

## Pampered 30

### Chapter 30 Benjamin's Decision

Madelyn felt her heartbeat quicken.

She caressed her screen with her slender fingers. But after hesitating for a long while, she still decided not to send him a message right away. And she sent him a message half an hour later.

[Madelyn] I'm sorry, Mr. Clark. I fell asleep.

On the other side...

Holding a goblet of wine, Benjamin chuckled when he saw Madelyn's message.

'The reserved Madelyn is so cute.' He thought to himself.

He didn't reply to the message and just slowly sipped the wine in the goblet.

Benjamin didn't show up before Madelyn in the next few days. But he would send a message to Madelyn from time to time. Sometimes it would be a photo, and sometimes it would be one or two sentences that were said in a lazy yet enchanting mature tone.

Madelyn wouldn't reply to his messages every time.

But both of them were clear about the chemistry between them.

Madelyn received a call from Benjamin when she was on the way answered the call and greeted,

Benjamin had a document on his knees. It was Samuel's case.

you change your mind? Was it because of Ms. Green? I think she's a good girl. My

that time, Benjamin only smiled blandly and asked Owen not to tell Madelyn about this.

him that he still needed to consider

the document while saying to Madelyn who was at the other end of the line, "I need to go out on a trip for a week. Let's meet when I

wanted to say, but she knew that it would only benefit her if she could maintain a good

in a soft

suddenly felt his heart soften. He lowered his voice as if he was murmuring to his lover, "Why are you so obedient and soft? Don't

wordless for a long

chuckled, deciding to let go of her.

not merely about a transaction, it was also mixed

...

other side...

pondered what Benjamin

about it, she almost missed her

when she clocked in, she found her colleagues' gazes

that you were doing a part-time job outside. She may ask you for a talk later. I heard that the informer was Elizabeth. You two were recruited at the same time, but you taught well, so quality students all swarmed to you. She had been unhappy about it for a long time and now she finally got a chance."

Madelyn was dumbfounded for a while.

Her colleague told her many things in a low voice like everyone here could understand her as they knew she was in difficulty.

Right at this moment, Penelope's assistant walked over and politely asked Madelyn to go to Penelope's office.

Madelyn followed her to the director's office which was located on the second floor. The assistant knocked on the door and said, "Ms. Waylon, Ms. Green is here."

"Come in." A male voice sounded from inside.

Madelyn opened the door and then walked into the office.

Penelope was a shrewd, capable woman in her forties. Right at this moment, she was sitting behind the desk and reading a document with her head lowered.

When seeing Madelyn, she signaled her to sit down.

Madelyn wanted to explain, but Penelope interrupted her with a gesture, "It's true that Elizabeth is the informer. But I've known about it long ago and kept a blind eye to it. But Madelyn, from yesterday on, some parents successively learned that you were doing a part-time job outside and many of them clamored for replacing you. I got dozens of phone calls today. You also know that students who study piano in our Music Center are all from either rich or powerful families. Not to mention me, even our boss, Mr. Roman, can't afford to offend them."

Madelyn naturally understood as Penelope had analyzed it to this point.

She didn't want to put Penelope, who had been kind to her in the workplace, in a dilemma, nor could she stay in the Music Center cheekily. She gently took off her badge, put it on the desk, and said in a soft tone, "Thank you for taking care of me over the past years."