

# Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer (Benjamin and Madelyn)

Chapter 21 She Should Recover Faster If Benjamin Took Care of Her Personally

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Madelyn was very embarrassed.

But Benjamin had a thick skin, and he insisted on feeding her a glass of water. Then he let her go and talked to the doctor, "It's only right to take care of Ms. Green since she was here because of Eloise."

Dr. Hudson had a good temper and smiled, saying, "Oh, that's how it is! Your relation changed so quickly!"

After examining Madelyn and confirming that there were no problems, Dr. Hudson smiled and said, "With Benjamin personally taking care of you, you should recover faster."

Madelyn blushed!

Dr. Hudson left with a smile.

Madelyn took out her phone to call Camila, but Benjamin interrupted her, "I helped you make the call to request leave and also informed Camila that you'll take a business trip for a few days."

Madelyn said nothing.

As if unaware of her displeasure, Benjamin added calmly, "I'll have my assistant bring in some food for you later."

Madelyn couldn't stand it anymore.

She asked Benjamin, "Are you holding me captive because you're afraid I'll ruin lady Eloise's happiness?"

Benjamin leaned against the bedside table, texting his assistant, and chuckled lightly at her words.

"What can Ms. Green use to ruin it?"

"Her body? Or her unbearable past relationship?"

"I thought Daniel had already made his choice. Ms. Green, are you too slow to understand it?"

...

He was extremely handsome, but he didn't hold back with his words, causing any goodwill Madelyn had toward him to disappear instantly.

She turned around intentionally, pretending to ignore him.

Benjamin crossed his long legs, looking at the woman lying on the hospital bed, and let out an almost inaudible laugh.

She seemed be angry!

About half an hour later, Benjamin's secretary brought dinner.

The secretary saw Madelyn and remembered meeting her at the law firm once.

He thought it was just a one-sided entanglement, but he didn't expect his boss to take care of Madelyn personally and even used his connections to help her out.

There was a hint of ambiguity in the secretary's eyes.

Madelyn wasn't in a good mood and didn't pay attention to him. She was actually hungry. She thanked him, then opened the wooden lunchbox.

It contained meat porridge that was easy to digest and suitable for patients.

It smelled really good!

Madelyn felt Benjamin's thoughtfulness and her heart warmed up. She was good-natured, and because of being moved she made a compromise first and said, "Thank you for today, Mr. Clark."

Benjamin hadn't planned on having dinner with her.

He still had his legs crossed and was dealing with business on his phone while casually saying, "You don't have to, Ms. Green! Besides, I did this for some intentions."

Madelyn hesitated for a moment.

She owed him a favor, and he was a powerful figure. She was humble and said, "I'm afraid my petty mind can't understand your grand plans."

Benjamin looked at her.

Madelyn let him stare.

Deep down, she knew that he liked her face and body... Because there was some tenderness in his eyes.

Benjamin had looked enough and slowly put away his phone. "Really?"

He showed too much pressure, and Madelyn didn't dare look at him anymore. She pretended to drink her porridge and said, "Yes, really."

Benjamin seemed satisfied and left with his assistant.

The hospital room became quiet.

Madelyn lay alone on the hospital bed, feeling that the room was empty... She still felt uncomfortable, so she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

When she woke up again, it was already nine o'clock at night.

Because it was the VIP ward, it was especially quiet at night, with only the sound of rustling leaves and insects outside.

Madelyn walked to the window and opened it.

There was a garden downstairs, with lush trees and various flowers and plants in full bloom for early summer.

Madelyn suddenly wanted to go for a walk downstairs.

Soon, she stepped on the soft green grass, smelling the fresh scent of grass, feeling very comfortable.

Under the moon and stars, everything was quiet.

As Madelyn was planning her bland future, a soft and tender voice came, "Daniel, can you kiss me again..."