

You Just Got Exposed, Dear Chapter 31

Chapter 31

Tennifer shook Mitchell off her back as her petite figure allowed her to move through the crowd with ease.

Soon, she squeezed out of the crowd.

She glanced at her surroundings and saw Mitchell from afar. He was still stuck in the crowd and would not be able to free himself for some time.

Satisfied, she took out a small communication device and walked toward a large tree.

“Hello, Penn. Are you there?” Jennifer lowered her voice as she spoke into the device.

Soon, a clear voice came over her earpiece. “Jennifer, I finally managed to contact

you!”

Jennifer leaned against the tree calmly and asked, “What happened? Why are you so nervous?”

Back when she hatched the plan to infiltrate the White family by pretending to be dumb, she and Penn agreed that Penn should not contact her unless it was urgent. Otherwise, it would arouse suspicion.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, Jennifer would be the one to initiate contact with Penn.

However, Penn had sent her an urgent signal earlier this morning. Therefore, she had to find a way to shake off Mitchell to contact Penn.

Penn said nervously, “Jennifer, it seems that Mitchell noticed what we did last time. His people are now investigating my IP. When I turned on my computer today, my IP was hacked.”

Jennifer’s expression froze and became solemn.

Meanwhile, Mitchell was growing increasingly anxious as he could not find Jennifer among the crowd.

Juliet stood beside him and said kindly, “Mitchell, why don’t we go and check the surveillance cameras? If Jennifer is here, we’ll be able to find her.”

Mitchell glanced at her when he heard her suggestion but did not answer her.

He felt that it was too tedious to check the surveillance cameras. All it took was a moment of distraction for him to lose her. If he took the time to go through the surveillance footage, it might be too late.

Perhaps, I could use another method.

For example, he could disperse all the people in the amusement park.

With this thought, he did not hesitate to get away from the crowd.

Jennifer noticed that Mitchell was about to get out of the crowd, so she asked Penn urgently, “Where are you now?”

“I’m in Yaleview. Are you coming here?” Penn answered nervously.

Upon hearing this, Jennifer considered for a moment and said, “I’ll think of a way to go there. For now, you should shut down all web signals. Also, do the best that you can to prevent Mitchell’s people from investigating deeper.”

“Really?” Penn was initially nervous, but when she heard that Jennifer would be visiting, she became excited.

She had not seen Jennifer for some time, so naturally, she missed her.

However, Penn immediately thought of a problem. “Mitchell watches you closely, so how are you planning to get out?”

Jennifer smirked and said, “Don’t you know my capabilities? How can he stop me?”

With that, she glanced at Mitchell from the corner of her eyes and said hurriedly, “Mitchell is coming over. I have to hang up now.”

Penn had nothing to say.

She said that she’s not afraid of Mitchell, but her actions seem to say otherwise.

Mitchell squeezed himself out of the crowd and headed straight toward the amusement park’s management office.

He could book the entire amusement park if he wanted to.

However, he never liked doing something so flashy. He would never have thought of doing this if Jennifer had not run away on her own.

Wait till I find her. I'm going to punish her properly, Mitchell thought, but his expression remained impassive.

However, before he could reach the management office area, a stern voice came from the announcement system. “Attention to all visitors. The drop tower is suffering from some technical issues and has trapped a child twelve meters above the ground. Therefore, please do not go to the drop tower. We thank you for your cooperation.”

Hearing news about an amusement park suffering from technical issues was almost a yearly thing

Every time such an incident happened, people would lose their lives.

However, people were naturally curious. If someone told them not to do something, the more they desired to disobey.

Thus, a large crowd was heading to the drop tower area.

Mitchell was not interested in the incident. However, he looked ahead and vaguely saw Jennifer's back profile among the crowd.

She's following the crowd toward the drop tower.

Mitchell gritted his teeth and did not hesitate to follow her. When Juliet saw where he was heading, she had no choice but to follow him too.

Initially, Jennifer planned to look for Mitchell. However, when she heard of the technical issue at the drop tower, she was unable to ignore it.

She nearly died in an amusement park when she was fifteen years old. Thankfully, a young man in a mask and cap saved her. Otherwise, she might not be alive today.

At the time, she was afraid, and her vision was so clouded with tears that she could not see his face. However, she still remembered how his strong back gave her a sense of security

At this thought, Jennifer took out a black mask from her bag and put it on.

Then, she pulled down her ponytail to hide her face.

She did not want to be discovered by Mitchell.

After that, Jennifer dashed toward the drop tower.

By the time she arrived, there was already a large crowd surrounding it. Thus, everyone remained outside the police barricade as they all looked toward a spot on the drop tower.

A dozen police officers had barricaded the drop tower. They were discussing what to do. Occasionally, they used the speaker to shout something up the drop tower.

The drop tower seat was stuck around ten meters above the ground. A boy sat up there crying heartbreakingly.

At the same time, a woman was on the verge of fainting from panic. “Dewey! My son, Dewey, is up there. Please save him!”

“Don’t be scared. Please calm down. We will save your son!” a police officer coaxed her helplessly.

Jennifer looked at the situation and frowned.

Then, she glanced across the crowd and noticed a man around 1.8 meters tall. He was wearing a blue coat.

“Sir, can you sell your coat to me?” Jennifer tapped on his shoulder and asked.

The man turned around with a stunned expression and wondered if she was a pervert.

However, when he saw the lovely eyes on her mask-covered face, he took off his jacket as if bewitched.

Jennifer gave him a thousand in cash.

“Mom, I’m scared! I don’t want to stay up here! I want to go down!” the boy screamed in fear. He seemed to have lost all sense of reason after staying up there too long as he started to unfasten his safety belt.

The crowd gasped, “Oh my goodness. The boy will die if he falls from that height!”

The boy succeeded in taking off his safety belt, and his piercing scream filled the air.

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Chapter 32

The little boy's tiny body dropped straight down.

His mother was so frightened that her face turned pale.

“Dewey!”

That was the scene that Mitchell saw when he ran over. He frowned, and his gaze turned sharp.

He charged toward the drop tower without hesitation.

However, there was a figure that was faster than him. He saw a woman in a blue windbreaker zipping past the police at the speed of lightning as she rushed toward the drop tower.

She was so fast that only a trace of her silhouette could be seen as she moved.

“D*mn it! What's going on? Did anyone see how she did that?”

“Did you guys see her movements?”

“No. She was too fast!”

“Oh my God. What kind of superpower was that?”

Jennifer's unbelievable speed had left the crowd baffled.

However, the strength that erupted from her was far more than that.

When she arrived at the drop tower area, she made a jump with full force. The next moment, she had leaped to an almost unimaginable height.

She grabbed the boy's tottering body in mid-air and landed firmly on the ground while everyone was staring at her in disbelief.

Everything happened in a flash.

The crowd gazed in awe at Jennifer and the child that was safely tucked in her arms. A moment later, the crowd whistled and applauded.

“What a hero! What she did was so cool!”

“Who would have thought that such a petite girl has such power!”

“I did not even see clearly how she saved the kid just now.”

“Oh my God! She is incredible! Is she from the special forces ?”

Meanwhile, Mitchell was standing quietly outside the crowd. His figure was slender, and his facial features were exquisite. He frowned as he watched Jennifer's actions.

What is she trying to do ?

In the next second, he was shocked by the scene that happened right in front of him. Just when the child was about to fall to the ground, the woman grabbed him tightly.

Mitchell was amazed by that. He walked through the crowd and saw Jennifer standing there and holding the child in her arms, looking extremely calm.

Suddenly, he felt a sense of familiarity at such a scene.

Why do I feel like I've seen her before?

Jennifer was still a little frightened. She looked at the child subconsciously only to find that his face was covered with tears and snot. It seemed like he had just cried.

Just then, a woman rushed over and started sobbing at the top of her lungs while looking at the child in Jennifer's arms. "My baby! Are you okay?" She tried to take the child from Jennifer's arms while crying even more miserably than the child.

The child in Jennifer's hands had already passed out. She handed him to the woman and nodded calmly to the police whose eyes were widened in shock.

When she was about to leave, the woman grabbed her hand and said, "Please wait a moment! You're my son's savior! I must thank you!"

Jennifer waved her hand. "There's no need for that."

Before she could finish her words, she sensed a dangerous and aggressive gaze on her.

It was as if a predator had chanced upon her as prey.

Jennifer raised her head, and her gaze met with Mitchell's cold stare. His eyes were like a whirlpool where she could drown in endlessly.

She blinked and stared at the man for three seconds.

As for Mitchell, something suddenly popped into his mind.

Isn't this the woman who fooled me last night?

He recognized her clear eyes.

He immediately rushed toward her. Seeing that, Jennifer took off without bothering about the woman who wanted to thank her.

“Stop!”

“Am I an idiot? Why would I stop just because you asked me to?” replied Jennifer with a deliberately changed voice.

Mitchell paused. “Let's talk.”

“What do you want to talk about? I don't think I have anything to talk to you about. Sorry, but I'm busy. Bye!” Jennifer raised her eyebrows as she stepped backward.

She then picked up her pace and left after she spoke.

As the place was too packed with people, it was impossible for Mitchell to run after Jennifer

He stared at her helplessly until she disappeared from his sight once again.

His eyes were filled with fury as if he wanted to swallow her whole.

This is the second time. If I meet her again, I will not let her off so easily!

Right then, his phone rang. He pushed his way through the crowd to answer the call. It was Emmett.

“Mr. White, we have found the IP address. It is in Yaleview,” said Emmett.

“Yaleview?” Mitchell frowned.

“I believe the person is an expert in technology. Just when I’ve located the IP address, the network was immediately cut off. I’m still in the midst of investigating further,” added Emmett.

Mitchell glanced at the crowd in the theme park and said, “Let’s talk when I come back.”

After he hung up the call, he walked toward the office of the theme park.

However, before he reached the office, he saw Jennifer squatting on the side of the road. She was holding a branch in her hand as she drew circles on the ground. As she drew, she mumbled, “A circle to curse my meanie of a Hubby.”

Mitchell was speechless at her action.

He suppressed his temper and walked over. “Where have you been?” asked Mitchell suspiciously as he lowered his head and looked at her.

“Oh? Hi, Hubby!” Jennifer was so excited to see him that she wanted to throw herself into his arms.

Mitchell immediately stretched out his hand and grabbed her collar to stop her from coming forward. “Answer me.”

His voice was cold and emotionless.

It was as if the man who promised to bring her to the theme park that afternoon was just her illusion.

“Hubby, why are you mad at me? You didn’t even come to find me when I was lost. I don’t want to talk to you anymore!” Jennifer’s eyes were full of tears, looking indignant.

Mitchell eyed the woman in front of him suspiciously.

No matter how I look at her, she definitely does not look like the bold woman that I met just now. Was it just my imagination again?

Mitchell’s expression softened a little. He let go of Jennifer and turned around. “We’re going home.”

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Chapter 33

“Hubby, can’t we stay here a little bit longer?” Jennifer ran after Mitchell and started pestering him. “Where is the woman just now? I saw her hugging you. Can you not let any other woman hug you from now on? You can only let me hug you.”

Hearing that, Mitchell stopped for a moment and took a glance at her.

Why would I think that she is the nasty woman just now? I must have lost my mind.

He shook his head, but his pace was obviously slower now.

Upon seeing that, Jennifer flashed a sly smile behind him. She was glad that she acted quickly enough to change and hide her clothes in the garden, and she also managed to attract Mitchell’s attention.

Otherwise, she would have exposed herself.

When they were back at the mansion, Mitchell immediately went to see Emmett in the study, leaving Jennifer behind.

However, Jennifer was not annoyed at all. She returned to her small room calmly and locked the door. She then turned on the tablet before typing swiftly on the keyboard.

After a short moment, the scene of the study room appeared on the screen.

Emmett put a stack of documents on the desk. “Mr. White, this is all the information that I’ve gathered from my investigation so far.”

Mitchell flipped through the documents for a while and threw them onto the desk, looking slightly impatient.

“Nothing is useful here other than the piece of information about Yaleview.” It was obvious that Mitchell was dissatisfied with the outcome.

Emmett dared not speak a word, knowing that he had done a poor job.

After a moment, Mitchell tapped the desk. “I need you to book a flight ticket for me.”

Emmett was stunned for a moment. “Huh? Are you going to Yaleview personally?”

“Do you have a better idea?” Mitchell raised his eyebrows and seemed to be in a bad mood.

Previously, there was a hacker who hacked into his computer and left behind those malicious things. Other than this incident, there was also the recent spate of mishaps.

From the incident at Azure that day, it was obvious that someone was trying to harm him.

He would like to see who had the guts to do so.

“Since someone wants to attract my attention, wouldn’t it be bad of me if I don’t grant them what they want?” said Mitchell while propping his chin in the palm of his hand and staring ahead.

His instincts told him that these incidents were definitely related to the woman who always appeared inexplicably.

Emmett nodded. “Okay. When do you plan to fly?”

“Tomorrow,” replied Mitchell.

“Tomorrow? What about Mrs. White?” Emmett subconsciously thought of Jennifer.

Mitchell was momentarily stunned.

He almost forgot about the existence of Jennifer.

He was used to being alone in the past. Jennifer was like a burden to him now.

Emmett thought that Mitchell would at least care about Jennifer since she was chosen by Montgomery, after all.

Surprisingly, Mitchell did not answer his question. “Book the ticket now,” was what he said after pausing for a moment.

After Emmett came out of the study, Jennifer quickly turned off her tablet and deleted all traces that might be detected. After that, she lay on the bed, feigning a bored look.

As expected, after only a short moment, a maid knocked on her door and said, “Mrs. White, Mr. Mitchell invites you to go downstairs for dinner.”

“All right! It’s time for dinner!” Jennifer replied with an innocent voice, but her face was expressionless.

At the dining table, Mitchell looked slightly unhappy. He did not even talk to Jennifer

Jennifer ate her food slowly but still got it all over the table, making it a mess.

“Where are your table manners?” Mitchell glanced at her and frowned.

“Table manners? What are they? Hubby, can you bring me to the theme park again tomorrow? But don’t invite that woman again!” said Jennifer.

She puffed out her cheeks, protesting indignantly.

Mitchell put down the utensils in his hands and wiped his mouth lightly, his movements elegant.

“No. I’m sending you to Grandpa’s place tomorrow,” he rejected her without any hesitation.

“We’re going to play at Grandpa’s house? That’s great! You can play hide and seek with me!” Jennifer grinned and clapped her hands happily.

“Not us. Just you. I’m going out for a bit.” Mitchell stared at her.

“Are you going to play at some other places? Is there any nice food? Can’t you bring me along? I promise that I’ll be a good girl!” She rubbed her hands in anticipation.

However, she was clear that it was impossible for Mitchell to bring her along.

As expected, he rejected her again. “No.”

He paused for a moment and added, “If you could behave yourself at Grandpa’s place, I’ll bring you back some nice food.”

It was unbelievable that Mitchell would say something like this.

Perhaps, even he himself could not believe that he had said it.

“Why can’t you bring me along? Is it because you don’t like me anymore?” Jennifer pouted.

Mitchell was at a loss for words.

However, Jennifer did not seem like she was going to give up that easily. She stood up and leaned toward Mitchell.

They were so close that they could almost feel each other’s breath.

For a moment, Mitchell could feel his heart pounding.

Me? Liking her? How is that possible? This woman is so stupid. I can only try my best to treat her as well as possible since she was chosen by Grandpa.

“You don’t like me... Do you hate me then?” Jennifer murmured, her sweet breath brushing against Mitchell’s face.

He pondered for a moment and said, “No.”

“Yay! You don’t hate me. That means you like me! Don’t worry, Hubby! I’ll wait for you patiently at Grandpa’s house. Don’t

forget to bring me some nice food!” Jennifer clapped her hands happily again.

When Jennifer was leaning close to Mitchell just now, she was fascinated by his exquisite facial features.

Fortunately, she was well aware of the fact that she should never fall in love with him.

After dinner, Mitchell sent Jennifer to the White family home.

Montgomery, who had received the news in advance, already asked a servant to greet Jennifer at the entrance.

Jennifer got out of the car slowly. Before she entered the White family home, she turned and looked at Mitchell again.

The latter had just gotten into the car and was about to close the door when she ran toward him and stopped him from doing so.

Mitchell was taken aback by her action.

Jennifer pouted. Underneath the moonlight’s glow, she looked gentle and beautiful.

Seeing that, Mitchell thought to himself, *When she’s not speaking, she does look a lot more attractive than other women. Unfortunately, that mouth of hers really takes away all her good traits...*

“Hubby, I’m going to miss you. Can you give me a kiss before you go?”

Mitchell stared at her wordlessly.

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Chapter 34

Obviously, Jennifer did not get the kiss that she wanted.

Mitchell simply pushed her out of the car and drove away without any hesitation.

Jennifer smiled as she looked at the speed at which Mitchell was driving. It was as if he was fleeing for his life.

She believed that after a series of her stupid actions that night, Mitchell would stop suspecting that the mysterious woman at Kenfort was actually her. She also reckoned that he would not want to see her again, at least temporarily.

Montgomery was waiting for her in the living room when she walked into the White family home. He smiled and waved at Jennifer when he saw her. “Jennifer!”

“Mr. White!” Jennifer walked over with an innocent smile on her face and grabbed onto Montgomery’s arm.

It was her happiest moment when she was with Montgomery.

Montgomery reminded her of her own grandfather. They both looked fierce outside but were in fact, very nice to her.

He looked at her lovingly. “Has Mitchell been good to you?”

Jennifer nodded. “Yes, he treats me very well. I like him very much.”

“Everyone is saying that you’re a fool. But to me, you’re the smartest girl here!” Montgomery smiled mirthfully. “I know him very well. If he’s that good, he would not have left you here and walked away just like that.”

Jennifer acted as if she did not understand what Montgomery was talking about. She leaned on him and said, “Hubby is really good to me. He brought me to the theme park, and he promised me that he’ll bring me some nice food when he’s back!”

“All right, that’s enough. Seems to me you only have Mitchell in your heart now.” Montgomery gave her head a light poke and smiled.

Although Montgomery sounded a little jealous, the smile on his face indicated that he was very happy.

Even though he knew Jennifer was just trying to make him happy, he was gratified that she was willing to say something good about Mitchell.

“It’s late now, time to get some rest. The room upstairs is ready for you. Let me know if you need anything else, okay?”

“Sure! Thank you, Mr. White!” Jennifer skipped upstairs happily.

After returning to the room that Montgomery had prepared for her, she took out a detector to screen the whole room to ensure

that there were no hidden cameras. She took out various electronic devices from her bag after ensuring that it was safe.

She turned on her tablet and connected it to the wireless network on her phone. She then typed swiftly on the keyboard and entered a website. After inserting a series of complicated codes and passwords, the login was finally successful.

It was the dark web that had gained some popularity over the last two years.

The website she logged into was similar to a forum.

A series of identity authentications were needed before one could log in successfully.

There were various strange missions on the dark web.

Some of the more common ones were assassination and theft.

While some of the more bizarre ones were those planting a hit on themselves, or those asking for someone to mimic them through plastic surgery, and those that asked someone to spend a million in a month.

One could do anything on the dark web as long as they had the money for it.

After entering the portal, Jennifer offered a very attractive reward for her stand-in mission.

She wanted to find someone to be her substitute for a period of time.

The mission she gave out was not considered strange. After all, the dark web was full of talented people, it would not take her long to find someone to accept the mission.

After only a short moment, someone sent her a private message.

Annabel: Hello, how many days is the stand-in mission ?

Mr. J: Around five days.

Annabel: Okay. Send me the address and the requirements.

Mr. I: Block A mansion, Central Park, Kenfort. I will wait for you at the back door tomorrow. and I'U tell you the requirements by then.

Most of the people on the website were those who were just like her who had many unavoidable circumstances in reality.

As such, she was not afraid that anyone would disclose her information.

After fixing an appointment with Annabel, Jennifer logged out and turned off her tablet, feeling contented.

It was drizzling the next morning. Montgomery seldom went out in this kind of weather as he was not in good health.

Jennifer woke up at six o'clock in the morning. She avoided the surveillance cameras and guards in the mansion and arrived at the back door in agile movements.

She saw a tall and slender figure standing in the rain.

Is that... a man ?

Jennifer felt a little uncertain as she walked over and said the secret code, “We know what we are.”

The man turned around, showing his stunningly androgynous face. “But we do not know what we may be.”

The aura he exuded was unique, making him look like an elegant and graceful lady.

“Are you a man? Are you sure that you can take on my stand-in mission?” asked Jennifer doubtfully while holding an umbrella in her hand,

“Of course.” He nodded.

“Are you a man?” He mimicked Jennifer’s voice.

Hearing that, Jennifer was completely convinced.

He sounded exactly like her.

Annabel continued with the mimicked voice, “Don’t worry. I can make adjustments regardless of appearance or height.”

“Great.” Jennifer looked around before she led the man into her room.

She had packed all her things the night before.

“Listen. I’m a retard in this house. In these five days, all you need to do is go downstairs for meals and stay upstairs for the rest of

the time. The owner of this mansion is Mr. White. He's my grandpa. Don't get too close to him. Do you understand?"

The man looked around the room and said, "Understood."

This woman is interesting! Why would someone call themselves a 'retard'?

Jennifer had full faith in the man's abilities. This was not the first time that she did this, after all.

After telling him the things about the White family, she left the White family home with her luggage in a hurry before the sky turned bright.

Meanwhile, Mitchell and Emmett were on their way to the airport.

Mitchell took a glance at his watch and realized that it was only six-thirty in the morning.

He sat in the back seat and asked casually, "Is there any changes with the IP address?"

"No," answered Emmett without hesitation.

Emmett had been monitoring the IP address, and he did not sense that the person was trying to run away.

"Really? Seems like she's feeling very confident, then." Mitchell raised his brows, surprised.

He thought the person would try to run away after knowing that her IP address had been located. Surprisingly, she still chose to remain in Yaleview.

Is she waiting for me to arrest her?

The image of the mysterious woman appeared in his mind again.

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Chapter 35

Mitchell and Emmett arrived at the airport at seven o'clock in the morning.

Emmett bought two bottles of mineral water after checking in their ticket at the counter.

Walking out of the shop, Mitchell suddenly gave him a video call. Flustered, Emmett clamped the bottles under his arms before answering the call.

“What’s up, Boss?”

Mitchell had warned Emmett repeatedly to address him as ‘Boss’ whenever they were out doing business, and Emmett had remembered it well.

Appearing on the screen, Mitchell still looked as handsome as ever even after having his face processed by the distorted lens.

“Where are you? I’ll come to look for you,” Mitchell asked flatly.

“Oh. I’m at... Emmett glanced around to find out where he was.

As he spoke, a woman in a beige coat and a cap paired with sunglasses suddenly appeared. Failing to notice her, Emmett collided with the woman.

He staggered a few steps backward as a result.

He then looked up at the woman in disbelief.

She was petite and the beige coat couldn't hide her exquisite figure. Most of her face was covered and only her delicate chin, swan-like neck, and light pink lips were left exposed.

Jennifer raised her head and glanced at Emmett before widening her eyes in surprise.

What a coincidence. Jennifer smirked slightly, making it look as if she was mocking Emmett for getting pushed back by a delicate woman like her.

After all, she didn't even budge after colliding with him, whereas a big man like him had staggered a few steps back.

Emmett's face reddened in response. He had been working for Mitchell for quite a while. As such, he was skilled. It was rather hard for him to accept what just happened.

"I'm sorry," Jennifer said while pressing the sunglasses firmer against her face and lowering her head.

Her long shawl swept down and blocked Emmett's view of her.

Emmett couldn't be bothered making a fuss with her and simply said that it was okay. He then turned to look at Mitchell on the phone screen. "Boss, I'm here at."

Before he could finish his words, Mitchell cut him off. "Wait."

"Huh?" Emmett said in askance.

"Move your camera to the woman you just ran into," Mitchell stared at the screen and said slowly.

Albeit confused, Emmett still did as he was told.

He did a lot of tracking and secret surveillance for Mitchell before, so this was an easy thing to do.

Discreetly, he turned the camera to face Jennifer, who had just entered a store. She was standing in front of a shelf that was displaying snacks and drinks, seemingly to be in the middle of making a choice.

Mitchell's eyes widened slightly.

He would never mistake this figure for someone else. This was the hateful woman who had toyed with him twice before.

VIC,

"Stall her there and wait for me," Mitchell ordered coldly before hanging up the video call in a hurry.

Emmett stared at the darkened phone screen before glancing at the petite woman and sighed.

“Uncle, do you want to buy some flowers?” A little girl holding a bunch of flowers suddenly appeared in front of Emmett and looked at him with her eyes wide in expectant.

“Huh? This is an airport, so how did you get in?” Emmett glanced at Jennifer before asking the little girl.

“My mom’s a janitor at the airport,” The girl replied innocently.

Emmett’s mind instantly weaved a story of the little girl who went out and sold flowers to support her family.

In the end, his sympathy took over his reason and he bought all of the flowers from her with a wave of his hand.

However, the moment he turned around, he found that the woman had disappeared.

Panicking, Emmett felt a chill run down his spine. *D*mn it! Mitchell definitely won’t let me off if I lose track of the woman.*

He couldn’t care less about the large bouquet of roses in his hand as he started to search frantically for the woman.

Fortunately for him, he found the woman standing next to the store playing with her mobile phone while holding a bag of snacks. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Emmett quietly approached Jennifer in order to prevent himself from losing sight of her again.

He was confident in his tracking ability and thought that Jennifer would never notice him.

However, as he approached Jennifer, she suddenly looked up as if she was aware of his actions. She stared right at him through the sunglasses.

Emmett froze instantly.

This woman has quite a formidable aura. She actually made me a little afraid to approach her just by a casual glance.

Seeing the peculiar expression on Emmet, Jennifer smirked before beckoning him over with her finger.

Something seemed to have taken hold of Emmett and he couldn't help but approach her.

He then heard the woman ask loudly, "I've noticed you since earlier, sneaking and following behind me. What do you want?"

Jennifer didn't lower her voice, so her words immediately got the attention of the people around them.

Their expression changed when they saw that it was a man holding a large bouquet of roses and a beautiful woman.

"This man's not a pervert, right?"

"My God, chasing someone all the way to the airport? That's terrifying."

"That young woman is so beautiful. I guess it's normal that she would run into perverts."

“Keep an eye on them, and don’t let this man take advantage of her!”

Emmett’s expression soured as the people around them started to chatter amongst themselves. He hurriedly waved his hands to explain, “No, it’s not what you think.”

However, he couldn’t tell them what really happened.

Jennifer couldn’t stop herself from laughing when she saw this scene.

Emmett was so embarrassed that his face had turned pale when he heard her laughter. “Did you do that on purpose?” He turned around and looked at her incredulously.

“Of course I did,” Jennifer smirked and answered in a hushed tone.

Emmett’s jaw tightened. “You!”

Boss is right. This woman is indeed hateful.

Mitchell finally arrived just as Emmett was struggling and wishing to find a place to hide himself in after being pointed at by the people around.

The moment Mitchell appeared, all the attention was diverted to him.

With a tall and slender build, coupled with his exquisite facial features and cold temperament, it was only normal for him to stand out among the crowd wherever he went.

Mitchell walked toward Jennifer.

Naturally, Jennifer saw him, but she simply blinked and didn't have any intention to avoid him.

“Boss!” Emmett looked as if he had seen his knight in shining armor before he ran toward Mitchell excitedly.

The latter, however, simply pushed Emmett aside after giving the roses in his hand a disdainful glance.

“Not going to run?” Mitchell approached the woman.

Jennifer raised her chin and smiled slyly. “Why should I run? You're the one pursuing me!” She spoke loudly.

Immediately, the expression of the people around them changed again.

What the hell? Is this a love triangle situation?

Snapping back to his senses, a trace of disdain flashed across Mitchell's face as he said, “Are you following me again?”