

Chapter 7: List

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Juliana glanced down at Benson's lower abdomen in a smile: "You need those to improve your kidney functions."

Benson said in a cold voice: "You didn't do it on purpose?"

Juliana stood up and said, "You don't have to eat it. But if it doesn't work well, it's not my business."

Benson suspected that Juliana was doing it on purpose, but he couldn't refute it, much less not eat it, or that the poor results would be his fault, not her medical skills.

Benson once again suffered defeat.

Juliana said: "Go take a shower, or you can't shower after the acupuncture treatment. Oh, I need to take a shower first. Don't forget to ask the maid to get my clothes."

After saying that, she went into the bathroom as if she was at herself at all.

Benson wrote the list and pondered for a moment, then wrote down one word at the end - condoms.

He asked Philip to buy condoms, but only to mislead others, lest someone know that Juliana could cure him and murder her.

Benson wrote the list, called Philip the butler, and instructed him to get the medications.

Philip took the list and froze as he saw the last thing. But he didn't ask any more questions and went back to old Mr. Leach.

Old Mr. Leach also froze when he heard there were deer pizzles and condoms on the list.

Then he said with a smile, "Go and buy them quickly. And don't forget to have the maid send Juliana's clothes up there."

The two things proved that his grandson began to understand, even if he was impotent.

It was a good thing.

Old Mr. Leach did not think much of the other medications and only thought Benson was using them to cover up his embarrassment.

Philip soon returned with the purchase when old Mr. Leach was waiting downstairs.

He took out the condoms and pricked them hard with a long needle that he had prepared.

Philip was stunned by what he saw.

Old Mr. Leach finished and told Philip to send them up quickly.

He smiled as he watched Philip go upstairs, "Now I can wait to get a great-grandson."

When Juliana came out of the bathroom, Philip brought the medicines in, gave her a particularly kind and respectful look, and went out with a smile.

Benson looked up at Juliana with her wet and wavy hair hanging loose over her shoulders. Her light-complexioned skin was a little red because of the bath.

Now she looked more relaxed and charming, and less aloof and proud than before.

Watching, Benson got a little excited and restless.

Juliana checked the medicines Philip had bought and said without raising her head: "Go take a shower, I'm going to dispense medicines."

Her voice sounded soft, which was not as cold as before but more attractive.

Benson tugged at his tie excitedly and went into the bathroom.

When he came out, Juliana had already prepared the medicines and sterilized the silver needles.

Juliana heard the sound of the door opening and looked up at Benson.

Out of the shower, Benson had only a towel around his waist, his hair dripping wet. Water droplets went all the way down his angular face to the collarbone, the six-pack abs, and...

His body was so hot that Juliana couldn't help but swallow and look away with a blush.

She pointed to the table: "That is the potion. Take it together with the deer pizzles."

Was he being so fascinating on purpose to seduce her?

Benson glanced at her, took his medicine, and then went to dry his hair.

When he was done, Juliana made him lie down on the bed and started to acupuncture him.

When she had been Miranda, she had already been a proud disciple of Mr. Schroeder of the ancient medical school. Acupuncture was nothing more than a piece of cake for her.

However, she had never shown her true identity. Would this identity be taken away from her by Wendy as well?

Juliana shook her head to shake off these thoughts that distracted her.

Her identity might be taken away, but her medical skills and abilities were something Wendy couldn't take away!