

Chapter 152

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When Rose reemerged, Liana hurriedly lugged on Jasper's sleeve. "Jasper, let's stop her and have a chat. She will definitely agree to design my wedding dress if you talk to her because you're the president of the Heckell Group!"

He frowned but was dragged along to meet with Rose.

"Ms. Emerson, we are here to request your help in designing my wedding dress. Jasper and I will be married next month in a grand wedding that will be streamed nationwide."

Liana leaned gently on Jasper, a delighted look on her face, "Your dress on me will attract national attention! That's pretty good marketing, don't you think?"

"Money is not a problem as long as you agree to design the dress. Tell us anything you need, and we'll take care of it. We are serious

about this."

"Wow, Ms. Gardner, you do sound like a future daughter-in-law of a wealthy family." Bearing, Rose lifted a finger. "One million, and t consider taking the job."

"What? That's too expensive!" Liana gaped at Rose.

"And I thought money is not a problem for you. Is one million too much for the future Mrs. Beckett?"

"Sure, one million it is." Jasper remained expressionless.

"Jasper..." Liana bit her lower lip and almost teared up from Jasper's touching move.

"You might be fine with the deal, but I'm not." Rose was smiling but dripping with hostility. Jasper frowned. He had a feeling that he had been played.

"Sharon might have forgiven you because she's cool, but I can't. Ms. Gardner, don't ever think of getting your bespoke gowns from Rozabela, including for your wedding. I will never let you rent a dress."

With that, Rose scoffed and left haughtily.

Although Liana was incensed and silently cursing out Rose, she put on a pitiful expression and whimpered, "Jasper, is she hostile to us because Ms. White said something to her? Ms. White should have come at me if she was upset. Why would she set Rose against me?"

Jasper was extremely frustrated. "Let me talk to Alice alter the cocktail party. I'll get her to convince Rose to design your wedding dress."

Jasper, you're the best! I knew you loved me the most!"

Right as Liana was about to kiss Jasper, the venue erupted in cheers and applause. When the lights dimmed, a spotlight illuminated the stage.

A piece of modernistic yet mysterious tango music started playing. A handsome male dancer dressed in a black shirt and pants showed up onstage.

Jasper almost choked at what he saw next. Alyssa, dressed in a sexy red dress, gorgeously whirled her way onstage with a sultry expression.

"Oh my! Is she the same woman from before? She's so different!"

"Pretty and sassy, wild and seductive! I'm falling for her!"

"They might dance intimately, but they are so good at dancing that it feels like an artistic performance more than a racy show. It's sublime!"

Staring at his alluring and eye-catching ex-wife, Jasper felt a slow burn within him.

How did she learn tango? He thought she was tone-deaf and clumsy.

How could she wear that skimpy dress in public? Why would she allow that man to hold her waist?

He believed that Alice should have upheld her morals even after she was divorced.

+15 BONUS

His eyes burned at the sight of her waist and ner shapely legs flashing under the red dress as sne spun.

Tango was itself a passionate, sensuous, and playful dance. Alyssa's face was expressive, and her eyes were filled with seduction as she played a game of temptation with her counterpart.

When the music climaxed, Alyssa wrapped herself around the male dancer and held his waist. She cast an alluring gaze in Jasper's direction.

He was flustered by her sudden attention. Despite his flat expression, he swallowed hard. He badly wanted to shove the male dancer away and cover every inch of Alice with his jacket.

As her husband, he had never been that intimate with her. Therefore, he would not allow any other man to do so.

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