

Chapter 5: First Encounter

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Juliana nodded, "I will."

Old Mr. Leach thought she would make trouble, but she was quiet, so he was even more satisfied: "Let's have dinner."

Juliana was a little surprised as she saw old Mr. Leach stand up. Was he waiting for her for dinner?

Sitting at the table, Juliana was sure that old Mr. Leach was indeed waiting for her to eat when she saw that there were two dishes of spicy food on the table.

Juliana was touched. It had been a long time since anyone had waited for her to eat.

After the quiet meal, old Mr. Leach took Juliana to Benson.

On the way, old Mr. Leach said in a deep voice: "You know about Benson. You're the last one and I won't let him hurt you."

Juliana answered lightly.

Everyone in F City knew that Benson Leach was a violent, crazy, short-lived man who would not survive 28 years.

The Leach family had found many women for Benson, but all of them were hit and run away. Several of them were even seriously injured and hospitalized.

From then on, when a woman heard Benson's name, she had no other thoughts but fear and kept away from him.

The reason that the Leach family came to Juliana was that she was the only woman in F City who matched Benson's horoscope.

And Juliana was sold out by Jermaine to fawn on the Leach family.

Old Mr. Leach pushed open Benson's door and Juliana entered.

Juliana saw a tall and straight figure and felt that he was inviolable just by looking at his back.

Old Mr. Leach said, "Benson, this is Juliana, she is your wife from now on. She is the last one."

Benson did not turn around or speak.

Old Mr. Leach sighed soundlessly and said to Juliana, "Juliana, spend some time with him."

After saying that, old Mr. Leach went out and turned off the lights. Only the hazy light from outside came through.

The moment the door closed, Benson moved with a cold and murderous wind that struck Juliana straight in the head.

Juliana tilted her head to the side, clenched her fists, and fought back...

Under the hazy light in the room, the two attacked each other with their fists in an aggressive way...

Juliana, after all, was a woman and not as strong as a man. Moreover, she had changed into a different body, so her strength was much weaker and she was soon at a disadvantage.

However, taking advantage of her small stature of a woman, Juliana dodged quickly and with deftness, she grabbed his tie, pulled it back, rolled it, and tightened it around his neck.

She then held him down hard on the ground in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, pressed him from behind, and leaned in his ear, "Mr. Leach, only I can detox you."

She was no match for him and it was the final blow.

Benson did not turn around nor was he afraid of being strangled. He sounded icy cold: "Detox?"

Did his grandfather put philter in his food so that he could have a child?

Benson sneered, then grabbed Juliana's wrist, turned her around, and pinned her against the wall, his arm around her neck.

In the night, he glared and said in a cold voice: "I don't mind doing it to a dead body."

What he meant was obvious. If he really needed to sleep with a woman to detoxify himself, he wouldn't mind killing her first and then using her to detox.

Ruthless pervert!

Juliana had difficulty in breathing but still smiled and raised her eyebrow, "Mr. Leach, let's see who's faster, you or me?"

Benson felt the coldness at the back of his neck, which was a sharp, pointed instrument.

This woman, too, was a desperate one, not like the ones old Mr. Leach had sent before.

Wild enough! Ruthless enough!

Juliana tilted her head, red lips close to his lips: "Mr. Leach, how about an antidote first?"