## **Got Busted 41**

Chapter 41: Sweet

Juliana was talking when the shadow came blocking her sight, and the next second, Benson kissed her on the lips.

The sudden kiss made Juliana's eyes widen sharply. Her fingers gripped the leather seat uncontrollably and she forgot to breathe.

Benson had only wanted to touch on her lips without going into it deeply, but once his lips touched her soft lips with the flavor of the juice he had just drunk, he couldn't help but bite her lips gently.

"Hmm."

Juliana opened her mouth in pain and let out a low cry.

It allowed Benson to take advantage of the opportunity to break in. Because it was his first time, he rushed in aggressively without any skill.

Juliana was stunned by the kiss, and when she came back to her senses, she pushed against Benson's chest and tried to push his tongue out of her mouth.

But her actions were nothing more than a passionate response to Benson.

Benson held her tighter, kissed her, and enjoyed the feelings...

Juliana only felt her entire mouth filled with his strong taste, making her shy and annoyed, as it was the first time she was kissing a man like this and nearly suffocated without being able to take a breath.

Only then did Benson let her go, looked at her slightly red and watery lips, and reached up to rub them a little, "Sweeter than I thought."

even lower and huskier than usual as if he was
slightly, panted heavily, raised her eyes to glare fiercely at Benson, and then turned away her eyes
look was simply mischievous and seductive in
the heat in Benson's body burn even more
not want to provoke her again, so he could only take a deep breath
kick him in the crotch if she
leaned softly in Benson's arms, but she looked out the window as her face turned
her first
restrained but kissed her like
She
glanced over, then saw that the baffle had
better, but she
squeezed her soft little hand,
they arrived home, it was already ten
pushed Benson away, hurriedly got out of the car, and

saw old Mr. Leach still watching TV in the living room, greeted him, ran upstairs, and closed the
the
who strolled in leisurely, and asked him, "What's wrong with Jill?