

Chapter 331 In Order To Save Her, Kenneth Could Lost It All

Eloise's slender body was covered in the bed sheet, on which there were several red marks, which he had just left.

She was crying.

Half because of sadness, and half because of fear.

After a long time, Kenneth covered his swollen eyes and whispered, "Go after dinner! Don't come back again, for a long time. Eloise! Listen carefully, I don't want you anymore."

Her crying voice weakened.

Just like that, she hunched over for a long time and slowly curled up again.

She didn't even want to go out to meet anyone in such an embarrassing situation as not being willing to eat.

After a long time, she finally sat up and began to dress.

Her hands trembled uncontrollably, but she slowly put on her clothes and slowly got out of bed.

Kenneth followed her out of bed.

He lightly touched her elbow and spoke hoarsely, "Go to eat. After that, I'll send a car to take you to the airport."

The next second, his hand was beaten away.

Her voice was very soft: "There's no need, I can go by myself."

Kenneth's hand froze in mid air, and it took him a long time to drop it. He wanted to speak again, but he still held back.

It was not bad if she was willing to leave!

What else could he hold back, even if he sent her back?

The air was silent, and her hand was on the doorknob. At this moment, she knew clearly that there was no possibility for them after parting and she would never call him Uncle Ryan again!

It's over.

To him, it was just a romantic affair, but she took it seriously.

But at such a moment, Eloise knew clearly that she had never regretted it. She owned those beloved memories truly and that's enough.

The door opened and Athena was standing outside.

Athena smiled and said, "What's the matter? Why are you crying? Kenneth, I've told you. Eloise is so much younger than you, you should love her. Why are you still bullying the younger generation?"

As she spoke, the old lady took the little girl by the hand and asked her to go eat.

Athena was such a gentle and kind elderly person that Eloise couldn't bear to shake off her hand, she just tearfully said, "I'm going home."

Athena fixed her gaze on her son for a few seconds and later said, "If you have to leave, please finish the meal before leaving! I'll ask Uncle Ryan to arrange a car to take you back."

Finally, the three of them had meal together.

There was an unprecedented silence.

Eloise's tears kept dripping and Kenneth had no appetite. He walked to the window, pulled out a cigarette and lit it.

When she finished eating, he called the personal driver to take her to the airport.

Eloise got on the car and left.

The black RV slowly left and Kenneth stood quietly there for a long time...

His heart was so painful that he lost consciousness.

Athena wept beside him, only repeating a few words in a low voice.

"You tried so hard to settle it down but why are you driving her away?"

...

But Athena had a shrewd eye and noticed that her son had forced himself to make the decision. She didn't intervene too much, but she pitied her son's love for Eloise. She wanted to ask something, but when the words was about to be spoken, she swallowed them again.

Kaleb came to pick Eloise up.

At the notice of this atmosphere, he knew something after a brief inquiry.

He furrowed lightly and whispered to Kenneth, "Amelia is in the car! I came to pick you up and she said she wanted a ride and I can't refuse..."

Kenneth's face slightly changed.

Amelia, like Kenneth, studied engineering and was his younger sister in the university back then.

She was also his first love.

After Kenneth took over the project, Amelia parachuted over. The meeting with her former lover was different from others, and Kenneth immediately checked her background.

After graduating, Amelia had three years of experience working abroad.

Although he had not figured out her background, he had already concluded that she was secretly sent by a foreign company.

a chill in his heart.

command Kaleb something when Amelia had already arrived. She had talked to Kenneth and

But she knew that her son only had Eloise in his heart, so she was not so enthusiastic at her a cup of coffee.

spoke softly, "Mr.

filled with mixed feelings but his expression was

gave Kaleb

read his

Ryan could understand everything and

have been kidnapped.

the spy.

has spies in the other side and Kaleb immediately went out and sent an instruction with

[Kidnap Amelia!]

the message, he walked back and smiled as if nothing had happened, "Mr. Ryan and Amelia, it's about the time!"

Kenneth nodded lightly.

followed him onto

car was oppressive, with no

the car stopped at the Science and Technology Center, Kenneth's phone rang, and the caller was an unfamiliar number. The person's voice was altered and said,

phone turned white

and smiled, "What can I do

other party chuckled.

phone and

was tied to a chair, her mouth was sealed, and under his feet were the driver of the Ryan family. They were in

the phone rang again.

have you? He was too tight-lipped, and he didn't take care of his wife. She had such a

onto his phone tightly.

cold voice, "You're foolish enough as to try to inquire information from a little girl! Whatever you

hung up the phone.

the other end of the phone, there was a black and tall man.

and then looked at Eloise.

to Amelia's information, this woman was Kenneth's girlfriend, and the Kenneth actually didn't care about her life... Fuck, the person sitting in that

and wanted to

"Are you crazy? This girl is from

outside. He cut off the

"There is an order from above that Amelia should be arrested. The woman is a first love of Kenneth, he Amelia?

man was stunned, "Isn't

subordinate scratched his head and said, "It was the command from

and sneered, "That woman called Amelia dared to fool us like idiots.

his men to catch

angrily: "Your lover is really amazing. His fucking female confidants are all around. Can his health afford to take care of so many women?"

tied up,

She heard it.

said those few words on the phone: [You're foolish enough as

that the information was important, but did he really ignore her?

hung up on

also

so stunned that she even

by little by

myriad of charm was lured over by several subordinates

very

a navy blue coat, with long black hair tied around the back of

as charming as Violet, but with

trembled and she stared at the woman, realizing that she was Kenneth's

did this old man owned!

coming for real, she was so angry that she slapped the strong black man in the face and said, "You

not

face, causing Amelia's ears to buzz.

and said, "What are you doing?"

forward and kicked her, saying, "What are we doing? Fuck you, why didn't you bitch say you slept with Kenneth earlier? If you

in anger and said, "Whose command

"Our head's."

"Which one?"

you keep asking so much? Tie her up, tie her up with that girl, make it tighter, this bitch has much

smiled

knew Kenneth better than these

and a cold sweat broke out

above was

Kenneth who sent someone to catch her, then he would rescue her and easily rescued Eloise... This discovery made her almost

was unknown to others

he must have controlled her family at the

kill

was so jealous

in love, unexpectedly fell in love with a little girl. She remembered

opposed him for

to stand up to him, making

her life to

Kenneth was ruthless enough

...

was late at

sat in the office, leaning slightly over and staring at the

was waiting for news.

Even though he had not slept for more than 24 hours, his eyes did not blink and his gentle and upright face was full of worry.

Kaleb whispered aside, "Please take a break first, I'll keep an eye on it."

Kenneth remained silent.

Kaleb couldn't help but worry, "Will Amelia...?"

"She dares not!"

Kenneth's style made the civility between he and Amelia destroyed, and she dared not say a word if she wasn't crazy.

Kaleb nodded and continued to wait quietly.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the phone rang and the same voice continued: "Mr. Ryan, your old friend Amelia is in our hands... Hah-hah, you are truly blessed. The women in our hands are all beautiful like flowers."

Kenneth's voice remained calm, "Don't touch her!"

The man chuckled and touched Amelia, intending to be enigmatical: "If you want your first love to be safe and untouched, you have to give something. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that she will end like Joshua's wife."

Kenneth suppressed his voice and said, "Where are you? How to trade?"

...

Hang up the phone, the man was not polite and gave Amelia a few hard touches.

He looked at Eloise disdainfully and said, "It seems that this woman is more favored by Kenneth."

Eloise was stunned.

She didn't quite believe it, and she vaguely felt that Kenneth came... for her!

Kenneth came over late at night.

The driver parked the car outside, leaving both the bodyguard and Kaleb in place. He walked into the warehouse alone with a chip, only to be choked on... dust was everywhere.

Kenneth looked around.

His Eloise was tied to the chair, eyes filled with tears, and the look in her eyes was full of trust.

Stupid thing!

She even believed in him at this time!

Kenneth's heart hurt and felt bitter with unprecedented pain, but he didn't look at her but looked at Amelia with a very concerned gaze...

The black strong man came over playing with a knife.

There were also seven or eight people around him, each with a tiger like gaze.

Kenneth was dressed in black.

He was born gentle and handsome and he became more and more outstanding in such an environment.

"Mr. Ryan, what a charming figure!"

The man grabbed Amelia's hair, threw her forward and sneered, "Let's deal!"

Kenneth had an extra small chip in his hand.

He whispered, "All the information for the project!"

The man didn't easily believe it, so Kenneth threw the thing to him and said, "You can inspect it first!"

The man instinctively caught it.

But that little thing was not a chip, but a small detonator that was detonated with just a touch, and the black strong man and Amelia were blown away together!

Everyone froze.

Shocked by Kenneth's ruthlessness!

Amelia fell into a pool of blood, her hand bombed into a blur of flesh and blood. Her whole body was covered in blood and she stared at Kenneth with sadness and resentment. She couldn't believe he would treat her like this.

Without hesitation, for his love, he wanted to take her life.

Almost simultaneously, bodyguards from outside rushed in, including some uniformed personnel.

Kenneth looked quietly at the Eloise.

She was looking at him the way he did.

She thought he would come to hold her and untie her rope, but he walked towards Amelia, bent down to pick up the woman and hugged her in his arms, saying very gently, "Amelia, I will take you to the hospital right away!"

Amelia almost fainted with pain, but she tried desperately to make herself sober.

She stared fixedly at the man in front of her and whispered, "Kenneth, you are so cruel!"

Kenneth leaned closer to her ear, as if in love, but in fact, he said harshly, "You shouldn't have touched her!"

Amelia closed her eyes slightly.

She lost, emotionally to the inexperienced young lady Eloise, and strategically to Kenneth. It turned out that Kenneth had already infiltrated his people in the company, and his tactics were hundreds of times more powerful than those of Joshua.

Amelia was unwilling to give up, "Why didn't you take on the task back then?"

At the beginning...

Kenneth lowered his eyes and thought bitterly that he had intended to give the little girl a home.

But he indirectly killed Joshua and his wife.

Amelia lost her one hand, and he used this to comfort the couple in heaven. This was not enough, he also needed to personally watch the project succeed and apply it to the aerospace industry on his own...

Kenneth hugged Amelia and stepped out of the warehouse.

Behind him came the gentle voice of Eloise: "Uncle Ryan..."

Chapter 332 She's Carrying His Child

Kenneth paused in his tracks.

After a moment, he instructed Kaleb, "Find a hotel for her to settle in."

Kaleb personally untied the little miss, seeing that she was unharmed, and his eyes welled up with tears. "As long as she's safe!"

But Eloise's gaze remained fixed on the direction Kenneth had left, lost in thought.

Her heart slowly sank.

.....

In the early morning hours, Kenneth stood by the window while Kaleb draped a coat over his shoulders. Kaleb spoke softly, "Amelia's right hand is disabled. In the future, she'll probably need to train her left hand. How do you plan to arrange things for her?"

Kenneth lit a cigarette.

After a moment, he whispered, "Keep her around, she's still useful."

He wanted her to be his "trusted confidante." If anyone wanted to harm those close to him, the first person they would have to deal with would be Amelia. To put it frankly, she was his shield.

And she couldn't refuse!

Kaleb fell silent.

Kenneth turned his head with a bitter smile. "Why are you so shocked? This is who I've always been. How do others describe me? A smiling tiger, a ruthless king!"

But even a person like him had vulnerabilities.

Now, he was going to meet that vulnerability!

.....

Vadiff's best hotel.

Outside the suite, several bodyguards remained loyal and vigilant, never leaving their posts.

Inside the suite, Eloise held a box of food, tears streaming down her face as she ate.

Before she met Kenneth, she rarely cried. Even when she jokingly mentioned taking sleeping pills while dating Daniel, it was just an empty threat. At that time, she thought her infatuation with Daniel was love.

But it wasn't until she experienced true love that she realized how shallow her previous feelings had been.

She couldn't eat, and just the thought of food made her feel sick.

Later, the nausea became so unbearable that she couldn't stand even the slightest whiff of meat, and she crouched in the bathroom, retching until she was dizzy and disoriented. This was unusual for her, as she had always had a good appetite.

Eloise rubbed her small belly, lost in thought.

She remembered, over a month ago, the last time they had sex without protection.

Could she be pregnant?

Eloise looked up, and in the mirror, her complexion was as pale as paper.

She almost rushed out, she wanted to buy a pregnancy test, she wanted to know if she was really carrying Kenneth's child, and if there was such a child, she wanted to ask him...

Does he want it?

The bodyguard at the door stopped her, politely saying, "Miss Eloise, Kaleb has instructed that you cannot go anywhere."

and I want

The person hesitated.

let her go down, but two people followed

in, bought something, and hid it in her

minute later, on the pregnancy test

for a while

She was pregnant...

carrying Kenneth's child!

a knock on the door at the entrance, followed by the sound of light footsteps. She recognized

small belly and

had already become somewhat strangers to each other.

wanted to tell him that she was pregnant. But Kenneth

the couch, his slender, jade-like fingers gently stroking the armrest, seemingly pondering before he spoke, "Eloise, you've seen it yourself, how dangerous

to say that she

staying by my side, what can you do for me? Can you shed blood for me like Zimei did? Eloise, what I need by my side is someone like her, not

you like

"I admire her!"

"Her right hand was crippled! I did it

immediately reply

lips trembled, not understanding what

and said plainly yet cruelly, "I admire women like her! Eloise, you are lovely, but only suitable for passing time during peaceful days. Eloise, I am destined not to live in peaceful

suddenly said harshly, "You understand nothing!"

feeling somewhat dazed...

understood, to

not enough for him to give up what he had. He liked power, he liked politics, and she wasn't the woman

Amelia the right one?

ask that question. She slowly

a man who pursued great things, and he made it clear to her. What was she

dim yellow light, their final silhouettes

him about her pregnancy.

said softly, "Then, I wish Mr. Ryan a bright future in

at her.

voice short and broken, "Leave quickly!

stood

was

this affair, for not having a proper ending between

only exist in the realm of power. It was

Kenneth left.

gently, then closed

soft carpet, covering her face and crying stifled tears.

returned to Gredax, not
lying inside every day, surviving on the
couldn't cook, so she boiled things
come back, gently carrying her to bed, patting
lingered in the corners of her eyes.
never
she emerged from her daze, two
not go home anymore.
pregnant, let alone that the child in her belly belonged to Kenneth. She hid and
became increasingly
rented room of just over 20 square meters. She learned to do odd jobs, earning meager wages to
support herself. She even learned
calculating, even when it comes to a
his clothes are very expensive. She looked down at her own \$29 shirt
were like a sober dream.

...

After Eloise left, Kenneth developed a bad habit of constantly checking his phone. But there was never a word from her.

No greetings on holidays...

He sometimes visited the Clark family but didn't ask about Eloise as he did not want to seem inappropriate. Kaleb looked into it and said that she went out to clear her head.

At home, his mom would sometimes bring him noodles sprinkled with cilantro late at night, even though he didn't like them. He ate them all, as if he was eating Eloise's share too.

He resumed being the admired Mr. Ryan, but his heart wasn't complete anymore.

He started to enjoy hanging out with Mr. Robinson and Ms. Harris because they remembered Eloise and would ask about her while they played.

He would smile and say, "Kids have short attention spans. They're probably off watching the aurora with their friends now, they wouldn't remember their Uncle Ryan!" His friends would agree. Kenneth would smile more warmly and calmly.

But only he knew what it felt like to be heartbroken.

...

Time passed.

Ms. Harris was getting married and her fans arranged an exhibition for her. Kenneth attended. Ms. Harris and her fiancé were with him as they walked and talked about current events, but Ms. Harris noticed that Mr. Ryan seemed distracted. She was about to ask when she caught sight of someone in the distance.

A tall person who vaguely resembled someone as seen from behind.

She quickly called out to Kenneth, "Mr. Ryan, look, is that Eloise?"

Eloise...

Kenneth's heartstrings were tugged.

He followed the direction that Ms. Harris pointed to and saw a woman carrying a large stack of documents, weighing about 20 pounds. She was struggling to walk up the stairs.

Kenneth asked Kaleb, "Can't we use the elevator here?" Kaleb whispered, "The elevator is for guests, so movers usually avoid it." Kenneth nodded.

But when he saw that person just now, he couldn't help but think of his little girl. He had no idea where she was playing... He couldn't resist calling her.

Second floor of the theatre.

A phone rang softly and the person carrying the documents dropped them.

The mover cursed.

Eloise whispered an apology and ducked into the bathroom to answer the phone. She heard her Uncle Ryan ask, "Are you having fun?"

She clamped her lips together, slowly slid down the wall with tears streaming down her face and nodded firmly. "Yes, having fun."

Kenneth was silent for a long time before whispering, "That's good. If that's the case, breaking up was the right thing to do."

She closed her eyes and made a sound of agreement. Kenneth hung up slowly. Her phone slipped from her hand and she cried alone in the bathroom for a long, long time... while Kenneth went to the next bathroom to wash his hands quietly.

They were only separated by a wall...

...

Memories are like needles, piercing the heart with pain.

Although she has returned to the Clark family, the hardships they've endured often appear in her dreams.

On the way back to the Clark mansion...

Eloise is quiet and doesn't say anything. Kaleb wants to speak up, but doesn't know what to say.

When the car stops at the Clark mansion, the Clark family members are still there and they welcome her with open arms. Emerson jumps over and calls her "Mommy."

That fair skin and chestnut hair came from Kenneth's genes...

Eloise hugs her son tightly.

Benjamin pats her shoulder and Madelyn hugs him, softly saying, "Don't cry, brother will take care of you."

Chapter 333 The Seven-Year Itch, Madelyn, Do You Still Love Me (1)

Eloise cried sorrowfully and sought solace in Benjamin's arms.

Madelyn understood what was happening and gently stroked Eloise's hair before exchanging a glance with Benjamin.

She walked over to Alexander's side and smiled politely at the uniformed personnel, expressing her gratitude. Alexander also sensed the situation and dismissed them.

Finally, the house regained some semblance of calmness, except for Eloise's suppressed weeping. Emerson was at a loss, so Madelyn went over and embraced him, speaking softly, "Mommy isn't feeling well. How about Auntie spends time with you and plays?"

Emerson lowered his head and said, "Daddy said to call you sister."

Madelyn: ...

She glanced at Benjamin.

Benjamin picked up Emerson and gently said to Madelyn, "I'll take Emerson to the office, you stay with Eloise. It'll be easier for you ladies to talk."

Madelyn nodded.

She personally prepared some toys and snacks for Emerson, kissed him, and then closed the car door.

Back at the mansion, Alexander sat on the couch smoking. He tapped the seat next to him, gesturing for Madelyn to come over, and said, "Your mother went to keep her company first, Maddie, come talk to Daddy."

Madelyn approached and took a seat.

Alexander cared for her deeply, and there was no awkwardness in their conversation. He spoke softly, "Eloise being with your uncle, I actually approve of it. However, it seems Kenneth is in a difficult position."

He spoke, and Madelyn listened quietly.

After a long while, he whispered again, "If Kenneth can't make her happy, no one else can."

After saying that, he walked away.

Madelyn sat alone there, drinking the coffee poured by the maid. It took her a long time to understand what Alexander meant, and she smiled lightly.

Indeed, Alexander was a good father, very open-minded.

She went upstairs to check on Eloise.

After spending the entire morning talking with Eloise, she finally fell asleep. Madelyn gently covered her with a blanket.

went downstairs, her heart swelled like water. Over the past year, she couldn't forget the scene of Eloise standing in line with Emerson to buy milk tea, waiting for a long time but only willing

She called Kenneth.

but gentle,

okay, just a bit

"Uncle, is the news in the newspaper true?

softly, "Help me take care of her

half a year...

and instead chatted about Emerson. He should have started preschool at this age, but Kenneth vehemently opposed it, insisting on letting him play at home

Benjamin had returned early and brought Emerson back as well. The two children climbed onto the Morning Dew piano and played,

spending some time with them, Benjamin called

smiled lightly, "Madelyn is preparing dinner for

Benjamin's heart warmed.

to see Francis

two servants tactfully exited. Benjamin approached Madelyn from behind, gently embracing her and mischievously kissing the nape of her neck, "Do

said it was itchy and asked him not to be

is being made by the

eyes deepened as he gazed at his wife.

perfect wife; she had harmonious relationships with his parents and younger sister and took good care of the children, including maintaining her own figure and skin as before. When they had

he still

was because he

left him troubled.

as usual, he took care of Francis while Madelyn put Everest and Emerson to bed. Both of these children inherited the Ryan family's genes, and it was adorable to see them sleeping side

some work home.

study until 11 o'clock, feeling a bit tired when he came out. As he walked back to the bedroom, Madelyn was on the phone with someone, probably her classmate.

Benjamin entered, Madelyn hung

him and said, "Are you tired?"

there was meticulously ironed by her, and even the scent of the laundry detergent

wife, the kind

role of the perfect wife, taking care of him and the children,

she loved him or not,

asked about the part of

that he had some kind of

it was probably just

Madelyn, he couldn't help but wonder if twice a week was not enough for a man his age.

face

wandered, and so did

are you thinking about?" Benjamin

Madelyn gently wrapped her arms around his neck and softly hummed, "I'm thinking about what breakfast to make for Everest and Emerson tomorrow morning..."

Benjamin quietly watched her for a while, then held her waist.

That night's affair came to an end.

He got up and went to take a shower, while Madelyn lay on the bed, her forehead covered in tiny beads of sweat.

A faintly hoarse voice came from the bathroom.

She was quite surprised. Was Benjamin... doing that?

Didn't he just satisfy himself earlier?

At this moment, as a wife, she shouldn't pry into that privacy. She should give her husband dignity, especially considering how tired she was after a long day. She raised her hand to button up her pajamas, pulled up the blanket, and fell asleep.

Half an hour later, Benjamin emerged from the bathroom, feeling cool and refreshed.

He looked at the woman sleeping in the bed, feeling a complex mix of emotions. He longed for her, but even the most passionate embrace seemed to go unanswered.

In the past six months, their life together hadn't been bad.

But something was missing!

He didn't want Madelyn to inhale second-hand smoke, so he went to the study and lit a cigarette, smoking it slowly.

Then he persuaded himself that this life was good, and he should be content.

But the darkness in his heart grew deeper...

Late at night, the door was pushed open.

Everest, wearing a white dress, tiptoed in, hugging a pillow. She immediately climbed onto her father's lap and cozily nestled in.

Benjamin let go of his worries and kissed his little one. "Why did you come over?"

"Emerson snores so loud."

Benjamin pinched her cheek. "Why do you call him Emerson?"

Everest rested her little head on her father's arm, then pulled the small blanket around herself and gently closed her eyes. "Because Great-uncle Kenneth is his dad."

Pride overflowed in Benjamin's heart.

He kissed the little girl in his arms, then carried her to the sofa and lay down, with Everest nestled against his chest. Everest didn't hold back either, using her tiny feet to scratch him like a washboard, tickling him.

Chapter 334 The Seven-Year Itch, Madelyn, Do You Still Love Me? (2)

The next day, when he woke up, he saw Madelyn's face.

She was squatting by the sofa, tucking Everest's little feet in.

He must have discovered his secret last night, and there was something off in their gazes as a couple. But Madelyn was still gentle and considerate, asking, "Why did you sleep in the study with Everest?"

Benjamin looked at her directly and hoarsely said after a long pause, "I was afraid of waking you up."

It was a clear excuse, and they both knew it.

Madelyn didn't ask further, she just touched Everest's head and said, "I'll make breakfast."

As she got up to leave, her arm was caught by him. Benjamin's voice was low and suppressed, "Madelyn, I want to taste what you cook too."

Madelyn was briefly stunned, but then smiled and agreed.

She left, her figure slim and graceful. She seemed to know what he was up to.

But if he didn't say it, she wouldn't give it to him.

But if he did say it, would she give it to him?

When Madelyn was making breakfast, Benjamin came in. He was neatly dressed, looking fresh, and carried a faint scent of aftershave.

He leaned in close to Madelyn and asked for a good morning kiss.

He lightly kissed behind her tender ear, his voice muffled and husky, "Did you hear it last night?"

Madelyn was momentarily confused.

She wanted to push him away, but Benjamin held onto her waist with one hand.

Their bodies pressed so closely together that she could almost feel his desire. She couldn't help but wonder, wasn't last night enough for him?

"We're going to take Everest to school later, and you should go to the office too."

He still refused to let her go, whispering, "Are you going to give me more excuses, Madelyn? Are you using these excuses to deceive your husband? Don't you care about everything I've done? Including Charlotte's letter, including my body, and the business dinners you never call about..."

Finally, he asked, "Madelyn, do you still love me?"

Madelyn was momentarily stunned.

Because after they reconciled, he had been treating her well and never asked for anything.

Now, he was asking for love...

In this world, many things are within human reach, but love at their age seemed like a luxury. She still remembered how she used to yearn for his love.

Now it seemed that he wasn't satisfied.

Madelyn gently stroked his handsome face. He looked charming and attractive, and his touch felt warm and within reach.

content with their current life.

content too, but she

of

clear my schedule

Madelyn frowned.

has school, and her piano practice can't be

many reasons but didn't give a

gaze grew slightly

their normal life, she didn't have any expectations of being with

love

watched her quietly.

a while, he said, "Madelyn, let's see a psychologist!"

sick or she had some psychological

continued making breakfast, speaking softly, "Ben, aren't we doing

embrace her

voice, "Other people are other people, but

were like those of a perfect

finally admitted that he had never truly gained her heart due

Madelyn continued to be as gentle and caring as before, playing the role of a good wife and mother, and of course,

Madelyn no longer

was passionate, but she remained

this was particularly discouraging.

could no longer bring

marital duties. The weekly sex life gradually became once a month.

and bland, but at least

wrong with Madelyn,

one day she would leave him because

a month due to special circumstances, and by the time it was held, it was already close to

shopping

She gradually became independent and moved out of the

she did not know about Eloise's obsession.

that he appreciated independent women, and the naive Eloise took it seriously.

and drank coffee when they got tired from shopping, but Vivian happened to be there as

and down, gently pinched her face, and asked, "What do you eat? How come you don't look old at all?"

Your

really talk about their sex

She just smiled.

softly, "It seems like it's been several years since the last one.

what she

mine boss. After

is still single!"

...

Madelyn listened quietly.

was also silent.

a stranger as if he had

for something important, while Vivian had

own. She had some deep feelings about this reunion. She and Benjamin

remember their first time

As she thought about old memories, she suddenly wanted to escape.

She called Benjamin and asked him to pick up Everest, saying that she had something to take care of.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

Finally, he agreed.

Madelyn didn't let the driver take her. She walked along the street slowly. She remembered that their apartment was just a couple of blocks away...

The sky was turning dark.

Under the neon lights, she saw the Ferris wheel, still there.

She stood there silently, eyes glistening.

At night, she opened the door to her apartment.

Everything was the same as before, except for the Morning Dew plant that had been moved away.

Madelyn sat quietly inside, and only in the silence of the night did she dare to ask herself:

Is it true? Doesn't she love Benjamin?

Even if he treats her well, she stubbornly wears her wedding ring from the past and is unwilling to take it off.

And she's unwilling to start over with him!

Her heart is filled with the past, rejecting the present Benjamin, treating him not as a husband but as a tool to piece everything together... is that right?

Is that really how she feels?

Late at night, she still sat motionless in the apartment.

Maybe it was too tiring, and she needed to rest. Here, she didn't need to play the role of a good wife and mother. She just needed to release her emotions and reminisce about the past...

In the darkness, Madelyn cried silently.

The door opened quietly, and a beam of light shone in.

She lifted her eyes gently and saw her husband standing by the door, holding a plastic bag in his hand. She didn't know what was inside, but she could smell the fragrance of food.

Benjamin's voice was gentle and calm, "The children are all asleep. Everest will be watching Francis. There are still servants in the house, so we'll stay here tonight."

Madelyn looked at him quietly.

Benjamin wanted to turn on the light, but Madelyn whispered softly, "Don't, don't turn on the light!"

She didn't want to appear too disheveled in front of him.

Benjamin closed the door and walked towards her in the dim light. He put down the things in his hand and gently hugged her, murmuring, "Madelyn... I'm sorry, really sorry!"

He had neglected her.

When she gave birth to Everest, she suffered from postpartum depression.

Later, when she gave birth to Francis, he angered her again.

Everyone thought she was strong, and she thought she could be, too. After they reconciled, it seemed like they were repairing their relationship, but no one knew that Madelyn was actually sick. The more they hurriedly tried to mend their relationship, the more severe her illness became, until one day she realized it too...

Benjamin held her as she cried, feeling sad but gentle, "Don't be afraid, I'll stay with you. Shall we go to see a doctor tomorrow?"

Chapter 335 The Seven-Year Itch, Madelyn, Do You Still Love Me (3)

In the dim light, Madelyn leaned against him.

Her cheek was pressed against his waist, which was actually a very intimate embrace.

But she was extremely sad.

After experiencing so much, she had forgotten the feeling of loving him. She immersed herself in her own world, thinking that if she played the role of a good wife and mother, they could go back to how things were before.

But it turned out that she hadn't moved on at all...

Benjamin held her gently, patting her softly.

Later, they had dinner. Madelyn was worried that the children wanted to go home, but Benjamin turned off the lights again. He held her and lay on the sofa together, their bodies close to each other, close enough for her to smell the faint tobacco scent on him.

His voice was hoarse, "Madelyn, let me tell you about the past."

This apartment held many memories for them.

Beautiful ones and not so beautiful ones, he wanted to hear them all.

Madelyn nestled against his chest and whispered, "You must have read that diary countless times and memorized it by now!"

Benjamin chuckled lightly.

He lowered his head, leaning in to look at her, his prominent nose touching hers.

"Do you know how I came to like you?" he asked.

Madelyn shook her head gently. She really didn't know!

Benjamin gently caressed her delicate cheek, his voice even more hoarse, "At the time, I was fighting a lawsuit in Dilandha. Before returning to the country, I knew I had a wife. I checked your information and roughly knew how we met, but I couldn't quite accept the fact that I had a wife... Those few days, I was thinking about how to send you away. But when I returned to the country and saw you at the airport..."

"I didn't intentionally remember your appearance, but at the airport, I recognized you at first glance."

Madelyn asked him why.

by emotions, but when I saw you pregnant, I knew that if

always been dependent on his aesthetics.

or after the amnesia.

based on her looks. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for them to become husband and wife. But the first step in a relationship

didn't hide this from

papers, after he saw the diary and chased her to the cemetery, after he witnessed her putting on the wedding ring... It had a tremendous

was afraid of losing her.

case, as he lowered his head, she had already fallen asleep in his arms, her face

lips gently

early in

to the villa, tidying everything up before the children woke up,
climbed into the car.

in her hand, filled with beautiful cherry tomatoes that she planned to share
hall, Benjamin pinched Madelyn's ear and whispered, "Go change your
Madelyn hesitated.

In the end, Madelyn went upstairs to change her clothes and joined him
kindergarten, Everest unbuckled her seat belt and hopped
was in line.

stand in front or behind him. Everest ran over and boldly cut in
and

walked to the back by
took her backpack and cherry tomatoes

now she became happy again. She walked confidently, with a determined look on her face,
Madelyn smiled rarely.

Benjamin and said softly, "Everest
gently embraced

his seatbelt and turned to look at her. Madelyn smiled lightly and said, "We agreed on
her head against his. He whispered, "Madelyn, I'm not just doing
felt depressed, she needed a healthy state of mind.

away, sitting up straight with a blush on her face. "I
the doctor made a mistake and if he was the one who
it

questions about their daily life as a couple. Then, the doctor asked Benjamin to wait outside while she
The doctor was gentle and did not pry into Madelyn's privacy. She simply let Madelyn vent and express
her feelings.

The content of their conversation would remain unknown to Benjamin without Madelyn's consent.

In the dim light and comfortable reclining chair, Madelyn slowly relaxed. She spoke softly to the doctor
about her emotions and her feelings towards Benjamin.

"My husband has lost five years of memories."

"I know he loves me! But maybe because of too many disappointments, I can't easily accept his goodness anymore. I always feel that when I let down my guard and love him again, misfortune and betrayal will come back to me."

"He helped a woman I disliked, and I forgave him generously. I even took on that responsibility myself... I thought I did well and wouldn't mind the past, but whenever we have intimacy, Eleanor's and Charlotte's faces always float into my mind. I always wonder if I'm not his first choice. If Eleanor and Charlotte were good girls, would our marriage still hold?"

"Doctor, I don't believe he loves me."

"Our intimate life as a couple is also problematic. When I realized this, I became somewhat unable to accept him. When he gets close to me, my body instinctively rejects him..."

The doctor asked softly, "How often do you engage in intimate activities as a couple now?"

Madelyn answered hesitantly, "Occasionally, once a month."

The doctor fell silent. Madelyn raised her head, tears flowing down her face. She became somewhat agitated. "I don't even know who to blame."

...

The doctor gently pressed her hand, comforting her tenderly. "Mrs. Clark, all of that is in the past."

Under the doctor's consolation, Madelyn slowly calmed down.

The doctor suggested she take a nap for a while... After Madelyn fell asleep, the doctor walked out.

Benjamin stood at the door, expressionless. Upon seeing the doctor emerge, he hurriedly approached her. "Where's my wife?"

The doctor did not reveal Madelyn's privacy. She softly discussed with Benjamin, "Mrs. Clark is under a lot of pressure. She always wants to achieve perfection, but in reality, there are many unresolved issues between you two. It's important for you as a couple to open your hearts slowly."

"Do you have any suggestions?"

The doctor looked at him and said, very softly, "I'll prescribe some medication for her to take. When her condition improves, you can consider having another child. Of course, during pregnancy, as a husband, you need to be considerate towards her. Perhaps it can improve your relationship as a couple."

Benjamin nodded.

The doctor contemplated for a moment and then spoke, "Try to help her relax, and don't confine her within the family." Benjamin paused for a moment...

Chapter 336 The Seven-Year Itch, Madelyn, Do You Still Love Me (4)

Madelyn woke up and saw Benjamin by her side. He sat next to her, gently stroking her chestnut hair, a gesture that was quite intimate. She felt a little uncomfortable and sat up, asking, "How long have I been asleep?"

Benjamin withdrew his hand and stared at her for a while before finally smiling, "A little over an hour." Madelyn got up and put on her shoes, asking, "Did I interrupt anything you were doing?"

He held her hand. Madelyn looked at him and asked, "What's wrong?" Benjamin raised his hand and playfully pinched her nose, saying, "It's nothing if I'm a little delayed because of my wife!" Madelyn laughed lightly.

Just waking up, she felt particularly soft, and it had been a long time since he had kissed her. Regardless of whether it was the right place or time, he couldn't help but lean in and kiss her.

"Benjamin..."

She leaned against his shoulder, reminding him.

But he couldn't resist, gently parting her lips and deepening their kiss.

After a long time, he finally felt satisfied. Madelyn weakly leaned against his shoulder, her cheeks red from the kiss. Benjamin held her slender waist. He wanted more, but he didn't dare to touch her too easily, afraid that she would be repulsed. Madelyn could sense his desire and whispered softly, "Let's do it tonight!"

At his age, it wasn't good to hold back all the time.

Besides, she had no intention of divorcing him, nor did she have no feelings for him at all. Benjamin lazily patted her, and they went downstairs and got into the car. Benjamin wanted to be with her and turned his head to say softly, "Can we go to the company? I'll accompany you for a nap at noon and leave early in the afternoon to pick up Everest."

Madelyn thought for a moment and declined, "Francis still needs to be taken care of." Benjamin was a little disappointed but still drove her home first. The golden Bentley Continental GT slowly left the clinic parking lot...

At the clinic parking lot, a black Benz opened its door, and someone got out.

Dressed in glamorous attire, she seemed like a rich lady.

It was none other than Elizabeth.

She sneered coldly. She had seen Madelyn at the clinic earlier and thought she was mistaken. It turned out to be her!

Everyone thought that Madelyn was living the best life, but it turned out she needed to see a psychologist.

The class reunion was coming soon...

If Madelyn's privacy were exposed, who would envy her?

But this clinic was high-end, and patient confidentiality was not easily obtained. Elizabeth spent a large sum of money to win over a nurse in the medical records room and obtained the information.

Postpartum depression, a marriage lacking trust, intimacy only once a month.

These things made Elizabeth want to laugh out loud.

Seeing her laughter, the nurse felt a little scared. Elizabeth dismissed her with a few words. Once the person left, she sat in the car and dialed a number. "Is this Gredax Daily? I have something that might interest you!"

...

like Benjamin still stay with a wife who had a psychological illness? A

help but feel delighted at the thought. She looked forward to seeing Madelyn's downfall and Vivian's heartache. Only when the two of them were

afternoon, Gredax Daily reported

an audio

with mentions of postpartum depression, Eleanor

in High

Believe in Love"

Everest

...

solid evidence from the recorded conversation. Benjamin and his wife's privacy was exposed

for Benjamin's response because his response could directly impact the stocks of the Huo

the door to the CEO's

end of the line was

the parties involved, they couldn't possibly be unaware

Benjamin didn't speak directly about it. He just said gently to her, "I'll pick up Everest this afternoon. You stay at home. By the way, has Francis finished eating his supplementary food?"

Madelyn sat in front of the

knew what Benjamin meant by making the

brief silence on

conference this afternoon. Madelyn, don't be afraid.

with one hand and then paused,

Benjamin nodded.

phone, but continued staring at his cellphone

Clark, I found out that it was initially released by a media outlet called Gredax Daily,

slightly, and looked up, "Find out who's responsible as the chief editor. Let the security department take him out for a meal and extract information from his mouth... If

understood him the

and the person who played dirty tricks behind

again, "Prepare for the press

went to handle it.

Benjamin was about to call Eloise to accompany

particularly

saying he was useless and couldn't protect his wife.

his tone, "Your mother has

Benjamin's heart softened.

to respond, and in the end, he asked somewhat unpleasantly, "Ben, tell your father the truth: did that injection back then affect your performance?

Once a month...

would run away, wouldn't

angry and amused, "I do have the ability, but Dad,

matters between a couple require mutual consent, that's what

acted unilaterally, Madelyn wouldn't find satisfaction, and he couldn't

Alexander was just testing his son, and now that he had his answer, he felt relieved in his heart. As the saying goes, as long as there is still hope, there will always be a chance to recover as long as there are no physical issues.

He instructed his son again, "In the future, be more considerate to your wife. Take care of things at home inside and out, so she can find time to have coffee and watch movies... If it really doesn't work, your mother and I will take care of Francis. You just focus on taking over the Huo family."

Benjamin hung up the phone directly.

He wanted to make another call to Madelyn, but he felt reassured when he thought about his mother passing away.

Half an hour later, Paisley came in, "Mr. Clark, the press conference is about to begin. All the mainstream media from Gredax are here. Don't worry, I have everything under control. They won't dare to write nonsense."

Benjamin stood up and straightened his shirt.

Everest Group Conference Hall No.1.

Hundreds of reporters aimed their cameras and long-range guns at the podium, and people below were discussing.

The news was just too explosive!

They were all guessing whether Benjamin would announce a divorce directly, or if he would pretend that everything was fine with Mrs. Clark and put on a show of affection?

The door to the conference room slowly opened.

Benjamin walked in, looking dignified and not at all like a divorced man.

Before the reporters could ask any questions, he spoke into the microphone.

"Firstly, regarding the leakage of my wife's privacy, I reserve the right to pursue legal actions."

"Secondly, I will not divorce Mrs. Clark."

"And third..."

...

Benjamin faced the hundreds of cameras, gave a slight smile, and his eyes were full of tenderness. "Mrs. Clark, whether as a husband or a lover, I will strive to do my best! We have a lifetime to explore, and I believe that one day, you will regain interest in me as a person and in this body."

A commotion ensued below: Was this Benjamin's confession?

But really, isn't this shameless?!

Can one say such things?

Benjamin continued to smile, "Our marriage may have some problems, but what does that matter? Because I will never fall in love with someone else. My household registration will forever only have you and our children... Mrs. Clark, I am transferring all my assets to you. If you're not happy with that, not just once a month, but once a year is also your right... And I will always remain loyal to our marriage."

An Everest Group lawyer came over and settled all of Benjamin's assets.

Everything was gifted to his wife on the spot.

The reporters were somewhat stunned. It was only when they went back to write their articles that they realized Benjamin had said so much, but it could be summarized in just a few words:

"Our marital affairs are none of your business!"

Chapter 337 Tonight, Benjamin Was Especially Thoughtful (1)

This storm was calmed down by Benjamin's voluntary act of being a submissive puppy.

His intention was clear. Even if Madelyn had a mental illness, even if their relationship was troubled, he was willing to accompany her all the way.

The wind shifted, and Benjamin became an extraordinary good man.

The stocks of the Huo family and Everest Group didn't decline but instead rose. Benjamin wasn't happy. After the press conference, he locked himself in his office and repeatedly listened to Madelyn's inner monologue. She said...

"My husband lost five years of memories with us."

"I know he likes me! But maybe because of too many disappointments, I dare not easily accept his kindness. I always feel that when I let go of my guard and love him again, misfortune and betrayal will fall upon me once more."

"He helped a woman I disliked, and I forgave her generously..."

...

Benjamin listened to it repeatedly many times.

He remembered that night when he helped Charlotte and saw Eleanor for the last time.

He bid farewell to the past.

He thought that from then on, there would be no barriers between him and Madelyn.

But he didn't know that Madelyn's generosity was only a compromise, tormenting herself. They lived together, but she had never been happy. Benjamin gently closed his eyes, and there were tears in the corners.

At this moment, the phone on his desk rang. He looked at it.

It was from the clinic.

He answered, and the director personally apologized to him: "Mr. Clark, I'm sorry, due to internal reasons, there was a privacy breach concerning Mrs. Clark. We have already fired that employee..."

Benjamin's tone was indifferent: "I will sue her."

After hanging up the phone, he looked at the time. It was almost time for Everest to finish school.

He personally drove and picked up Everest.

At the kindergarten gate, Everest waved goodbye reluctantly to Edward and was hugged into the golden Bentley Continental GT by her father.

her

and whispered, "Today, the other kids said that Edward's dad has a mistress.

somewhat

patted Everest's little head, "You'll understand

tea-colored curls fluttering, Everest blinked her eyes, "Daddy,

lightly tapped her

happy, Everest didn't ask any more questions and obediently sat in the back seat.

to buy baby food for Francis, so he drove to a well-known mother and baby store in the city
fluffy

knew exactly what Francis liked and gave opinions quite

her fair and tender face and suddenly bent down to lift Everest up and gave her a
a little embarrassed and

selecting items and casually asked, "Everest, has Daddy ever told

tilted her little head, "I've heard

tired of hearing it, not at all fresh!

moment and added, "Daddy's

her, and then

stayed in her father's arms, feeling a bit spoiled. She hugged her father's neck tightly and took the
opportunity to make a request, "Daddy, wash the baby with me tonight. I saw you washing

out the items and patted her bottom.

you grow up, let your

small fist, "Then Francis has to wash himself too,

around heard

food on the cash register. Many young mothers recognized Benjamin's identity, coupled with the
seems very famous!"

...

drove

Francis, while Emerson lay on the side curiously watching.

was in the kitchen

profile particularly soft, and her light purple long dress accentuated

hugged her waist, and offered her flowers- a bouquet of champagne

a bit surprised but

them in. Benjamin watched her busy herself and pulled out a cigarette to play with in his fingers.

bought carrot-flavored baby

"Did

did you know? Did I

chuckled and continued to deal with the ingredients softly,

him not to be picky, though I don't know if Francis

Brianna also laughed. Benjamin just looked at Madelyn straight, his voice hoarse after a while, "I'll go buy two more boxes tomorrow." Madelyn gave an approving noise.

After dinner, Everest took out his fairy tale book and began to teach as a little teacher. In front of him, Francis and Emerson sat in a row... They imitated him quite well.

Madelyn and Eloise followed Brianna to learn some women's work. The atmosphere was very warm, as if nothing had happened today.

But Benjamin knew that Madelyn cared a lot. She just didn't say anything.

At 8:30, there was the sound of a car in the yard, and two people walked in after a while. Kenneth and Kaleb.

When he came in, his gaze fell on Eloise's face.

Kaleb smiled, "I heard about today's incident. Mr. Ryan is very angry, and I came to see if there's anything I can do to help."

Eloise's lips trembled, and for a long time, she didn't say a word.

At this point, Benjamin spoke up, "I invited my uncle to come here. There may be something that he needs to help with." Kenneth nodded.

He took off his coat, walked over and squatted in front of Emerson, "Why didn't you call me Dad?" Emerson timidly replied. After a while, he dared to hug Kenneth and whispered, "Mom said we have to call you Great-uncle Kenneth outside."

Kenneth looked at Eloise with some unclear meaning in his eyes. When he spoke to his son again, he spoke softly, "This is not outside." Emerson hesitantly called him Dad. Kenneth took a few candies out of his pocket and gave them to the children. These candies were Eloise's favorite before, and he habitually carried a few with him.

Several men went upstairs to talk.

In the study, the butler brought coffee and then went downstairs on his own.

Kenneth drank a sip of coffee and frowned, "What's going on? How come someone has a problem with Madelyn for no reason?"

Benjamin pulled up the video.

Kenneth slowly spoke up after hearing this, "Elizabeth, Madelyn's college classmate! In the past, she had an unclear relationship with Vivian's husband, and now she's with a coal boss! She's the one who bribed that nurse."

After hearing this, Kenneth had a rough idea and gave a faint smile, "You couldn't handle the media, so you came to me, right?"

Benjamin admitted, "That person is in the Southwest and has no connection to me here. But my uncle has control over those resources, so your help would be much more effective than mine."

Kaleb echoed with a smile, "Mr. Clark, you've come to the right person!"

Kenneth glanced at him, then spoke to Benjamin, "I'll handle this matter."

Benjamin poured coffee for him again.

After finishing his coffee and standing up, Kenneth showed the attitude of an elder, "I'll take care of the matters outside, but as for the emotions of the women in the house, I can't solve them for you, Ben... You shouldn't worry too much."

Benjamin nodded and saw them off downstairs.

Chapter 338 Tonight, Benjamin Was Especially Thoughtful (2)

The first-floor lobby.

The servants were packing up their things. Brianna, Eloise, and Emerson were no longer there. Kenneth couldn't help but feel disappointed as he took a few steps outside and called out softly, "Eloise."

Under the cover of night, Brianna had already gotten into the car.

She sat with Emerson on her lap while Eloise was about to get into the car. Kenneth approached, holding the car door and gently touched Emerson's head, saying tenderly, "Listen to your mother." Emerson nodded obediently.

He looked like the Ryan family, but with a gentle temperament, following Eloise's lead. Kenneth exchanged a few words with Brianna before she said to her daughter, "You should talk to him!"

Brianna was open-minded, perhaps due to Alexander's influence, she could roughly understand her daughter's thoughts, so she simply didn't interfere with them.

And so, Kenneth dragged Eloise into the car.

He drove himself for a while before Eloise couldn't help but taunt him, "Mr. Ryan, why are you still looking for me? Aren't you most concerned about your career? Aren't you willing to sacrifice even your own body for it?"

Although she knew that he didn't love Amelia.

But it still bothered her.

He said he admired Amelia's independence. Hearing these sour words, Kenneth smiled faintly and asked, "Are you jealous?"

Eloise refused to say more and leaned back in her seat, quietly watching the neon lights outside the car.

She didn't want anything to do with him anymore, but they had a child together.

When the car stopped, her eyes felt a bit sour. Looking around, she realized he had brought her to the riverside. In a low voice, she asked, "Kenneth, what do you want?"

Kenneth turned his head to look at her.

He looked at his little girl, although she was still beautiful, she was no longer as youthful as before. The traces of time could be seen from the corners of her eyes and eyebrows.

still

seat and his hand

She told me about what happened to you in recent

were some things he found difficult to say.

probably wouldn't have experienced hardships in her life. It could be said that all her trials and hand, but he

corner of her eye and softly said, "I broke off the engagement, fearing that it

explain further; he just took

only been together for half a year and were still living

felt guilty towards her, almost regretful.

it, he had no other

...

put Everest to sleep.

bedroom, Madelyn had just finished bathing. Her whole body was relaxed, and she sat in front of the dressing table applying skincare products. Benjamin couldn't help but approach

shoulder and met his gaze through

Their eyes locked.

her body and responded to his kiss.

the car.

stroking her waist,

what

couldn't continue either. She simply leaned in his embrace and

old name! Benjamin gently stroked her hair and whispered, "If you don't want to go to the class reunion, then don't go. It's better not to be unhappy."

nights, conversations between spouses were intimate. Madelyn nestled against his

one who did something wrong. Should I hide at

she had

happens in bed, but Madelyn is not just herself, she
to go to school, and Francis would too
was, she had to

voice was tender, "Besides, don't I still

Benjamin felt touched in his heart. He couldn't help but kiss her cheek, then moved forward to her lips, his voice muffled, "Madelyn, do you still trust me? Our relationship hasn't deteriorated to that point, has it?"

In his words, there was a longing for love.

Madelyn could clearly hear it, so she let him kiss her.

She thought, she and Benjamin should always have a healthy mental state.

She tilted her face up slightly and softly murmured, "Hmm."

She was wearing a champagne-colored silk pajama. He always liked her body, and tonight she was so soft that he couldn't resist, especially since he hadn't touched her in a month...

Benjamin carried Madelyn and walked straight to the bed.

Her body sank into the soft bed, and he looked down at her. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Madelyn, let's give it a try."

Madelyn gently closed her eyes.

Unlike usual, he didn't consider himself, he just wanted her to feel comfortable.

Madelyn found it difficult to get into it, but he kept holding her face and softly asking how she felt... He was so considerate that it made Madelyn want to cry. Finally, she hugged his shoulders and whispered, "Ben, I'm fine!"

She hoped he would finish quickly and be satisfied.

Benjamin kissed her forehead and gently licked the tears from the corners of her eyes. How could he, her man, not sense it? He comforted her for a long, long time, until Madelyn was about to fall asleep, before he quietly got out of bed.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom...

Madelyn gently opened her eyes.

She turned to the side, resting her cheek on the pillow, and listened to the hoarse voice coming from the bathroom.

Saying that she felt nothing would be a lie.

When a man is willing to endure for you, it shows how much he values you.

There were some things Madelyn couldn't change, but she wanted to make him happier, at least more normal...

Chapter 339 Tonight, Benjamin Was Especially Thoughtful (3)

Benjamin returned to bed.

He sensed Madelyn's steady breathing and knew that she was awake.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" he leaned over and kissed her.

Madelyn leaned against his chest, her slender fingers gliding across the white pillow under the dim light. She whispered, "Actually, you don't have to endure like this. I'm not that sensitive to cold."

She could feel it too.

Benjamin held her waist tighter, not saying a word. He knew that Madelyn could sense it a little, but it was enough for her to stop thinking about it. Unlike truly in love couples, when something is enough, they still feel it's not enough.

He wished they could embrace all night long.

His body felt cold, but it was comfortable leaning against her.

He gently whispered in her ear, "Madelyn, tell me anything you want. I am your husband, and I will listen to everything you say... I won't do anything you don't like."

Madelyn fell silent.

He had already heard what she said to the therapist.

Benjamin felt a bit nervous.

He was afraid of triggering her by mentioning it, but after a while, Madelyn murmured, "Ben, help me find another therapist, and from now on, I'll go by myself."

They had two children and no intention of getting a divorce.

When there is an illness, it needs to be treated.

However, as a woman, Madelyn didn't want her husband to know about those things. Some wounds needed to be licked and healed slowly by herself.

Benjamin agreed.

Before falling asleep, he gently whispered in her ear, "Tomorrow morning, I'll take Everest for a run."

...

Madelyn's wounds were torn open again.

to see the therapist Benjamin found again. There was some progress, but the effect was minimal. Perhaps, as the doctor said, they needed to have another child

her and invited her for coffee.

and pushed a piece of pastry towards her. "Try this
took a
smiled and said, "It's really good, especially
waved her hand and ordered two more, asking the staff
intently. When Vivian noticed Madelyn's gaze, she reached out
lightly and smiled, "Vivian, we've known each
was visibly taken aback.

Twelve years...

Madelyn had that sentiment just now... It could be
was with Jackson, she enjoyed
years, she often sighed at herself
changed,

Benjamin couldn't let go of her, he couldn't touch her but also couldn't let go. Vivian couldn't say
whether this was good or

sighing, someone

dressed quite luxuriously, and accompanied by a

It was Elizabeth!

was also surprised that Madelyn dared

wasn't she

had covered her tracks perfectly. Besides, even if Madelyn knew it was her doing, so what? What could
she do to herself? Her family, the Clarks, were in the coal mining business in the southwest, and no one
could touch them.

early autumn, but she

opposite

she held a

woman, "Ma'am, smoking is

said, "How provincial!"

for a few years and you must weigh around 110 pounds now. Doesn't your second husband mind? And
Madelyn... Benjamin is in

may have changed, but her

really wanted to slap this

at Elizabeth, "Ms. Dylan, you don't need to worry about that! Now that Ms. Dylan has achieved good results, why doesn't she stay at home and take care of her own husband instead of constantly worrying about other people's husbands? Hasn't she been able to change her old habits even after getting

furious,

fit of anger, she wanted to say something even more hurtful, but her arm was

looked up, it turned out to

came to discuss business. His gaze

had been a long time since Elizabeth had seen him, and she murmured,

of the dessert shop.

is called using one thing to counter another! I really want to

Madelyn shot her a glance...

Vivian muttered under her breath, "She deserves it for bullying you. Even if you don't say, I know she's the one responsible for it. There are few people worse than her in this world."

Madelyn smiled lightly and slowly drank half a cup of coffee.

Hotel emergency exit.

Daniel pushed Elizabeth against the wall and stared fiercely at her, and Elizabeth stared back at him.

They were considered old lovers.

But their reunion was not very pleasant.

After a long time, Elizabeth sneered, "Daniel, you're really persistent. Why can't you forget about her? Do you know that she and Benjamin have a barrier between them, and your heart is starting to beat again? I'll tell you, even if Benjamin can't touch her, it's not your turn!"

Madelyn's holy and inexperienced appearance just now had irritated her.

What right did Madelyn have!

What right did Madelyn have to still grasp Benjamin's heart firmly, to make such a proud man bow down to her and willingly lick her!

She didn't believe it! She didn't believe Benjamin's words.

How many men could hold on?

Daniel, Jackson, which one didn't roll in bed with her after a few flirts?

She wanted to see Madelyn's family fall apart.

Daniel suddenly let go of Elizabeth, his face showing a hint of embarrassment, because Elizabeth was right. When he heard Madelyn slowly talk about how she no longer believed in Benjamin's love, about their marital problems, about how they only made love once a month...he couldn't help feeling a little happy!

He knew this idea was ridiculous and perverse.

But he couldn't control himself.

His expression didn't lie, and Elizabeth saw his fondness clearly. She wiped her face unwillingly and said, "Daniel, what do you even like about her?"

Daniel fell silent.

He couldn't even explain what he liked about Madelyn.

The only thing he could be sure of was that the four years Madelyn spent with him could not be erased from his memory...

Perhaps it was regret that made people more poignant.

Chapter 340 Those Memories That Flash Through the Mind

At dusk, Madelyn said goodbye to Vivian.

Henry was courteous and opened the car door for her. He smiled and said, "It's perfect timing to pick up Everest now. The little one will be thrilled to see you."

Although there were several children in the family, Everest was the most adorable.

Who wouldn't love a fair-skinned and tender little girl?

Madelyn couldn't help but smile.

As she was about to get into the car, someone grabbed her delicate wrist. She looked up and saw that it was Daniel.

Madelyn shook him off gently and asked, "Mr. Campbell, do you need something?"

At this time, Henry shouted, "It's broad daylight. How dare you make a move on a married woman? Are you never going to find a wife, Daniel?"

Ignoring Henry, Daniel stared at Madelyn and said with a slightly hoarse voice, "Madelyn, is there still a chance for us?"

Madelyn smiled faintly and replied calmly, "Daniel, I don't think I've ever given you a signal that I would go back on my word."

After speaking, she got into the car.

Henry slammed the car door shut and glared fiercely at Daniel.

The car slowly drove away.

Daniel stood still, lost in thought.

He had known Madelyn for over ten years, but he had a mixed feeling for her. He wanted to keep her as his own but on the same time felt deep regret for her. When he found out that she was not happy, he wondered if he had stopped in time, if he had not sent Samuel to prison, would Madelyn have believed that he loved her?

They would have been together.

And Madelyn would have become his wife, raising children at home.

It's too bad there are no ifs.

Feeling unhappy, Daniel had drinks with his business associates in the evening. By nine o'clock at night, he was already very drunk.

Unexpectedly, he ran into Benjamin in the bathroom, who clearly was also discussing business.

However, they are in totally different states.

One was disheartened and drunk, while the other was extremely sober.

Benjamin was well-dressed, 35 years old, and a man at his prime. In addition, he did not have a promiscuous private life, so he looked no different from before, except that his temperament was more restrained.

The two men's gazes collided in the mirror.

Daniel sneered, took out a cigarette, and leaned against the wall to light it.

Taking a drag, he looked at Benjamin and said disdainfully, "Men come to places like this, and yet dress up so neatly. Are you afraid that Madelyn will be unhappy?"

Benjamin slowly turned off the golden faucet and straightened his shirt in front of the mirror.

"Mr. Campbell, are you so bored that you can only satisfy yourself by talking?"

Despite Benjamin's words, Daniel still sneered.

Looking up and exhaling smoke, he said quietly, "Benjamin, I didn't lose to you, but to my younger self."

As he spoke, his heart ached.

Then he became trance-like, lowering his head to pinch the slender cigarette.

After a while, he spoke again, "You've lost some of your memories, but my time with Madelyn is complete. I don't believe that you don't care."

Benjamin wiped his hands with a tissue.

He smiled faintly and said, "Yes, I do care! No man would not care! But what does that matter, Mr. Campbell? Every night now, the man holding Madelyn is me. I know what you're thinking, aren't you just referring to those rumors about us in bed? How can we judge a married couple's relationship with just a few words!"

After speaking, he left.

He was fresh and fragrant without a trace of women's perfume on him. It seemed that he intended to go home after finishing his business talk.

He didn't touch a single drop of wine and drove himself home.

While Daniel was at the club, getting drunk to the point of being disoriented.

Benjamin went home.

Madelyn was teaching Everest piano, but it was almost over. Next to them was a small cradle.

Francis was sleeping inside, playing with his little fingers.

Benjamin entered the living room, bent down and kissed his son, casually asking Madelyn, "Has he eaten? If not, I'll prepare some baby food for him."

Madelyn let Everest practice on her own.

over and picked up Francis, placing him in Benjamin's arms. "Hold him and see, he's getting close to being overweight. The doctor said we need to be more restrained."

Benjamin smiled.

of Francis, the little guy had grown

taking care of you. Madelyn, how come you're not gaining weight?"

and she remained slender, just like before.

I try to gain

wife having a slender waist. However, he wouldn't intentionally ask her to eat less either, as Madelyn may

him holding their child, Madelyn remembered what

have another child in a

looked up at her, his

Henry had called him and told him at the dusk. Besides, Daniel had said those provotive words to be disappointed in him and yearn for past feelings.

"Do you like children?"

I do!"

head and kissed Francis's little cheek, then casually asked, "Then do you like

around the bush, but how could Madelyn

subtle, and Everest came over after finishing piano practice, holding onto Benjamin's leg, wanting a hug too.

lifted Everest up as well.

"You always say that Everest is independent, but look at how clingy she is.

the children and was about to say

neck and said, "Mom is still not independent at her age, Dad, why do you want me to be made perfect sense.

and smiled lightly.

a shower. You play with them for a while. Everest has been speaking, she walked straight upstairs.

as Madelyn went upstairs, she gathered revealed a small section of her fair neck.

a few more glances.

were an adult, "Francis, you

Dad wants to be in a romantic relationship with mom

...

sleep and returned to the bedroom. Inside, the lights were warm and yellow.

a bathrobe, leaning against the bedside reading a book.

stood at the doorway, his fingers fiddling with his tie

was concerned about Daniel after all, so he deliberately looked for topics: "Isn't there a class her book.

the way he took off his clothes, which was really pleasing to the

and many people will be coming. There's no need to

off his shirt and leaned closer to her, whispering.

you've taken good care of yourself."

man's perspective, Madelyn's current appearance and

her husband, he really liked it.

well as his disheveled appearance at the moment, and naturally nestled

a while, Benjamin did not respond at all.

couldn't help but glance
his voice hoarse, "I saw Daniel at the club tonight! Madelyn,
replied
followed her body curve and gently pressed her
from her.
goes, I'll go too."

bathrobe slightly open, she was stunningly beautiful. She stroked her husband's sharp, slender face and
laughed,

universities co-hosting an anniversary celebration.

have to do with him?

and took out his phone from his
called Grayson.

are you out

married now, how can I mess around outside! Ben, did
looked at Madelyn.

and Vivian attending the

as him, and

Vivian forbade it. She said second marriages shouldn't be too flashy! What's wrong with being in a
second marriage? I'm in my first marriage and I want to show off... Especially since I heard that

Ben, didn't your wife cooperate with a lazy dog before and let this scoundrel come back to power? Tell
Madelyn about

...

said a lot.

only said in a low voice, "So Jackson can go, but
mouth fell open.

had misspoken and wanted to talk to Madelyn, but Vivian
and current husband are going, with two husbands
knew that she had to bring him.

willing to joke with him this time, "Am I not
past, and one of you in the present.

understood and kissed her for a long time under his body, making her body feel hot, before finally letting her go. He gazed

cared now!

to truly attract women!

"Benjamin, I have no interest in

was delicate.

distant even towards him, how could she have the mood

gently holding her in

while, he whispered, "We will be

night, Madelyn fell asleep.

take a shower but instead put on his shirt and went into

It is said that there is no memory he can't awaken.

But the process would be very painful.

...

The next morning when Madelyn woke up, there was a white rose by her pillow.

She lightly touched it.

When she sat up, she realized it was already 10 o'clock, surprised since she never slept so heavily before.

Downstairs, the staff informed her, "Sir took Miss Everest to kindergarten early this morning, Master Francis was also picked up by his wife."

Madelyn nodded.

After washing up, she couldn't help but call Benjamin.

At that moment, Benjamin was at the clinic.

Lying on a white lounge chair, he held his phone with a gentle tone, "I saw you sleep so soundly in the morning, so I didn't wake you up. What are you going to do with your free time if the kids aren't here?"

Madelyn replied with a sound of acknowledgement and hung up.

Benjamin was somewhat disappointed. In fact, there were many things that Madelyn wouldn't think of him.

For example, even though she had free time today, she wouldn't want to see him.

Even if they could take a nap together for an hour, it would be sweet, but Madelyn simply treated him as family, an attractive and patient husband.

At that moment, the hypnotherapist and his assistant walked in, both foreigners.

The assistant dimmed the lights, speaking in a gentle voice, "Mr. Clark, we are ready to start, if you feel any discomfort, please let us know immediately."

Benjamin nodded and gently closed his eyes.

The hypnotherapist deeply hypnotized Benjamin. He really had some skills, and soon Benjamin's mind was filled with countless illusions...

A golf course.

Heavy rain.

In the golden Bentley Continental GT car, he kissed Madelyn, she lay on his lap...

Hospital.

She held the engagement ring, the ring clinked and fell to the ground...

[How many times have you been with him?]

[Benjamin, tell me, what does it mean to be able to handle it?]

[I don't want it, I don't want it...]

[Madelyn, don't give up on me!]

...

But those countless fragments couldn't fit together. He began to suffer; his head hurt so much...he couldn't take it anymore, the pain was unbearable.

However, there was always something supporting him in that pain that made him not want to leave.

He saw Madelyn's tears.

"She was curled up there crying alone... She wanted to tell her not to cry, but he found that he couldn't speak.

Benjamin's forehead was covered in sweat.

His distinct fingers gripped the armrest, his veins bulging.

"Mr. Clark! Mr. Clark!"

The assistant woke him up, and when Benjamin woke up, his mind was blank.

Most of those chaotic images were gone.

All that remained was Madelyn crying and a splitting headache!

Benjamin lay quietly.

Sweat dripped down his handsome face and soaked his entire neck.

The hypnosis master spoke awkwardly in Chinese, "Mr. Clark, I'm sorry, I can't hypnotize you anymore unless you don't mind risking your life. It's really a dangerous thing."

Benjamin gradually calmed down.

He felt like he was going to collapse and as if he had died for a moment.

He didn't want to give up. He clearly touched what he wanted to know, but it was all taken away when he came back to reality. He couldn't accept it: "I want to try again!"

"No, no, no!"

The foreign man shook his finger, "Mr. Clark, I refuse to serve you!"

Paisley came in to plead.

The foreign man packed up his things, shaking his head and saying, "Mr. Clark's bodily memory doesn't affect his life. Why do you have to remember? It's really a strange thing!"

Until he got into the car, Benjamin kept thinking, why did he have to remember?

He did it for Madelyn!

If he regained his memory, he would become the complete Benjamin. Madelyn's illness would definitely improve.

She would be truly happy!

Instead of treating their marriage as a compromise, Benjamin couldn't stand Madelyn's... compromises!