

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 10

Chapter 10

"Hehe, let's play hide and seek!" Jennifer exclaimed as she sucked on a lollipop. She seemed to have boundless energy as she hopped around the courtyard of the White residence, leaving the servants exhausted and speechless at her childish display. *How long do we need to entertain this fool?* Caught up in their frustration, no one noticed Jennifer running for the courtyard gates. "Come catch me!" she shouted excitedly with one foot almost out the gate. "Mrs. White, you're not allowed to leave." Two bodyguards stepped toward her and blocked her path. "Hmph, you're a bunch of mean bullies," she pouted and whined, tears welling in her eyes. However, the bodyguards were unmoved by her display. Acting a fool in front of the two bodyguards was child's play for Jennifer. However, Mitchell's suspicion seemed to have grown exponentially since the birthday celebration, and Jennifer was annoyed that he had increased the number of guards and surveillance cameras around the house. *Hmph, think you can expose me? Dream on!* "You're a bunch of meanies! I don't want to play with you anymore!" Jennifer sniffed and pranced off. The two bodyguards exchanged glances as they lamented Mitchell's poor decision to waste their skills on guarding a fool. While Jennifer made a show of wiping her crocodile tears, she walked past a surveillance camera and paused. Slowly, she lifted her head and stared straight at the lens, her usually blank gaze sharpening for less than a second. The camera was part of an extensive surveillance network Mitchell had set up at the White residence, allowing him to spy on Jennifer from his CEO's office in White Corporation. Mitchell's assistant, Emmett Shapiro, happened to be looking at the surveillance footage on an iPad then and was taken aback by Jennifer's sharp gaze. He blinked once in disbelief, only to see Jennifer whimpering childishly on the screen. The moment had passed so quickly that he wondered if he had imagined it. Emmett's shocked expression attracted Mitchell's attention. He looked up from his documents on the desk and asked, "What's wrong?" "Nothing. Mrs. White—" Emmett trailed off as he recalled Jennifer's sharp gaze. Mitchell set his pen on the desk and reached out for the iPad. "What happened to her?" "Mrs. White is fine," said Emmett as he handed over the iPad. He gradually regained his composure and reminded himself that he had been monitoring Jennifer for three days. Aside from sleeping, Jennifer had never behaved like a sound adult. Emmett concluded that he must have imagined her sharp gaze due to exhaustion. After getting the iPad, Mitchell toggled through the different camera footage until he saw Jennifer on the screen. He watched the footage for a few seconds and returned the iPad to Emmett when nothing seems to be out of the ordinary. "Mr. White, do we need to continue spying on Mrs. White?" Emmett asked as he retrieved the iPad. "What if Old Mr. White finds out about this?" "Yes," came Mitchell's decisive reply. After that incident with Jennifer at the celebration, Mitchell's instinct told him that she was only pretending to be a fool. *I won't allow such a scheming woman to wreak havoc in the White family!* He wanted to know her reasons for approaching the White family, and he believed that she would eventually slip up and reveal her true motives under his careful surveillance.