

Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer (Benjamin and Madelyn)

Chapter 20 Mr. Clark, Is She Your Girlfriend

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In the midst of chaos, Madelyn was lifted up in someone's arms.

She leaned against Benjamin's warm chest, which carried a faint scent of masculine musk.

The abandoned warehouse gradually faded from view...

Madelyn's tense nerves finally relaxed, and she gently closed her eyes, feeling dizzy and disoriented.

"Benjamin." She clutched his shirt, struggling to speak.

Benjamin lowered his head and saw Madelyn's pale face.

Madelyn leaned against him and weakly said, "I got hit in the back of my head, and I might have a concussion."

Benjamin did not waste any time and immediately drove her to the hospital.

Madelyn lay in the back seat, and she was very uncomfortable.

She felt extremely nauseous!

With one hand on the wheel, Benjamin made a phone call.

"Dr. Hudson, it's me, Benjamin. I have a friend who needs to see you."

"She might have a concussion."

"Okay, I'll be there in ten minutes."

...

After the call, Benjamin glanced at the rearview mirror and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Madelyn, with her eyes closed, uttered a short and fragmented sound of agreement.

That brief utterance sounded painful, and it made Benjamin's heart ache for her.

He spoke in a low, hoarse voice, "We'll be at the hospital soon."

With discomfort, Madelyn vaguely thought, "I didn't expect a man like Benjamin to be so gentle."

When they arrived at the hospital, thanks to Benjamin's connections, they were immediately taken to the emergency room for a scan.

Dr. Hudson reviewed the scans and smiled lightly, saying, "It's just a mild concussion! Stay in the hospital for observation for two days."

Benjamin thanked him.

Dr. Hudson looked at Madelyn and asked with a smile, "Your girlfriend?"

Benjamin was reserved and replied, "A client, just happened to run into her."

"Oh, a client!" Dr. Hudson continued to smile. "Benjamin, take Miss Guest to handle the admission procedure. I'll have the nurse come and set up an intravenous injection later."

Benjamin did not explain further.

He carried Madelyn to her hospital room and paid for her hospitalization fees.

Madelyn was extremely grateful and wanted to transfer the money to him, but she was too uncomfortable and had to fight against dizziness and disorientation. She fell asleep, groggy and confused.

When she woke up, the drip needle had been removed.

Madelyn felt better and turned her head slightly to look outside the window, where the sky was already darkening.

A tall figure stood in front of the window, holding a cellphone and speaking in a hushed tone.

It was Benjamin.

Madelyn leaned against her pillow and silently stared at him.

Benjamin had a great physique, standing at 186cm tall, making him a perfect fit for women! Madelyn had interacted with him several times, and she had to admit that even if Mr. Clark wasn't wealthy, he wouldn't lack female attention.

After ending his call, Benjamin turned and met Madelyn's gaze.

She was very quiet, with her pale face resting against the pillow, exuding a special kind of fragile beauty.

Benjamin was intrigued by her, but his expression remained calm as he asked, "How much longer do you need to stare at me?"

Madelyn blushed, and softly said, "I want water."

She had thought that Benjamin would call the nurse, but he poured her a cup of warm water himself, sat down beside her bed, and embraced her.

Madelyn was forced to lean against his chest, and she struggled slightly, "Mr. Clark, I can do it myself!"

Benjamin looked at her.

His deep eyes did not reveal any emotion, but his expression was quite serious.

Madelyn didn't dare argue and simply leaned on his shoulder, taking small sips from the cup in his hand. She couldn't tell for sure, but she felt like he was holding her tighter than before.

Just then, the door to the hospital room opened.

Dr. Hudson walked in and saw the intimate scene in the room. He smiled amiably, asking, "How are you feeling, Miss Guest?"