

## **Got Busted 72**

Chapter 72: Run!

Benson, who was kissing on Juliana's shoulder, heard this and paused slightly.

Benson raised his head, his eyes still bloodshot, filled with wildness and strong possessiveness. He looked at Juliana and opened his mouth with some difficulty, "Mrs. Leach, Juliana."

Sick, his voice was as wild as a beast and even not quite clear.

It was the only bit of sanity and memory he had.

Hearing his answer, Juliana stopped struggling and closed her eyes.

The restlessness drove Benson's nerves. After he answered her, he lowered his head and went on kissing her, not at all gently but very wildly.

The T-shirt blocked the way of his lips and he tore it again with force.

The white T-shirt was completely torn apart, revealing the whole scenery.

As if seeing an oasis in the desert, Benson looked down with great eagerness and was about to throw away the rag to kiss her.

Suddenly there was a low sob in his ears, which was like a thunderstorm falling on him.

his bloodshot vision finally

eyes closed,

sparks falling on Benson's heart, burning a hole in his

His heart hurt.

out his hand to wipe

tears fell

her current incompetent situation, and saddened by his

more,

anything. He only knew that he felt bad to see

opened her eyes and looked at Benson. His eyes were still

overwhelmed expression on his face. She

with tears in her beautiful eyes, making

eyes make the star full of scattered spots

her, Benson felt even more distressed and painful, even though

eyes like

was not frightened of