

Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer Novel

Chapter 1 Interfering with a Big Shot

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Chapter 1 Messing with a Big Shot

On the night when Daniel Campbell was engaged with the other woman, Madelyn Green got herself beastly drunk.

She mistook a stunningly handsome man for Daniel and hugged him in the dark corridor and kissed him crazily.

They all felt good after the kiss. The handsome man looked down at the woman in his arms and asked in a husky, sexy voice, "Are you serious?"

Madelyn sobered up a bit and recognized him.

It was Benjamin Clark, one of the top lawyers in the country. He had a great fortune and was a typical elite.

Of course, it was necessary to mention his other identity – he was Daniel's future wife's brother.

Madelyn chickened out.

But on second thought, she changed her mind. Since Daniel could cheat on her, why couldn't she indulge herself in enjoyment?

Madelyn didn't struggle; instead, she hugged Benjamin tightly.

She had a good appearance and a sexy figure.

Benjamin wasn't a hotheaded person who would act rashly, but now he was willing to have a one-night stand with her.

With his arms wrapping around her slender waist and his prominent nose against hers, he pondered for a while before asking, "Would you like to go to another place?"

Madelyn didn't have any sexual experience, but she pretended to be experienced in this. She moved her lips to his ear and then whispered, "I've never had sex here."

Benjamin knitted his brows.

This woman was such a slut!

She looked pure and innocent on the surface, and he was deceived by her appearance just now.

But as it was just to meet his sexual desire, so he didn't care about this much. Hence, he lowered his head to kiss her again.

Like many horny urban men and women, they were also very eager.

As Madelyn had drunk some alcohol before, she felt spellbound under his kiss. She leaned her head against his shoulder and murmured in an extremely low voice, "Daniel..."

The man then paused in his movements.

Benjamin let go of her and leaned against the wall of the corridor. He lowered his head and then lit a cigarette.

Then he gazed at her with great interest.

Daniel...

Interesting! The woman before him was actually the ex-girlfriend of his younger sister's husband-to-be.

Madelyn was in bewilderment. She guessed that Benjamin must have investigated her before.

Benjamin dusted off the cigarette ash and asked casually, "You should know my identity, right? What was on your mind when you kissed me? You want to disgust Daniel by sleeping with me?"

Madelyn couldn't deny it.

Benjamin was very famous, so it would be too hypocritical if she said that she didn't know him. Having no choice, she lowered her head and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Clark. Sorry to bother you."

Since she wanted to leave, Benjamin didn't intend to stop her.

But Madelyn's phone rang at this moment. It was a call from her stepmother Camila Logan.

"Madelyn, please come back ASAP. We're in trouble."

Madelyn asked several questions, but Camila couldn't explain them clearly and only urged her to hurry back.

Madelyn's felt her legs soft after ending the call. She apologized to Benjamin again, "Mr. Clark, I'm sorry."

She was sensible and knew deep down that she couldn't afford to offend him.

Benjamin gazed at her intensely.

He stood straight, tossed a jacket onto her, and said, "Put it on. I'll send you back."

Madelyn didn't refuse it. She thanked him in a low voice and then got into the car.

Benjamin's car was Bentley Continental. The two remained silent all the way.

Madelyn casted a few glance at him.

Benjamin had a perfect profile. His features were chiseled. And although she couldn't discern the brand of his shirt, she could tell it was noble.

Madelyn knew that such kind of man wouldn't lack women.

When they arrived, Benjamin stopped the car and then tilted his head to look at Madelyn. His gaze lingered on her slender, fair lower leg. After a while, he took out a name card from the cabinet and handed it to Madelyn.

It was tacit between grown-up men and women. Madelyn understood what he wanted at a thought.

She hadn't expected that Benjamin was still willing to sleep with her after learning about her identity.

But she still refused it.

She said in a soft tone, "Mr. Clark, we'd better not contact each other."

Right at this moment, Madelyn's phone beeped.

She thought it was Camila. But when she took out her phone and glance at the screen, she found it was a message from Daniel.

"Madelyn, where are you?"

Benjamin also saw the message. He chuckled and teased,

"Ms. Green, you're very loyal."

Madelyn felt a bit embarrassed and wanted to explain.

But Benjamin had elegantly gotten out of the car and opened the car door for her. She had no choice but to get out of the car. But she forgot that she was still wearing his jacket.

Benjamin sat back in the car, feeling nothing for this failed romantic encounter.

Madelyn was very beautiful, but he was never short of beautiful women who would proactively pursue him.