

# You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 5

## Chapter 5

As Jennifer took in Juliet's horrified expression, the barest hint of hatred flashed across her eyes. "Madam, are you here to play too?" she asked. Juliet was still struggling to come to terms with her shock. *They were calling her Ms. Young and Jennifer. It must be her! But how is she still alive and married to Mitchell?* She clenched her teeth in anger and jealousy. Still, Juliet could only swallow her rage and plaster a strained smile on her face. "That's right, Mrs. White. Let's play together, okay?" *Hmph, Jennifer was never my match in the past, let alone the retard that she is now!* "Okay!" Jennifer feigned an innocent smile and scooted aside on the piano bench to make room for Juliet. "Madam, how should we play?" "Just follow my lead. I'll show you how to play the piano, okay?" *Jennifer doesn't know how to play the piano at all! I'm going to let her embarrass the Whites so that Mitchell will be disgusted by her!* With that, Juliet confidently placed her slender fingers on the piano keys. She took pride in her proficiency at playing the piano. *Not even a tone-deaf fool could prevent me from putting on a show.* When Juliet ended her piece, the ballroom erupted into applause. "Today is Old Mr. White's eightieth birthday celebration. I would like to take this opportunity to wish him great health—" Her words were cut off yet again by the sounds of the piano. This time, however, the tune was nothing short of a masterpiece. The piece may have seemed unfamiliar, yet its melody was too beautiful to ignore. Heads turned as the guests tried to make out the identity of the mysterious pianist. Even the average Joe would have been able to tell that the standard of the current performance far exceeded that of Juliet's little show. Meanwhile, Juliet was flabbergasted. She whipped around and saw Jennifer sitting at the piano. The latter's fingers were flying across the keys with such elegance and skill that she was struggling to keep her emotions in check. *How is this happening? As if sensing her disbelief, Jennifer picked up the speed even more. Juliet only agreed to play the piano with me because she thought she could use a fool to showcase her talents to Old Mr. White. Well, the joke's on her!* Mitchell had been observing the happenings on the stage closely, and something akin to recognition flashed across his eyes as he scrutinized Jennifer. He could not fathom why, but she seemed oddly familiar to him at that moment. The ballroom remained silent for several moments as Jennifer struck her last key. Thunderous applause filled the room when the guests eventually snapped out of their trance. "That was phenomenal! She's even better than some performers at the royal music hall!" Someone added impassionedly, "I dare say even the likes of Barenboim and Lang Lang would be impressed by her skill!" Juliet could only stew in jealousy, her face flushing red with shame. Compared to Jennifer's masterpiece, she seemed like she had just played a crude rendition of Chopsticks. *Ugh, what the hell is going on?* Despite her unease, Juliet reached out to tug on Jennifer's arm. "Mrs. White, I didn't know you—" However, Jennifer nimbly dodged her grasp and skipped off the stage. She ran toward Mitchell and hooked her arm through his, exclaiming, "Hubby!"