

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 36

Chapter 36

“Seems like you’re overthinking it.” Jennifer’s lips curled into a seductive smile.

Suddenly, she closed in on Mitchell and looked up at him.

A sweet scent that was emanating from her wafted into his nostrils. He frowned. Just as he was about to say something, Jennifer beat him to it.

“Do you know why I didn’t run away?”

Mitchell stared down at her.

Why do I have a strange feeling of deja vu? She is definitely a complete stranger to me. Whether it’s her appearance or height, this woman is nothing like Jennifer.

She reached out to rub his coat with a sexy smile on her face. “It was because—”

Before she could finish her words, a female voice rang out from the speaker, saying, “This is a boarding announcement for flight to Yaleview. Please have your boarding pass ready and proceed to the departure gate.”

Mitchell furrowed his brows.

So, she didn't run away because she already knows that I will go to Yaleview, and she is even aware of which flight I'm going to take.

Jennifer took a few steps back and shook her head regretfully. "Mr. White, I'm sorry to tell you that you've failed to catch me again this time."

With a grim expression, Mitchell pursed his lips. "So, you are also going to Yaleview."

It wasn't a question, but a statement instead.

He was sure that it wasn't a coincidence that she showed up here.

"Uh-huh." Jennifer merely grunted in reply. After that, she said mysteriously, "I look forward to seeing you next time. Till we meet again, Mr. White."

With that, she grabbed a bag of snacks and disappeared into the crowd.

Subconsciously, Mitchell wanted to go after her. It was, after all, a great chance to get her. However, Emmett stopped him. "Boss, we should go in now."

Gritting his teeth, he watched her slip away from him again.

Next time, he would definitely not let her go.

After making sure she was out of Mitchell's sight, Jennifer went into a restroom.

Closing the door, she began to alter her appearance before changing into a new set of clothes.

After disguising herself, she got out of the restroom and walked around the airport with her head held high.

Right then, her phone rang, and she answered the call.

“Where are you?” A somewhat hoarse voice came from the other end of the line.

Jennifer tapped on her mobile screen. “I have sent you the location.”

She stood on the spot waiting. Several minutes later, she felt someone patting her back. She turned around but saw no one.

Rolling her eyes, she whipped back around only to see a tall and muscular man with blond hair standing in front of her. A sly smile played around his lips.

“Tsk! It’s been some time, but you still suck at dressing yourself. What kind of hairstyle is this?” The man looked at Jennifer from head to toe and finally fixed his disdainful gaze on her long black hair.

Jennifer gave her hair a flip and retorted unceremoniously, “Unlike you, I never wanted to dye my hair to look like a chicklet.”

The blonde man was stunned for a while before he reached out to pinch her face. Jennifer nimbly dodged his hand.

After teasing each other, Jennifer returned to her usual solemn look. “Alex, how’s the investigation going?”

Alex wiped the cheeky grin off his face and replied in a low voice, “Mitchell seems to be looking for a woman, his childhood sweetheart.”

Jennifer raised her brows upon hearing that.

She had asked Alex to look into this secret of Mitchell ever since the event that happened in Azure.

Well, that’s really surprising. I never would have guessed that everything the cold Mitchell did was for a woman.

Alex watched the changes in her countenance. “What’s wrong? Are you jealous?”

Jennifer rolled her eyes at him.

He then added, “To use the intimidating Griffin Organization to carry out the trivial matter of tracking your cheating husband... I reckoned you are the only one who had the gall to do such a thing.”

Upon hearing his words, Jennifer flipped him off. “So what?”

Indeed, Griffin Organization was globally recognized, and whoever was targeted couldn’t help feeling horrified.

That being said, the people from Griffin Organization were, in fact, Jennifer’s subordinates.

“Frankly speaking, I found nothing good about Mitchell after looking into him. He’s not even comparable to me. When are you going to pull yourself out of the White family?”

“From the looks of it, I will have to stay in the White residence for some time. Besides, don’t you look down on him. He is not an easy target.”

Even she herself was nearly taken down by him.

“Yeah! If it weren’t for him, you wouldn’t have planned to head to Yaleview.” Alex nodded in understanding.

They chatted for a while more until Jennifer took a glance at her watch. “Let’s go. It’s time to board the plane.”

Two hours later, Mitchell arrived at a hotel in Yaleview.

In the hotel room, Emmett hurriedly took out his laptop. After a few clicks, a string of codes appeared on the screen.

“Boss, she is still in Yaleview. But what should we do to make her show up?” Emmett asked.

“She is after me.” Mitchell contemplated for a while before adding, “She will go to wherever I am. I just have to show up.”

With that, he tapped on the table and slowly said, “Didn’t the Shapiro family send me an invitation card a while back?”

Emmett nodded. “It was sent by the head of the Shapiro family. He seemed to have tracked down the keys, so he wants to invite

you over for a discussion. Apart from that... There are also people from the Young family and the Langford family.”

“The Shapiro family seems very enthusiastic,” Mitchell mocked while smirking.

The once opulent Garrett family eventually went downhill after their eldest daughter married into the Shapiro family. The Shapiro family, on the other hand, grew and flourish rapidly.

People couldn't help but wonder what was going on between the two families.

“So, would you like to attend?”

“Of course! And we have to spread the word as well.” Mitchell answered firmly.

Emmett was stunned for a moment before replying, “Okay!”

Meanwhile, Jennifer reached Yaleview and met up with Penn.

The woman was not very tall. At around one hundred and fifty-five centimeters tall, she looked like a high school student in a tutu dress.

However, both Jennifer and Alex were aware that the woman before them was already twenty-four years old.

“Jennifer, it's been a long time. I missed you so much.” Penn stepped up and gave Jennifer a hug, nuzzling in the latter's arms.

Jennifer patted her head. “I missed you too.”

Penn lifted her head in shock. “You’ve changed, Jennifer.”

“What do you mean?”

“How can you be so cheesy now?”

“Oh, I got it. It must be that you’re a married woman now. That’s why you’re used to all those cheesy words.”

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Chapter 37

Jennifer, Alex, and Penn returned to their secret base while chatting.

As it used to be Penn’s lodgings, the place had the strongest anti-theft and safety system installed in Yaleview. Driving her pink car, she brought the two of them back to her apartment.

Unlike Penn’s fashion style, her apartment had a strong techno look. The color scheme was monochrome, only consisting of black, white, and grey. The apartment looked like it belonged to a man.

The three of them had a brief meeting in the living room.

“Jennifer, I received intel that Mitchell will be attending a secret meeting two days later.” Wearing a pair of black glasses, Penn reviewed the documents seriously.

“What secret meeting?” asked Jennifer.

Penn replied, “The Shapiro family is organizing it. It’ll be located in the Lakeside Villa in Yaleview. However, only those with an invitation would be allowed to enter. This time, the Shapiro family only invited the Langford family, the White family, and the Young family.”

In other words, it was extremely difficult to get an invitation.

When Jennifer heard the Young family being mentioned, she raised her brow. “Who’s attending on behalf of the Young family?”

Penn adjusted her glasses and said, “Juliet and Liza.”

That was of no surprise to her.

Considering how closely Juliet was monitoring the White family, it was impossible for her to not be restless, especially with Mitchell coming to Yaleview.

Yet, Juliet had not shown any signs of taking action. Either she was oblivious to it, or she was confident that she would meet Mitchell again.

Evidently, it was the latter.

Does Juliet and Liza’s arrival have anything to do with Grandpa ?

Although the Shapiro family might seem dignified on the surface, everyone knew about the shady and despicable things they had done in the past.

Upon that thought, Jennifer shot a meaningful look at Penn.

Penn's name used to be Penn Garrett. She was the only survivor of the tragic massacre that happened to the Garrett family five years ago.

She changed her surname afterward and joined the Griffin Organization to evade the Shapiro family's pursuit.

Jennifer only knew the story vaguely because Penn did not wish to elaborate more on the details.

The Shapiro family's methods were as vicious as Juliet and Liza's. It was not surprising that they would be involved with each other.

Staring at Jennifer, Penn fell into deep thought and suggested softly, "The Young family only sent Juliet and Liza there because they look down on the Shapiro family."

However, Alex crossed his legs and scoffed mockingly. Unfazed, he said, "I think that it's just a trap devised by Mitchell to lure you out. Don't forget that he managed to track us to Yaleview because you leaked the IP address."

Jennifer nodded slowly.

She had considered Alex's guess before.

However, even if it was a trap, she had already taken the bait. There was no choice but to join in the game.

Looks like I've underestimated Mitchell. I thought that I had the upper hand but turns out that I'm actually the one being played.

“Tsk! He’s such a scheming man. Even the Young family looks down on the Shapiro family, but he’s still going to show up personally.” Alex shook his head. Propping his chin up with an arm, he asked, “Have you thought of how you’re going to sneak in?”

Penn glanced at him and puffed out her chest confidently. “Of course!”

As she spoke, she switched on her laptop and retrieved a personal data file. She beckoned Jennifer and Alex over to take a look.

“This woman is Sheryl Langford, the representative sent by the Langfords to attend

the meeting. She’s the third eldest granddaughter of the Langford family, and a direct descendent from the main bloodline.” Penn introduced the woman on the screen briefly.

The woman looked like she was in her mid-twenties. She had curly brown hair and a pretty face, with her eyes sparkling with charm.

“She’s quite pretty. She doesn’t bear any resemblance to that old jerk, Jason Langford,” remarked Alex after glancing at her picture.

“Everyone knows that because of that incident ten years ago, the Langford family suffered a huge blow and moved overseas. They

cut off all contact with the other three major families. In the past decade, barely anyone has seen the Langford family.” Penn ignored Alex.

After a slight pause, she continued, “The guests attending this meeting are mostly from the younger generation. No one knows how the Langfords’ representative will look like.”

Jennifer understood what Penn was trying to say.

“You want me to attend this meeting as Sheryl Langford?” she asked affirmatively, making it sound more like a statement than a question.

“I’m sure that with your capabilities, it’ll be a piece of cake for you to disguise as her,” Penn confirmed her guess.

Jennifer observed Sheryl’s face for a while.

For some reason, the more I look at her, the more familiar she seems.

Her wariness against Juliet and Liza caused her to nod slightly.

Smiling, Penn turned around and looked at Alex. “Alex, I’ll need your help to get the invitation from Sheryl.”

He raised his eyebrow and said ambiguously, “Really? How am I going to do that? Am I supposed to seduce her?”

“That’s possible too.” Penn smirked. “However, it depends on whether you’re capable enough. After all, she’s from the Langford family.”

*Are you trying to provoke me!” Standing up, Alex ran his fingers through his blonde hair and said narcissistically, “You’ve found the right person. Just you wait! I’ll bring the invitation to you tomorrow.”

“Thank you. The meeting is in three days, so I’ll give Jennifer a crash course on the Langford family and the other four major families first.” Standing up, Penn crossed her arms over her chest and shot a grateful look at Alex.

After Alex left, Penn stuffed a bunch of documents into Jennifer’s hands and instructed her to review them carefully. Then, she went to her bedroom and slept.

Everyone stopped worrying about the IP problem.

With Jennifer there, Penn had nothing to worry about.

After spending the entire night revising the materials about the Langford family, Jennifer bathed and soon drifted off to sleep.

“Jen, Jen...” A clear and boyish voice sounded from afar.

Rubbing her eyes, Jennifer glanced in the direction of the voice groggily. A handsome fifteen-year-old boy was standing in front of her and staring at her affectionately.

“Jen!” he called out again.

Puzzled, Jennifer asked, “Do you know me?”

“You’re Jen!”

“I don’t know you.” Jennifer was even more confused.

Considering how handsome the boy was, she would definitely remember him if she had seen him before.

Just when she was about to ask more questions, a cold chill ran down her spine and she was suddenly jolted awake.

Jennifer stroked her hair dumbfoundedly. Only after waking up did she realize that her blanket had dropped onto the floor.

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 38

Chapter 38 As promised, Alex brought the invitation over the next day.

Jennifer and Penn opened the exquisitely decorated letter excitedly and saw the words ‘We cordially invite the Langford family’ printed on it.

Frowning, they asked Alex, “How did you manage to get it?”

Alex raised his chin proudly and said, “With my exquisite looks, it’s only natural that she’d be drooling over me the moment I appeared.”

They were skeptical of his boasting.

“Where’s Sheryl now?”

“I tied her up and threw her into the warehouse. I’ll release her after the meeting ends. She’s quite pretty—I almost took pity on her.” A frivolous look crossed Alex’s

face.

Penn glared at him. “Be careful! Don’t let her escape.”

“Are you doubting my capabilities?” Alex poured a cup of tea for himself before asking slowly, “We’re attending the meeting two days later. Do you have a plan?”

Jennifer nodded and smirked, her smile dazzlingly beautiful. “I’ll go in with Penn. She’ll install a pinhole camera there, while you’ll monitor everything outside for us.”

Alex raised his brows. “So, in the end, you aren’t even planning to let me tag along and see what’s going on?”

“What’s there to see? Those from the four major families will definitely be on their guard. If more of us go, the chances of us being exposed will be higher,” Penn rebuked him.

“Fine, then.” Alex sighed and relented.

Soon, the day of the meeting arrived.

Jennifer had already prepared everything the previous day.

At seven in the morning, she put on some exquisite makeup and donned a coral gown. Clutching a purse in her hand, she arrived at Lakeside Villa in Yaleview with Penn.

She stepped out of the car in her high heels. With her slender waist and long legs, she immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

“Who is she? Why haven’t I seen her before?”

“She’s gorgeous! I wonder which family she’s from.”

While everyone stared at her passionately, Jennifer strode in, her hips swaying. Her aura was extremely overwhelming as if a queen had just made her entrance. She walked toward the door with Penn following behind her.

As expected, a waiter blocked her path when she arrived.

“Miss, I beg your pardon, but you’ll have to show me your invitation card.”

Jennifer’s nails were painted scarlet. Reaching into her purse elegantly, she took out a red invitation card and clicked her tongue impatiently as she passed it to him.

Simultaneously, she spoke in an awkwardly-accented Chanaea.

“If it weren’t for my grandpa, do you think I would’ve come all the way here? It’s not like I’m dying to attend this meeting.”

When the waiter glanced at the invitation card, his initially indifferent expression was replaced by a look of respect.

“So you’re Ms. Sheryl Langford. Please enter!”

The crowd exclaimed in shock as they stared at her enviously.

She’s Sheryl Langford!

Everyone knew that when the initial patriarch of the Langford family got into an accident ten years ago, Jen Langford also mysteriously disappeared.

After Jason took over the Langford family's business, the daughters from the branch families started getting noticed.

There were a total of five girls in the Langford branch families. All of them were extremely gorgeous, although it was said that those in the main family were even more beautiful. However, these were just rumors.

After meeting Sheryl in real life, everyone could not help but admit that the rumors might actually be true.

Sheryl looked absolutely breathtaking.

With her long legs, slender waist, and pretty face, she looked as majestic as a queen.

Initially, Jennifer felt worried for herself. However, now that no one was suspecting anything, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Looks like the information is right. Barely anyone in the younger generation of the four major families in Chanaea knows what the Langford family looks like.

Jennifer and Penn entered the mansion calmly.

The place was huge. The main mansion only occupied one-third of the estate, with the rest consisting of a garden, a manmade lake, and a hot spring.

Although only the four major families were supposed to attend the meeting, there were many people that had been invited by the Shapiro family.

The guests who had arrived early were gathered at the open yard outside.

A scrumptious feast was laid out on the table. While everyone chatted, they kept glancing at the entrance and waiting for guests from the other three families to appear.

Although the remaining three major families were starting to lose their power, they were still more capable than the other forces in the country. Hence, many still wanted to be on their good side.

When Jennifer and Penn appeared, they caused a slight commotion.

As she looked unfamiliar, everyone was guessing who this woman with such an overwhelming presence was.

Jennifer and Penn sat down in a corner before ordering some fruit tea.

While waiting for the tea to be served, Jennifer whispered to Penn, "Find a chance to install the pinhole cameras."

Penn scanned her surroundings. "But Jennifer, there are too many surveillance cameras around."

"What are you scared of?" Jennifer raised her brow. "Think of a way to distract them and I'll sneak in."

After she spoke, a waiter approached them with a tray and placed their tea on the table. He said softly, "Please enjoy them, Ms. Langford."

This time, everyone observing them was completely shocked.

These two women are from the Langford family?

Just when they were tempted to approach Jennifer and talk to her, two more people entered

Before they appeared, their voices sounded first as they proclaimed loudly, "The Shapiro family hasn't been doing well recently, huh? Even the Young family has a lot of such estates in Kenfort."

"They're just a marginal family. To think they'd be in such a hurry to boast about it after becoming a little more powerful, how quaint," mocked Liza in contempt.

Everyone's attention was drawn to them instantly.

When Jennifer saw that, she whispered to Penn, "Go now!"

A conflicted look crossed Penn's face briefly before it was replaced by a calm expression. Holding the glass of red fruit tea in her hand, she strode toward Juliet and Liza confidently.

In the next moment, the tea that Penn was holding splashed all over Juliet's gown.

Juliet was wearing a yellow gown that day. After being drenched in the red fruit tea, the gown was completely ruined.

“What the hell do you think you’re doing?” screamed Juliet as her expression twisted in fury.

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Chapter 39

Flustered, Penn grabbed some tissue papers and tried to wipe the stain off Juliet’s gown. However, she merely worsened the stain.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose. I was in too much of a hurry,” said Penn apologetically.

As she was quite short and petite, she looked like a child in front of Juliet.

On the other hand, Juliet, who was fuming in anger, looked like she was bullying Penn instead

“Why are you in such a hurry, running around like a madwoman?” Juliet was in no mood to hear her explanation.

The Young family used to be part of the four major families. Although they had lost their power, Juliet had never been dealt with such an affront before.

“Do you know how expensive my gown is? A poor woman like you can’t even afford to pay for it!” spat Juliet furiously, her arrogant words revealing her sense of superiority.

The crowd was instantly attracted by their argument.

When Jennifer noticed that, she kept her glass inconspicuously, left the venue, and snuck into the mansion.

Her movements were so swift that it was like she had never appeared.

Jennifer had a very agile body. When she founded the Griffin Organization, she had learned some techniques from the agilest member, nicknamed 'Raccoon!

Raccoon was a famous thief in Jipsdale who was capable of infiltrating every place secretly. Rumor had it that she could steal anything in the world and hack all security systems that ever existed.

Although Jennifer was not as agile as she was, she was more than capable to deal with the security system in the Shapiro's mansion.

Evading all the surveillance cameras easily, she snuck into the second floor.

The Shapiro family had prepared lounges and rooms for the other three major families on the second floor.

Although she could enter the lounge meant for the Langford family, she was not allowed to enter the White family and the Young family's lounges.

Yet, her main target was the Young family's lounge.

Jennifer held her breath. After evading all the surveillance devices, she whispered to the pinhole transmitter, "Block the surveillance camera in front of Juliet's bedroom."

Alex's voice sounded from her right pearl earring. "How long do you need?"

"Five second's enough." Jennifer smirked confidently.

"Okay." Alex's fingers flew over the keyboard. Three seconds later, he said, "All right, I'll start counting down now. Five..."

While he counted down, Jennifer rolled across the floor. Within the blink of an eye, she appeared in front of the lounge that the Shapiro family had prepared for Juliet and Liza.

"Four.."

Jennifer took off her left earring rapidly.

"Three..."

She stuffed the pointed tip of the earring into the lock. With a swift flick of her wrist, she stared at the golden doorknob in front of her with bated breath.

"Two..."

Click!

When Jennifer heard the sound of the doorknob being unlocked, she smiled confidently and pushed the door open quickly.

"One..."

By the time Alex finished counting down, she had already dashed in and closed the door behind her quietly.

The surveillance cameras installed outside of Juliet and Liza's lounge started working again. However, the footage showed nothing peculiar.

It was as if no one had ever been there.

After entering, Jennifer combed the room for cameras but did not find anything.

As the Shapiro family was still very wary of the other three major families, they did not dare to do anything shady.

The pinhole cameras that Jennifer used were developed by a scientist in the Griffin Organization. He was called Mark Willow, a talented yet quirky scientist from the younger generation.

Not only were the footage and the audio clear, but those cameras could also evade detection from camera detectors. They were extremely functional.

After installing two cameras in the room, she got up slowly and scrutinized her surroundings.

As Jennifer had done this multiple times, she could do everything smoothly without feeling nervous.

Just when she was taking a deep breath, she heard a series of urgent footsteps outside the door.

Fifteen minutes ago, Penn had just splashed a glass of fruit tea onto Juliet.

When Juliet raised her hand and was about to slap Penn's cheek, she suddenly felt a strong grip on her wrist.

Juliet spun around furiously. "What are you doing?"

Her eyes were met with Emmet's gaze, which was filled with a warning look despite his courteous smile.

"Ms. Young, this is the Shapiro family's turf. We've invited everyone to discuss matters, not for you to throw a fit," reminded Emmett gently. His gaze was so

affectionate that it seemed like he was saying sweet nothings.

However, his words caused Juliet's cheeks to flush immediately.

Only then did she realize that Emmett was from the Shapiro family in Yaleview.

Withdrawing her hand rapidly, she lifted her gown and stomped away gloomily while everyone discussed behind her back.

Before leaving, she warned Penn viciously, "You're lucky this time. If I meet you again, I won't let you off so easily!"

After Juliet left, Penn's expression turned cold.

Although Emmett had helped her out, she did not thank him at all.

Emmett walked over. Staring at Penn, who was as adorable as a petite doll, he said gently, "Everything's fine now. I hope that you won't take her words to heart."

Penn gave Emmett a once-over. “You’re from the Shapiro family?”

Feeling puzzled, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Hmph!” Penn raised her chin and remarked contemptuously, “Well, I’m unimpressed.” With that, she left.

Emmett stood frozen in his spot, still utterly dumbfounded.

“Mom, who is that b*tch? Why did you tell me to let her off the hook so easily?” Juliet’s furious voice sounded.

“Didn’t you notice Emmett’s expression? He’s from the Shapiro family. Considering how nicely he’s treating that woman, it means that she’s from a powerful background. If we just endure this short moment, we might reap something better.”

“But I’m so mad! I’ve just arrived and I’ve already embarrassed myself.”

While Juliet and Liza grumbled angrily, they walked toward the lounges.

Their voices approached Jennifer.

With her keen hearing, she overheard their conversation. At that moment, Alex’s voice sounded from the transmitter. “They’ve returned.”

“Well, obviously.” Jennifer rolled her eyes and glanced around. Her gaze landed on the window.

She walked to the window calmly, opened it, and jumped out quietly.

If her memory did not fail her, her lounge was located right beside Juliet and Liza's lounge.

But is it the left or the right one? I can't seem to remember.

Moments before Juliet and Liza entered, Jennifer gritted her teeth. *Forget it! I'll just jump out first.*

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 40

Chapter 40

Jennifer landed on the floor with a soft thud.

Raising her head, she scanned her surroundings nervously and discovered that this lounge had the same configuration as Juliet's.

She could not figure out if the Shapiro family had prepared this lounge for the Langford family.

Should I sneak out first?

Upon that thought, Jennifer crept to the door carefully to leave secretly.

However, before she could even place her hand on the doorknob, she heard it being opened from the outside.

Her heart skipped a beat as an unprecedented feeling of anxiety engulfed her. Without any hesitation, she spun around and fled to the bathroom.

The moment she ran into the bathroom, the door opened. A series of heavy footsteps approached.

Jennifer's heart was pounding rapidly.

The bathroom door was made of frosted glass. It was separated into two compartments—the shower and the washing basin area.

From the washing basin area, she could see what was going on outside. However, the person outside could not see her.

Squinting, she glanced at the door to see whose lounge it was.

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence.

“Boss, I haven't found anyone suspicious yet. I've checked the guests' invitation cards and found no problems with them.” She heard Emmett's voice and raised her brows.

Have I ended up in Mitchell's lounge? I've just entered the lion's den, haven't I?

“Continue checking,” instructed Mitchell calmly. With that, he tugged on his tie and hung it on the coats rack.

“Go out first. I'm going to take a shower,” he continued slowly.

When Jennifer heard that, her heart pounded quickly.

Why is he taking a shower in the middle of the day? Is he deliberately making things difficult

for me?

She glanced around but did not spot any windows. There was not even a place for her to hide.

*D*mn it!*

“Okay.” With that, Emmett left the lounge respectfully.

A rustling sound came from outside. Soon, Mitchell opened the bathroom door and started taking off his clothes and watch.

At the same time, Jennifer was clinging to the ceiling of the bathroom. Stuck in an incredibly difficult position, she surveyed everything from above.

She did not even dare to breathe loudly, for fear that she would attract Mitchell’s attention.

Luckily, Mitchell was in such deep thought that he did not realize that there was someone above him.

He took off his clothes slowly, his actions as elegant as that of a dignified prince.

Jennifer, who was above him, was forced to look at his body.

She saw his pale skin and the lean muscles that bulged beneath his sexy collarbones.

Although Mitchell looks thin on the outside, he's surprisingly jacked.

This arrogant man, who always stiffened up the moment she hugged him, would never expect that she had already seen him naked.

Jennifer wondered about that gleefully.

However, as she was distracted, she failed to notice that her hands were slipping. In the next moment, a slight squeak sounded followed by a dull thud.

Both Jennifer and Mitchell were speechless.

Silence engulfed the bathroom.

Mitchell stared at the woman who had just fallen from above. Three different expressions flitted across his usually calm face—shock, doubt, and fury.

Jennifer wished for nothing more than to disappear at that moment.

This is absolutely embarrassing!

Nonetheless, the sad reality was that she had nowhere to hide and had to watch as Mitchell's face darkened gradually.

Still sprawled on the ground, Jennifer raised her pretty face and flashed a smile at Mitchell. She then waved her hand and greeted, "Hi!"

Mitchell finally returned to his senses and grabbed a towel to cover himself.

When Jennifer saw that, she could not help but lament in secret. *I've already seen everything, okay?*

Grabbing the opportunity, she clambered to her feet and stared at him awkwardly.

Since the bathroom was quite small, it seemed very crowded with both of them there.

Gritting his teeth, Mitchell interrogated, "You'd better give me a good explanation for this."

Scratching her head, Jennifer spoke in fragmented Chanaean. "I'm Sheryl Langford. Will you believe me if I said that I entered the wrong room?"

Mitchell stared at her in contempt. It was obvious that he was not convinced by that excuse.

However, after hearing her awkward Chanaean and self-introduction, he frowned. "You're from the Langford family?"

"Yeah." Jennifer nodded sincerely.

"The Langford family sent you to attend this meeting?"

"Yeah."

"Why are you here, then?" Mitchell scoffed.

“I really entered the wrong room.” Jennifer felt like she was on the verge of crying.

Mitchell pointed at the door. “Each lounge has its own unique key. How can your key open the door to my lounge?”

Jennifer scratched her head and racked her brain for an excuse. “Well, I entered through the windows. You might not know this, but this is a Langford family tradition meant to train us.”

“Nonsense,” rebuked Mitchell coldly, evidently not believing Jennifer’s ridiculous excuse.

Noticing the strange situation of both of them talking in the bathroom, he frowned and stepped forward. With much ease, he carried Jennifer by her collar and brought her out.

Jennifer felt like she was no different than a lamb about to be slaughtered.

“Why were you hiding in the bathroom?” Mitchell continued interrogating her.

Jennifer replied honestly, “I was going to leave through the front door, but you suddenly entered. I was so flustered that I immediately hid.”

“Do you know me?”

“I don’t.”

“Then, why are you scared of me?”

“Huh ? Why should I be scared of you ?” Jennifer rebuked fearlessly.

Mitchell gave a dry chuckle as his gaze and tone became much more solemn. “Then why did you hide ?”

For a moment, Jennifer was at a loss for words.

Standing in front of him, she fidgeted with her fingers and lowered her head like a guilty student.

Suddenly, she felt an intimidating aura engulf her.

Jennifer raised her head in shock. Mitchell, who was initially a distance away from her, had suddenly moved closer.

His scent immediately enveloped her.

Nervous, she took a few steps back. For some reason, the image of him naked suddenly appeared in her mind.