

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Jennifer's missing? Mitchell's poker face finally showed a hint of emotion at this announcement. "What do you mean she's missing? How?" Montgomery jumped in shock. After all, Jennifer was dim-witted, and she could be in huge trouble in an unfamiliar environment. "I spoke to security. They said it's likely we lost sight of her in the crowd." "Well, stop standing here! Get some men to look for her!" Montgomery coughed from rage. The Orchid Ballroom soon descended into a frenzy as the celebration guests gossiped about the identity of Mitchell's wife. With close to fifty security guards scouring the ballroom for her, it was obvious how important she was to Montgomery. Ten minutes later, their search turned out to be fruitless. Juliet saw an opportunity to make a dig at her and piqued up, "Mr. White, maybe she realized that she isn't a good match for Mitchell, so she—" Her words were interrupted by a discordant tune coming from the piano on the ballroom stage. Everyone turned to stare at the instrument, including Mitchell. It turned out that a striking woman was responsible for the tuneless banging of the piano, and she was none other than the missing Jennifer. "Old Mr. White, t-that looks like Mrs. White." The ballroom was abuzz at this revelation. Many of the guests had heard of Montgomery's bizarre decision to marry his grandson to some dimwit, yet seeing Jennifer in person simply could not compare to their imagination. The solemn atmosphere of the celebration became marred with harsh whispers of mockery. Mitchell's expression soured as he ordered coldly, "What are you waiting for? Get her off the stage now!" James hurriedly gathered two servants with him as he clambered onto the stage. "Mrs. White, you can't play here. Please follow us off the stage and come say hello to Old Mr. White." However, Jennifer stared at him blankly and shook her head in apparent incomprehension. "I don't want to! This is fun!" Her words sent beads of cold sweat pooling on James' forehead. It would, however, be grossly inappropriate for him to drag her off the stage. In the end, James resorted to pleading. "Mrs. White, please stop playing." Juliet scoffed at the comical sight. *I thought Old Mr. White forced Mitchell into an arranged marriage with some wealthy socialite. Looks like she's nothing more than a retard! She's no match for me! I'll eventually become the true Mrs. White!* At that thought, she suppressed her glee and uttered cautiously to the others, "Why don't I try to talk to her?" Having said that, Juliet walked onto the stage and grabbed Jennifer's hand. "Mrs. White, I—" Right then, Jennifer turned around, forcing her words to turn into a terrified shriek. "Ah!" Juliet paled as her gaze landed on Jennifer's face. She stumbled backward with disbelief written all over her face. Caught up in the commotion of the crowd, she had not been able to see Jennifer's face clearly before this. To Juliet's horror, Mitchell's wife was the spitting image of the woman from three years ago, save for some scars on her face.