

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 18

Chapter 18

out.

Although Mitchell disdained Jennifer greatly, he stood before her without budging an inch and grabbed Lucas' wrist.

“Mitch, are you still defending this dummy at this time?” Lucas' voice trembled.

“No matter what, she's your sister-in-law,” Mitchell warned in a frosty voice. It was a mere few words, but it carried much weight, causing a sliver of warmth to creep into Jennifer, who was standing behind him.

“But she—” Lucas attempted to continue protesting.

“That's enough!” Montgomery slammed a hand on the table beside him in stark displeasure.

“A scandal has broken out among the White family today, and everyone now knows about it! Lucas insists that he has been set up, so I want to hear from all of you since everyone is here. Tell me, who's the one framing the other?”

As soon as his words rang out, Lucas' mother, Yulia Zelinsky, couldn't resist speaking up on behalf of her son.

“Dad, Lucas is your grandson, and you've watched him grow up. Do you not know his character? On the contrary, the other is

someone who came out of nowhere. Who knows whether she's really off her rocker or merely faking it?"

Following her words, everyone swung their gazes at Jennifer.

Nonetheless, Jennifer was not the least bit afraid. *As long as I regard myself as a dummy, who can expose me?*

"I don't need your judgment on whether my wife is mentally sound. Lucas is an adult, so it would probably require a lot of effort to set him up. But then, what would she gain from doing so?" After taking a seat on the couch, Mitchell swept a cold gaze over everyone there.

His words left them all without a retort.

"She set him up to... to lower White Corporation's stock prices and humiliate the White family!" Yulia countered.

"Lower White Corporation's stock prices? Does Lucas truly have that much influence?" Mitchell nonchalantly poured himself a cup of tea before taking a sip.

His remark seemed casual enough, but it immediately rendered her speechless.

As long as one wasn't too dense, one would comprehend that the only person there who could affect White Corporation's stock prices was Mitchell.

After a few seconds of silence, Mitchell put down his teacup.

“Lucas, you’re the only one who can explain the truth of the matter. However, do think carefully before you speak or make accusations. After all, it’ll be bad if you forget any details.”

No one ever expected the usually taciturn man to say so much for the sake of a woman who was a few cards shy of a deck.

And those words made it clear that he was exceedingly protective of her.

Lucas was likewise stunned for a moment, for he was the one who tried to set Jennifer up in the first place.

Alas, it ended up backfiring on him.

“Don’t be afraid, Lucas. Just speak your mind.” Yulia grew frantic upon seeing that he wasn’t saying anything.

In the next second, enlightenment dawned upon Lucas.

There are still many opportunities in the future to make mincemeat of him, so it’s not necessary for me to court death here today!

“I’m sorry, Grandpa! I took leave of my senses and acted despicably, bringing shame to the White family. I’m willing to accept any punishment you see fit.” Without notice, he fell to his knees and prostrated himself with much humility.

“W-What nonsense are you spouting?” Yulia was gripped by the urge to rush forward and clap a hand over his mouth.

Lucas, however, acted as though he hadn't heard her. Shifting on his knees to face Mitchell and Jennifer, he forced himself to speak against his will. "I'm sorry, Mitch. I

shouldn't have framed Jennifer."

"Apologize to her," Mitchell demanded coldly.

Gritting his teeth, Lucas bit the bullet and looked at Jennifer, who was standing behind Mitchell.

"I'm sorry, Jennifer."

In response, Jennifer giggled in feigned battiness and pointed at him. "Oh, this is fun! It's a blast!"

Inwardly, she couldn't help feeling impressed that Mitchell managed to get Lucas to change his mind with just a few words.

Meanwhile, Montgomery heaved a sigh. "The family rules apply!"

As soon as the words "family rules" fell, Yulia immediately got down on her knees before him. "Dad, Lucas has admitted his mistake and repented, so please don't punish him!"

"As a descendant of the White family, he should know the importance of the family's honor and reputation. Yet, he's embroiled in such a great scandal today! If I don't punish him according to the family rules, how is the White family going to gain a foothold in Kenfort in the future?"

Yulia wanted to plead further, but Montgomery's glare cut off the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Jennifer, on the other hand, noticed that everyone reacted rather strongly at the mention of the family rules. Thus, she couldn't help wondering inwardly, *Hmm ? Are the family rules that scary ?*

In no time, the butler of the White family home, Beau Sanchez, presented Montgomery with the cat-o'-nine-tails used in executing the family punishment.

When Jennifer raised her eyes and took a gander at it, she inwardly sucked in a breath.

Good Lord! The whip is actually made of nine knotted cords of steel and even has barbed tails. If it's used on a person, every whip will definitely draw blood! But then, if he had succeeded in

setting me up, it would be me and Mitchell who dragged the White family's reputation through the mud today.

At the thought of that, she surreptitiously snorted.

Subsequently, Beau executed the punishment. In order to avoid a bloody scene, he had Lucas go to the courtyard.

A moment later, howls of agony rang out from the courtyard.

Toward the end, Lucas' voice suddenly ceased. All that could be heard was the sound of the whip hitting flesh.

After some time had passed, Beau came back in.

“Old Mr. White, I’ve administered all ten whips. Mr. Lucas has passed out.”

“Oh, my poor son!” Yulia could no longer keep herself in check and started wailing. Breaking free from her husband’s hold, she sprinted out.

“That’s all for today’s matter. You are all dismissed.”

Montgomery’s face grew increasingly paler. The moment he stood up after saying that, his eyes rolled back into his head, and his body collapsed onto the ground.

“Grandpa!” Reacting swiftly, Mitchell promptly stepped forward and caught him in the nick of time.

At that moment, Montgomery had already passed out.