

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 2

Chapter 2

"Mr. Mitchell, should we allow Ms. Young to stay for now?" Like magic, Jennifer immediately stopped struggling at James' hesitant question. She nodded eagerly like a naive child. Mitchell's scalp stopped tingling the minute Jennifer let go of him. Immediately, he took off his suit coat and tossed it at the help for washing. Loosening his tie, he sighed in relief. He shifted his gaze to Jennifer. *Who knows what this crazy woman is going to do next?* "Keep an eye on her. She's not allowed to set foot outside the mansion without my permission," Mitchell ordered. With that, he walked out of the mansion and slammed the door shut, as if worried that Jennifer would come after him like a predator chasing its prey. Mitchell's hurried departure caused a faint smirk to appear on his bride's face. The change in her expression had been so sudden yet subtle that James wondered if his eyes were playing tricks on him. "Ms. Young, I mean Mrs. White, please follow me upstairs. We've prepared a room for you," James said politely. "Yay, okay!" Hearing that, Jennifer clambered up from the floor. Eyeing the sticky syrup left by the lollipop on her fingers, she licked it and savored its sweetness. After that, she obediently followed James to her room on the second floor. After taking a shower, Jennifer changed into a set of silk pajamas and sat before the vanity mirror. With her makeup removed, the scars on her forehead seemed more prominent than before. She touched the scars and winced at the sting she felt. *Three years have passed. Three years since I was pushed off that cliff.* She only survived that fall thanks to the help of a renowned doctor. In the three years following the fall, she immersed herself in the study of medicine. *I can't wait to see the expression on Juliet Young's face when she finds out that I'm not only alive but married to her precious Mitchell.* Jennifer did not see nor hear from Mitchell in the next few days. Though the servants in the White family home did not like Jennifer, they reluctantly put up with her behavior for fear of inciting Montgomery's wrath. Early that morning, James came knocking on her room door bearing an iPad. "Mrs. White, it's Old Mr. White's eightieth birthday celebration tonight. The event will take place in the Orchid Ballroom of Jadeux Hotel. Your schedule before the event is listed here." Jennifer tapped haphazardly on the iPad while her eyes scanned the schedule carefully. *I'll be going for a gown-fitting at Bonheur Couture at two o'clock before they chauffeur me to Jadeux Hotel at five o'clock. The celebration officially begins at six-thirty.* "Hehe, this looks fun!" She smiled brightly at the iPad. Without noticing where her finger was tapping, she had accidentally pulled up the gallery. She saw a photo of a suit-clad Mitchell accompanied by an attractive woman; it was evident that they did not share a platonic relationship. In a panic, James snatched the iPad from Jennifer, but she had seen enough. A cunning glint flashed across Jennifer's eyes, though she was careful not to drop her innocent act. "Who's that? She's so pretty! Is she Hubby's stepmother?" James almost choked on his saliva before he replied awkwardly, "Yes, you're right! Mrs. White, the car is waiting for you downstairs. You should get going after lunch!" Having said that, he turned and left the room in a hurry. James wiped the sweat off his face and paused in thought. *Mrs. White is dim-witted, so why am I so worried?* Meanwhile, Jennifer narrowed her eyes thoughtfully. *I'd know that face anywhere. The woman on Mitchell's arm is Juliet. Well, I guess we're in for a memorable reunion soon.*