You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 26

"No." Not entertaining her at all, Mitchell shattered her wishful thinking. "I'm bringing you to treat your illness."

Confused, Jennifer stared at him and touched her leg. "What illness? I'm not in pain anymore. I don't need any more medicine."

Although Benjamin's medical skills were inferior to Carlson's or hers, he was still capable of treating such minor maladies.

His medicine was quite effective too. After a night, her wound was already starting to heal.

Mitchell glanced at her indifferently. "Your dumbness."

"Do you think that I'm dumb too, Hubby ?" Jennifer lowered her head sadly, looking like she had just suffered a huge blow.

Mitchell stayed quiet upon noticing that.

If she was really a fool, it was pointless for him to explain. After all, she would not understand anything.

The car sped along the road. An hour later, they arrived at a mansion in Kenfort's countryside.

According to the address which the miracle doctor had given, it was where she lived.

Mitchell dragged Jennifer out of the car and pressed the doorbell. When she saw that, she secretly stuffed her hand into her jacket's pocket.

Earlier, she had already asked her partner, Penn Garrett, to devise an automated reply system for her. It had been installed in the communicator outside the mansion.

After she pressed on the switch, a digitally altered voice sounded, "You must be Mr. Mitchell! The gates aren't locked, so just let your wife enter alone. You can pick her up at six in the evening."

Although Mitchell thought that the miracle doctor's request was strange, he did not suspect anything

After all, geniuses always had their own weird habits.

Furthermore, he had other matters to deal with.

Hence, Mitchell opened the gates and pushed Jennifer in.

"Don't abandon me, Hubby. I'm scared.." Jennifer wrapped her arms around Mitchell's waist, unwilling to let go.

Mitchell pried her fingers away from him ruthlessly. "I'll pick you up at six in the evening."

"No! No! I want to be with you, Hubby!"

"Be a good girl." Mitchell's voice became colder and more impatient.

Jennifer's tears streamed down her cheeks.

She was starting to feel impressed by her acting skills.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com Although it was not Mitchell's first time seeing a woman cry, he felt strange when he saw Jennifer sobbing. It was as if something was squeezing his heart.

He fished out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped her face roughly. "As long as you listen to me, I'll bring you to the amusement park one day."

"Really ?" Jennifer's eyes lit up.

"Do you think that I'll lie to you?" Mitchell raised his eyebrow.

"That's great! You must pick me up early, Hubby. I'll miss you dearly!" Jennifer rubbed her face against him intimately before letting go of him and heading toward the mansion.

Mitchell's frown faded when he saw that. He entered the car and left unhesitatingly.

After he left, Jennifer returned to the mansion.

David had bought this mansion for her back when he was still around. Except for both of them, no one in the Young family knew who owned the mansion.

Although the mansion did not look huge, it was extremely spacious inside.

It was surrounded by a garden where all sorts of strange herbs were grown.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com Ther*e* were a total of three floors in the mansion. The first floor was a normal looking living room. However, there was a secret passageway leading to a basement stocked with weapons.

Jennifer toggled the switch and entered the basement. When she came out, she had already changed into an outfit that was easy to move around in. A palm-sized dagger hung on her waist.

It was not a simple dagger.

The disguise on her face had already been removed. Her skin was pale and smooth, while her facial features were perfectly flawless. She looked like a goddess from heaven.

Her beauty was so dazzling that no one could tear their gaze away from her.

Jennifer tied her hair up into a ponytail and grabbed the tablet on the living room's table.

It was Friday—the day when Juliet and Liza would take action.

Two moving red dots and a motionless green dot were displayed on the tablet screen.

While the red dots represented where Juliet and Liza were, the green dot represented Jennifer's location.

The red dots moved slowly across the screen, seemingly heading in a particular direction. Smirking, Jennifer kept the tablet and left through the mansion's back gate. She took out the key to the garage from her bag.

The garage door opened, revealing twelve sports cars lined up orderly. Each of them was extremely beautiful and majestic.

Jennifer chose the white sportscar, which looked the most inconspicuous. Then, she drove toward where Juliet and Liza were at.

Meanwhile, Mitchell drove to Azure.

Azure was the largest nightclub in Kenfort. There, one could see all sorts of nightlife activities and indulgent lifestyles. Guests of all shapes and sizes streamed in and out of the nightclub, but they shared a single similarity—they were all filthy rich.

It was where the wealthy wasted all their fortunes away.

When Mitchell got out of the car, Emmett was already waiting for him at the entrance. He passed the invitation card to a bouncer, who watched him respectfully as he entered.

Once Mitchell entered, the dazzling lights shone on his face, causing him to frown.

Almost a year had passed since he set foot inside Azure.

"Is he here?" Mitchell strode toward a particular direction, keeping his eyes on the path.

"Yes, Mr. White..." Emmet said hesitatingly.

Pausing in his tracks, Mitchell shot him a puzzled glance. "What's wrong?"

Emmett lowered his voice and whispered, "Mr. White, I tried to pry some information from him, but he's only focused on drinking and flirting with women. The moment I tried to talk about serious matters, he would give me a vague response. I suspect that he's not even from the Langford family."

A cold glint flashed across Mitchell's eyes when he heard that.

However, he continued walking forward. "We'll find out if he's from the Langford family once we meet him. If he dares to lie to me…"

As he spoke, he suddenly exuded an intimidating aura.

Emmett's heart skipped a beat.

Mitchell strode toward a private room and opened the door slowly.

On the other side of things, Jennifer was still following the red dots,

Shortly after, Juliet and Liza stopped in a particular spot.

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 27

Staring at the motionless red dots on the tablet, Jennifer sped toward their location.

Soon, she arrived outside a majestic building.

Putting on a pair of sunglasses, Jennifer stood outside the building and examined it.

It was obviously a nightclub. From its extravagant appearance, she knew that it was a place for the wealthy.

Above her head, the neon lights formed the word "Azure."

According to her tablet, Juliet and Liza were right there.

Jennifer could not help but feel puzzled. Aren^ct they hiding Grandpa somewhere else? Why are t hey here?

However, since she had already arrived, she had no plans to give up. After all, Juliet and Liza loved to play underhanded tricks.

Upon observing the people entering Azure, she noticed that only those with a platinum card were allowed to enter, while those without it were barred.

Jennifer smirked. Turning around and pretending to leave, she bumped into a fat man.

"Do you want to die ?" The man raised his head furiously. However, the moment he saw Jennifer's gorgeous face, he stopped mid-sentence.

Jennifer tucked her hair behind her ears. "I'm sorry."

"It's all right, babe." Narrowing his eyes, he stared at Jennifer and accepted her apology. After that, he strode toward the entrance of Azure while glancing back now and then. However, when he was about to enter, he realized that his platinum card was gone. *Huh*?

"Sir, you are not allowed to enter without a card." The bouncer looked extremely burly and muscular.

The man cursed out loud and left, assuming that he had left his card at home.

After he left, Jennifer went to her car and changed her clothes. With a dazzling smile, she sauntered to Azure's entrance and whipped out a platinum card from her branded bag. She passed it to the bouncer elegantly.

Naturally, he let her in respectfully.

After entering the nightclub, Jennifer quickly snuck into the toilet and locked the door behind her. She took out her tablet and keyed in the passcode before the red and green dots reappeared.

According to the map, she was extremely close to Juliet and Liza. However, she did not know their exact location.

Thanks to her impressive hacking skills, she swiftly hacked into Azure's surveillance system. After combing through it, she finally spotted Juliet and Liza.

She selected the surveillance footage featuring them.

"Mom, he's alone there. Is it really fine ?" asked Juliet, her eyes shining with eagerness.

"It's fine. After receiving the signal, follow the waiters into room B601." Liza nodded firmly.

"Okay!" Juliet nodded excitedly and clenched her fists.

With that, they stopped talking and stared at their phones intently.

Having not heard the first half of the conversation, Jennifer knew that she was too

•late.

It's fine. Isn't Juliet going to B601 later? I can just sneak in first and wait for her there.

Making up her mind, Jennifer switched off the tablet, hid her purse in the toilet tank, and left.

She passed by a woman who was washing her hands.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com The woman was wearing a revealing bohemian dress. Her face was covered by a veil, revealing a pair of eyes heavily donned in red eyeshadow. She was dressed up in an exotic manner.

When Jennifer stood beside her at the basin, she even snuck a few glances at Jennifer subconsciously.

Shortly after, her phone rang. Frowning, she accepted the call in front of Jennifer without any concerns.

"Hello? It's me, Selina," said the woman in an awkward accent.

Jennifer paused in the middle of washing her hands.

The woman was not speaking in their language. Instead, she was speaking in an indigenous language that barely anyone in Chanaea could understand.

However, Jennifer was one of the rare ones who could.

She had gone to the borders with her mentor previously and learned the language from the natives. As she was naturally gifted, she got the hang of it fast. Within a month, she managed to become fluent in the language.

However, the woman thought that no one could understand her. Hence, she conversed in front of Jennifer without any concerns.

"Huh? Come over now? I'm free. Which room is it? B601? Do you know who the person is? Really? I'll come right now! This is such a wonderful surprise..."

After ending the call, the woman flipped her veil away and touched up her lipstick.

However, Jennifer managed to capture a vital piece of information. *Isn^{ct} room B601 the room that Juliet is going to ?*

She glanced at that woman and smirked.

Ten minutes later, Jennifer walked out of the toilet.

She was wearing a bohemian dress with a veil covering her face, only revealing her pretty eyes.

Her waist was extremely slender. The bells on her outfit tinkled when she walked, attracting a lot of attention to her.

"Is she from Azure's new batch of girls? She's beautiful!"

"Look at how slender her waist is! I really want to have my fill of her."

"Tsk! Although the veil is covering her face, it's obvious that she's gorgeous. Looks like the boss has paid a high price this time!"

"How much does that woman cost?"

When Jennifer sashayed down the corridor, many men were tempted by her.

She soon reached the entrance of room B601. Just as she was prepared to knock on the door, it suddenly opened.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com When a man wearing a suit saw her, his eyes lit up. He dragged her in and said, "What are you doing, Selina? Why are you so late? He's getting impatient."

He pushed Jennifer, who was still confused, in front. Caught off guard, she stumbled forward and fell into a man's embrace.

The smell of tobacco wafted into her nose.

Why does it smell so familiar?

When Jennifer raised her head in disbelief, her gaze met a pair of dark eyes. In the dim light, he looked as dangerous as a crouching predator.

Jennifer was stunned.

*What the f*ck ? Why is Mitchell here ?Is that important man in B601 re ferring to him ?*

She froze for a while when she met Mitchell's gaze. However, he shoved her aside disdainfully and smoothed the wrinkles on his suit.

Jennifer fell onto the floor, still not understanding what was going on.

A mocking voice suddenly sounded beside her. "Mr. Mitchell, you really don't know how to treat girls well."

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 28

Tennifer glanced over and saw a skinny man leaning back on a leather couch. He was hugging two women beside him.

His facial features were average, but his gaze was extremely lecherous. Even while his hands roamed across the women's bodies, he kept staring at Jennifer greedily.

His disgusting gaze makes me want to puke!

Jennifer averted her eyes in disgust. *Why is Mitchell involved with such a lecherous man ? Th eyre even meeting in such a dirty place.*

Suddenly, she heard Mitchell's cold voice. He sounded like he was not affected by the intimate act happening in front of him. Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com

"Cut the crap. There's a limit to my patience. Let me ask you one last time-are you from the Langford family?"

The Langford family?

In the darkness, a look of surprise flashed across Jennifer's eyes.

It was common knowledge that the four most powerful families in Chanaea were the White family, the Langford family, the Young family, and the Garrett family. Currently, only the White family and the Langford family were faring well. The Young family was struggling under the oppression of the White family, while the Garrett family seemed to have met their demise.

With the Langford family's influence shifting overseas, the White family dominated Chanaea.

The two families rarely interacted, following the principle of not messing with each other for no reason.

Why is Mitchell suddenly meeting the Langford family?

No longer behaving as frivolously as before, the skinny man replied vaguely, "Don't be anxious, Mr. Mitchell. Why don't we have a drink and have some fun before discussing such serious matters?"

"I have no time to waste on you." Mitchell stood up coldly.

When the man saw that, he panicked and said grimly, "Are you refusing to show the Langford family some due respect?"

"Respect ?" Mitchell scoffed and glanced at him. "Tell me where Jen Langford is first."

The man's grim expression changed when he heard that.

He was about to say something when someone knocked on the door.

Mitchell glanced at him and asked warily, "Who's that?"

"The waitress, sir." A woman's voice sounded from outside.

Mitchell raised his chin, signaling Emmett to open the door. Three waitresses entered with trays holding the most expensive alcohol in the nightclub.

"Did you order that?" Mitchell shot a glance at that man.

The man smiled appeasingly and said, "I'm just joking with you, Mr. Mitchell. Why are you getting angry?"

As he spoke, he grabbed a bottle of alcohol from one of the waitresses' trays. "Here, Mr. Mitchell. Since the women and alcohol are here, we mustn't waste this golden opportunity. Why don't we drink together?"

The man kicked Jennifer, who was still on the floor, with his leather shoes.

Feeling a pang of pain, Jennifer glared at him angrily.

"Why aren't you servicing Mr. Mitchell yet? You're so clumsy. Get lost if you don't know what to do!" threatened the man softly.

When Jennifer heard that, she raised her head and glanced at the waitresses. The person standing at the back with her head lowered was none other than Juliet.

Under the dim lighting, one would need to take a closer look to realize that it was Juliet.

However, since Jennifer had already known that Juliet was going to be there, she spotted her immediately.

Since Juliet's already here, I can't go out now! Hence, Jennifer stood up and snuggled up close to Mitchell with a glass of wine.

When Mitchell saw that, he frowned and was about to shove her away.

"You want to know where Jen is, huh?" asked the man ambiguously upon seeing how curt Mitchell was.

As expected, Mitchell froze. "You know where she is?"

"Although Jen is a name that is taboo to the Langford family, I have heard about what happened ten years ago," replied the man with a slight smile.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com As he spoke, he glanced at the glass that Jennifer was holding up to Mitchell and hinted, "However, if you want to get some information about the Langford family from me, you'd need to show your sincerity."

As Jennifer was the closest to Mitchell, she could clearly sense the intimidating aura he exuded the moment after that man spoke.

The man was threatening him.

Despite knowing that he was being baited, Mitchell glanced at the glass Jennifer was holding and grabbed it unhesitatingly.

Is this all for Jen ? Looks like Mitchell's first crush isn't Juliet...

Jennifer thought that things were starting to become more interesting.

Watching as Mitchell gulped the alcohol down, the man smiled lecherously. "Looks like you're very concerned about Jen, Mr. Mitchell."

The moment he spoke, four burly men suddenly appeared behind him, surrounding Mitchell and Emmett.

"Unfortunately, you won't be alive to meet her." The man stood up, smoothened his clothes, and laughed wildly.

Mitchell was not surprised upon witnessing what was happening.

The man waved at the people behind him. "Take Mitchell down."

When the four burly men heard that, they charged at Mitchell and Emmett.

However, both of them were *v*ery skilled at fighting. Despite being attacked by four people, they still had the upper hand.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was pushed to the side by the rest. Crossing her arms in front of her chest, she observed the scene calmly, not planning to help at all.

Mitchell has bullied me for so long. It doesn't feel that bad watching him suffer a bit.

A shadow suddenly appeared in front of her.

When Jennifer stretched out her arm to shield herself, she brushed against Mitchell's muscular body. He had been forced to her corner by two men.

Staring at his opponents, he said affirmatively, "The drink was spiked."

Although Mitchell's back was straight, one would notice that his hands were trembling upon a closer glimpse.

He seemed to be holding himself back. Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com

"Tsk! As expected from the heir of the White family. Even such a strong drug isn't enough to knock you out," exclaimed the man as he clapped.

A few drops of sweat slid down Mitchell's forehead while his vision started to turn blurry.

Gritting his teeth, he tried to clench his fists. However, it was futile-he could not muster any strength at all.

When the man saw Mitchell stumble and hold the wall for support, he smirked and shot a look at Juliet, who was hiding in a corner.

She nodded at him before opening the door and sneaking away.

Without Mitchell's help, Emmett lost the upper hand. He had no choice but to watch as the two muscular men heaved Mitchell over their shoulders.

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At this point, Jennifer would have been an idiot not to understand what was going on.

When she saw the spring in Juliet's step, Jennifer finally realized that Juliet and the man before her had set up this entire incident,

This has nothing to do with me.

Unfortunately, she was now Mitchell's wife. If there were rumors that he was cheating on her, she would be humiliated.

Although she had no feelings for Mitchell and even pretended to be an idiot to outsiders, no one would want to be cheated on.

At this thought, Jennifer sighed. Right as the two men were about to drag Mitchell out of the room, she suddenly looked up and said casually, "Wait a minute."

The perverted man turned to her and was stunned for a moment before saying, "Oh, I forgot that you're still here. What do you want? Do you want me to give you a good time?" "No, that's not it." Jennifer shook her head. She pointed at Mitchell and said calmly, "I'm interested in that man. You can't take him away." Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com

Emmett was stunned as he watched from the side.

Since when did Mr. Mitchell have such good luck with the ladies?

The man's expression darkened upon hearing Jennifer. "It seems that you still don't understand the situation. If you take back what you said just now and come over to beg me for forgiveness, I might give you another chance."

"Tsk, with a face like that, I wonder what gives you so much confidence." Jennifer looked at him haughtily and found him so disgusting that she wanted to vomit.

"You insolent b*tch! You two, grab that woman and tie her up before delivering her to my bed," the man said through gritted teeth.

When Jennifer saw two men coming at her, she immediately tore her long skirt to free up her movement.

However, this action revealed her long and lean legs.

The man leered at them hungrily.

In the next moment, his perverted gaze suddenly turned to shock.

Jennifer moved fast and did not stall for even a second. Before anyone could react, the two 1.9 meter tall brutes fell to the floor.

Then, she recovered the silver needles from their wrists and flipped her hair before glancing behind her at the other two men.

Next, she raised her hands slowly, sending silver needles flying from her sleeves. Instantly, the two brutes holding Emmett crumpled to the floor.

She had been smiling all this while. Her face did not show any fear despite facing such strong-looking men.

Meanwhile, Emmett was stunned.

She is incredible!

"Hey," Jennifer kicked the unconscious men and said to Emmett, "I'll leave these men to you."

With that, she recovered her silver needles and turned around to leave the private room.

She still had to find where Juliet went.

However, before she could take a step, someone grabbed her wrist forcefully.

The grip caught Jennifer off guard. She furrowed her eyebrows in pain and turned around only to see Mitchell. She was sure that Mitchell was unconscious just now. Somehow, he was now awake, and his sharp eyes glared at her like a hunter watching his prey. Jennifer tried to pull her wrist away from his grip but failed even after two attempts.

Mitchell seemed weak just a moment ago, but now, he gripped her wrist with surprising strength.

"Let me go," Jennifer commanded sternly with a frown and glare at him.

"Who are you?" Mitchell asked icily.

Jennifer rolled her eyes and said, "I'm your savior, but you don't have to thank me. However, I have other matters, so I'm leaving."

"Heh," Mitchell sneered. "There's no way that a nightclub employee has such skills. Tell me, who sent you here?"

Jennifer was rendered speechless.

He's too paranoid. Furthermore, I just saved his life.

To save herself the trouble, Jennifer planned to resort to the needles hidden up her sleeves

However, she had just begun to move when Mitchell suddenly groaned. His face flushed rapidly, and even his eyes were severely bloodshot.

Jennifer observed his sudden change in shock and realized that the lecherous man was more vicious than she thought.

He had spiked the drink with two types of drugs.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com Judging from how fast the drug took effect, Jennifer believed that the aphrodisiac dosage was not that low. If she did not neutralize it soon, Mitchell might die from it.

At this moment, she was thankful for her medical skills.

"You've been drugged." Jennifer stepped forward and supported him from falling. "Follow me. I know how to save you."

Mitchell glared at her with bloodshot eyes as his expression became strange.

Jennifer finally realized that what she said sounded dubious,

"I don't have time to explain to you now. If you want to survive, you should follow me." Jennifer did not want to waste time talking to him, so she turned and left.

If not for Montgomery, she would not bother to save Mitchell.

Mitchell took a deep breath and followed her.

"Mr. White," Emmett said worriedly at the back.

"It's fine. You should call for someone to get over here," Mitchell replied and left.

The fourth floor of the nightclub was a luxurious hotel.

Jennifer stole a card on the way there and used it to get into a hotel room. Then, she jerked her chin as a gesture for Mitchell to get inside. After they entered, she pointed to the hotel bed and said casually, "Lie down and take off your clothes."

Mitchell was stunned and said in a distrustful tone, "Do you know what you're asking ?"

Jennifer glanced at him and saw that his face was flushed, with sweat covering his forehead. It seemed that he was on the verge of losing control.

"I'm only going to help you neutralize the aphrodisiac. Do you not believe me?" Jennifer walked over to stand before Mitchell and looked up at him.

Mitchell could not resist smelling the refreshing fragrance on her body. His mind went blank for a second.

Suddenly, he grabbed her chin and growled, "Are you seducing me?"

Jennifer was rendered speechless.

Has his thought process always been this weird?

He stared into her eyes and found them beautiful and mesmerizing.

As if he had been bewitched, Mitchell gradually leaned down toward Jennifer.

His domineering aura surrounded Jennifer, causing her to become alert. She could not deny that Mitchell looked attractive. As she remained lost in her thoughts, Mitchell touched her face, hooked his fingers around her veil, and tore it off her.

Jennifer panicked and instinctively released a needle from her sleeve.

Before Mitchell lost his consciousness, he vaguely saw Jennifer smirking mischievously.

The following day, the first ray of sunlight shone through the window onto Mitchell's body.

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Mitchell slowly opened his eyes and sat up while cradling his forehead.

He covered his eyes with his hands and frowned deeply. The sunlight hurt his head. It felt like he had a hangover.

The memories from the previous night rushed into his mind, and he instantly realized something.

That woman from last night... Why does she seem familiar? Whe n I got close to her, it felt like I^cd hugged her many times before.

Mitchell shook those preposterous thoughts from his head and peeled off the blanket to get out of bed.

However, the moment he pulled the blanket away, he felt a wave of cold air assaulting his body. Mitchell's expression stiffened before he gritted his teeth and growled, "Damn it! You will pay for this!" He did not have a stitch of clothing on him except for his briefs!

Furthermore, his back felt sore. Mitchell went to the bathroom and looked into the mirror. There was a cluster of needle marks on his back.

How

dare she pierce me with needles? She better not let me catch her, or else I l make her pay!

Mitchell put on his clothes. At ten-thirty in the morning, Emmett called him.

"Mr. White, we've captured the man who set you up last night and locked him in the warehouse. When will you be going there?"

Mitchell asked expressionlessly, "You caught him ?"

Emmett hesitated for a moment. "No, it was a woman dressed in strange clothes that caught him. She moved fast, her every strike accurate and vicious."

"Do you know who she is?"

"We don't know anything about her and have never seen her before. Furthermore, we don't know anyone as skilled as her," Emmett answered.

Don't we, though ?

For some reason, Mitchell thought of the cluster of needle marks on his back and made a daring guess. "Go investigate it," Mitchell ordered sternly.

After that, he paused for a moment and remembered something else. "Last night, you just watched that woman bring me away and did nothing?"

Emmett was silent for a moment. "Mr. White, I'm no match against her."

Besides, it did not seem like Mr. White was in danger based on t he situation.

Mitchell's expression darkened, and he hung up immediately. He wondered if he had been too lenient with Emmett lately.

He can't even defeat a woman?

At noon, Mitchell drove his car back to the White residence.

The moment he entered the house, his vision suddenly went pitch black before he could see his surroundings.

At the same time, a pair of soft arms wrapped around his neck.

Jennifer had rushed toward him and threw herself at him. She rubbed against his face while saying sadly, "Hubby, why didn't you fetch me yesterday? I waited for you for a long time..."

Seeing how innocent Jennifer looked and how dependent she was on him, he felt a wave of guilt.

He could not help but soften his tone and say, "Something came up yesterday." Upon hearing that, Jennifer pouted at him unhappily and said, "Hmph, you must compensate me!"

"What would you like ?" Mitchell looked at her and asked.

She's a pure and simple woman, so I can easily get her something to appease her.

Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com However, Jennifer did not plan on letting him off easily this time.

Even though Mitchell had fallen unconscious after she pierced him with a needle last night, he was still restless and wary in his dreams. She went through a lot of trouble to remove the aphrodisiac from his body.

"Yesterday, you promised to bring me to the amusement park. Hubby, can you bring me there today?" Jennifer looked at him expectantly while swinging his arm like a child.

"Today ?" Mitchell raised an eyebrow.

He was planning to interrogate the man that tried to harm him yesterday.

"Yes, yes. I want to go! Hubby, please go with me!" Jennifer begged coyly..

Although her disguised appearance was not as beautiful as her original face, it was still pretty. Therefore, it was hard to resist when she acted coquettishly.

Thus, Mitchell had no choice but to nod and say, "Okay, go change your clothes."

Jennifer returned to her room happily. However, when she took off her loose loungewear, the green and purple bruises all over her body were revealed.

These were the "battle scars" from what she had done for Mitchell last night.

After she was done changing her clothes, Mitchell drove his car and brought Jennifer to Kenfort's biggest amusement park. The place was as crowded as he remembered. He had not set foot in there for nearly a decade.

Most of the crowd in the amusement park were parents with children or couples on a date. Mitchell cut an unusual sight in his suit. Daily more latest chapters in www.infobagh.com

However, he attracted a lot of attention due to his exceptional appearance.

When Jennifer saw a lot of women looking at Mitchell, she pursed her lips and held onto his arm as if exerting her right.

"Which rides do you want to go on ?" Mitchell asked.

Jennifer pointed everywhere. "I want to go on all of those rides! Hubby, let's go buy the tickets!"

With that, she pulled him toward somewhere with even more people.

At this moment, a surprised voice came from behind them. "Mitchell ?"

Jennifer turned around and saw Juliet looking at them in surprise. She then trotted att

over and said, "It's you two. What a coincidence."

"Madam, why are you here? Do you still come here to play at your age?" Jennifer looked at Juliet innocently.

Juliet's originally bright smile stiffened.

In actuality, Juliet had someone find out where Mitchell was and had followed him here.

Yesterday, she had waited for him in the hotel room for the whole night, but he never appeared. She thought that Mitchell had discovered something, causing her plan to fail.

Later, she called the man she was conspiring with, but the call could not get through.

Therefore, she decided to come here to test Mitchell.

However, the man before her seemed calm with a hint of his usual coldness.

Juliet pushed her hair behind her ears and smiled implicitly. "I didn't expect to see both of you here. It's such a coincidence. Are you planning to go on the roller coaster? Let's ride it together."

She looked at Mitchell expectantly.

Mitchell glanced at her and nodded.

Jennifer was unhappy to see this and pursed her lips. She then walked ahead indignantly.

The place grew more crowded as they walked further. Mitchell could not keep up with Jennifer's steps as Juliet kept trying to stall him. Suddenly, Jennifer disappeared from his line of sight.

He felt an abrupt wave of panic.

It was incredibly crowded here, and Jennifer had the intellect of a child. He feared that something might happen to her. :

Frowning, he shouted, "Jennifer!"

However, the noise of the crowd drowned out his shout.

How could she disappear in just the blink of an eye?