

Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer Novel

Chapter 5 How Many Times Have You Slept with Him 1/4

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Madelyn couldn't resist him from beginning to end, just like their gone love.

She looked at Daniel with only hatred in her eyes.

Daniel let go of her and sneered. "You want to be Benjamin's mistress? Are you that capable? Everyone in the circle knows that he has high requirements for women and seldom has a relationship with any woman. Moreover... Madelyn, your body would get stiff when a man kisses you. Will you bear it if a man takes off your clothes?"

Madelyn didn't want to look at him anymore.

She looked down and said, "It's my own business. It has nothing to do with you."

Daniel stared at her condescendingly and said in a gloomy voice, "Or could it be that you still can't forget me so that you deliberately approach Benjamin and always show up before me? Do you think I'll care about it?"

Madelyn felt disgusted. She looked up at him and snapped, "Daniel, if you haven't set my father up, no matter whom you'll marry, Eloise Clark or Eloise Moore, it wouldn't have anything to do with me. Don't think too highly of yourself."

Daniel fixed his eyes on her.

Madelyn forced herself to look into his eyes. She didn't want to show her weakness before him.

After a long while, Daniel curled up his lips into a sarcastic smile and said, "Madelyn, you'll be willing to be my mistress. Let's wait and see."

He opened the door after finishing the words and then left.

The luxurious wooden door made a loud sound and hung danglely. Madelyn felt her legs weak. She tilted her head and leaned against the wall with tears escaping her eyes.

Daniel was really ruthless.

They had been in love for four years and she had many things for him, but he returned her with betrayal.

Only until now did Madelyn realize that Daniel just wanted to play with her, and he had never thought of marrying her.

But she had imagined what their wedding would be like many times.

Shedding tears, Madelyn mocked herself.

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"Madelyn."

Vivian's ear sounded beside her ear.

Madelyn wiped away her tears and looked up. Then she was stunned.

Except for Vivian and her husband, Benjamin was also standing at the door.

He had changed his clothes and was now wearing a dark blue shirt and a pair of steel gray suit pants. It was very formal.

Vivian was worried about Madelyn, but she didn't intend to mention Daniel. Instead, she explained, "It suddenly rained.

So we can't play golf temporarily."

Her husband chimed in, "Yep. Let's make an appointment the other day. Mr. Clark, can you please send Madelyn back? I and Vivian need to deal with some affairs."

Gazing at Madelyn's red eyes, Benjamin looked unfathomable.

After a while, he said in a bland voice, "Of course."

Vivian heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she also felt distressed for Madelyn.

Madelyn had no choice but to leave with Benjamin.

As they had said, it had a fierce gale, lightning, and thunder outside. The parking lot was outdoors and Benjamin went there to get his car.

After a short while, a golden Bentley Continental slowly stopped before Madelyn. Madelyn didn't have an umbrella, but she didn't have the guts to ask Benjamin to get out of the car to pick her up.

It was only several steps, but half of her clothes were wet.

After sitting in the car, she felt a bit restless, fearing that Benjamin would feel unhappy.

Benjamin looked askance at her. He didn't say anything and just started the car.

The club was situated at the hillside and the car only reached the foot after circling the mountain for several rounds. The air conditioner of the car was on, so after a while, Madelyn felt so cold and shivered violently. Her lips also turned pale.

When they were waiting for the red light, Benjamin threw a jacket to her and said, "Put it on."

Madelyn thanked him in a soft tone.

She felt much warmer after putting on his jacket. But Benjamin didn't turn off the air conditioner. He had been paying attention to the conditions on the road.

It was a rainstorm and there was a heavy traffic jam. There had been several green lights, but their car didn't move forward a bit.

Benjamin took out a pack of cigarettes from the cabinet, took out a cigarette, and then lit it up. He slowly blew a smoke ring and then asked casually, "How long have you been with Daniel?"

Madelyn was dumbfounded for a while.

But she still replied honestly, "Four years."

Benjamin was a bit surprised. When glanced over her long, fair legs, a hint of sexual desire filled his eyes.

He moved his body and then asked nonchalantly, "How many times have you slept with him?"