

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Emmett, who was standing at the side, was stunned at first. Then, he promptly snapped back to his senses and yanked the flash drive out.

Immediately, the entire room turned silent again.

Aware that he had committed a grave mistake, he proactively pleaded guilty and murmured, “Mr. White, this is negligence on my part, so I’ll accept any punishment you see fit.”

However, Mitchell didn’t bother giving him any response. Instead, he stared intently at the computer screen. Something occurred to him out of the blue, and his fingers flew across the keyboard. After some time, he discovered traces of someone having hacked into his computer.

Alas, his realization came too late, for the hacker had already bolted and left no tracks behind.

Despite that, Mitchell still had his own way of tracking the hacker. Although it wasn’t specific enough, he still found the approximate location of the IP address. Jotting it down, he handed it to Emmett. “Find the hacker according to this range.”

The next morning, Jennifer washed up and applied makeup as usual upon rousing naturally

After doing all that, she went downstairs to have breakfast.

But just when she reached the landing, she sensed that the atmosphere was a tad strange that day.

The servants, who usually loved huddling around to gossip and slack off, were diligently going about their tasks right then.

Sticking out her lower lip, Jennifer peered at the couch in the living room, only to be greeted by the sight of Mitchell flipping through a financial magazine as he sat there.

Surprise deluged her at
*once. This is the first time I've seen him in the morning
ever since I moved in!*

He was dressed very casually that day, with a round-neck T-shirt that bared his long

and slender neck paired with casual gray suit pants that made his legs seem extraordinarily long.

With the complement of his devastatingly gorgeous countenance, he was simply a walking pheromone dispenser.

Being bestowed with such an alluring sight early in the morning, Jennifer couldn't help swallowing

While she hated the man who perpetually wore a cold expression with a suit and leather shoes, that was no hindrance to her eating up his visage.

As she tilted her head, she realized that she had never seen any other woman around him after she ruined Juliet's reputation at the banquet.

Don't tell this he truly practices asceticism ?

Recalling the prank she pulled on him last night, she wondered how he ended up dealing with it.

Anyway, judging from the chilly vibes he's giving off, he must be sexually frustrated!

At the thought of that, she couldn't help delighting inwardly.

“Are you done staring at me?” Without warning, Mitchell lifted his eyes and pinned his gaze on Jennifer.

At that second, Jennifer felt as though he had seen through her.

However, she reacted swiftly. Playing dumb, she raced over to him. “Hubby! I want a hug, Hubby!”

“Mmph!”

Mitchell had anticipated her random requests for hugs, so he got to his feet and grabbed her by the back of the collar before she could throw herself into his arms.

As he unexpectedly cut off her air supply, Jennifer couldn't help coughing.

As blood rushed up to her head, her ears instantly turned red.

When it comes to a weakling like him, I can defeat him with a hand tied behind my back! Regretfully, the situation is unfavorable to me right now, so I have no choice but to act th

e fool and allow him to do as he pleases!Sob, sob... She naturally didn't forget to shed crocodile tears as well.

Above her, Mitchell put aside his past contempt for Jennifer and studied her carefully for the very first time.

All of a sudden, he noticed the disparity in her skin color; her face and neck were very dark, yet her ears were extremely fair. In fact, the latter seemed soft and supple.

Could it be that her countenance is actually fake?

You Just Got Exposed, Dear

“Mr. Mitchell, there's a call from Old Mr. White, urging you to make a trip back at once.” James came over and interrupted Mitchell's line of thought.

“Did he say what it's about?” Mitchell finally released his hold on Jennifer.

In response, James shook his head. “No, but he sounded rather grave, so I think it's something serious.”

“Prepare the car.” As Mitchell spoke, he strode toward the door.

“Come with me,” he turned and said to Jennifer as he abruptly halted mid-stride.

I don't care whether she's really not quite right in the head or faking it. The important thing is that she saved Grandpa once, and he likes her very much. Therefore, it'll

only benefit me if I bring her along. It's way better than leaving her at home alone lest she disappears somewhere again!

Half an hour later, Jennifer and Mitchell walked into the living room of the White family home together.

At a single glance, they could see a huge crowd in the living room.

Montgomery was sitting on the single couch with a grim expression on his face. Meanwhile, someone was kneeling at his feet.

Lucas, who was on his knees, lifted his head upon hearing their approach. The moment his gaze landed on Jennifer, his face promptly contorted ferally.

“It was her! She was the one who did this!”

Seeing him there, Jennifer naturally understood what exactly had happened.

While I'm offline now, the photos I spread through the internet must have caused a huge uproar online after having festered for a night!

“I'm scared!” Feigning terror, Jennifer ducked behind Mitchell.

“Stop putting on an act here! Trust me, Grandpa. It was her who uploaded those photos to the internet!” Lucas was so livid that he sprang to his feet to yank Jennifer

