

Chapter 28: Domination

The icy atmosphere in the car made Juliana sit upright anxiously as if she had done something wrong to Benson.

However, she had never experienced such emotions when she had been Miranda, even when she had faced the top killer.

Benson's aura was so overpowering!

Philip, who was driving the car, was nervous and worried about Juliana as he watched the two in the back seat.

Was the young master about to lose his temper with the young lady?

In fact, Benson was upset that Juliana had so easily given up her status as his wife to someone else.

Was he so insignificant to her?

Juliana had agreed to the replacement so easily and had not apologized to him yet, sitting there quietly with no awareness of her mistake.

The more Benson thought about it, the angrier he got, and the lower the air pressure in the car.

Philip even breathed carefully, for fear that he would become an outlet for Benson's anger.

Juliana got restless too, so she put her hands on her knees and tapped her knees with her fingers.

Benson watched what she was doing and the anger that filled his chest seemed to be ignited quietly.

After convincing himself for a long while to cool down, Benson turned his head and saw Juliana tapping her knees with one hand and holding her phone in the other as she browsed.

Benson said in a deep voice: "Juliana."

Juliana looked up at him: "Yes?"

Seeing that she still looked innocent as if she didn't know what was wrong, Benson lowered his voice even more: "Did you really agree to be replaced today?"

Would she have really allowed Selene to stand in for her if he hadn't come and arranged a funeral procession?

Juliana heard a trace of awkwardness and danger in the icy voice.

She shook her head firmly, "No, because I'm going to be Mrs. Leach!"

Juliana did not lie about it. She was going to return to S City with the identity of the young lady of the Leach family.

Because of her words, Benson, who had been sulking all the way, was suddenly relieved.

He smiled, then looked at her and said seriously, "Don't ever say that again. Mrs. Leach can only be you!"

Juliana looked up at him.

Benson smelled the faint smell of blood in the air as soon as he was in a better mood.

He looked Juliana up and down and asked with a frown, "Are you injured?"

Juliana looked at her right calf where the blood flowing from it had dried up, "It's a small injury. It's okay."

She had barely finished when a figure had pressed down in front of her.

Benson leaned over with his hand on her thigh to see the wound on her calf clearly.

Such a close distance allowed Juliana to smell his distinctive cool, medicinal scent, mixed with the smell of a man, which made her little face burn.

His palm rested on her thigh and the warmth of his palm burned her skin through the thin skirt.

It was the first time that Juliana was so intimate with a man and it made her blush and hold her breath even more nervously.

Benson was not distracted as he saw the blood on Juliana's calf, which ran directly to the bottom of her foot. Although it was dried, it was very striking and stinging to Benson's eyes.

"Isn't this serious?" Benson looked up at her angrily, "Who did it?"

Juliana did not know what he was angry about and replied softly, "It's not serious. I did it myself. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Benson asked again in a cold voice, "Who hurt you? How did you get hurt?"

He was going to break that person's leg!

