

## Heiress's 152

### Chapter 152

Seeing Roza reappear after a while, Rosalind tugged on Justin's sleeve nervously. "Justin, let's go over and talk to her. You're the president of Salvador Corporation. If you put pressure on her, she will definitely agree to design a wedding dress for me!"

Justin frowned as Rosalind pulled him over.

"Ms. Walker, we came here in hopes that you could design a wedding dress for me. I will get married to Mr. Salvador next month, and we will hold a grand wedding that will be broadcast live across the country."

Rosalind leaned against Justin sweetly. She looked proud as she said, "If I wear a wedding dress designed by you, it will definitely attract the attention of people across the country. That'll be great publicity for you. Money is not an issue as long as you agree to design it for me. We'll try to satisfy all your requests to show our sincerity."

"Money is not an issue? Ms. Gold, you're quite generous with your offer since you're marrying into a wealthy family."

Roza smiled and raised a finger. "I'll think about it for \$100 million."

"What?! That's too expensive!" Rosalind was stunned.

"Oh, didn't you say that money is not an issue? Will \$100 million scare off the future wife of Salvador Corporation's president?"

"Alright. I'm fine with \$100 million." Justin's face was expressionless.

"Justin..." Rosalind bit her lower lip. She was so moved that she almost cried.

“You’re fine with it, but I’m not.” Roza’s smile was so cold that it could turn her breath into ice.

Justin frowned, feeling that he had been tricked.

“Although my master forgave you, I didn’t. Ms. Gold, I won’t design your wedding dress. Also, don’t even think about asking for Rozabela’s couture dresses from now on. I won’t lend them to you.”

After saying that, Roza snorted and left with her chin up, not wanting to speak to them any longer.

Rosalind was so angry that she gritted her teeth. She cursed Roza in her heart, but on the surface, she looked so aggrieved, as if she had been bullied. “Justin... Did Ms. Brown tell her something? Is that why Ms. Walker is so hostile to us? If she’s upset, she can come at me. How can she use someone who doesn’t understand what’s going on to attack us?”

Justin was frustrated. “When the reception is over, I’ll talk to Anna and ask her to persuade Roza to make a wedding dress for you.”

“Justin, you’re so nice to me. I knew that you loved me the most!”

Just when Rosalind wanted to kiss Justin, the crowd suddenly cheered enthusiastically.

The lights in the hall dimmed all of a sudden, and a bright spotlight lit up the catwalk.

An upbeat tango music played, and a handsome male dancer in a black shirt and pants appeared.

The next second, Justin’s breath hitched.

Bella, wearing a tight and sexy red dress, spun onto the stage with the rhythm. Her beautiful face and amazing figure were a sight to behold.

“OMG! Is that the same woman from just now? She looks so different in this style!”

“She’s such a sexy and sultry beauty! I love her!”

“Although their dance has a lot of intimate touches, their dance form is impeccable. It doesn’t look vulgar at all, but refined and artistic. It’s simply amazing!”

Justin looked at his ex-wife, who was dazzling on the stage. A complex emotion was surging in his dark eyes.

He thought, ‘How does she know how to dance the tango? Isn’t she tone-deaf and uncoordinated? How could she wear such a revealing dress in front of everyone? How could she let that man hug her waist?! Does she not know what self-respect is after getting divorced?!’

Justin stared at his ex-wife’s slim waist and sexy legs, which were mostly exposed under the red dress. His eyes burned with desire.

Tango was a sultry dance.

Bella was passionate and flamboyant on the stage. Her eyes were suggestive as she swayed her body along with the male dancer.

The music also added to the energy between the dancers.

Bella wrapped her body around the male dancer like a vine. Her slender arms were also wrapped around the man’s strong waist.

Her seductive eyes inadvertently met Justin’s gaze in the audience.

Justin was entranced by her intense gaze. Although his face was stern, his heart was beating frantically, and his Adam’s apple bobbed restlessly.

He wanted to rush to the stage, push the male dancer away, and wrap her up tightly in his suit jacket.

Justin thought, 'Even I have never been so intimate with her as her husband. How could I allow other men to touch her like that?!'