

## Chapter 11: Jerk

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Jayden stood under a tree wearing a white shirt. The dappled shadows fell on his body and it seemed as if his body was faintly glowing.

It was no wonder Juliana was crazy about such a good-looking gentleman for three years.

Jayden heard the sound and turned around, "Jill, you..."

No sooner had he opened his mouth than he was stunned by the girl in front of him, as she stood in the doorway and the breeze blew up the ends of her slightly curly hair.

Jayden thought he was seeing an angel.

Juliana frowned slightly and asked him coldly, "What do you look for me for?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Jayden returned to his senses and was even more surprised: "You are Jill. Why are you..."

In Jayden's memory, Juliana had always been a little thug, dressing inappropriately with her colorful afro.

Thus, he never liked Juliana.

But he had never seen Juliana like this, with long hair and a simple red dress that made her look bright and delicate.

And her face was clean and beautiful without the heavy makeup.

She was even prettier than Selene.

Juliana got a little impatient: "Mr. Hodges, you can leave if you don't have anything to say. My husband will be unhappy."

Benson could clearly hear the words outside sitting in the living room.

The word "husband" that came out of Juliana's mouth made him raise his eyebrows slightly and he found it quite pleasant.

Jayden realized that not only Juliana's appearance but also her attitude towards him had changed.

It made Jayden feel uncomfortable knowing that the dog that wagged its tail at him every day was suddenly wagging its tail at someone else.

Jayden came forward and reached for her, "Jill, I'm here to take you out of here. Benson is crazy. I can't let him hurt you and watch you die."

Juliana knocked Jayden's hand away: "Mr. Hodges, watch your mouth and don't speak ill of my husband."

Jayden's hand hurt from being hit and he frowned at her, "Jill, I'm genuinely coming to take you away. You can't marry Benson even if I don't accept you, can you?"

"Benson is a madman who has hurt a lot of women when he goes crazy..."

Juliana interrupted him, "He's nice to me and he didn't hurt me."

Jayden froze. He looked down at Juliana and saw the bruises on her arms and neck, "Your arms are bruised and you're not hurt?"

Juliana glanced at her arm and looked up at him again, "Mr. Hodges, you're a grown-up, don't you understand it's called hickeys?"

The marks were a bit large and she had gotten some concealer on them, otherwise, the finger marks on her neck would have looked intimidating.

Jayden looked grim, feeling like he had been cheated: "Even if he treats you well, he will not live till next year and you will be widowed."

Juliana said indifferently, "I have good luck and he'll live a long life with me."

Jayden's mouth was convulsed.

Juliana looked at him: "Even if he dies, I am the legal heir to his ten-billion-dollar fortune, wouldn't that be nice?"

Jayden ran out of reasons to convince her.

He could only say in a forceful manner, "You must go with me today. I won't let you be tortured here."

Juliana gave a cold chortle and asked him coldly, "Mr. Hodges, who are you to say that?"

Jayden raised his head to look at Juliana: "As long as you go with me today, I'll give you another chance and I'll try to like you too..."