Pampered By My Mr. Lawyer Novel

Chapter 7 Benjamin, Do You Know Her

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Madelyn went home.

Camila was burning incense. Madelyn came back, and it gave her hope.

Madelyn went pale and shook her head.

Camila got disappointed. She wanted to reproach a few words but finally her heart was softened and she only said, "Your clothes are wet. Go take a shower. Do not catch a cold."

Madelyn nodded her head.

She had a bath and took her medicine, but she still had a cold and was dizzy.

At 12 o'clock in the middle of the night, Vivian called and couldn't wait to know the result.

Madelyn said it in a hoarse voice.

Vivian was dumbfounded. "Was Benjamin so abstinent? You hugged and kissed to that extent. How could he bear it? Madelyn... Was it possible that he had health problem?"

Madelyn whispered, "No, I felt he was quite normal."

Vivian was relieved and she encouraged Madelyn again, "As long as he's not physically ill, I don't believe we can't take him."

Madelyn smiled bitterly.

She knew in her heart that she could not seduce Benjamin unless he wanted to.

After chatting with Vivian for a while, she hung up the phone and went back to sleep. It was noon the next day when she woke up. Camila was not at home and the house was quiet.

Madelyn felt more uncomfortable. She took her temperature, which reached 103.1°CF.

She forced herself to get up and eat something, then she took a taxi to the hospital.

The hospital was crowded. It took an hour to her turn, and the doctor prescribed her an IV.

It was 3:00 p.m. when Madelyn started to put on a drip.

She was so exhausted from running about for many days that she fell asleep in a plain chair after half an hour.

Benjamin accompanied his mother to the hospital to get her medication and was about to leave when he happened to see Madelyn in the infusion room.

Madelyn was asleep.

The back of her pale hand was stuck with a syringe needle, and her sleeping elegant face looked a little pale and pitiful.

Benjamin's eyes fixed on her for a few more seconds.

Brianna noticed her son's eyes. She followed them and then she was a little surprised. "Benjamin, do you know this lady?"

Benjamin said in a light voice, "I met her once."

Brianna told her son, "Just now I thought of registering first, but I didn't expect the hospital filing to be more complicated

than before. This lady taught me. I didn't know you know her, Benjamin."

Benjamin then looked at Madelyn again.

Madelyn woke up just in time.

When she saw Benjamin, she forgot about the needle tube on the back of her hand and got up sharply. At once, the section of the clear infusion tube turned bright red, and Madelyn let out a low cry as she frowned and sat down quickly.

Benjamin frowned.

Brianna felt well disposed towards Madelyn and she said to her son, "Benjamin, stay with the lady. It's so sad to see a woman with a sick body."

Benjamin was reluctant, but when faced with Brianna's gaze, he agreed.

There was no time for Madelyn to refuse.

Benjamin walked his mother to the parking lot, where the driver had been waiting.

Brianna got into the car and could not help but say, "I think Ms. Green is good. Benjamin... in another two years you are 30, meet a good girl then set down."

Benjamin put both hands inside his coat pocket and smiled lightly.

--He wondered if his mother would still be enthusiastic if she knew Madelyn was Daniel's ex-girlfriend.

He casually responded her with a few words.

Brianna could not force him and sighed in her heart.

Benjamin returned to the infusion room. Madelyn sat there lost in thought.

Benjamin admitted he liked Madelyn's body, especially her long, white legs. It was quite arousing to hold them in his hands and play with them.

But it could only go so far.

He only wanted to intervene in her body, not in her life.

Benjamin sat down next to Madelyn and asked rather coldly, "How many more bottles?"

Madelyn didn't expect him to come back, and she didn't dare to offend him, so she replied in a soft voice, "One more bottle and then it's over."

Benjamin didn't say anything. He looked down and dealt with business on his phone.

Madelyn couldn't find a chance to talk and slowly fell asleep again.

When drowsy, she seemed to hear Benjamin talking with the nurse. Another coat was on her legs, which covered her exposed legs tightly...