly pressed her, giving her a moment

away. "Are you

to do but couldn't bear to let her go. Unable to

him away abruptly and hurriedly left.

black eyes narrowed slightly.

accompanying people for meals and movies. He was jealous, but he couldn't stop

would

had a childish nature.

but it came with great risk. If she really fell for someone and spent the night with that man, Kenneth thought he would never be able to

It

But she didn't...

said she didn't, he believed her.

satisfied as the smoke filled his lungs. This psychological satisfaction

had a relationship, so it was inevitable that things would be different when they

could see it, but they kept it to themselves.

Benjamin finished

floor, in the bedroom she used to live in. Although her things were gone,

of tears at the corners

diary slipped from

it

He picked up a nearby blanket and gently covered her. With his slender fingers, he wiped away the tears from the corners of her eyes. They were icy cold, and he couldn't help but whisper, "I'm right here. Why do you have to reminisce about someone elusive?"

It had been a long time since he held her.

He missed her warmth, so he lay beside her, gently embracing her.

Madelyn remained asleep.

She hadn't slept well for a long time.

When she opened her eyes, the darkness had already fallen.

Sitting up, she saw the blanket on her body and Benjamin standing quietly by the door, watching her.

Did he cover her with the blanket?

Madelyn used her fingers to comb through her long hair and said hoarsely, "Thank you!" She didn't want to be alone with him, so she thought of getting up and going downstairs.

"Uncle has already returned Vadiff," Benjamin said in a flat tone.

By now, it was getting late.

Francis was being taken care of by someone, and Everest was happily playing with Emerson.

And here she was, inside his house. At this moment, Benjamin felt they were not yet divorced.

She was still his wife.

Madelyn didn't want to give him the wrong feeling. She treated him quite coldly, except for matters concerning their two children. She didn't respond to any other emotional issues from him!

Alexander invited her for dinner.

Madelyn couldn't refuse, but after finishing the meal, she took her leave.

Alexander glared at his son. "Ben, you should see them off!"

Benjamin immediately got up and grabbed the car keys.

When Madelyn held Francis, he took Francis from her, saying softly, "You hold Everest! This little guy is quite heavy!"

Madelyn didn't refuse.

Benjamin took Francis from her arms.

He brushed against her soft body, intentionally or unintentionally, and he couldn't help but look at her. Madelyn didn't respond and carefully placed their son in his embrace.

After they got into the car, Benjamin handed Francis over to Madelyn.

He watched the rearview mirror and spoke in a low voice, "Buckle up!"

It was difficult for Madelyn to buckle up when holding the child, so he leaned over to help. The atmosphere may have been good. Everest raised her tiny head and said happily, "Next week, our kindergarten has an open day, and all the parents have to attend!"

Although she was young, she knew about divorce.

But she also felt that Daddy seemed to still like Mommy, and Mommy also spoke softly to Daddy.

Their divorce didn't have too much impact on Everest.

After Everest finished speaking, Benjamin smiled lightly, "I'll go with Mommy!"

After he finished speaking, he wasn't so confident, and he glanced at Madelyn.

Madelyn looked down and didn't object.

Benjamin somewhat felt that their reconciliation was very hopeful. Madelyn was just throwing a tantrum, and he had nothing to do with Charlotte or any other rumours.

She had calmed down after all!

Later, they participated in the kindergarten event together and won first place.

Everest held her father's left hand and her mother's right hand, extremely happy!

When they were going back, Everest wasn't there, and Alexander had taken her away.

Benjamin stood by the car and couldn't help but say, "Shall we eat out?"

He wanted to propose getting back together.

Madelyn said flatly, "The Jones family has a private banquet tonight, and I've already agreed. Also... Benjamin, please don't waste your time on me. You should have your own private life."

Benjamin's gaze became deep, "You are my private life!"

Madelyn didn't want to argue with him, so she got into the black sedan, and Henry quickly drove away.

Benjamin took out a box from his pocket.

Inside was a diamond ring.

He had it specially customized, bigger and more dazzling than the one on Madelyn's finger. He wasn't going to give up just because of her refusal. After the banquet, he would go pick her up.

Late at night, a woman's heart would always soften.

Chapter 304 Are You Getting Back at Me

The bustling city stood a row of century-old buildings with stylish designs and luxurious decorations.

Owning such a small mansion was a symbol of status. It was also perfect for Gredax's elite to host private banquets.

Ordinary people couldn't enter such private gatherings.

The newly affluent Jones family of Gredax wanted to establish connections with the Clark family. Still, Brianna wasn't enthusiastic about socializing, and Alexander was solely focused on taking care of his grandchildren. Therefore, the Jones family set their sights on Madelyn.

Although Madelyn had divorced Benjamin, everyone in Gredax knew about her importance to Alexander.

Madelyn went back and changed into a different outfit.

She wore a black gown with a palace-like style, exuding innocence along with a touch of sensuality. Her waist was as slender as a star's.

At the private banquet, Madelyn recognized most of the attendees.

Unexpectedly, the famous actress Kaylee was also present.

Madelyn nodded to her and then held a cocktail, engaging in conversation with the high society ladies.

She felt quite pleased.

After her divorce, she had two children to take care of, and it was rare for her to have such a relaxing time.

...

Outside the mansion, a black Rolls-Royce Cullinan was parked. Benjamin leaned against the car, smoking a cigarette.

Dressed in all black, he blended into the darkness of the night.

Only the gray smoke appeared and disappeared intermittently.

At midnight, Benjamin extinguished his cigarette and walked towards the mansion. The security guards recognized him and knew that he was the person their master wanted to get close to, so they quickly let him in.

Inside, it was opulent and lively.

There were celebrity models, countless socialites, and renowned violinists.

The atmosphere was upbeat!

Benjamin came from a wealthy background. He had attended such private banquets before and had long become accustomed to them. However, this didn't mean that he wasn't shocked when he saw Madelyn.

She leaned against a deep red sofa, playing poker with a few people.

the

looking at his wife with a tender gaze, almost trying to

Madelyn probably won.

on the sofa, smiling playfully.

glass of champagne, and

wore black

expression was darker

this was her private life! He had always thought that there were only affairs within and outside of marriage in Madelyn's world, all of which were related

the divorce, she devoted herself to taking care of their

never expected her to be

boys loved her

in Gredax, now seemed like a jealous

had already greeted

here

up, her gaze meeting his.

was somewhat surprised to see him

black trench coat and casually threw it on the sofa, sitting across from

lowered his head and lit a cigarette. "Ms. Green's private life

came out, others

but as someone of his status, he couldn't compete with an actor and could only take it out on his

flicked her hair and smiled faintly, "Not

have fun here, she wouldn't stop him. Since they had

a few

doing fine. Occasionally, the young heartthrob would come over and give her some advice, not too intimate, but

he truly understood that

reluctance she showed

him were for the sake of

had no lingering attachment

still thought they could reconcile, but now it

were both people of status and couldn't let

one in the morning before Madelyn seemed ready

was not

her coat and watched Benjamin drive the car over. She didn't refuse and

that he must have something

would

leaned over to open the car door for her, but

sat in the passenger

seatbelt and casually asked, "How did you get

stepped on

the way to the riverbank with the car

suddenly came

the dark night ahead, restraining his emotions as he asked, "Madelyn, are you trying to

Madelyn didn't say anything.

He slowly turned around, his eyes a little red. "I've never betrayed our marriage!"

Madelyn opened the car door and got out.

It was pitch black outside, with only a faint white glow on the river's surface.

It was freezing at night, but Madelyn wanted to take a walk to clear her mind.

Benjamin still sat in the car, watching her back.

Suddenly, he got out of the car, grabbed her arm from behind, and gently pulled her into his embrace.

"I've never seen you torment me like this before!"

His lips pressed against her hair, his voice hoarse. "Madelyn, don't go to these parties alone anymore! If you want to have fun, I'll accompany you!"

He couldn't stand her being admired by others, always wanting to get intimate with her.

Madelyn pushed him away gently.

The night wind tousled her hair, but she didn't seem to mind. She stood opposite him and said softly, "Benjamin, it's not about whether we love each other. I don't want to go through the torment of back-and-forth anymore! Honestly, I had a good time tonight!"

His gaze towards her was somewhat unfamiliar.

Madelyn turned around and looked at the river, "I know what you mean. You want to start over with me, but Benjamin, I'm no longer a young girl in my twenties. We got divorced when we had two

children. We have to be in contact for the sake of our children, but we shouldn't interfere in each other's private lives."

Benjamin's hands were in his pockets.

There was a diamond ring inside that he had intended to give her.

His voice was soft, "What if I told you that you need a choice?"

Madelyn didn't answer.

Silence is the cruelest response.

After a long time, Benjamin smiled lightly, "Madelyn, I was deluding myself these past few days. It's late, let me take you back!"

He opened the car door for her on their way back.

He was courteous and refined.

During the ride, they didn't speak, only discussing their children briefly when they got out of the car.

Madelyn knew they had truly ended!

The night wind was fierce.

She stood in the night wind, watching him drive away.

Later on, he no longer bothered her.

Even when they met outside, he only nodded at her. They were just like any other divorced couple, treating each other politely and nothing more than that except for their children.

Chapter 305 Are You So Desperate for a Man

A week later, Madelyn attended a premiere.

She didn't walk the red carpet and went directly into the auditorium from the backstage.

However, she didn't expect to encounter an acquaintance, especially someone she didn't really want to see.

Charlotte was there!

In such a short time, Charlotte had lost a lot of weight.

She was only twenty-something years old, but her skin had become somewhat dry and yellowish, a weariness that no amount of makeup could hide.

The light pink dress she wore only accentuated her gaunt figure.

A decent-looking man in his thirties accompanied her, but he had a certain greasiness.

Madelyn frowned, feeling like she had seen him somewhere before.

Just then, the acclaimed actress Kaylee rushed over, showing great respect to the man. She constantly referred to him as Mr. Richard.

Upon hearing Mr. Richard, Madelyn remembered him now. This man was Eleanor's ex-husband.

As she looked at Charlotte holding his hand, a wave of disgust washed over her.

Kaylee tried to please both sides, saying, "Stanley, this is Ms. Green from Everest Group."

The man extended his hand towards Madelyn, acting gentlemanly. "I am Stanley, and I have some connections with Ms. Green."

Madelyn found him repulsive.

But she knew Kenneth was investigating this man, so she smiled politely and lightly shook hands with him.

Stanley gazed at Madelyn's face and praised, "Ms. Green, it's a shame you're not a celebrity with your look!"

Turning his head, he lightly pinched Charlotte's cheek. "She is more beautiful than your sister!"

He treated Charlotte like an obedient dog. Despite her reluctance, she spoke with a tone of submissive agreement. "You're right!" Stanley patted her and gestured at the man in his forties sitting across from them, whom he wanted to cooperate with. Charlotte immediately walked over and linked arms with the man, walking away.

In the entertainment industry, this was not an uncommon sight. Kaylee didn't seem bothered by it. As a celebrity of her status, she didn't need to do something like that. At most, she just had to dedicate herself to Stanley alone. She tried to appease Stanley with her soft voice.

Madelyn glanced at her and went to the restroom. The sign on the door said 'Cleaning in Progress'. The moment she went upstairs, a cleaner complained, "Which asshole puts up that sign!" He then removed the sign, and Madelyn entered.

Inside the restroom, intense intimacy between a man and a woman could be heard. Charlotte's light pink dress was lifted to her waist, and she wobbled and trembled as the man enjoyed himself with her. Even though Madelyn was used to seeing big scenes, she still found herself shocked. The man finished quickly, patted Charlotte's head, and left."

Madelyn walked outside, and two bodyguards immediately approached her, "Ms. Green, are you alright?"

Madelyn shook her head.

At that moment, Charlotte came out, adjusting her clothes. Her face was flushed from the encounter, but she looked better than before when she looked like a ghost.

Charlotte stopped Madelyn, "Can we talk for a minute?"

The bodyguards intervened, blocking her way.

Charlotte pursed her lips and stubbornly looked at Madelyn with a jealous expression.

She was jealous that Madelyn had everything.

After this incident, Madelyn had no interest in watching the premiere. She walked over to the sink and turned on the water.

"Do you look down on me?" Charlotte asked, taking a thin cigarette from her bag, trembling as she lit it.

She took a deep drag and looked back at Madelyn with fierceness in her eyes. "Yes, I used to be a bad girl. But was that my fault? I was taken to the mountains. Do you know who my first man was? It was the old beast who raised me."

change my fate!" Charlotte continued, "But you

...

your face to seduce

sympathize with

down, Charlotte was just like Eleanor. They only felt pity for

"If I didn't take the thirty thousand, he would have softened eventually. But you were

thought she could

was young

turned off the faucet and smiled

you think of yourself as a chaste woman?"

I was

by you and your sister for the rest of

...

Charlotte anymore and walked out

leaned against the wall,

shone on his handsome features, making him look refined and attractive, but he had

a moment when she saw him there, wanting to say something, but in the end, she

ran after

and was

his

don't show up in front of Madelyn. Otherwise, I

at a

he protecting
their relationship not good
the cigarette butt
to him, her voice slightly trembling, "I was under Stanley's control. I know a
Benjamin frowned.
reform myself. After this is over, I will leave Gredax and won't bother
spoke, she lifted her skirt
and weak waist were bruises, and there were countless needle marks on her
terrifying to look
well! But I am no better than an animal in
took out a photo
and 22-year-old Eleanor leaning against a piano.
and vibrant. Years passed in tranquility!
at the
the photo now, Benjamin didn't have the wonderful feeling of youth but
...
watch the movie and went straight back home by car.
made a phone call to
Kenneth was also at Gredax, working
sensed Madelyn's
quite lecherous. We have already started arranging people to get close to
felt slightly
arrived at the villa and got out of the car, Benjamin's
leaned on the car door, looking at him
Try to come during the daytime in
exhaustion, "I had some business in Esrand
about their encounter earlier.
and
so she couldn't say anything, "Lower your voice; Everest might be asleep!"

two of them

piano in the living room.

"Did you move the piano over here?"

responded with an

caressed the black and white piano

Madelyn quietly watched.

memories for her and Benjamin, but he didn't remember. She felt sad and said, "I'll

Just then, her phone rang.

She answered the call without thinking too much since it was from an unknown number.

To her surprise, it was Michael, the top star from the private banquet that night. She didn't know how he got a hold of her phone number.

Michael knew how to flirt and had good boundaries.

He called Madelyn "Miss" and said he saw her just now, but before he could say anything, she had already left.

Madelyn casually responded with a few words and hung up the phone.

Just as she hung up, Benjamin grabbed hold of her.

Her slender body pressed against the piano.

The piano trembled as if crying out in sorrow.

Benjamin lowered his head, staring at the woman beneath him, his voice low and dangerous, "Madelyn, do you like that kind of little boy?"

Madelyn felt somewhat indignant, "What's it to you? Benjamin, let go of me!"

He didn't release her.

He didn't know why, but he was very angry.

It hadn't been long since their divorce, and she...

Not only did he not let go of her, he used his slender fingers to lightly caress her body, then firmly unbuttoned her skirt. "Is Ms. Green so desperate for a man? Can that kind of little boy satisfy you? How about we satisfy each other since we've done it countless times before? Even if you don't like me, I think you still like this body. What do you think? I don't mind being the substitute for the former Ben."

He even whispered maliciously in her ear, "Turn off the lights, and feel free to call me Ben while you hold on to me! Imagine me as him, and I believe you'll soon..."

He knew he shouldn't say such things. Her rejection last time had severely wounded his pride.

He really did come tonight to see Everest, but when he heard the little boy being attentive to her, he became angry.

"You are just so fond of provoking men, aren't you?"

"When you are flirting with men, remember to avoid the presence of children, hmm?"

...

Madelyn felt both embarrassed and angry.

She dared not scream in case Everest woke up and saw them.

Benjamin unbuttoned all of her buttons.

He kissed her chin and coaxed, "How did he used to serve you? Tell me, I won't do worse than him."

Although he asked like that, his slender fingers had already slipped under her skirt.

A faint, fragmented sound escaped from Madelyn's throat.

There was a large mirror on the side of the piano, and by simply turning her head, she could see her body being twisted and played with in a distorted angle by him.

She struggled hard, her brows turning a pale shade of blue.

Benjamin leaned in and kissed her, his voice hoarse, "Ms. Green, do you want the house servants or the bodyguards to come and see you in this state?"

"Do you want to see yourself in your current state?"

Madelyn didn't want to at all!

He was a bastard, resorting to force when he couldn't get what he wanted.

Benjamin lifted her up and carried her in front of the mirror, making her see her wretched appearance.

"Look at yourself like this! And you say you don't want me!"

"Who else but me could make you look like this?"

...

Madelyn was in disarray.

She turned her body in his embrace and pressed herself against the mirror. She lifted her slender neck and sneered, "I'm sorry, but I'm not that desperate for a man!"

Chapter 306 Benjamin's Cunning Move

The lighting was dim.

Benjamin's face was obscured, his impulsiveness getting the better of him just now. He would have taken her by now if it weren't for Madelyn's intervention.

But what could he do after taking her body?

At most, it would be physical satisfaction.

That was not enough!

He felt that he wanted more than that!

Madelyn's fingers trembled as she fastened her buttons.

Without looking back, she headed upstairs, stumbling slightly along the way.

Benjamin didn't stop her.

He didn't go upstairs to check on the children; his mind was in turmoil.

When he sat in the car, he lit a cigarette.

A few days ago, he had already decided to give up. Just as Madelyn had suggested, separation may be best for both of them.

But a little boy had broken his defences.

He felt uncomfortable about it.

He dared not imagine what would happen if he really let go of her. Would Madelyn indulge in relationships with those persistent younger boys?

Benjamin sat in the car, slowly smoking.

The smoke rose, filling the car and blurring his face.

He smoked four or five cigarettes before gently pressing the accelerator and leaving the villa. The bodyguards at the villa entrance saw him, and their expressions were somewhat uneasy.

Late at night, Benjamin returned to the Clarks' mansion.

Alexander was still awake, clearly waiting for him.

Benjamin walked in and sat on the sofa, letting out a long sigh.

Alexander glanced at him and said unkindly, "Don't you have a place to stay? Do you have to live with us old folks?"

slightly. "Isn't Eloise living here

sneered. "Can your sister be in the same

Benjamin smiled.

while, "Ever since you divorced Madelyn, your mother has been crying a lot. You tell me, how useless are you?"

squinted his

thought before asking softly, "Dad, do you also hope that we
Alexander coughed lightly.

two reconcile or not. Your mother and I were wondering if you could move out. In this case, maybe
Madelyn would

grandchildren

cry. "Dad, how

at him.

while, he got up and walked towards the stairs, shaking his head as he walked. "It's better for you to
on the

it felt

help but think

young age with passionate desires. It wasn't comfortable

really wanted her!

he couldn't explain clearly what exactly was so good about her.

to possess this person!

descended the stairs, holding her

called, and she didn't dare answer the call upstairs for fear of her

up the phone.

Benjamin, she anxiously asked, "Are you

put his arm around

It had been long since they had been this close as siblings. She was soft and gentle, like when they were
children, resting their heads together.

spoke in a hoarse voice, "Tell me

"Why do you

"Just tell me!"

didn't have many reservations, so she began recounting from the beginning. Luckily, she had a good
relationship with Madelyn, and

Benjamin quietly listened.

late at night and four in the

and

gently said, "Go

"Ben, what's

and didn't

half an hour until dawn approached, then walked to his

copy

"Ben" and added what

It all connected.

about to distribute them when Benjamin

surprised. "Mr. Clark, are you

It's about

Paisley smiled. "I know where her mother lives! I often deliver things to Camila on behalf of Ms. Green!"

She wrote down the address for Benjamin.

Benjamin arrived at Camila's apartment an hour later with his hands packed.

"Who is it?" Camila came to open the door and froze.

"Ben!"

Benjamin smiled lightly and greeted affectionately, "Mom, I came to see you!"

Camila:...

Although Benjamin and Madelyn divorced, their past was complicated, and Camila couldn't put on a cold face. "You can come whenever you want, but why did you buy all these things? I haven't finished eating what Maddie bought for me!"

But what she really wanted to ask was how they were doing now!

Benjamin took off his coat and hung it on the rack.

Naturally, he changed into indoor slippers and crouched down to unpack a package. "It's not for eating! It's a foot massager. I heard from Paisley that this brand is particularly effective for leg pain. Let me fill it with water so you can try it!"

After Benjamin finished speaking, he went to the bathroom to fill it with water and brought it back.

Camila was shocked.

She couldn't believe that Ben was calling her Mom and giving her a foot massage. It was too much for her! She secretly sent a WhatsApp message to Madelyn: "Have you reconciled with Ben? He came to see me."

As soon as she finished sending the message, she saw Benjamin standing at the room doorway.

Camila smiled uncomfortably.

Benjamin smiled and said, "Mom, we haven't reconciled! I just came today to see you."

He supported Camila gently and said, "Come and try the water temperature! If it's not suitable for me, I'll change it."

Camila was overwhelmed by the gentleness of her ex-son-in-law!

Ben was good-looking, and when he sincerely wanted to please someone, no one could resist him.

But Camila cared about her daughter. She carefully considered for a while before saying, "Ben, I'm happy that you came to see me, but I have to respect Maddie's opinion of your relationship with her."

Benjamin gently massaged her calf and smiled lightly, "Mom, what are you thinking? I just want to talk to you and learn about Madelyn's childhood!"

Camila's heart softened.

She thought of the past and the memories of raising Madelyn with Samuel.

She was quite moved and spoke more than she intended.

Benjamin patiently listened all along, and later, he stayed for dinner. When he drove back, it was already 9 p.m.

Just as he got into the car, Madelyn's call arrived.

Chapter 307 Have You Regained Your Memories

Benjamin gripped the steering wheel with one hand.

With the phone pressed against his ear, he heard Madelyn's voice on the other end. "Benjamin, did you go to my mother's place?"

"Yes," he replied.

Surprisingly, his tone was gentle, without a trace of the aggression he had shown the night before.

After hesitating for a moment, Madelyn decided to clarify things. "We're divorced now, so please don't bother my mother."

Benjamin chuckled lightly.

He asked in return, "What? Am I not allowed to visit my former mother-in-law after the divorce? I think she is happy to see me."

Being faced with his insolence, Madelyn couldn't do anything about it.

After a pause, she spoke softly, "Fine! If it makes you happy!"

She was about to hang up the phone when Benjamin hurriedly said, "I'm sorry for last night!"

Madelyn remained silent.

Benjamin's voice became even softer and gentler. "I just saw that morningdew piano and got a bit carried away. After all, we used to be intimate on it, right?"

Madelyn's body trembled.

He mentioned the past.

As Benjamin listened to the rapid breathing on the other end of the phone, he couldn't help but chuckle softly. "Forgot that Christmas Eve?"

Madelyn tightly grasped the tip of her phone, her fingertips turning white from the force.

Suddenly, she hung up the call.

...

Just as she hung up, the phone rang again. She thought it was Benjamin, and she didn't want to answer.

However, the phone kept ringing persistently.

When she looked at it again, it turned out to be Vivian.

Madelyn felt apologetic and quickly answered the phone, "Vivian! Sorry!"

Vivian pretended to complain, "What were you doing? You took so long to answer my call! Come out for a drink!"

Madelyn was about to give her a half-year bonus, so she agreed.

Half an hour later, Madelyn arrived at a well-known bar with Vivian. The place was great, and Vivian had ordered a small room with an incredible view where half of the Gredax skyline could be seen.

Madelyn handed Vivian a check, much more than Vivian had expected.

Surprised, Vivian said, "Nicolas is competent!"

Madelyn sipped her cocktail and smiled faintly, "Florence is in charge now, and Nicolas occasionally offers guidance."

Vivian thought of the little wolf dog and felt sorry for him. She then talked about Michael, "He's pretty good, isn't he? I checked his private life. It's clean. And his family background is also not bad. Do you not want to date him?"

Madelyn played with the glass and shook her head gently. She looked at the bustling street outside the French window, where neon lights shone, and her eyes slowly became moist.

Vivian guessed who Madelyn was thinking about and sighed.

Madelyn only ever liked Benjamin.

To ease the atmosphere, Vivian joked, "Since you took over Everest Group, I've invited you out ten times, but you only came out once!"

Madelyn smiled lightly, "Everest and Francis need to be taken care of."

"What about the two children when you go on a business trip to the South tomorrow?" Vivian asked.

"I will send them to the Clarks' mansion for a week," she said.

...

Early in the morning, she sent the two children to the Clarks' mansion.

It happened to be Saturday, and when Everest heard they were returning to the Clarks' mansion, she bounced up happily and put on her prettiest dress.

She missed her father!

Madelyn was infected by Everest's happiness and patted her little head, "When you go there, remember to play with Emerson, okay?"

Everest was already in the back seat, bouncing with excitement.

They drove to the Clarks' mansion in a convoy of several nanny cars and arrived at nine o'clock.

The Clark family was already waiting for them.

Everest played with her grandpa for a while before jumping into Benjamin's arms and asking him to carry her.

Benjamin kissed her and looked at Madelyn.

Madelyn was dressed casually because she had to go on a business trip. She wore light-colored casual pants, a high-necked sweater, and a thin woolen coat over it.

"What time is

o'clock!" Madelyn replied.

Benjamin's gaze deepened.

a moment, he said, "I'll take you to the

need. The company will send a car to pick me

a

a while. Despite

spoke, Benjamin stayed with Everest.

his gaze remained fixed on Madelyn.

to pick her up. The black business car pulled over, and Joseph got out and respectfully greeted Alexander.

and asked Madelyn in a low

looked at him strangely.

of Everest Group, so it's normal for him to
his white teeth, Benjamin personally escorted Madelyn into the car. He held the door for Joseph
understood the implied message in Benjamin's
"Mr. Clark, rest assured. This is within my responsibilities!"
response, Benjamin looked deeply at Madelyn.

got into

a considerable distance, Joseph couldn't help but ask, "Are you planning to reconcile
to say no.

hold him back, so

Joseph smiled slightly.

gentle and understanding

...

still young and spent most of his time sleeping, being
with Everest, building blocks together.

and couldn't help but speak after a while, "Doesn't it make you uncomfortable seeing them
even lift his head, his voice faint, "It's just a business trip.

said, "I don't believe

afternoon, Everest needed to take a nap.

and nestled on her father's body, small

hair was fluffy and

head, soothing her to

o'clock, he got up and

holding the car keys. He

replied, "To the

with an

eyes and secretly wondered if Ben

snorted, "You must be desperate! How

...

that same day, Madelyn arrived

in environment, Madelyn developed a fever at night. When Everest video-called her, Everest was young.

and brought out a stethoscope.

diagnose

head and felt her heart soften. She missed her a

going on the business trip.

Madelyn lying on the white bed in the hotel. Her face had an

"Why does a woman have to push herself so hard?"

need to put up a front with Everest not

her long eyelashes trembled slightly. "Benjamin, your words are discriminatory

silent for a

I want you to become a powerful woman, but because I want you to have the means to live and settle

Madelyn was stunned.

the second time he spoke in ambiguous terms.

made her feel like the former

eyes, her breathing becoming more intense, and

and she could faintly hear Joseph's

awaken from a daze, whispering, "I need to hang up first!"

phone screen

face turned dark, too. How could Joseph enter her hotel room? Where was her secretary?

felt that he had to

Madelyn seemed

said, "Daddy is going to find Mommy. Be a good girl and listen to

picked up the

said, "Take this with you to help Mommy get

arms and gently kissed her, saying, "Daddy will not only cure Mommy's illness but also bring her back."

and made a sound

private jet. Alexander took care of his granddaughter while teasing his son, "Benjamin, are you going

whispered, "Madelyn is having trouble adapting

saying, "Then go quickly! Your mother and I will take

*

her medicine and

on repeatedly. She didn't have the strength to open it, but the annoying knocking continued. In the end, she had

Joseph, so naturally

hearing Joe, Benjamin squinted his eyes. He quickly assessed her condition.

a loosely hanging white bathrobe, revealing a hint of her figure if noticed closely.

she meeting Joseph like this late

the person in front of him

her, lifted her and

regained some clarity and recognized

the soft bedding, and Benjamin didn't leave. He held her with one arm while removing his jacket with

bother!" Madelyn turned

down that it wasn't just due to the unfamiliar

pinned her down on the piano and had his

the

It was truly unbearable for a divorced couple to be in such close proximity. Madelyn pushed him away and croaked, "Why are you here?"

Benjamin gently moved aside.

He grabbed his phone and dialed a number, saying, "I'm worried about you being so feverish!"

He was straightforward and unapologetic.

Madelyn was truly uncomfortable and closed her eyes.

Benjamin made the call, saying, "It's me, Benjamin! My... my wife is feeling unwell due to the change in environment. Could you please come over?"

He exchanged a few pleasantries before hanging up.

Looking at Madelyn again, she had her eyes open, staring at him.

Perhaps due to her illness, her eyes were watery and tinged with a faint redness.

Benjamin's heart softened.

He sat beside her, playing with her chestnut-colored hair, with a hint of teasing in his voice, as if he were bullying a little girl. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Madelyn gently closed her eyes and murmured, "It's just that I feel like even if you've lost your memories, your way of interacting with people is still the same."

Benjamin's gaze deepened.

He got up to pour her a glass of warm water and casually said, "Do you often reminisce about the past?"

Madelyn didn't deny it.

Benjamin helped her up and let her lean against his shoulder, feeding her water.

She struggled a bit, and he lightly patted her buttocks, saying, "What are you trying to prove? When I rescued you from the kidnappers, you had a concussion and were much more obedient back then!"

"Madelyn, is it because you're getting older that you're not as obedient anymore?"

Madelyn was stunned.

Kidnappers?

That was something from several years ago when they had just met.

Did he regain his memories?

She looked pale and trembling, staring at him, and the word escaped her lips, "Ben?"

She wondered if she was delirious.

Otherwise, how could she feel that he had regained his memories?

Benjamin gently caressed her face and whispered, "It's me."

Madelyn closed her eyes.

She cried, tears rolling down her cheeks, but she made no sound, silently shedding tears.

She thought, if this was a dream, let her dream last longer.

Benjamin tucked her back into the blankets and held her through the covers, resting his chin on her forehead. "Don't cry, Madelyn. It's me."

Madelyn's slender arms wrapped around his neck.

She continued to cry silently, like a delicate girl. Benjamin couldn't help himself. His warm palm slipped under the covers, caressing her soft body and making her comfortable.

Madelyn fell ill.

She could feel it, but the sensation was not intense.

Benjamin hesitated momentarily before withdrawing his hand, but she grabbed it, her voice trembling as she said, "Ben, don't leave."

He tightened his grip around her slender waist and leaned in to kiss her.

The kiss was passionate and intense.

Even though he knew he was despicable and shameless, he couldn't care less. She was so vulnerable and so uninhibited. He couldn't help himself from exploring every inch of her body with his hands, as if his life depended on it.

All their previous encounters before he left didn't even come close to the ecstasy of this moment - the entanglement of a man and a woman's bodies.

The doctor arrived, lightly knocking on the door.

Benjamin propped himself up and looked at the person beneath him. She lay there with her eyes gently closed as if she were sleeping!

Benjamin's Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

Just now, he almost took Madelyn, yet she was still ill.

He straightened out her clothes and opened the door for the doctor.

The doctor had some familiarity with Benjamin and quickly prescribed medicine for Madelyn, even administering an IV drip.

Finally, the doctor glanced at the disheveled bedsheets and softly instructed, "Don't engage in intimate activities for the next three days! After all, she is too weak!"

Even someone as shameless as Benjamin couldn't help but blush.

The doctor left quickly.

Benjamin closed the door and turned around.

Madelyn was asleep.

She lay there quietly as if the unfinished passion from earlier was nothing but an illusion.

Benjamin's body was not satisfied.

But his heart was surprisingly calm.

He walked over and gently caressed her smooth cheeks, finally landing on her slightly dry lips, murmuring, "Good girl! I want to hold you in my hand when you listen to me."

He found it difficult to define his feelings for Madelyn.

He wanted to let her go, but he couldn't.

Ultimately, he used such an unconventional method to lure her back to his side.

Chapter 308 I Care About My Wife

Early in the morning, Madelyn woke up.

She felt like she had just had a dream.

In her dream, Benjamin had regained his memories and said gently, "Madelyn, I'm back!"

Madelyn sat up and touched her cold cheeks which were wet with tears.

At the bedroom door, Benjamin carried breakfast and looked at her with a hoarse voice, "Why are you crying?"

He walked over and placed the breakfast on the bedside table. He touched her forehead and said, "It's not too hot anymore!"

Madelyn stared straight at him.

Her nose was slightly red, making her look pitiful, which made the man pity her. Benjamin said in a low voice, "Don't look at me like that. I'm afraid I can't control myself."

Madelyn's lips trembled, but she didn't have the courage to ask.

Later, she calmed down a bit and asked, "How did you come here?"

Benjamin placed a pillow behind her and tried to feed her porridge. Madelyn declined and ate two mouthfuls before realizing that she hadn't brushed her teeth.

Her expression was a bit cute.

Benjamin couldn't help but reach out and lightly pinch her face. "In special circumstances, I can be lenient with you!"

Madelyn shook her head. "I don't have an appetite."

She still wanted to ask why he came here.

Benjamin leaned closer to her, his handsome face very close to hers, so close that their breaths mixed together. His dark eyes stared at her with an oddly gentle tone, "Are you doing well after the divorce? You're sick like this, and you're still carrying everything on your own!"

Madelyn wanted to move away, but he reached around her from behind and lightly embraced her waist, slowly stroking her.

There was no desire in his touch. He was just comforting her.

Benjamin was good-looking and so gentle with his touches that Madelyn found it hard to resist. But she tried to push him away, saying firmly, "I can have other people take care of me."

"Joseph? Or that Michael who acts like a pretty boy?" Benjamin asked. "Madelyn, do they love you the way I do? If they do, why do you reject them?"

Madelyn was struggling to breathe under his weight.

She felt nauseous again.

Benjamin noticed her discomfort and loosened his grip, giving her water and medicine.

Madelyn broke into a sweat.

She remembered that she had an appointment to see a property today.

Benjamin said softly, "Take care of yourself first. I'll deal with it in your place."

Madelyn was taken aback.

Just then, Joseph knocked on the door. Benjamin turned to look at her, and Madelyn said, "Don't open the door."

Benjamin snorted, "Am I not fit to be seen?" Then, he opened the door.

his hands. The atmosphere became a bit tense between Benjamin and Joseph, but Joseph quickly smiled and

and let Joseph enter. Joseph

the bedside

did Madelyn reject him tactfully, but also Benjamin was the one who discovered him and gave him a chance. Without Benjamin,

couldn't bring himself to do anything too treacherous.

he and Benjamin discussed

lying in the

on. Just like when she recklessly bumped into Eleanor, she wasn't fearless, and a pair

could only be given by Benjamin, making Madelyn feel like she

*

the hotel for a

in the sky, and the

a shower and felt much

open, and Benjamin came in with two bento boxes. Seeing her back turned towards him, he asked

look at him quietly.

amnesia, they had been together for more than

understanding him. What was Benjamin thinking now? Was

was last night just a

mother of my two children, and I currently have no plans to remarry.

small dining

was a little hungry.

watching her eat with a smile. "You behave so well when you're hungry. But once you're full, you won't pay any

with him. Even while eating, he could make such ambiguous comments.

at him.

and talked to Madelyn about his thoughts on the property they had seen today. He had great vision and was very persuasive when he spoke. Even though Madelyn

thoughtfully, "But the other side also has some dirty secrets, so I suggest that if the property costs more same as Madelyn's

murmured in

look in her eyes. He couldn't help but touch her chestnut-colored hair and said,

Madelyn's body tensed.

up at him, but Benjamin remained calm and

dinner, he didn't bother her and even got another suite across from her. Madelyn knew that

night, Madelyn threw herself onto the

she was

day, she couldn't help but knock on Benjamin's bedroom door to ask him.

door opened, and Benjamin stood at the

with only a towel wrapped

from his hair, rolling down his chiseled face and into the towel around his abdomen, finally evaporating

neck moved

wiped his hair with a towel and casually asked, "Aren't we going to a dinner party? Why aren't you

that, he still stepped aside and

against

lit it. Smoke rose as he asked in a low voice, "Is

before softly asking,

cigarette and took a deep drag, nodding his head, "I remember

faster

he remembered

remembered, but the words couldn't come out of her mouth. She felt that he was pursuing her and treating

how to

neither did Benjamin. He just watched her slowly walked up to her and whispered, "Let's take it slow."

Her lips trembled.

gently touched her lips, "I want you. My body aches with want for you, but I know you hate it! I'll

Madelyn looked up, her eyes moist.

Benjamin gently embraced her.

He pressed his face against her hair, repeating softly and gently, "I'm sorry, Madelyn! I'm sorry! I shouldn't have forgotten about you."

She stiffened in his arms but never pushed him away!

In this lifetime, she was defeated by him.

In the end, nothing happened!

There were no intimate actions, just a hug, a long embrace. Madelyn's voice was nasal when she finally spoke, "I'm going to change clothes."

Benjamin opened the door for her.

He caught her slender wrist as she walked out and said, "Madelyn!"

Her eyes grew moist.

Benjamin's hand slid down and gently touched the diamond ring on her finger. It was a 52-carat diamond ring that he had placed on her at Vadiff.

Benjamin whispered, "Madelyn, please don't push me away anymore."

Madelyn fled in panic.

Benjamin stood there quietly. He did want to keep her, but besides salvaging their marriage, besides his physical desire and possessiveness towards her, there was something else.

For example, when he touched that diamond ring, Madelyn blushed, her ears turning red, and that unintentional shyness stirred his heart and made him jealous of the former Ben.

...

Half an hour later, they left the hotel.

The CEO of the other company was particularly hospitable, unaware of Benjamin and Madelyn's relationship. He thoughtfully arranged two young and beautiful girls for Joseph and Benjamin.

They were said to be lively and lovely students from an art school.

Joseph went along with the flow and had the girl sit beside him.

Benjamin put his arm around Madelyn's shoulder and proudly said, "Mr. Kermit, it's not that I don't want to relax, but my wife has strict control over me. Even on business trips, she keeps a close eye on me!"

Mr. Kermit was taken aback.

Then, he punished himself with three drinks to apologize to Madelyn.

Madelyn didn't say much, and she just smiled lightly.

That evening, Benjamin drank quite a lot, and fortunately, they successfully signed the contract over the dinner table. Madelyn was surprised because she had always thought that Benjamin was only suitable for the negotiation table.

Unexpectedly, he also excelled in the art of dining and drinking.

Joseph also had a few drinks, but his tolerance wasn't excellent, so he was escorted back to the hotel midway.

After finishing the meal, Benjamin was also almost drunk.

The driver helped him get into the car, and Madelyn sat beside him, feeling a bit uneasy.

Benjamin was drunk.

But he wasn't completely wasted. He patted her, saying, "This is how business is done down south, especially in real estate development. The contracts won't be signed if you don't drink enough!"

Madelyn turned her head to look at him.

Even in the dimly lit car, she could still see his slightly flushed face, exuding a sexy charm.

Madelyn whispered, "Why are you helping me?"

Silence filled the car for a long time.

Benjamin covered his face with his arm, closed his eyes, and said softly, "You're my wife. How can I bear to see you drinking so hard for performance? Especially since you've just recovered from an illness, do you think I'm not concerned about you?"

Chapter 309 Don't Cry

He spoke with tenderness in his voice.

Madelyn's face felt hot. "Don't say that. I'm not your wife!"

Inside the car was a faint scent of alcohol emanating from the man.

Benjamin leaned back in his seat and reached out to gently hold her hand, finding the diamond ring on her finger. He whispered, "You're still wearing the ring. If you're not my wife, then whose wife are you?"

Madelyn couldn't find words to refute him.

Benjamin turned his head slightly, his gaze gentle.

When she was well-behaved, she truly appeared soft.

His voice became hoarse. "Now, consider me considered half of your Ben, okay?"

Half of Ben? What a shameless person he is!

Madelyn's face grew hot, but he leaned closer and rested his entire weight on her shoulders. "Madelyn, I don't believe you're not moved."

Madelyn was indeed moved.

But she always felt that something was off.

He suddenly remembered something, which caught her off guard.

Benjamin held her chestnut-colored hair and lightly tilted her neck, kissing her. He was warm and hot, with the taste of rich red wine lingering on his lips, mixed with his unique masculine scent.

Inside the car were sounds of passionate breaths and their tender kisses.

The driver in front even dared not make a sound.

After a while, Benjamin released her, only resting his forehead against hers. He looked at her tenderly, enjoying her docile obedience.

Madelyn was trembling uncontrollably.

his chest became damp and warm, which was quite

She cried.

you really back?"

know how much

whispered gently, "Don't cry, Madelyn! I will slowly remember everything

reached out and pounded him a

uneasy, she couldn't resist this moment

arrived at the

more words as if they hadn't been intimate for

keycard, someone embraced

her back, chuckling softly, "You are still

knew what

that she would face a pair of unfamiliar

say we should take it

let out a

fingers touching her diamond ring. "This time,
Madelyn remained silent.

times and already had two children. Having a wedding wasn't necessary. What mattered was if he really
was back.

we return, I'll accompany you to see a doctor."

smile played on Benjamin's lips.

lightly touched her waist

gone to their respective rooms, but she couldn't resist wrapping her arms around

this embrace had been a

and looked at the woman

was somewhat complicated.

he had missed at the moment. He had her entire person now, and he

that wasn't

more than just her

her as

kissed in the dim room, the air

emotional he couldn't even think straight.

onto the

drunk man

atmosphere was somewhat

Madelyn turned to the side, her face slightly flushed.

Benjamin was a little dazed, too. He held her from behind and gently coaxed her, "You drank too much.
I'll make you feel comfortable next time, okay?"

Madelyn pulled up the sheet to cover herself.

Benjamin lay flat, looking up at the white ceiling above and breathing lightly.

Although it was because of the drinking, it was still a blow to a man's ego!

Madelyn was 30 years old when a woman needed the most!

Wouldn't he have wasted these days if she was disappointed in him and refused to reconcile?

He thought he would definitely let her experience the joy of being a woman tomorrow!

Early the next morning, Benjamin woke up with a hangover.

He reached out to the side, and his voice was hoarse as he said, "Madelyn, we..."

But his hand met space.

Where was the person on the big bed?

Madelyn had run away!

She had left him alone in the hotel bed.

Benjamin sat up, rubbed his hair, and reluctantly thought she might have left early because she was unsatisfied with what happened last night. He immediately picked up his phone and dialed.

But she turned off her phone!

Benjamin fell back onto the bed and made another call to Paisley, asking her to arrange a private jet.

On the other end, Paisley was a little confused.

Mr. Clark's tone could have sounded better. Did his pursuit of Madelyn suffer a setback? But she saw Brianna wore a happy look yesterday as if there was going to be a happy event in the family!

In the afternoon, Benjamin returned to Gredax.

Madelyn avoided him for two days.

On the third day, he left work early and went directly to Everest Group to confront her.

Chapter 310 He Loved The Same Person Twice

At 6 p.m., it was the peak time for employees to leave Everest Group.

Benjamin stood confidently in the lobby's centre, hands behind his back. His distinguished presence made the female employees blush as they habitually greeted him, "Mr. Clark!"

Benjamin gave a faint smile.

At that moment, Madelyn emerged from the elevator, accompanied by Gloria.

Seeing Benjamin, Madelyn was momentarily stunned. Not wanting to make a scene, she walked over slowly and asked lowly, "Why did you come here?"

Benjamin focused his gaze on her.

After a moment, he softly said, "Today is Everest's birthday. Did you forget it?"

As he spoke, he took the coat from Gloria's hand, taking the dominant role, and led Madelyn towards the parking lot. Today, he was driving the same Rolls-Royce Cullinan.

Madelyn sat in the passenger seat and considered for a moment before suggesting, "Let's have a meal with my parents and Eloise!"

Benjamin fastened his seatbelt slowly.

"Maybe another day! I promised to make a birthday cake with Everest."

Madelyn didn't say anything more. She turned her body slightly and gently brushed her chestnut hair. The dress she wore today accentuated her fair complexion.

Benjamin couldn't help but take a few more glances.

The car started, but they moved slowly due to rush hour traffic.

He casually glanced at the road ahead and asked, "Why did you leave that day?"

"I had something to attend to!" Madelyn tried to conceal it to some extent.

Benjamin chuckled softly.

After a long pause, shamelessly, he said, "I wanted to make it up to you in the morning, but you had already left. I lay in bed feeling uncomfortable for quite a while."

Madelyn couldn't face such a topic.

Her delicate face had a faint blush, which made her quite attractive.

During the red light, Benjamin would occasionally steal glances at her. He thought that a woman like Madelyn must be desired by many men who want to bring her home and marry her.

...

Inside the villa, Camila arrived early and was currently in the kitchen with Everest, kneading dough. Being adventurous and naughty, Everest had dough all over her little pretty face.

Madelyn was pleasantly surprised and went over to hug Camila. "Mom!"

Camila glanced at Benjamin and smiled, saying, "Ben asked someone to pick me up! Today is Everest's birthday. Let's celebrate it as a family."

Madelyn understood what she meant.

She nodded and went upstairs to change into a different outfit before going downstairs to make a cake for Everest.

She was skilled in this area and quickly prepared and placed the batter in the oven. When the cake was baked and ready, Everest insisted on decorating it with cream herself.

Everest drew two adults and three babies on the cake.

Curiously, Madelyn asked, "Why is there an extra baby?"

Everest became a bit shy.

She ran into the living room and jumped into Benjamin's embrace.

Benjamin was busy looking after Francis, holding Everest in his arms. "What's the matter?"

Everest refused to say.

However, children are forgetful, and soon Everest held the cake, starting to educate Francis, like how he should be loving towards Edward.

Benjamin felt both amused and exasperated, but simultaneously, he couldn't help but feel proud as a father.

His Everest was the most adorable baby in the world.

He looked towards the kitchen, where only Madelyn was left.

closed the door behind him. "Where's Mom?"

was frying steaks and whispered, "I made an extra cake. She went to give it

found her quite obedient.

not to like this type of woman. But after witnessing Madelyn's temperament, he grew fond of her submissive nature. Coupled with his pent-up desires from the past few days, he wrapped his arms around her slender waist and couldn't help but murmur,

for a moment.

gently pushed him away and whispered, "What nonsense

the tender flesh of her neck, grinding on that small

between them, Madelyn couldn't resist him anymore.

why she ran away when

door was pulled open as she was

her expression quite meaningful, and it took her a moment to

blood could

took the pan, and quickly

handed them to Madelyn, saying gently, "I'll watch

quietly prepared the

again.

didn't cross any boundaries or make her uncomfortable; he held her in

whispered, "Madelyn, I will be good to

Madelyn and loved the two children.

his heart into

to date

at him with a soft voice. She asked, "Benjamin, do you really regain

leaned in

They had to keep it

since Madelyn

she

before, not allowing her to close her eyes, wanting her to watch them kiss and to see how he kissed her. They continued kissing for a long time, completely losing

against hers and murmured, "Madelyn, I don't have any issues with

was afraid that she might

pushed

the kitchen window and lit a cigarette before saying, "I'll go

...

the food out.

and fed him milk.

lose weight," Benjamin held his son in his arms, his gaze gentle. "We'll take

in response.

in the crib and quickly changed his

the heavy diaper from Benjamin, her face wrinkled in distaste.

you sure know how to pee!"

catching Benjamin looking at her. There was a hint of mature

...

and settling the two children, Madelyn saw Benjamin off.

side on the villa path. There was a touch of romance in the air.

used to bathe herself. Why did she start needing your help again? Madelyn, the kid needs to learn

of blame in his tone, only tenderness, just

willing to discuss it with him. Leaning against a cherry blossom tree, she spoke softly, "Lately, she's been clingy."

gazed at her.

making it difficult

was a gleam in Madelyn's eyes.

gently caressed her face. "Madelyn, is it because

a company would never live carefree

end. She turned her

embraced her.

just holding her like

this moment, he wished so much that he

each other for a while, he whispered,

Madelyn nodded.

neither of them moved, and in the end, he couldn't resist kissing her under the tree. Both of them were a bit emotional, and he reached his hand under her skirt, providing her with a fleeting

was intoxicating.

away, returning to the Clarks' mansion. He

thought about Madelyn's appearance.

full of her.

Madelyn's place every night to accompany the

share a

the night there. Madelyn never brought it up, and he didn't seem eager either.

regret. After all, he still hadn't regained his memories.

indebted to

his thoughts were in a tangled mess, Kenneth called.

Benjamin answered, "Uncle!"

Kenneth's voice sounded profound in the night, "Ben, we have obtained preliminary evidence against Stanley. He has been taken into custody, but considering his status, he will be released on bail soon. However, we will prosecute him swiftly."

Benjamin pursed his lips.

Stanley, using that illegal reagent, had been greedily accumulating wealth.

Benjamin was one of the victims, and the man did it to seek revenge against him.

Kenneth's voice grew even more profound, "Don't worry. He won't be able to escape legal punishment this time!"

Benjamin grunted in agreement.

After hanging up the phone, he lightly stepped on the accelerator and left Madelyn's villa.

As soon as the car drove out of the villa gates and made a turn, a slender figure dashed out in front.

The black sports car screeched to a stop.

Benjamin's back was covered in cold sweat as he looked up and saw a pale face reflected in the headlights.

It was Charlotte!

Benjamin's gaze shifted slightly and fell on her abdomen.

He could see that her once-flat belly had slightly protruded, indicating that she was already two or three months pregnant.

Benjamin opened the car door and got out.

Charlotte's face was ashen, and her lips trembled slightly, "Mr. Clark, can you please help me? Stanley knows I betrayed him, and he will surely take my life! I am pregnant. He has controlled me for a long time. I will have to take contraceptive pills. Mr. Clark, please help me!"

"If I lose this child, I will never have the chance to be a mother again!"

Charlotte slowly knelt down.

Benjamin lowered his head and lit a cigarette. The smoke rose and dissipated into the night sky.

His tone was cold, "We had an agreement. I offered you three million dollars to help me obtain the evidence!"

"I know!" Charlotte reached out and grabbed his trouser leg, pleading, "But I didn't expect him to be released on bail. He will definitely come after me. Mr. Clark, I beg you, help me one last time. I promise to stay far away and never appear in front of Madelyn again!"

She covered her abdomen. "I just want to protect this child!"

After a pause, Benjamin asked softly, "Whose child is it?"

Charlotte froze, and it took her a while before she murmured, "I don't know!"

There were too many men around her during this period, and she genuinely didn't know who is the child's father.

Benjamin looked at her lost expression.

Her face was so similar to Eleanor's. Eleanor was always radiant and beautiful, while Charlotte had lived in darkness. She was barely in her twenties, but she was already a wreck!

After finishing his cigarette, Benjamin spoke, "Go to Esrand! Someone will arrange everything for you there - the house, the hospital, and the delivery. I have only one requirement - never return to Gredax and appear in front of Madelyn ! "

Benjamin leaned into the car and handed her a business card belonging to his trusted aide.

Charlotte's voice trembled, "I understand! I promise I won't show up again!"

Benjamin got back into the car and slowly drove away.

Behind him, Charlotte clutched the business card tightly, as if she had grasped a lifeline.

Instead of going home, Benjamin drove to Mount Winneka in Gredax. The urns containing unclaimed ashes or those without family members were kept here.

Eleanor's ashes were here.

It was late at night, and the place was normally inaccessible. Benjamin gave the gatekeeper two packs of cigarettes.

He wasn't here for the first time and quickly found Eleanor's ashes.

That radiant and beautiful girl had transformed into a small box in the dim light.

Benjamin placed a chrysanthemum on top and remained silent for a long time before saying, "I came here just to tell you that I've fallen in love with Madelyn!"

He had fallen in love with the same person twice.

If there were reincarnation, he hoped Eleanor could let go of the past.

As Benjamin left Mount Winneka, his steps became lighter. He felt that he had finally let go of the past and chosen the woman he truly wanted to spend his life with.

At that moment, he wanted to see Madelyn!

He drove back to the villa, where Madelyn was fast asleep.

He had originally wanted to hold her, but in the end, he decided to take a shower first and then join her in bed.

Madelyn was half asleep and half awake.

She leaned against his chest and softly whispered, "I haven't permitted you to sleep with me yet!"