

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Half an hour later, Emmett suddenly leaped to his feet, his eyes still glued to the iPad. "Mr. White." "What?" "Mrs. White, s-she's gone missing!" Mitchell narrowed his eyes in triumph. *Looks like she ran out of patience.* "Start the car. We're going to the mansion." "On it!" The White residence had descended into chaos as the staff frantically scoured the grounds for Jennifer. "Mrs. White! Where are you, Mrs. White?" A disguised Jennifer was huddling in a blind spot of the surveillance cameras, smirking at the sight of their distressed search efforts. The next moment, she turned around and leaped over the two-meter-tall courtyard wall like it was nothing. "Your fancy surveillance cameras and security guards can't keep me locked in!" Jennifer whistled to herself in glee and pulled the snapback lower over her head before she began walking in the direction of the city. The purpose of her reappearance was more than just exacting revenge on Juliet and Liza. The more pressing matter at hand was to locate David, who had been locked up by the scheming mother and daughter three years ago. Jennifer was not blood-related to any of the Youngs but was brought into the family by David when she was eleven. He gave her the name "Jennifer" after welcoming her into the Young residence. Unfortunately, she had no memories of her childhood before the age of eleven, and she only remembered her life with the Young family. Patrick was indifferent toward her, while Juliet and Liza hated her with every fiber of their being. In fact, the mother-daughter pair had tried several times to convince David to boot her out of their home. Instead of acceding to their wishes, David put Jennifer's name in the Young family register and allowed her to stay. He even gave her the entirety of his shares in Young Corporation, which amounted to thirty percent of the company's stock. This gesture turned Jennifer into the second-largest shareholder of Young Corporation after Patrick. These shares were also the significant factor that resulted in Juliet and Liza coming up with a murder plot. Three years ago, they lured Jennifer to the countryside by using David's name and pushed her off a cliff to her supposed death. They then kidnapped David to an unknown location and forced him to sign a share transfer agreement in a bid to hijack Jennifer's shares. Unfortunately, Patrick chose to close one eye to their outrageous actions. "Look, someone's here." "That's her, right?" Two beefy thugs were waiting in a nondescript black van parked near the mansion, and they appraised Jennifer with interest. They had been hired to kidnap Jennifer, yet the tight security around the White residence forced them to camp at a location far from any surveillance cameras. "Yup, that's her! Let's go!" One of the thugs stuffed a photo of Jennifer into his pocket and opened the van door. They approached Jennifer menacingly, blocking her path. "Hey, miss, you need to come with us!" Jennifer lifted her head and took in their tall, imposing figures. *They're big enough to form a human wall.* Then she gave their messy outfits and countenances a once-over, concluding that they were not the elite bodyguards Mitchell kept on retainer. "Do I know you?" Jennifer dropped her fool's act and deepened her tone, letting off a formidable aura. "Nope," one of them replied to her. The thug who seemed to be the leader said impatiently, "Why are you wasting your breath talking to some retard? Grab her!" To his dismay, his meaty hand grabbed air as Jennifer nimbly dodged their attack. The other thug stepped forward to help, though he failed as spectacularly as his buddy. "Dude, she's quick!" "F*ck this! Let's grab her together!" The thugs looked at each other briefly before they lunged for Jennifer. *It's the two of us*

against some retard; she's dead meat. This time, they managed to grab Jennifer's arms. In the blink of an eye, she twisted her hands and grabbed their wrists instead. *Crack!* Jennifer broke the thugs' arms as easily as snapping some twigs. She then threw them onto the road like they weighed nothing. The thugs rolled on the ground, clutching their broken arms in pain. "What a waste of my talents. I wonder who was stupid enough to send the two of you after me," Jennifer muttered, stretching her arms lazily as she stared at the two squirming thugs on the ground. Somehow, she had a feeling that Juliet was behind this. *Too bad I'm not the same old Jennifer anymore.*