

Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer Novel

Chapter 6 Don't Play the Game If You Can't Afford It

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Benjamin asked directly, and Madelyn was a little embarrassed.

In fact, she has never had sex with Daniel.

When she and Daniel were together, they kissed at best, and there was nothing else happened.

Madelyn was silent for a long time.

Benjamin did not make a detailed inquiry. He finished a cigarette slowly, and then the line of cars moved.

He pulled over to the side of the road.

Before Madelyn had a chance to ask, she heard a small sound as he unbuckled her seat belt.

Then, she was carried on his lap.

Her coat was peeled off, and she was lightly clad inside. Her partly soaked clothes soon wetted his gray suit pants and left a dark water stain, which looked lascivious.

Outside, the wind was gusting and the rain was pouring.

In front of the car's windshield, the wipers swung rhythmically from side to side... The scene inside the car was sometimes clear and sometimes blurred.

Madelyn was forced to lie on top of the man and kiss him.

Benjamin was so skilled that he had Madelyn disarmed and surrendered in his kiss. She fell into his arms in a daze, letting him do whatever he wanted.

Occasionally she opened her eyes, feeling inwardly surprised to see her slutty reflection on the car window.

Such a slutty woman. Was it herself?

They were about to cross the line, but a man like Benjamin would not settle this in the car. He pressed against the corner of her small mouth and asked in a hoarse voice, "There's an upscale B&B nearby. What about spending the night there?"

Madelyn sobered up a bit.

She was dazed by the kiss, but she could tell that so far Benjamin only wanted to have a one-night stand with her. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pleaded softly, "Mr. Clark, wait a minute..."

Benjamin lost interest.

He stretched out his hand, took a cigarette and lit it up. After taking a puff slowly, he said, "Don't play the game if you can't afford it. It's quite boring."

Cheekily, Madelyn kissed him again.

Benjamin did not respond, and he stared at her deeply.

Madelyn blushed. She had never been like this before. However, her tease was not enough to affect Benjamin.

He snuffed out his cigarette after smoking half of it, and his voice returned to cold. "I'll send you back!"

Madelyn was too ashamed to sit on his lap any longer and had to move away slowly.

Both of them were discontented with the halfway halt.

Benjamin stared at her face, and his breath got more passionate.

Madelyn sat back on the passenger seat. She did not put on his coat again and turned her head gently to look out of the car window.

She understood that a girl like her couldn't influence Benjamin at all.

She felt despair more or less.

For the next few moments, there was a silence in the car, and no one spoke.

Benjamin dropped her off at her home when the rain stopped. He didn't get out of the car to help her open the door. He just nodded at her haughtily.

Madelyn didn't want to give up and asked, "Mr. Clark, could I have your contact?"

Benjamin refused, but after thinking about it, he spoke gently, "You can find Owen James. He is also the top of the profession."

After that, he leaned over and picked a business card out of the glove compartment and said, "Mr. James' contact information."

Their fingertips met when the business card was handed to Madelyn, and they felt each other's body temperature.

Madelyn raised her eyes in a daze.

In front of her was Benjamin's handsome face. He was extremely good-looking, and at this time he curbed his temper.

Madelyn's heart palpitated.

Benjamin directly crossed over to open the car door for her and said in a flat voice, "Ms. Green, we won't see each other anymore."

Even if she were shameless, Madelyn had no way to stay in the car any longer.

She got out of the car. The car door closed and Benjamin immediately drove the car away.

Standing in the darkness of the night, Madelyn felt icy cold all over her body...