

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Mitchell frowned at Jennifer's public display of affection, though he made no move to shrug her off. Their intimacy had Juliet clenching her fists so tightly that her nails were digging into her skin. *How could a retard be deserving enough to be with Mitchell?* Jennifer pointed at the desserts being passed around the room by waiters and said, "Hubby! I want to eat cake!" "Don't shout." Mitchell's harsh warning turned heads. Montgomery, on the other hand, was impressed by Jennifer's talent. After ordering someone to get her some desserts, he asked, "Jennifer, how did you learn to play the piano?" When the desserts arrived, Jennifer stuffed a slice of cake into her mouth, smearing buttercream over her cheeks. She then pointed at the approaching Juliet and said, "Madam taught me how to play!" "What did you just call me? Madam? Y-You!" Juliet stuttered, using every ounce of her patience to control her temper in public. Meanwhile, Mitchell fell into a thoughtful silence. *Jennifer is dim-witted. How could she possibly learn to play the piano and even improvise in such a short time?* Right then, he looked around his surroundings and noticed some wealthy heirs ogling Jennifer. Despite her foolishness, Jennifer's striking beauty and musicality were attractive features. The sight of other men ogling her sent Mitchell into a jealous fit. He grabbed her hand and demanded, "Follow me." Just like that, he strode across the ballroom with Jennifer in tow, heading for a lounge on the second floor. Mitchell opened the door to the lounge and practically shoved Jennifer into the room. After slamming the door shut, he turned around and approached her menacingly. "Who are you? Why are you acting like a fool and sticking a foot into the White family?" Though Jennifer had foreseen Mitchell's suspicions, she had never imagined that he would confront her so bluntly. *I can't show my hand yet. Impersonating a fool is far too useful to my plans, especially when it comes to dealing with Juliet. Besides, I need the Whites' influence and resources to save Grandpa from wherever Juliet's kept him captive.* Three years ago, Juliet and her mother, Liza Euston, had pushed Jennifer off a cliff. They even kidnapped her grandfather, David Young, to force him to hand over her shares in Young Corporation. Patrick Young merely watched on, ignoring the blatant injustice carried out by his daughter and wife. Jennifer hopped onto a bed in the lounge and asked Mitchell naively, "Hubby, did you bring me here so that you could make babies with me?" Mitchell was stunned upon hearing that. When he returned to his senses, he bent over Jennifer with his arms forming a cage around her on their own accord. "What did you just say?" Mitchell was furious, assuming that she was no different from the gold-digging women who had exhausted every option available to get into his pants. Just then, Jennifer lunged forward and wrapped her arms around his waist, rubbing her body against his haphazardly. "Hubby, this is how they make babies on TV!" Meanwhile, Mitchell was getting whiplash from Jennifer's bizarre thought process. He tried to pry her off, yet to his surprise, she was much stronger than what her slim figure suggested. Amid his struggle, he found himself falling on the bed. Worst of all, he was horrified to find himself aroused by her clumsy advances.