

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 7

Chapter 7

"Hubby, let's make a baby!" Jennifer continued pawing at Mitchell in feigned excitement, though thanks to his struggling, she barely made any headway in removing his clothes. She grew anxious as she added, "This is how they do it on TV, Hubby!" *He isn't convinced by my act yet. Still, I can't keep pushing this agenda, or I'll have to start stripping myself.* Jennifer gritted her teeth and made a decision. *To heck with it!* She was about to take off her gown when Mitchell clamped a hand on her straying wrist. With a grim expression on his face, he flung her hand aside and warned, "Stop it!" Her status as the legitimate Mrs. White did not mean he would be interested in pursuing a physical relationship with a fool. Mitchell clambered off the bed after that, and he straightened out his suit before leaving the lounge without even looking back once. Well and truly alone, a shrewd glint entered Jennifer's eyes as she roughly tidied her mussed hair. She silently counted the seconds. Barely half a minute later, Juliet opened the door to the lounge and stalked in. *I knew she was waiting outside this whole time.* Putting on her brightest smile, Jennifer lifted her head and stared at Juliet. "Madam, why are you here? Are you here to make a baby too?" Juliet sneered as she walked closer to Jennifer. "Make a baby? Please, you should look at yourself in the mirror. No one wants to make babies with a hideous retard like you!" She poked at Jennifer's head and continued arrogantly, "Listen up! I'm going to become Mrs. White sooner or later. You better f*ck off—" Juliet's threat soon dissolved into an alarmed shriek. "Argh!" She looked down as an unwelcome gust of cold air prickled her chest. *That retard pulled down my dress!* Juliet had carefully selected a low-cut cocktail dress for her appearance with Mitchell at tonight's celebration. The dress was flimsy at best, and it would not hold up against the lightest of tugs. To Juliet's horror, Jennifer's pull had exposed half of her chest. "You retard!" Juliet raged, "Go to hell!" She tried to grab Jennifer's hair, yet the latter dodged her hands nimbly. With an innocent expression, Jennifer looked at Juliet and took advantage of her panic to tug her dress again. "Madam, you need to take off your clothes to make babies! I'll help you!" Juliet bellowed, "Y-You! Get your hands off me!" She tried to hold down Jennifer's hands but to no avail. A few tugs later, Juliet's dress had been torn into shreds, and she struggled to shield herself with the ripped fabric. "J-Just you wait!" she sputtered angrily, glaring at Jennifer with pure hatred. However, Jennifer had stood up and run toward the lounge door, rendering Juliet's plans to stop her futile. "Madam wants to make a baby!" Jennifer yelled as she ran toward the ballroom. "She wants to make a lot of babies! Madam isn't wearing clothes!" Her shouting did the trick, and the guests swiveled around to stare at the source of the commotion. Meanwhile, Juliet hurriedly covered herself with the remnants of her dress and exited the lounge, attracting odd looks from the guests at Montgomery's birthday celebration. To her horror, the corridor right outside the lounge was packed with curious onlookers. Juliet was disgusted when she caught sight of lecherous gazes among the crowd. *I've never been this humiliated in my life!* Juliet put on her most pitiful expression as she began her campaign of smearing Jennifer's reputation. "I only wanted to talk to Jennifer about playing the piano, but I never thought that she would do this to—" At that moment, Jennifer interrupted her whining. "No. Madam, you told me that you can't wear clothes if you want to make a baby."