

## You Just Got Exposed Dear Chapter 41

### Chapter 41

Mitchell was overbearing. His physique oozed with male hormones, especially when he was not wearing much clothing.

The moment he neared her, a faint scent of vanilla could be detected.

“What are you doing?” Jennifer asked warily.

Mitchell grinned and slowly raised his head. “What do you think?”

Thinking he was about to do something, Jennifer turned around and started to run. However, he was swifter and stronger than she imagined. She was pulled back by her collar and pushed against the wall.

The man leaned forward and caught her chin with one hand, forcing her to face him.

They were so close that they could almost hear each other's breathing.

“Trying to run?” Mitchell asked with a sneer.

Jennifer thought Mitchell seemed quite threatening at this moment.

On the previous occasion when she had feigned to have lost her mind and wandered into the White residence as his wife, he had been indifferent to her but did not mean her any harm.

However, at this moment, danger seemed to exude from every pore of his body, and he seemed capable of tearing her apart in an instant.

Mitchell held her chin and leaned down on her. “You still won’t tell the truth, huh?”

“What truth?” Jennifer frowned, pretending to be calm.

Yet her heart was beating wildly. *Have I exposed myself? No, that can’t be.*

Mitchell sneered, “Were you the one who hacked into my computer? Were you the woman who made a mess in Azure?”

Jennifer glared at him incredulously as if she had heard a ridiculous joke. “Mister, what are you talking about? I’ve only returned to Chanaea for a couple of days. I don’t even know you.”

As she spoke, she glanced at him contemptuously, from top to toe. “Besides, you’re not worth stalking. You don’t really think you’re handsome, do you?”

Mitchell was taken aback by her words.

He looked at this woman suspiciously. *Is she really the third daughter of the Langford family?*

He gazed at the woman’s delicate facial features and noted her big and round almond eyes. Vaguely, he remembered the little girl from ten years ago who bore some resemblance.

“Jen,” Mitchell muttered to himself, holding Jennifer’s arm, “do you know Jen Langford?”

Jennifer was grasped so tight that her arm ached. Frowning, she said, “No, I don’t. I was fifteen when my uncle brought me back to the Langford family.”

Previously, the information received from Penn had stated that Sheryl was an illegitimate child of the Langford family’s second son, who was brought up outside of the family and only brought back five years ago.

Mitchell frowned and wanted to ask more, but there was a knock at the door.

“Who’s there?”

“Hello, I’m Ms. Langford’s assistant, Penn. Is Ms. Langford with you?”

Mitchell became solemn. He glanced at Jennifer who shrugged her shoulders innocently. “My assistant is here for me.”

At the same time, she felt relieved.

It was fortunate that Penn was here. If the interrogation continued, she was afraid she might reveal herself.

After all, the information was sketchy.

Mitchell had no choice but to open the door, even though he was reluctant.

When he opened the door, the adorable Penn came into view. He was instantly certain that this petite 1.5-meter-tall girl could not be the evil woman he was looking for.

Avoiding Mitchell's eyes, Penn looked inside the room and yelled, "Ms. Langford, are you in there?"

At the sound of her voice, Jennifer poked her head out of the room and replied with a laugh, "I'm here. Let's go."

Then she looked at Mitchell and said, "Mister, please step aside and let me through."

Mitchell snorted. "Be careful next time or you won't be so lucky."

Even after they were out of Mitchell's sight and back in their own lounge, they could still feel the air of oppression he exuded.

Back at their own lounge with the door closed, Penn let out a long sigh and patted her chest over her heart in fear. "Jennifer, now I understand why you're so cautious. This Mitchell is terrifying. The way he glared at me just now was as if he could swallow me alive."

Jennifer nodded in agreement. She walked over to get a glass of water and then flopped down on the couch.

Penn came over and said in a worried tone, "Jennifer, this man is rather scary. I think you should get out of this as soon as you can."

“It’s too late to get out now. Mitchell is sharp and alert. If I get out now, he’ll become more suspicious.” Here, Jennifer paused. Then, remembering something, she went on, “Do you know who Jen Langford is? Mitchell seems to be searching for her photo as if she is of great importance to him.”

Penn shook her head. “I only know that Jen is the only daughter of the last patriarch of the Langford family. Ten years ago, she was said to be the hope of the clan. After the change of fortune in the family, there was no news of her. According to rumors, she died in an accident.”

“Oh, I see.” Jennifer nodded nonchalantly and did not seem to take the matter to heart.

After the two talked about the White family for a while, Alex’s voice was heard on the speaker. “The audio of Juliet’s conversation with her mother in the lounge has been sent to Penn’s computer.”

Alex paused. His tone scornful, he added, “I know what happened just now. What happened to the leader of Griffin Organization who always acted like an eagle? In Mitchell’s presence, did she turn into a chicken?”

Jennifer raised her chin in pride as she sneered, “What do you know? I could have beaten up a softie like him easily, but I didn’t want to reveal myself.”

“Oh, really? As far as I know, you were so frightened, you lost your voice,” Alex teased her. “Or were you mesmerized when you saw the hunk?”

“Alex”—Jennifer’s tone suddenly became very serious—”I remember Sean is on a mission in Moranta? Do you want to join him?”

That stopped Alex’s teasing.

He kept quiet.

He should not have pried into Jennifer’s gossip.

Penn did not pay attention to their bantering. She quickly turned on the computer and her fingers quickly tapped out a code. In a few short seconds, an audio recording was downloaded into the computer.

Jennifer and Penn exchanged glances, putting on cordless earphones and clicking into the audio file.

“Damn it! Who the hell is that bitch? Why did Emmett help her?” Juliet’s angry voice came over the earphones.

Liza seemed to be trying to calm her down. “From what I heard, she’s Ms. Sheryl’s assistant.”

“What? The Langford family has really sent someone this time?” Juliet was incredulous.

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Juliet paused and then continued, “As far as I know, ten years ago, the Langford family said that they would withdraw from the

four major clans and never get involved in Chanaea's affair anymore. Why did they send someone over this time? Did they have a change of heart?"

Hearing this, Jennifer and Penn looked at each other.

It was no secret when the Langford family withdrew themselves as one of the four major clans. On the contrary, it caused a furor.

At that time, the Langford family had a new patriarch, and the new leader announced that he would withdraw from the four major clans and no longer participate in anything that had to do with Chanaea. Then, he and his family moved abroad.

Following that, the whole Garrett family was massacred in one night and so, out of the four major clans, only the Young and the White families remained.

However, after ten years, the Young family was going downhill.

There was a brief silence before Liza continued, "Who knows? Ten years is a long time and those rumors have begun spreading again. Frankly speaking, many are moved."

"Yes, many are interested because that is a huge fortune which no one can estimate after all..." Juliet's voice took on an unrecognizable tone.

After a while, she suddenly raised her voice as she said, "Since the Lanford family is on the move again, we have to speed up the process. But the old thing has been reluctant to cooperate with us. Looks like we need to change our methods."

With that, Juliet laughed.

Jennifer, who was listening, could not help calling out,  
“Grandpa.”

Without a doubt, the “old thing” Juliet mentioned was David. From the tone of her voice, she must have thought of some new method to torment him.

“Be careful and stealthy,” Liza suddenly said disapprovingly. “These days, I am ill at ease. I feel as if someone is watching me.”

Jennifer and Penn were taken aback by Liza’s words.

*Have we been exposed?*

“Are you just being too sensitive?”

“What happened at Azure is the best explanation, is it not? We should keep a low profile in the meantime.” With that, Liza ended the discussion.

Frowning, Jennifer took off her earphone and said in a worried tone, “Penn, we must watch them closely. I’m afraid they will harm Grandpa.”

“Jennifer, it might not be a good idea. Liza seems to realize we are monitoring them.” Penn sighed.

Jennifer’s gaze turned solemn. “Don’t worry. I’ll distract their attention from you.”

At night, all the guests had left, except for family members of the four major clans.



A waiter knocked on the door of Jennifer's lounge. "Ms. Langford, Old Mr. White is inviting you to dinner."

Jennifer was dressed, and she opened the door. "Okay."

The waiter who met her was stunned.

They were rumors that Jen, the daughter of the Langford family who disappeared ten years ago, was an exquisite beauty. Nonetheless, he did not expect this relative to be so beautiful as well.

It seemed almost blasphemous to take a second look at her again.

"M-Ms. Langford, let me show you the way to the dining hall..."  
The waiter felt himself blushing after speaking to her.

Jennifer replied, "Thank you. After you."

They soon arrived at the designated hall.

Jennifer was the last to arrive. When she entered, the other members of the three clans were already there. On a white rectangular dining table, exquisite cutlery was placed.

She came in slowly through the revolving glass door with a smile on her face. "Hello, everyone. Sorry for being late. I took a rest."

At the sound of her voice, the few diners at the table looked in her direction.

There was an impatient "tsk" from one of the diners.

Before them stood Jennifer, dressed in a white dress of vintage style. Her wavy brown hair flowed behind her like a waterfall. With just enough makeup on her face to look natural and her big, lively eyes full of intelligence, she looked like a princess coming out of a castle in the forest, full of elegance and charm.

Except for Mitchell, this was the first time anyone had seen her.

The patriarch of the Shapiro family, Tyler, broke the silence. “You must be Ms. Langford. We have heard that all the ladies in the Langford family are extraordinary beauties. Seeing you proves that those sayings are all true.”

As Jennifer acknowledged the praise with a nod, she walked to the only empty seat at the table and sat down. “Mr. White, thank you, but I’m unworthy of such an accolade. I’m just here to represent my uncle.”

The moment she was seated, she could feel someone’s eyes on her. It was a gaze that could not be ignored.

She looked up and found Mitchell staring at her.

Jennifer seemed to have forgotten whatever happened earlier and waved to him, saying, “Hello.”

However, Mitchell rejected her friendly approach and looked away after casting her a sidelong glance.

As Juliet watched this scene, she had a panic attack.

She blurted out coldly, “Ms. Langford, you are putting on airs for letting so many of us wait for you.”

Wearing a contemptuous smile on her face, Jennifer glanced at her without saying a word.

Compared to her, Juliet looked like a grubby housemaid.

“And this is...”

“I am the firstborn of the Young family, Juliet Young. Compared to distant relatives, I’m superior by far.” Juliet puffed up her chest.

“Oh, I see, it’s a Young.” Jennifer nodded without a hint of surprise. Slowly, she placed the napkin on her lap with the elegance of royalty. “I heard my uncle mention that the Young family has been on the decline in recent years. I did not believe him at first since they are one of the four major clans, but now, it is apparent that..

She cast a meaningful glance at Juliet and snorted.

Juliet turned red instantly. “What are you trying to imply? You are only an ill—”.

Before she could finish the word “illegitimate,” there was a loud clank at the table.

Without any expression on her face, Jennifer waved to summon a waiter. “I’m sorry. I accidentally dropped my fork just now. However, may I inform you, Ms. Young, that my fork may land on your face if you dare to say one more word that I do not want to hear.”

As she spoke, she turned to the wide-eyed, gaping waiter. Then she smiled and said, “Please bring me a new set of eating utensils.”

Juliet could not believe her ears.

When she came to her senses, her face turned black as thunder.

*How dare this woman threaten me ?In Chanaea, the Young family is still considered prestigious.*

Juliet clenched her hands, about to lose control. However, she was restrained by Liza who discretely shook her head in caution.

“Control yourself.” Liza shaped the words with her lips.

The other diners were about to speak up and pacify the parties, but they refrained themselves from doing so as they watched what went on.

It was apparent that this Ms. Langford was not someone to be trifled with.

Meanwhile, slowly and deliberately, Jennifer continued to arrange her eating utensils.

She was unaware that on the opposite side of the table, a pair of eyes were watching her with a gaze full of intrigue.

He had thought that this woman was a lying little pussy cat.

Little did he expect her to be a growling tigress.

## You Just Got Exposed Dear Chapter 43

### Chapter 43

The contentiousness between Jennifer and Juliet was generally seen as a passing squabble, and no one took it any more seriously than that.

With a few lighthearted quips, Lucas managed to divert the focus of discussion to other matters of interest.

Apart from Juliet's constipated look, no one else seemed too bothered by the episode.

When all the guests had gathered, Tyler waved his hand and motioned for the food to be served, and up came the help who had the most exquisite spread served in short order.

A plate of foie gras was placed in front of Jennifer and Tyler said smilingly, "This was specially flown in from Yatran and freshly made. Since you've been living there for a long time, Ms. Langford, I wonder if this would be to your liking."

While Jennifer listened, a keen glint flashed across her eyes as she scrutinized the foie gras before her.

*You cunning old devil.*

It was obvious that Tyler had his suspicions about her identity and was testing her on purpose.

The members of the two major families had all been constants inside the country and there was no need for further verification, except for herself who had shown up out of nowhere.

It impressed upon Jennifer that Tyler truly had to be more than merely competent to supplant the Garretts with the Shapiros within ten years, just as he had demonstrated here.

She picked up the cutlery with a straight face and sampled the fare in full view of Tyler's indecipherable gaze, and with a slight furrow, she placed the knife and fork back down before she delicately wiped off the corner of her lips.

"I'm afraid you might have been defrauded, Mr. Shapiro," said Jennifer unhurriedly. "Foie gras from Yatran leans toward sweetness and is softer and moist of texture. This right here is clearly not it."

Once he got past his initial astonishment, Tyler broke into a boisterous laugh.

"You truly are discerning, Ms. Langford, but that was just a little prank I tried to pull on you." He then followed this up with a snap of his fingers. "Bring this young lady a new serving of foie gras."

In stoic observance of the developments on the other end all this time, Mitchell abruptly ceased the movements on his hand.

Could the woman in front of him actually be her, or had the prey he sought to lure into the open today yet to take the bait?

Each of them kept their thoughts to themselves and upon the conclusion of the meal, they were all ushered toward the meeting room at Tyler's invitation.

The feast that preceded was merely a test for the masses, while this was the main event.

Jennifer reckoned that the meeting room mentioned should be akin to those typical locales set up for conferences outside, but boy was she in for a jaw-dropping surprise.

The Shapiro family had actually built a concealed door that led to the secret meeting room. These were separated by a perilous passage laden with traps that would be easily triggered, both by the inattentive and the unaware.

While everyone thought the Shapiros had turned over a new leaf, they had been lying low and conserving their strength all these years. Who would have expected that this was what they had been working on behind closed doors ?

Tyler ran his fingers along the walls inside the study and activated the concealed door, and with a dull, grating sound, it revealed itself before the gawking eyes of the stumped audience present.

Leaning on his walking cane, he glanced over his shoulder. “This way, please.”

Only five people—Mitchell, Jennifer, Juliet, Liza, and Tyler himself—were permitted to enter, while the others, which naturally included Penn, were barred outside.

Before they parted ways, Jennifer sent Penn a signal. *Get in touch with Alex and wait for me out there.*

Penn looked especially tensed. *Be careful.*

Their briefest of exchanges seemed already sufficient to sap Juliet of her patience. “What was that about? Why the secretiveness?”

Jennifer shot her a look that inexplicably sent chills down the latter’s spine.

With Tyler taking point and Mitchell propping up the tail-end, Jennifer took the position second from last while the rest of the quintet fell in and advanced gingerly behind Tyler’s lead.

Progress was slow owing to the narrowness of the passage, and the degree of separation between individuals became more compact than was ideal. Jennifer could almost feel Mitchell’s breath upon the back of her neck which she brushed at almost awkwardly.

The moment the concealed door shut behind them, Jennifer’s eardrum was stung by a shrill stab of static emitted from inside her earring. It was apparent that the secret tunnel was fitted with an advanced signal jammer that forcibly severed all communications on the device which linked her to the outside.

As the electrical surge was loud and being so physically close to Mitchell, she was a little unsure if he had picked up on the activity that went on inside the earring shaped receiver.

Jennifer was so unnerved that she could feel the cool slickness on her own back.

Previously, she had been able to tackle even tougher missions without batting an eyelid, but for some inexplicable reason, Mitchell’s presence to her rear seemed to throw her off her game.



While she allowed her thoughts to wander, an equivocal voice came up from behind her. “That’s a lovely pair of earrings you got there, Ms. Langford.”

It turned Jennifer’s blood cold and almost all the hair covering her body stood on ends.

Mitchell’s comment might seem innocuous and random, but only she knew well what he was insinuating.

*Dammit. Has this b\*stard caught on?*

His voice had the front three glancing back in chariness.

Jennifer had to force herself to exude a picture of calm. “Might you be interested in it, Mr. White? You can have it if you like.” She went on to reach up for the pearl earring which dangled from her left earlobe.

There was no receiver built into the piece worn on that side.

Basing off on Mitchell’s aloofness, she assumed that he would not care for feminine knick-knacks like these.

However, who would have guessed that the man would, after being stumped initially, say this, “Sure, why not.”

*Sure. Why. Not*

Those words nearly left Jennifer petrified.

She glared at Mitchell behind her and wondered if there was really a smidgen of a smirk on his lips, or if she had imagined it.

“Your proclivities are unexpectedly... unique, Mr. White,” said Jennifer teasingly before she retrieved the earring from her left lobe with the intention of passing it along.

She then felt a hard shove upon her petite frame. A furious Juliet who was moving ahead before had barged her way over with a full head of steam when no one was any the wiser. “Mitchell’s already wedded. Are you that shameless as to hit on a married man?” .

Honest to god, she was not the one who started chatting him up.

Jennifer, too, was now pissed as well because the deliberate contact by Juliet, which caught her off guard, had caused the pearl earring to be knocked out of her hand and onto the floor.

Meanwhile, Juliet continued to jab an accusing finger at Jennifer. “I always knew that there’s something fishy about you. So, you’re a little hussy who’s fond of seducing men...”

Jennifer rolled her eyes at that before she stooped down to pick up the earring. After all, this trinket was by no means cheap.

But before she could straighten her back, Tyler’s stern voice suddenly rang out from the front. “Oh no. Everyone, run!”

His voice had barely faded out when the narrow passage started to quake violently.

“Crap,” Jennifer cursed under her breath.

Juliet’s recklessness had accidentally set off the traps inside the secret tunnel.

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### Chapter 44

The floors inside the secret tunnel started to shake. It was so violent that they thought they might die from it.

Jennifer straightened her body and leaned against the wall. Facing Tyler, she said, "Quick. Think of something."

After all, this was a trap that Tyler had ordered someone to set up. He reacted much quicker than everyone else and was able to escape. Unfortunately, the four people left behind were not so lucky.

In the narrow tunnel, a steel pipe with the girth of an arm started to lower horizontally. As it did, it brought a strong gust of wind.

"You guys hold on. I'll try to look around for a button to turn it off," shouted Tyler from the front.

However, his voice was completely drowned out by Juliet's and Liza's terrified screams.

"Mitchell, help!" Without hesitation, Juliet grabbed onto his arm and hugged him tightly.

Liza managed to scurry over to his side too.

At this moment, he made them feel very safe.

Jennifer took a glance at Mitchell. After mulling it over briefly, she came to a decision.

She decided that she could only rely on herself.

The steel pipe was getting dangerously near to her face. Any moment now, it was going to pierce through her. Jennifer gritted her teeth. With one hand against the wall, she prepared to dodge.

Just as she placed her hand on the wall, she felt someone forcefully grab her wrist.

Soon after, she fell into someone's arms. Coming back to her senses, she opened her eyes and realized the scary pipe was no longer there.

Mitchell had saved her.

She hesitated to thank him. Suddenly, a shocking scream came from behind. "Ah! Mitchell, save me. I don't want to die!"

She could not help but turn over to look with an eyebrow raised.

The pipe had not stopped. Rather, it was charging at Juliet and Liza at full speed.

*Wait... Did Mitchell push them aside to come save me? He did, right?*

The pipe was less than ten centimeters away from Juliet and Liza. As their screams got louder, the despair in their eyes deepened.

Even if he rushed over now, it would be too late.

Jennifer furrowed her brows.

Even though she really wanted to see them suffer, what would happen to David if they died?

*Forget it. Worse comes to worst, I'll just have to reveal it sooner.*

She was about to step forward when the steel pipe stopped mid-air.

Tyler sighed in relief as he walked over. "Is everyone all right? I've turned off the mechanism."

Juliet and Liza were holding each other tightly with tears streaking down their faces. They looked very different from the usual image they portrayed to everyone.

With Tyler's help, they stood up shakily.

The first thing they did was to glare at Jennifer.

"You b\*tch. If you hadn't jumped into Mitchell's arms, we would have almost died!" scolded Juliet as she pointed at her nose.

Jennifer was stunned. Her eyes widened with innocence.

"Are you still pretending? Mitchell was protecting us until you —"

"Shut up." A cold voice cut her off.

Mitchell rolled his eyes at Juliet. He was losing his patience with all her nonsense. “I wouldn’t protect you two even if she wasn’t here.”

After saying that, he ignored Juliet’s shocked expression and turned to leave with Tyler.

Jennifer shrugged her shoulders and turned to catch up with them.

Juliet’s eyes were filled with hatred as she watched them leave.

*Mitchell would never treat me this way. If it wasn’t because of that woman... that Langford vixen... I can’t believe she came all the way to Chanaea to seduce men. If anything happens here, I bet the Langford family can’t even help her since they’re all the way back in Yatr an.*

Because of the incident that had just occurred, everyone was treading very carefully.

After some time, they arrived before a huge door. It was very simple looking. The only difference between the door and the boot-trapped passages was how futuristic it felt.

Tyler placed his handprint on the fingerprint scanner. Slowly, the two doors opened to the side.

The meeting room inside looked no different from any other average room.

The five of them went in and found their own places to sit.

Coincidentally, Mitchell was seated next to Jennifer.

“Thank you all for coming today. There is something important we must discuss,” Tyler said directly.

“What is it?” Mitchell raised his head to look at him.

Tyler swept his gaze around the table. Finally, his eyes landed on Mitchell. “It’s a very serious matter. Hence, I must implore that you all bring this secret with you to your death beds.”

“Relax. Don’t you trust us?” Juliet waved her hand.

Tyler did not answer that question. After a pause, he continued, “Here’s the thing. I assume you all know that the four major clans discovered the existence of a secret treasure ten years ago.”

As soon as he spoke, everyone was stunned except for Mitchell.

“Ms. Langford, why are you so surprised?” Tyler looked at her.

To be honest, she had never really heard anyone say anything about this before.

She vaguely recalled her peers mentioning it, but she had not paid much attention at the time.

After calming herself down, she said slowly, “I’m just wondering how come I’ve never heard my uncle mention it before. After all, this is why the Langford family...”

She trailed off during her last sentence. Tyler indicated that he understood what she was trying to say.

With a nod, he answered, “We have never stopped searching for it for the past decade. Recently, I have uncovered some new clues. Hence, I plan to join forces with the other three families and uncover the treasure again.”

Tyler was already well into his old age. However, when he spoke of the treasure, there was a glint in his eyes.

“Really?” Liza was getting excited too. “That treasure caused a huge commotion ten years ago. They tried so many things, but none worked. Mr. Shapiro, do you have a plan?”

“Since I brought it up, of course, I do.” He nodded. “Firstly, to find the treasure, we need a map.”

“Where’s the map?” Liza asked impatiently.

Tyler stared at her meaningfully. “According to my information, the map was last seen in David’s hands ten years ago.”

Upon hearing this, Juliet, Liza, and Jennifer felt their hearts jolt.

*Grandpa...*

“So, I’m hoping you could do us the favor of finding out, Ms. Young,” Tyler added on.

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## Chapter 45

All of a sudden, everyone turned their attention to Juliet.

Under their scrutiny, she could not help but squirm. “My grandpa announced a year ago that he would stop interfering in our family matters because of his health. He chose to leave home to be treated and hasn’t contacted us since, so we don’t know his whereabouts.”

Jennifer smirked upon seeing the sheepish expression on her face.

*Liar! She and her mother must have locked him up and tried to kill him because they wanted to get their hands on the family fortune.*

Tyler knocked his knuckles on the table. “The treasure is highly valuable, and I can’t be openly sending people to look for it. Mr. Young is our only hope now, so please find a way to get in touch with him.”

Juliet and Liza exchanged glances as if they were plotting their next move.

The senior management team, which had served Young Corporation for years, would only take instructions from David, so even if Liza and Juliet insisted on taking over the company, the management team would forbid them.

When David disappeared a year ago, the senior management team had told Juliet that they would consider transferring the company’s ownership to them should David not be found in the next three years.

*The company and all the assets of the family will be ours in another two years. We'd be fools if we release him now!*

Liza finally responded, "Don't worry, we'll take care of it."

She then gave Juliet an eye signal.

Tyler was relieved to hear that. He continued, "To retrieve the treasure, we need not only the map but also a key. The only person who knew where the key was some ten years ago was the former patriarch of the Langford family. Jennifer, you'll need to talk to Kyle Langford."

Jennifer nodded right away.

She was more concerned about David's whereabouts than the treasure.

Tyler then turned to Mitchell and said, "Mr. White, since you're quite influential in Chanaea, I hope you can,"

"I refuse," Mitchell interrupted before Tyler could finish his sentence.

"Why not?" Tyler froze for a bit.

"Not interested."

Even Jennifer was taken aback by his response. *A business-minded person like him is not interested in the treasure?*

Tyler's expression turned grim instantly.

Ten years ago, the four major clans had tried to locate the treasure but to no avail. Now that the Shapiros were no longer as powerful as before, they had to depend on the White family to make a comeback.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across Tyler's mind. "From what I know, Jen's disappearance has something to do with the treasure. Perhaps we can take this opportunity to find her?"

Mitchell's eyes narrowed, and he looked at Tyler, who did not know how to react to that baffling stare.

The sense of superiority the twenty-five-year-old exuded made Tyler uncomfortable.

After a short pause, Mitchell stood up and said, "Deal!"

He then walked out of the meeting room.

Mitchell was never interested in the so-called private meeting.

He thought the woman would come today, but that was not the case. The longer time he spent in the meeting, the more annoyed he became.

Juliet's expression darkened when she noticed the change in Mitchell's attitude.

*Jen again! He doesn't even know if she's alive, yet he's willing to go against his principles for her!*

"All right then. Mr. White must be exhausted. Let's just call it a day." Tyler found an opportunity to wrap things up.

Juliet caught up with Mitchell, who had left the meeting room.

In the meantime, Penn and Emmett were waiting for them in the secret tunnel, as they were not qualified to be in the meeting.

While waiting for the meeting to end, Penn took out a lollipop. The colorful candy stained her lips when she began licking it.

Penn's personality had piqued Emmett's interest.

Though the girl was young, petite, and looked somewhat simpleminded, Emmett knew she was not just a nobody.

*I'm sure she's not just a small fry. Otherwise, the Langfords wouldn't have allowed her to stick around.*

Out of curiosity, he inched closer and asked, "Hey, how old are you?"

Penn gave him a sidelong glance and rolled her eyes at him. She then turned around and ignored him.

That reaction rendered Emmett speechless. *How arrogant.*

What Emmett did not know was that Penn actually despised him.

A decade ago, the entire Garrett family was exterminated because they had supported the Shapiros and raised Shane, who turned out to be an ungrateful wretch.

It was a slap in the Garrett family's face when Shane betrayed Penn's sister.

Thanks to her sister, Penn became the only family member who survived the ordeal. That was why she hated Shane to the core.

She could not help but develop an intense dislike for Emmett merely because the latter had a passing resemblance to Shane.

*And why is he talking to me as if I'm a little girl when I'm already twenty-six years old? He's even one year younger than me, for goodness' sake! By right, he should address me as his aunt!*

“Oh well. I guess someone seems to have forgotten what I’ve done for her today,” Emmett teased.

Penn instantly turned around and shot daggers at him. “Did I ask for your help? I could have handled Juliet that weakling myself!”

As a member of Griffin Organization, dealing with Juliet would be just a piece of cake for her.

Emmett was amused. “Weakling? You should look at how tiny and frail you are before you make fun of others. How old are you actually? You’re probably not even five feet tall.”

*How dare he! Are all the Shapiros as ridiculous as he is? So this is how all the men in the Shapiro family behave now? What a shame! Even Shane in those days did fake a gentleman's look when he pursued my sister.*

“Stay away from me,” Penn warned, raising her fist. “Or else I’ll beat you up.”

Though she was indeed much shorter than Emmett, who stood at six feet tall, she was confident that she could still take him down.

“What a big talker. Let’s see if you’re really that capable.” A corner of his lips curled up as he walked up to her.

Upon sniffing Emmett’s scent as he approached, Penn turned around, and their gaze met. Her heart trembled for a moment, and she instinctively threw a punch at him.

Some ten seconds later, a groan of pain emerged.