

# You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 15

## Chapter 15

"Yay! The annex is fun! I want to go there again! I want to visit again!" Jennifer suddenly leaped up from the ground, interrupting Mitchell's line of thought. She grasped Mitchell's hand and shook it excitedly. "Come on, Hubby, play hide and seek with me!" "That's enough!" Mitchell, who was a germaphobe, promptly yanked his hand out of hers. "Oh, no! You're so mean to me, Hubby! I'm scared." At his bellow, tears streamed down Jennifer's face like a faucet. A headache instantly assailed James, and he was at a loss while frozen to the spot. After all, both were his employers whom he couldn't afford to offend. *Have I been reading too much into things?* Mitchell's face flushed bright red at Jennifer's ridiculous behavior, yet he couldn't do anything to her because of his grandfather. While fuming, he noticed that she wasn't even 165 cm in height. Besides, her palms were petite while her shoulders were slender. *How could she have possibly scaled the two-meter wall alone without any tools? Perhaps she's really a few sandwiches short of a picnic and hasn't left the grounds today.* When his gaze met her big, watery eyes, he suddenly felt that he had gone overboard earlier. Suppressing the wrath within him, he said to James, "Take her back to the room for a shower and a change of clothes." "Understood. Let's go upstairs, Mrs. White." James inwardly breathed a sigh of relief before he pivoted and led Jennifer toward the second floor. *Sob, sob...* Still feeling forlorn, Jennifer reluctantly took a step forward. Just when everyone thought that the crisis that day had finally drawn to an end, she whirled around without warning and charged toward Mitchell. Before anyone could react, they saw her opening her mouth and clamping her teeth on Mitchell's arm. She bit him so hard that the man's expression twisted in agony right then and there. In the end, it took three people to pull her away. "Hmph! How dare you bully me? I'll bite you to death!" Jennifer threatened, baring her teeth like a dog. By then, Mitchell's expression had darkened entirely. Right when he was on the verge of flipping his top, James hastily threw a look at a servant. Comprehending his meaning, the servant quickly dragged Jennifer toward her room on the second floor. "Quick, phone Dr. Knott and have him make a trip here!" James cried out at once. Soon, Mitchell's best friend cum family doctor, Benjamin Knott, arrived. Upon seeing the bloody teeth mark on Mitchell's arm, he exclaimed in astonishment, "Have you gotten a dog?" Mitchell said nothing, his expression as dark as night. "I-It was Mrs. White who bit him," James cautiously explained at the side. *Pfft!* A bark of laughter escaped Benjamin, and he joked, "Did Mrs. White put in a set of steel teeth?" *Uh...* James couldn't quite answer that. He reflexively lifted his eyes and glanced at Mitchell, only to see the latter throwing him a look. At that, he tactfully zipped his mouth and slipped away. A human bite wound wasn't anything serious, so Benjamin was done treating Mitchell's wound in short order. "That loony wife of yours is quite capable. I remember that someone once sent ten top-notch assassins after you, yet they didn't manage to harm a single hair on your head," Benjamin commented as he packed his medical kit. He once heard Jennifer playing the piano during Montgomery's banquet, and her performance was on par with top-notch pianists. *Could someone who is cuckoo play such a perfect melody by coincidence?* "Don't you think there's something suspicious about her?" Mitchell adjusted his posture as he lounged on the couch.