

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 13

Chapter 13

Whoosh! Jennifer didn't give Lucas any opportunity to react as a silver needle flew out from her sleeve and struck him right in the neck, rendering him unconscious. Then, she got out of bed and kicked his legs. "You wanted to set me up, huh? You're not my match." She had studied under a renowned doctor and consumed hundreds of medicines, so she was naturally impervious to drugs. As such, it was already a feat for the chloroform to knock her out for two minutes. She only played possum because she wanted to know what deep-seated grudge Lucas had with her when she wasn't even acquainted with him. *Heh! Never had I thought that he'd turn out to be Juliet's admirer. Ah, what a pity that he has to pay the price for his salacious intentions! Since he has crossed me today, he's sure to be doomed!* The gigolo Lucas hired didn't leave Jennifer waiting for long. No sooner had she dragged Lucas onto the bed, stripped his shirt off, and posed him, the man pushed open the door and came into the room. Without taking the time to scrutinize Jennifer's countenance, he eagerly pounced on her. Arching an eyebrow, Jennifer swiftly dodged and moved behind the man. Then, she lightly jabbed the silver needle she held between her fingers into the back of his neck. At once, the man's eyes fluttered shut, and he passed out. After a repeat of everything she did to Lucas, the two men ended up sleeping together in each other's embrace. On the whole, it was truly quite nauseating. But at the thought of the scene that would transpire when Lucas regained consciousness, glee inexorably suffused Jennifer. Only after she snapped a few great photos and sent them to a particular influencer did she reluctantly put her phone away. Seeing that she had spent quite a while there, she made to leave. But at that exact moment, she keenly caught the sound of footsteps outside the door. There were quite a number of people, so she couldn't quite differentiate whether they were friends or foes. "This is the room, Mr. White." "Open the door." *Hmm? This voice... Mitchell? Why is he here?* Jennifer's expression changed. She didn't want to expose herself too early, but she had no place to hide since the room was very bare. In the next instance, she raced to the window and looked down. *Well, I'm seven or eight meters from the ground, and there's a pool down there.* Steeling herself, she inhaled deeply. *I hope I'm lucky enough to survive!* At almost the exact moment she jumped down, the door slammed open with a *bang*. Mitchell strode into the room and cast a glacial gaze at the two people on the bed. Yet, his face remained devoid of emotion. Conversely, a slight crack manifested on the expression of Emmett, who followed behind, upon glimpsing the scene. "Mr. Mitchell, we couldn't find any signs of Mrs. White." The bodyguards searched the entire room, but they didn't find Jennifer. "How could that be?" Emmett was utterly surprised. *When we entered the hotel, I made inquiries with the staff here, and someone indeed spotted a young lady being carried into this room. How could she not be here?* Right that moment, a breeze brushed past, lifting the white curtains.