

# You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 12

## Chapter 12

"Mmph!" Jennifer was absorbed in her thoughts when a massive hand quietly snaked to her front from behind without warning, clamping hard against her nose and mouth. When a peculiar smell wafted into her nostrils, she abruptly realized that it was chloroform. *F\*ck! I've been too careless!* She cursed inwardly before she passed out. "The two of you are simply idiots. You can't even handle a dummy!" Lucas' countenance came into view from behind Jennifer. The two burly men he lambasted swung their gazes at him in unison with skepticism written all over their faces. *Are you sure she's a dummy?* Lucas arrived late, so he knew nothing about Jennifer's mind-boggling feat earlier. He merely assumed that he had hired two idiots who couldn't even kidnap someone who wasn't all there. "Why are the two of you still lying on the ground? Get up quickly and stuff her into the van!" The ruffian and his underling naturally had their reputations to maintain. *If the fact that we were beaten by a mere slip of a girl today gets out, how are we going to continue in our line of work?* For that reason, the two of them congruously said nothing about having been beaten by Jennifer. Enduring the pain wracking their bodies, they tossed the unconscious woman into the trunk. Then, the lot of them drove off in the van. Meanwhile, Mitchell's Maybach drove into the mansion. When he alighted from the car, his mesmerizing face was unveiled. His appearance had everyone's nerves stretching taut as they stood in several rows, awaiting their punishment. No one could tell how Jennifer went missing, and even the surveillance cameras didn't capture any instances of her leaving. Thus, she had either disappeared into thin air or was still in the mansion. At the thought that she went missing right under his nose, the temperature around Mitchell plummeted even lower. Right then, Emmett came over with a tablet and remarked softly, "Mr. White, this looks like Mr. Lucas' car." Upon hearing that, Mitchell frowned even as he lowered his eyes and looked at the image. While the license plate was obscured, the eye-catching purple and green car was unique in the entire city. "Did Lucas come over today?" he asked James with a cold expression on his face. "Mr. Lucas? No, he hasn't been here," James answered after deliberating for a moment. When Mitchell heard that, he thought of the third possibility behind Jennifer's disappearance. "Emmett, go and investigate Lucas' current whereabouts at once," he ordered tersely, his pupils constricting a fraction. On the other hand, the van that held the kidnapped Jennifer came to a stop at the back entrance of a hotel. After climbing out of the van, Lucas opened the trunk. Smugness flooded him at the sight of the woman who was still out cold. "You, carry her upstairs!" Lucas instructed while pointing at the ruffian. And so, the man heaved Jennifer over his shoulder like a sack of grain before he followed behind Lucas. They went into the hotel while the underling remained outside. Out of the blue, Jennifer's closed eyes sprang open, and she mischievously winked at the man outside. All at once, the underling's face blanched in terror, and his lips unconsciously trembled. "B-B..." Alas, the ruffian couldn't hear him since he had already stepped into the elevator. In no time, Lucas and the man entered a suite. Jennifer was casually thrown onto the bed. After the ruffian had completed his task, he automatically excused himself. Just then, Lucas' phone rang, and he answered the call nonchalantly. "Yes, that's right! It's Room 6806. Come up quickly!" Having said a few words, he then hung up the phone. Subsequently, he looked at Jennifer on the bed triumphantly as though he could already see his imminent victory. "Not only does this plan of

mine avenge Juliet, but it also sullies Mitchell's wife! I'm truly too brilliant!" He was wholly engrossed in his delusions at that moment. Unbeknownst to him, Jennifer had already opened her eyes and sat up on the bed. In the next second, the jubilation on Lucas' face vanished without a trace, only to be replaced by shock.