

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 21

Given that Mitchell was always suspicious of everything, he would keep a stricter eye on Jennifer if she rejected him now.

As such, Jennifer calmed herself down and said slowly, “Since Mr. Mitchell trusts me, I’m happy to accept it.”

To a certain extent, her acceptance dispelled Mitchell’s doubt.

The next moment, Jennifer changed the subject of their conversation abruptly. “However, you surely know that the Franks don’t impart their medical knowledge to any outsiders. So, I want to meet Mrs. White alone.”

Mitchell looked up at her and fell silent for a while.

Then, he nodded slowly and said, “Of course.” Glancing at Emmett, he continued, “Let’s go.”

After arriving at the White residence, Mitchell brought Jennifer to her room.

As Jennifer looked at the closed red door, her heart couldn’t help but pound madly.

She couldn’t hear any sound from the room.

Glancing at Mitchell, Emmett said, “I’ll inform Mrs. White.”

Fortunately, Jennifer’s veil covered the shock written all over her face.

He can't go into the room! Mitchell will begin to suspect me if he finds out that I'm not in there.

Numerous ideas flashed through Jennifer's mind. The next second, she stretched her arms out to block Emmett.

“Doctor, why are you stopping him?” Mitchell fixated his gaze on Jennifer and asked curiously.

At that moment, Jennifer was relieved that she was wearing a veil, or else Mitchell would see her weird expression and know that something was off.

She replied calmly, “According to my master, people with intellectual disabilities are generally childish and love to sleep a lot, much like children. So, I believe Mrs. White must be taking a nap now.”

Upon hearing it, Emmett looked at Mitchell and said, “In that case, I'll wake Mrs.

White up.” *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

“No,” Jennifer dismissed it without hesitation. “Mrs. White might be in a bad mood if you wake her up suddenly. By then, it will be difficult to perform a checkup on her. Besides, men like you guys are always clumsy and rough. It's better to let me do it myself.”

As Emmett was clueless, he looked at Mitchell hesitantly to wait for his command.

Immediately, Jennifer said in a displeased tone, “What’s wrong? Do you have doubts about me? Don’t forget that I rescued Old Mr. White from the brink of death.”

Mitchell stopped feeling hesitant upon hearing that.

He lifted his hand as a signal for Jennifer to go in. “Please enter, Doctor.”

Jennifer quickly entered the room and took a deep breath.

After a while, Mitchell and Emmett, who stood outside the room, felt curious because they couldn’t hear anything coming from inside.

Feeling restless, Emmett suggested, “Mr. White, should I—”

Clang! Some noise came from the room before Emmett could finish his words. Then, they heard Jennifer shouting nervously, “Don’t come over here!”

Shocked, Mitchell opened the door without asking for permission.

At that moment, he saw that the room was a complete mess. The window was open, and the curtains swayed gently as the breeze blew in.

Much to his surprise, Jennifer wasn’t in the room. Instead, only the miracle doctor stood beside the window. Upon noticing his gaze, she shrugged helplessly.

Mitchell's expression turned grim. He quickly went to the window and found two footprints on the window frame. However, there was no sign of anyone outside the house.

Previously, Mitchell moved Jennifer to the first floor and installed two surveillance cameras to prevent her from escaping.

Well, it seems that Jennifer escaped through the window. I wonder from whom she learned this trick.

After a while, Mitchell turned to look at the so-called miracle doctor and asked, "What happened?"

Jennifer spread her arms and replied helplessly, "Everything went smoothly in the beginning. However, once I took out a needle, Mrs. White screamed in fear and ran away."

Mitchell was deep in thought after hearing those words. *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

That does sound like something Jennifer would do.

He calmed himself down and asked, "Doctor, do you think her intellectual disability is curable?"

"Of course," the miracle doctor responded swiftly. "Mrs. White is only suffering from this intellectual disability because of some sort of trauma previously. Even though it seems to have taken root deeply, I remember that one of the ancient medical books left by my master recorded the treatment. I'll have to check the books and make another appointment with Mrs. White afterward."

Surprisingly, Mitchell felt delighted when he heard that the miracle doctor could cure Jennifer

“Doctor, may I ask when you will come again?”

Come again? Hell no! Why would I come again when that will only create more chances for Mitchell to suspect me?

“I’ve rented a house in Kenfort and always do my research there. How about bringing Mrs. White to my place every Friday to get a checkup alone?”

Worried that Mitchell would disagree, Jennifer paused for a while and added, “The environment near my house is serene and will help with her recovery.”

Moved by her suggestion, Mitchell nodded slowly and responded, “Sure.”

Thinking that something was off, Emmett whispered, “Mr. White—”.

However, Mitchell lifted his hand and interrupted, “I know what I should do.”

Deep down, he believed that the miracle doctor wouldn’t lie to him, for his brutality was well-known in Kenfort.

Jennifer left the room with a smile when she had her back to them.

The suggestion had come to Jennifer’s mind impromptu, for she suddenly remembered that Juliet and her mom Liza would leave

Kenfort every Friday. *Daily new chapters update in*
www.infobagh.com

However, she didn't have enough time to investigate where they were going.

The opportunity has come! I'm going to investigate it thoroughly when I'm giving treatment to myself.

Her instincts told her that the incident was related to David.

Jennifer left the room quickly and walked out of the mansion. The next moment, she turned around and walked to the other side while avoiding the surveillance cameras.

She took off her jacket and veil as she walked. After a while, she reentered the mansion through a window skillfully.

Meanwhile, Mitchell left the room with Emmett after instructing the servants to clean Jennifer's room.

As they walked toward the study, Emmett asked Mitchell curiously, "Mr. White, should I search for Mrs. White?"

"It's fine. Let Jennifer be since she loves wandering around. You only have to remind your subordinates to keep a closer eye on the surroundings."

A look of bewilderment flashed across Emmett's face when he heard Mitchell's instruction.

- Mitchell's suspicions about Jennifer were mostly dispelled after what happened just now.

As the miracle doctor said, it required a lot of time and effort to study medical skills. Therefore, Mitchell opined that Jennifer would never have had the time to do so.

As soon as they arrived at the study, a thought flashed through Mitchell's mind. "Have you looked into the IP address?"

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Emmett responded, "We're narrowing down our targets. However, it takes time because our opponent is indeed cautious and almost leaves no trace."

As Emmet reported his progress, Mitchell kept tapping his fingers against the redwood table.

As the atmosphere grew tenser, beads of perspiration formed on Emmett's forehead, yet he dared not wipe them away.

Mitchell valued efficiency more than anything else. Since it was taking longer than usual to investigate the IP address, Emmett thought Mitchell was slightly pissed off.

As such, Emmett immediately added, "Mr. White, don't worry. Give me three more days, and I'll..."

Much to his surprise, Mitchell raised his hand and interrupted, "It seems like you guys have been spread out a bit too thin lately."

Mitchell shook his head and continued, "Stop monitoring Jennifer for the time being and assign more men to investigate the IP address."

At that, Emmett was stunned. However, he dared not object to it and lowered his head nervously. “Understood.”

Meanwhile, Jennifer skillfully entered the cold room in the White residence through a window. She purposely chose that place to work as it was a blind spot of the surveillance cameras, and she wouldn't be easily discovered there.

Although it was spring, Jennifer couldn't help but sneeze the moment she entered the cold room.

It's freaking cold! With such a low temperature, I would freeze to death in half an hour.

She swiftly took out her tablet from her jacket, inserted a broadband card into it, and began typing at lightning speed. *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

Soon, the footage of a surveillance camera appeared on the tablet screen.

Jennifer heaved a sigh of relief, let out a smile, and leaned against the wall.

There were two people in the footage –Liza and Juliet.

Liza was sitting on a couch and frowning deeply. Meanwhile, Juliet stood with both of her hands on the table, a ferocious expression on her face.

Juliet gritted her teeth as she said furiously, “Mom, what should we do? Are we going to stay quiet while that retard bullies us?”

Liza tried to comfort her. “Calm down. Even though Jennifer has married Mitchell, she is still a retard. Given that Mitchell used to be fond of you, you only have to be gentle and coax him.”

“But as long as Old Mr. White is there, I’ll never have a chance to be close to Mitchell!” Juliet complained.

A wicked look flashed through Liza’s eyes when she heard those words. “In that case, we might as well let Old Mr. White vanish from the world.”

Miles away, Jennifer’s heart skipped a beat once Liza finished.

They are utterly malicious! How dare they plan to harm Mr. White? Although Grandpa matters more than Mr. White to me, I’m still thankful to him for giving me a chance to take revenge!

She suppressed her anger and continued to eavesdrop on them, hoping to discover how they planned to harm Montgomery.

Just then, Jennifer heard some approaching footsteps over the earphones. Then, she heard Mitchell saying, “Is Mrs. White not back yet?”

The servant answered nervously, “Not yet.”

Mitchell frowned, his eyes becoming frosty.

At first, he thought Jennifer hid only because she was afraid of needles. He didn’t expect that she would refuse to come home even after so long.

“Find her,” Mitchell instructed coldly.

Jennifer gritted her teeth and reluctantly cast a final glance at the tablet screen before closing it.

*There’s no rush
at all. Most importantly, I can’t have Mitchell suspecting me.*

Hence, she kept her tablet in a secret compartment inside the cold room before opening the door.

Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com The moment she came out, she couldn’t help but shiver.

The kitchen was at the end of the passage. After thinking about it for a while, Jennifer smiled and headed to the kitchen.

Clang!

Upon hearing the sudden noise, the servants were stunned and immediately ran toward the kitchen.

Mitchell also heard it and ran faster than everyone. In less than two minutes, he found the culprit who made the noise in the kitchen—Jennifer.

By the time he arrived, the kitchen was already in a mess.

There were water and vegetables all over the floor. Besides, the bottom of the pot had turned black, and an unpleasant smell came from it. –

Meanwhile, the culprit held a plate of burnt food and came up to Mitchell smilingly.

Her face and body were dirty, yet her eyes were still gleaming.

With the plate in her hands, she looked at Mitchell and cooed, “Hubby, time to eat!”

Mitchell massaged his forehead and stood still to scan Jennifer. Then, he blinked when his gaze stopped at her face.

Meanwhile, Jennifer felt uneasy when he stared at her.

Thinking of pranking Mitchell, she ran toward him with the plate and said, “Hubby, eat! I cooked it.”

Then, she purposely brought the plate close to Mitchell to ensure that the foul smelling food disgusted him.

As expected, Mitchell’s expression turned grim right away. *Crash!* The next moment, the plate fell to the floor as he flung it away.

Jennifer gazed at the broken pieces of the plate pitifully as though she was about to cry the next second.

Mitchell’s heart softened before he held her face and asked, “Where did you go just now?”

Jennifer bit her lip and poked her fingers against each other pitifully. “Needle. I’m scared.”

With the way she was acting, everyone would believe that Jennifer was frightened, and Mitchell was no exception. Suddenly, she took a step forward and wrapped her arms around Mitchell's neck.

Mitchell's body stiffened in an instant.

Deep down, Jennifer knew that Mitchell would be like a deer caught in headlights as soon as she was intimate with him.

As such, Jennifer upped her game by rubbing her face against his neck. With that, she was able to clean the dirt on her face with his clean shirt and face.

Off to the side, Emmett covered his eyes to avoid looking at them.

“Hubby, you smell good!” Jennifer deliberately rubbed her nose against him teasingly

At the same time, she started to count down the seconds before he would push her away.

However, Mitchell only gazed at Jennifer meaningfully, as though he wanted to scrutinize her.

If my memory serves me right, the skin colors on her face and behind her ear are different.

Much to her surprise, Mitchell didn't push her away even after she finished counting down.

Shocked, she glanced at Mitchell in bewilderment. “Hubby, I want a kiss.” With that, she moved her lips closer to him.

Nevertheless, Mitchell continued to gaze at her coldly, the probing look in his eyes intensifying

As such, Jennifer felt increasingly nervous. *If he doesn't push me away soon, I'm going to lose my first kiss!*

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Just as her lips were about to touch Mitchell's face, she suddenly yelped. Her delicate eyebrows knitted together. "Hubby, my stomach hurts..."

Mitchell's blurry gaze immediately sharpened.

He sucked in a deep breath. Pushing Jennifer away from him with some distaste, he said, "Scram."

"Teehee. Don't be angry, Hubby. After I come back from peeing, I'll kiss you.". Jennifer giggled and rubbed her face against his.

Mitchell pushed her away in disgust. After regaining his composure, he was more resistant to her advances.

He did not know if he detested the foolish Jennifer or himself more for almost succumbing at that moment.

Feeling wronged, Jennifer returned to her room. As the door closed, she let out a long exhale. At the same time, she couldn't help but touch her own face.

It's really warm.

She thought about how close she had been to Mitchell just now and how his warm breath had puffed on her face.

It was almost like his breath had burned through her thick layer of makeup and seared itself into her skin.

Mitchell is indeed a dangerous man....

It was three days before Friday. Jennifer lay on her bed, making a rough sketch of her

plan.

On the second day, she was awoken by brute force.

Mitchell patted Jennifer none-too-gently until she was awake. Throwing a set of clothing in front of her, he coldly ordered, “Come out when you’re done changing.” *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

Jennifer was only half-awake at that point. After hearing his words, she blearily stared at him for a moment before her gaze traveled downward.

When a beautiful dress came into view, she smiled brightly. “Wow, a beautiful dress! Hubby, you treat me really nicely.”

As she spoke, her arms reached out to encircle Mitchell’s body again as she prepared to rub against him.

Mitchell left after hurriedly telling the servants to look after Jennifer.

After half an hour, a neatly dressed Jennifer walked out of her room.

Hearing the footsteps, Mitchell looked back and almost stopped breathing.

Jennifer's appearance was still the same. However, her deep blue dress, fine skin, and delicate features gave her an indescribable beauty.

If you disregard the foolish look on her face, everything would be all right.

“Hubby, I’m done!” Jennifer happily dashed out of the room. Holding Mitchell’s arm, she giggled in a silly manner. “Are you going to bring me out to play? The dress is so beautiful. I really like it!”

Mitchell replied with a small grunt, his face expressionless. Frigidly, he warned, “When we go out, don’t call me Hubby. Don’t hold me either.”

“Why?” Jennifer was a little disgruntled. Puffing out her cheeks, she angrily said, “That woman I saw previously could hold you.”

“There’s no reason.” Mitchell glanced sideways at her. Losing his patience, he replied, . “If you don’t promise me you’ll behave, you’ll have to stay at home.”

Jennifer cursed at Mitchell silently in her heart.

However, she could not stay at home this time.

After finding out that Juliet and Liza are plotting to harm Mr. White yesterday, how can I rest at ease?

Therefore, she retracted her hand from his. As if challenging him, she answered in a huff, “I won’t hold you then. I don’t like you anymore!” *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

She’s really behaving like a kid throwing a tantrum.

Mitchell was a little disapproving.

There was a business-related cocktail party today. Many companies who worked with the White family would be attending the event.

Montgomery and the Young family were also attending as well.

Nevertheless, due to Jennifer, the Young family and the White family had quarreled badly. Montgomery even announced that they would not conduct business activities with the Young family from then on.

However, since Lucas had dealt with the matter, the relationship between the two families had improved.

In the event this time, not only did Lucas come, Juliet and her mother had also shamelessly invited themselves over.

There was a hubbub when Mitchell brought Jennifer to the cocktail party.

Handsome beyond belief, his demeanor was cold as he emanated a powerful aura when he entered the room. Standing beside him

was a petite and nimble Jennifer. Together, the two of them looked very compatible.

When Juliet saw this scene, her expression turned stony.

Clenching her jaw, she

glared at Jennifer

Liza, who was beside her, pinched her hand and warned,

“Endure it. Don’t forget what our purpose for being here is.”

Mitchell brought Jennifer to meet Montgomery.

Having only recently been discharged from the hospital,

Montgomery was still rather weak. Even so, when he caught a glimpse of Jennifer, he beamed and stood up from his chair.

“Mr. White!” Jennifer skipped forward vivaciously. She grabbed Montgomery and behaved coquettishly to him.

In the eyes of others, it was simply vile. However, it brought joy to Montgomery.

He patted Mitchell’s hand meaningfully and spoke. “What you’ve done is right, Mitchell. Jennifer is your lawful wife. If you don’t treat her well, who would?”

“Teehee, Hubby loves me the most.” Jennifer hugged Mitchell with no reservations.

Mitchell frowned. As he attempted to push her away, a voice said, “Mitchell, Mr.

White.”

They turned around and saw Juliet and Liza with earnest smiles on their faces. In their hands was an exquisite box.

Montgomery stopped smiling in an instant. He coldly replied, “Why are both of you here?”

“We’re here to atone for our sins toward you and Jennifer!” Liza nudged Juliet, who seemed to be unwilling to apologize. She smiled in a bid to please Montgomery.

Juliet forced a smile on her face. Her attention was not on Montgomery, however.

Her gaze flitted around as if she was waiting for something.

Although Jennifer was behaving like a foolish person, she was observing Juliet from the corner of her eye. Seeing that the latter was distracted, she became more cautious.

Montgomery was oblivious to all that. He held his walking stick and rudely rejected the two. “No! Take your things and leave.”

Just as he finished speaking, people started screaming around them before scattering in all directions.

Montgomery and the others were conversing right in the middle of the venue, which was directly below the crystal chandelier.

Jennifer heard a creak. Shortly after, the lights on the crystal chandelier flickered before extinguishing.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Almost everyone had no time to react.

The only exceptions were Jennifer, who had been on guard the entire time, and Juliet and Liza, who had planned for this to happen.

Those who stood in the center of the venue felt a powerful wind coming at them from above while blood-curdling screams rang in their ears. *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

Without hesitation, Jennifer threw herself at Montgomery, shielding the old man from the falling chandelier.

At the same time, Juliet made use of the dark atmosphere to approach Mitchell.

She suddenly fell into Mitchell's arms, screaming, "Mitchell, save me!"

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Mitchell was rather sensitive to his surroundings, which allowed him to detect the danger. He subconsciously grabbed the woman in his arms and took a few steps back. Thankfully, he managed to avoid the disaster.

However, Jennifer was not that lucky.

Although she was mentally prepared for it, everything was happening too quickly. Not only that, but Montgomery had a strong build. Hence, with the short amount of time she had,

Jennifer only managed to push Montgomery away from the falling chandelier.

Inevitably, she was hit by the falling chandelier,

Crash!

The chandelier smashed on the floor, and the glass shattered.

The earlier shove had pushed Montgomery to the ground. Shocked, he could only stare at the scene.

Suddenly, he heard a pained cry. “It hurts... It really hurts!”

Only then did Montgomery remember it was Jennifer who pushed him away just

now.

With a solemn look, he immediately ordered, “Switch on the emergency light. Quick!”

Just as Montgomery finished speaking, the emergency light was switched on, and the pitch-black room was lit up once again.

The crowd gasped when they saw Jennifer hugging Montgomery tightly to shield him from the glass. Being protected, Montgomery was safe and sound. However, there was a cut that was about a finger long that was bleeding on Jennifer’s slender leg. *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

On the other hand, the person in Mitchell’s arms was Juliet.

The petite lady had been shocked by the incident. Her face was pale as she hugged Mitchell's waist. Since Mitchell had a larger build than Juliet, he managed to help her block most of the shattered glass that came flying toward them.

From the view of the crowd, it seemed like Mitchell was protecting Juliet by holding her firmly in his arms.

The crowd was rather astonished at the sight as they had never thought that Mitchell's first instinct when an accident happened would be to protect Juliet.

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Just when the crowd was lost in their thoughts, a loud wail sounded out. "Ah! My leg hurts! Am I going to die soon? Help me! I'm bleeding so much!".

The crowd turned in the direction of the wail and saw Jennifer holding her leg while crying, leaving trails of tears and mucus on her face.

The crowd was speechless at what they saw.

It was Montgomery that first snapped back to his senses. Glancing at Mitchell, his eyes darkened the moment he saw Juliet in Mitchell's arms.

"What are you waiting for? Aren't you going to send your wife to the hospital?" demanded Montgomery as he knocked his walking stick on the ground to get Mitchell's attention.

With furrowed brows, Mitchell glanced at the woman in his arms as a glint of displeasure flashed across his eyes.

He had initially thought that the woman who leaped into his arms in the dark was Jennifer.

After all, in Mitchell's eyes, only Jennifer was delicate enough to need him to protect her.

He immediately pushed Juliet away. Under the heavy weight of Montgomery's stare, Mitchell walked toward Jennifer and held out his hand. "Can you still get up?"

However, Jennifer merely wiped her tears away and glanced at Mitchell. She then pushed his hand away angrily and scoffed, "I don't need your help! You protected that bad woman instead of me. You're a bad husband! I don't want you anymore!"

Montgomery's and Mitchell's faces fell upon hearing Jennifer.

The former gave a stern glare at the latter to express his anger.

Seeing that, Mitchell shot Jennifer a cold look as an indescribable feeling rose in him.

He then squatted down and inched closer to Jennifer. Before she could react, he suddenly scooped her up into his arms.

"You better not test my patience," Mitchell warned coldly upon noticing that Jennifer wanted to struggle out from his arms.

With that, Jennifer stopped all movements and looked at him pitifully.

Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com Under the gaze of the crowd, Mitchell carried her off to go to the hospital.

Juliet, who had witnessed all this from the side, gritted her teeth in fury.

After all, the reason she hugged Mitchell earlier was so that he could not save Montgomery in time. However, Juliet had never thought that her plan would be foiled by that dim-witted woman!

Jennifer
is really a jinx. But it's all right. I still have plenty of opportunities in the future.

At the thought of that, Juliet shot Liza a look.

It was already midnight by the time Jennifer was done having her wound checked and tended to. Right after, Mitchell carried her out of the hospital.

Although she had bled a lot, which made her injury look scary, it was fortunate that no tendon or bones were hurt. Hence, she would only need to apply some ointment for a few days before she would be fine.

Jennifer pouted and did not talk to Mitchell at all during the journey back to the White residence from the hospital.

Mitchell was sensitive enough to notice her anger. He felt apologetic when he glanced at Jennifer and saw her slender leg wrapped in layers of bandage.

After all, she did save Grandpa.

Hence, Mitchell cleared his throat and asked flatly, “Are you still angry?”

Jennifer merely grunted and ignored him.

Nonetheless, Mitchell continued, “It was so dangerous just now. How was it that you were so quick to save Grandpa?”

His gaze, which carried a hint of scrutiny, then landed on Jennifer’s pouting face.

Everything happened so suddenly. Even Grandpa, who is fit and experienced, might not be able to respond to it in time. How did a silly girl like her manage to react so quickly?

Jennifer’s heart sank upon hearing Mitchell as she knew he was suspecting her again.

This man is far more paranoid than I thought he was.

Jennifer refused to answer his question. Instead, she frowned and whined, “My leg hurts. Can you please blow on it?”

With that, she lifted her leg and moved to put it on the dashboard of the car.

Jennifer was wearing a short dress today. Therefore, the hem slid up slightly when she lifted her leg. Mitchell stiffened at the sight of it and immediately pulled her dress back down before her thigh was revealed.

“Sit properly,” Mitchell warned.

Nonetheless, his ears burned red with embarrassment.

Jennifer could not help but stifle a laugh at his reaction.

After that, Mitchell did not pester Jennifer further about what happened at the cocktail party.

When the car safely arrived and stopped in front of the White residence, Mitchell carried Jennifer into the mansion.

However, just when they entered the living room after going past the garden, a stern voice came from in front of them. “Kneel!”

Jennifer was stunned for a moment and instinctively turned to look. She saw Montgomery on the couch with a grim expression on his face.

Montgomery’s words were obviously directed to Mitchell.

“Why should I kneel?” asked Mitchell fearlessly.

“When faced with danger, the person you saved first was not your own wife. That alone is sufficient reason for you to be punished severely!” raged Montgomery.

He then paused for a moment before shouting, “Kneel!”

Jennifer’s heart trembled as she whimpered, “Mr. White, please don’t punish Hubby.

He didn’t mean it...”

She intended to beg for mercy on behalf of Mitchell. However, he refused to accept her help. The man then placed her down on a couch before actually kneeling.

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 25

In a way, although Mitchell was a very domineering man, he was very obedient toward his grandfather.

Montgomery did not waste any more time either. Beckoning Emmett over, he instructed, “Bring me the whip.”

A surprised look crossed Jennifer’s face.

Although Emmett could not bear to do it, he did not dare to disobey Montgomery’s instructions. He brought the glossy whip over shortly.

Holding the whip, Montgomery walked forward, planning to punish Mitchell personally.

Mitchell knelt on the floor with his back straight. Seeing that he was showing no signs of remorse, Montgomery steeled himself.

He raised the whip and brought it down on Mitchell’s body.

Smack!

The sound of skin splitting apart resounded loudly across the room.

Mitchell bit his lip forcefully. His cheeks paled as his forehead beaded with sweat.

Although Montgomery was already old, he was still strong. That single lash was sufficient to shred Mitchell's suit.

Jennifer could not bear to watch it. *Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com*

With much difficulty, she got up to her feet and limped over. "Mr. White, stop hitting Hubby. He'll be in pain!"

"Don't worry, I'm just teaching him a lesson," assured Montgomery affectionately before spinning around and whipping Mitchell again.

Just by hearing the sound of his skin being torn apart, one could imagine how painful it felt.

Jennifer glanced at Mitchell to see him biting his lip adamantly, not looking the slightest bit repentant.

Scanned with CamScanner

She made up her mind.

Forget it! It doesn't matter if it hurts. After all, it's better that Mitchell owes me a favor.

When Montgomery was about to send the whip cracking for the third time, she suddenly pounced toward Mitchell. Hugging his neck tightly, she yelled, "Don't be afraid, Hubby! I'm here to protect you!"

A look of surprise flashed across Mitchell's eyes.

Startled, Montgomery quickly withdrew his hand.

However, he was too late—the whip was sent flying downward. Although it was not as forceful as the previous two whips, Jennifer was much weaker. She immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

*F*ck, that hurts!*

Mitchell grabbed her as her body crumpled. As something unexpected had happened, Montgomery instantly stopped whipping.

Cradling Jennifer's limp body, Mitchell frowned. A hint of anxiety crept into his voice as he instructed Emmett, "Tell Benjamin to come to my room."

With that, he strode to the second floor while carrying Jennifer and entered his bedroom.

When Benjamin arrived, he saw Jennifer lying on Mitchell's bed, looking like she was on the brink of death.

A startled look appeared in his eyes. After all, Mitchell was a clean freak who never let anyone enter his room, let alone sleep on his bed.

At that moment, a cold voice sounded from behind him. "Save her."

Shocked, Benjamin shuddered before striding forward with his medical kit and treating Jennifer's wound.

After twenty minutes, he was finally done treating Jennifer's wound, and she had also fainted.

Benjamin wiped the sweat off his face and heaved a sigh of relief.

However, when he

w the tw

ks on Mitchell's body.

turned

Tsk! Looks like Old Mr. White didn't let him off easily.

"Mr. Mitchell, why don't I treat your wounds too?" asked Benjamin as he rummaged through his medical kit.

"Okay." Mitchell nodded.

Jennifer woke up groggily the next morning.

When she turned around and groped beside her, she did not feel anything.

Huh? Where's the huge doll that's always on my bed?

Why can't I feel it?

Confused, Jennifer woke up completely. However, the moment she opened her eyes, she suddenly stared into another pair of dark eyes.

Why is Mitchell in my room? Daily new chapters update in www.infobagh.com

Clutching the blanket, she sat up abruptly and scanned her surroundings. Only then did she realize that she was in Mitchell's room.

Did I spend the night in his bed? Isn't he a clean freak?

"You're awake?" Mitchell was sitting on a chair beside the bed and staring at her expressionlessly. His gaze was less frosty than usual.

Jennifer glanced at his wounds and pounced toward him. "Does it hurt, Hubby? I'll blow on it for you..."

As she spoke, she puckered her lips and moved closer to him.

Mitchell pinched her chin in disdain. "I don't know if you're actually dumb or pretending, but since you saved Grandpa and helped me out last night..."

Pausing, he stared straight into her eyes. However, all he could detect in them was a look of confusion.

"I'll let you stay with the White family. As long as you don't cause any trouble, I give you my word that you'll be safe."

Jennifer was stunned.

According to her investigation of Mitchell, he was a cold and merciless man. Naturally, she knew how tough it was for her to get his word on something.

Grinning, she hugged Mitchell's neck and rubbed her face against him. "Okay! I'll be with you together forever, Hubby!"

Mitchell's expression froze on his face.

Mornings were the times when he was the most easily aroused. Last night, Jennifer had tossed around so much that her clothes had become disheveled.

Now that she was rubbing herself against him, he could not help but feel aroused.

Frustrated, he shoved her away, grabbed a set of clothes on the rack, and threw it onto her face. "Wear this and come out."

With that, he strode away.

Looking at his back, it seemed like he was fleeing in desperation.

Jennifer smirked cunningly and put on the clothes slowly.

She was not worried that there would be surveillance cameras hidden in Mitchell's room. After all, he was even more cautious than her.

After eating breakfast, Mitchell grabbed his car keys and planned to leave with Jennifer.

Only then did she realize that it was Friday, which was time for her to visit the miracle doctor.

As Mitchell held her by the arm and dragged her out, she had no choice but to stagger after him. After a while, she stopped and frowned. "My leg hurts. I don't want to walk anymore, Hubby..."

Mitchell turned around and stared at her coldly.

Having interacted with him for a while, Jennifer was no longer scared when he glared at her.

After a few seconds, Mitchell finally relented and spread his arms apart. Although his expression was cold, there was a hint of exasperation in it.

“Haha! You’re the best, Hubby! I want to be with you forever!” Jennifer kept praising him as she hugged his neck happily.

As Mitchell was very strong, he could carry her easily.

Snuggling in his arms, Jennifer felt so comfortable that her eyelids drooped to half mast. She asked lazily, “Hubby, are you bringing me out to play? I love going to the amusement park!”