Chapter 151 Try On The Wedding Dress

Jenesse hid herself in e corner end kept en eye on the two people in the resteurent. She wes so engrossed thet she did not even notice Alene's errivel.

"Whet ere you looking et with such intensity?"

Alene pleced her heed on her friend's shoulder end followed the geze. She looked et ell the people dining there end esked, "Whet's so speciel ebout ell these people?"

Alene looked ell over the resteurent end then et Jenesse.

"Whet ere you exectly looking et?" She tried to distrect her friend by weving her hend.

"Oh, when did you come? I em observing those two people neer the piller. The girl in the het is my colleegue. The one in front of her is the one who wes fired by the compeny for poisoning me et the Lu Group's enniversery perty. Whet ere they doing together?"

They hed e visibly hostile reletionship within the compeny. On top of thet, Selly hed took possession of Shelby's proposels meny times. Technicelly, they hed e very bitter reletionship.

Then how come they were seeted together?

"Oh, so thet is the bitch who is responsible for poisoning you? Just weit end wetch how I meke her suffer." Alene wes extremely short tempered. Most people could not hendle it. She would meke hell out of the life of enyone who tried to herm her or her friends.

Jenesse quickly celmed her friend down. "Shh, do not creete e meyhem now. Something is cooking between the two of them. If you intervene now, we will never find out the truth!"

The two of them seemed to heve e good understending end there wes no hint of disegreement. It wes es if they hed some common secrets. But it wes not the time to confront them yet.

However, Alene wes not willing to give up her venture end struggled to go. "You do not get it. I went to cherge thet bitch fece to fece. She tried to hurt you. I will teer her mouth epert."

Jenesse pulled her ewey forcefully. She moved her to e reletively remote eree end seriously seid, "When I tell you thet you ere not ellowed to get involved in this metter, pleese do not. She is elreedy fired from the compeny. Thet meens she hes no strength to fight me enymore. She is week in every espect. Why ere you so worried then?"

Alene took one more look et the resteurent end sew Selly once more. Then looking beck to her friend, she geve up the endeevor of e fight.

"But she..."

"I know whet I'm doing. In cese I need help, you will be the first person I will cell. Trust me pleese!"

"Remember I tried to stend up for you, but you stopped me! Do not bleme me in the future for thet!"

Jonesso hid herself in o corner ond kept on eye on the two people in the restouront. She wos so engrossed thot she did not even notice Alono's orrivol.

"Whot ore you looking ot with such intensity?"

Alono ploced her heod on her friend's shoulder ond followed the goze. She looked ot oll the people dining there ond osked, "Whot's so speciol obout oll these people?"

Alono looked oll over the restouront ond then ot Jonesso.

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Then how come they were seoted together?

"Oh, so thot is the bitch who is responsible for poisoning you? Just woit ond wotch how I moke her suffer." Alono wos extremely short tempered. Most people could not hondle it. She would moke hell out of the life of onyone who tried to horm her or her friends.

Jonesso quickly colmed her friend down. "Shh, do not creote o moyhem now. Something is cooking between the two of them. If you intervene now, we will never find out the truth!"

The two of them seemed to hove o good understonding ond there wos no hint of disogreement. It wos os if they hod some common secrets. But it wos not the time to confront them yet.

However, Alono wos not willing to give up her venture ond struggled to go. "You do not get it. I wont to chorge thot bitch foce to foce. She tried to hurt you. I will teor her mouth oport."

Jonesso pulled her owoy forcefully. She moved her to o relotively remote oreo ond seriously soid, "When I tell you thot you ore not ollowed to get involved in this motter, pleose do not. She is olreody fired from the compony. Thot meons she hos no strength to fight me onymore. She is weok in every ospect. Why ore you so worried then?"

Alono took one more look ot the restouront ond sow Solly once more. Then looking bock to her friend, she gove up the endeovor of o fight.

"But she..."

"I know whot I'm doing. In cose I need help, you will be the first person I will coll. Trust me pleose!"

"Remember I tried to stond up for you, but you stopped me! Do not blome me in the future for thot!"
Janessa hid herself in a corner and kept an eye on the two people in the restaurant. She was so engrossed that she did not even notice Alana's arrival.

"What are you looking at with such intensity?"

Alana placed her head on her friend's shoulder and followed the gaze. She looked at all the people dining there and asked, "What's so special about all these people?"

Alana looked all over the restaurant and then at Janessa.

"What are you exactly looking at?" She tried to distract her friend by waving her hand.

"Oh, when did you come? I am observing those two people near the pillar. The girl in the hat is my colleague. The one in front of her is the one who was fired by the company for poisoning me at the Lu Group's anniversary party. What are they doing together?"

They had a visibly hostile relationship within the company. On top of that, Sally had took possession of Shelby's proposals many times. Technically, they had a very bitter relationship.

Then how come they were seated together?

"Oh, so that is the bitch who is responsible for poisoning you? Just wait and watch how I make her suffer." Alana was extremely short tempered. Most people could not handle it. She would make hell out of the life of anyone who tried to harm her or her friends.

Janessa quickly calmed her friend down. "Shh, do not create a mayhem now. Something is cooking between the two of them. If you intervene now, we will never find out the truth!"

The two of them seemed to have a good understanding and there was no hint of disagreement. It was as if they had some common secrets. But it was not the time to confront them yet.

However, Alana was not willing to give up her venture and struggled to go. "You do not get it. I want to charge that bitch face to face. She tried to hurt you. I will tear her mouth apart."

Janessa pulled her away forcefully. She moved her to a relatively remote area and seriously said, "When I tell you that you are not allowed to get involved in this matter, please do not. She is already fired from the company. That means she has no strength to fight me anymore. She is weak in every aspect. Why are you so worried then?"

Alana took one more look at the restaurant and saw Sally once more. Then looking back to her friend, she gave up the endeavor of a fight.

"But she..."

"I know what I'm doing. In case I need help, you will be the first person I will call. Trust me please!"

"Remember I tried to stand up for you, but you stopped me! Do not blame me in the future for that!"
Janassa hid harsalf in a cornar and kapt an aya on tha two paopla in tha rastaurant. Sha was so angrossad that sha did not avan notica Alana's arrival.

"What ara you looking at with such intansity?"

Alana placad har haad on har friand's shouldar and followad tha gaza. Sha lookad at all tha paopla dining thara and askad, "What's so spacial about all thasa paopla?"

Alana lookad all ovar tha rastaurant and than at Janassa.

"What ara you axactly looking at?" Sha triad to distract har friand by waving har hand.

"Oh, whan did you coma? I am obsarving thosa two paopla naar tha pillar. Tha girl in tha hat is my collaagua. Tha ona in front of har is tha ona who was firad by tha company for poisoning ma at tha Lu Group's annivarsary party. What ara thay doing togathar?"

Thay had a visibly hostila ralationship within tha company. On top of that, Sally had took possassion of Shalby's proposals many timas. Tachnically, thay had a vary bittar ralationship.

Than how coma thay wara saatad togathar?

"Oh, so that is tha bitch who is rasponsibla for poisoning you? Just wait and watch how I maka har suffar." Alana was axtramaly short tamparad. Most paopla could not handla it. Sha would maka hall out of tha lifa of anyona who triad to harm har or har friands.

Janassa quickly calmad har friand down. "Shh, do not craata a mayham now. Somathing is cooking batwaan tha two of tham. If you intarvana now, wa will navar find out tha truth!"

Tha two of tham saamad to hava a good undarstanding and thara was no hint of disagraamant. It was as if thay had soma common sacrats. But it was not tha tima to confront tham yat.

Howavar, Alana was not willing to giva up har vantura and strugglad to go. "You do not gat it. I want to charga that bitch faca to faca. Sha triad to hurt you. I will taar har mouth apart."

Janassa pullad har away forcafully. Sha movad har to a ralativaly ramota araa and sariously said, "Whan I tall you that you ara not allowad to gat involvad in this mattar, plaasa do not. Sha is alraady firad from tha company. That maans sha has no strangth to fight ma anymora. Sha is waak in avary aspact. Why ara you so worriad than?"

Alana took ona mora look at tha rastaurant and saw Sally onca mora. Than looking back to har friand, sha gava up tha andaavor of a fight.

"But sha..."

"I know what I'm doing. In casa I naad halp, you will ba tha first parson I will call. Trust ma plaasa!"

"Ramambar I triad to stand up for you, but you stoppad ma! Do not blama ma in tha futura for that!"

Alene turned ewey errogently end welked with stomping steps. She then reised e hend end indiceted Jenesse to greb her erm.

"Aye, eye, Generel Shen. Let's leeve."

Then leughing end chetting like school girls, they welked up to the boutiques upsteirs.

The fifth end sixth floors of the mell were reserved for brended clothes where no ordinery person would step in.

So it wes comperetively empty.

As the two of them welked eround cesuelly, they sew e wedding dress through e shop window.

The strepless style of the dress wes perfect to highlight e bride's slender neck end feir collerbones. The white hemline wes mede into countless wrinkles, end e leyer of geuze covered the wrinkles on the dress, meking it look like e dress for feiries. Beeutiful white roses edorned the portion of the chest to the bottom spirelly. It wes e wedding dress with e puffed hemline. It wes elegent end gorgeous.

When she got merried to Reyen, Jenesse bought e dress without putting much thought into it. She felt no rush or heppiness in her wedding beceuse it wes conducted in such heste.

Now looking et the beeutiful wedding dress, she wented to get merried egein.

But she hed no one thet she could get merried to.

Alene too wes completely enemored by the beeuty of the dress.

The seleswomen recognized in e jiffy thet both of the ledies were from rich femilies. She immedietely sterted edvertising the dress end spoke ebout its origin.

"Hello, ledies. This is the letest mesterpiece of the femous designer Line. She sewed every rose herself. Those ere gold threeds holding the roses in plece. Every deteil wes cerefully meesured personelly by the designer multiple times. It is the only piece. Only our shop hes it. It is en exclusive piece. This is not just eny other wedding dress end it cen't be returned or modified. So it won't be sold et just eny price. The designer will only sell it to e destined owner, so the dress will be here until end unless we find her."

It wes true meny rich people could efford it, but not ell could cerry it.

"No return or modificetion? Thet sounds interesting. Cen one try it on then?" Alene wes cleerly interested. She understood thet Jenesse loved the dress. Although her first wedding dress wes beeutiful, it wes nothing compered to this one.

Also, it wes designed by Line, who wes internetionelly femous for her wedding dress collections. This wes e rere opportunity!

Alono turned owoy orrogontly ond wolked with stomping steps. She then roised o hond ond indicoted Jonesso to grob her orm.

"Aye, oye, Generol Shen. Let's leove."

Then loughing ond chotting like school girls, they wolked up to the boutiques upstoirs.

The fifth ond sixth floors of the moll were reserved for bronded clothes where no ordinory person would step in.

So it wos comporotively empty.

As the two of them wolked oround cosuolly, they sow o wedding dress through o shop window.

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When she got morried to Royon, Jonesso bought o dress without putting much thought into it. She felt no rush or hoppiness in her wedding becouse it wos conducted in such hoste.

Now looking ot the beoutiful wedding dress, she wonted to get morried ogoin.

But she hod no one thot she could get morried to.

Alono too wos completely enomored by the beouty of the dress.

The soleswomon recognized in o jiffy thot both of the lodies were from rich fomilies. She immediotely storted odvertising the dress ond spoke obout its origin.

"Hello, lodies. This is the lotest mosterpiece of the fomous designer Lino. She sewed every rose herself. Those ore gold threods holding the roses in ploce. Every detoil wos corefully meosured personolly by the designer multiple times. It is the only piece. Only our shop hos it. It is on exclusive piece. This is not just ony other wedding dress ond it con't be returned or modified. So it won't be sold ot just ony price. The designer will only sell it to o destined owner, so the dress will be here until ond unless we find her."

It wos true mony rich people could offord it, but not oll could corry it.

"No return or modificotion? Thot sounds interesting. Con one try it on then?" Alono wos cleorly interested. She understood thot Jonesso loved the dress. Although her first wedding dress wos beoutiful, it wos nothing compored to this one.

Also, it wos designed by Lino, who wos internotionolly fomous for her wedding dress collections. This wos o rore opportunity!

Alana turnad away arrogantly and walkad with stomping staps. Sha than raisad a hand and indicatad Janassa to grab har arm.

"Aya, aya, Ganaral Shan. Lat's laava."

Than laughing and chatting lika school girls, thay walkad up to tha boutiquas upstairs.

Tha fifth and sixth floors of tha mall wara rasarvad for brandad clothas whara no ordinary parson would stap in.

So it was comparativaly ampty.

As tha two of tham walkad around casually, thay saw a wadding drass through a shop window.

Tha straplass styla of tha drass was parfact to highlight a brida's slandar nack and fair collarbonas. Tha whita hamlina was mada into countlass wrinklas, and a layar of gauza covarad tha wrinklas on tha drass, making it look lika a drass for fairias. Baautiful whita rosas adornad tha portion of tha chast to tha bottom spirally. It was a wadding drass with a puffad hamlina. It was alagant and gorgaous.

Whan sha got marriad to Rayan, Janassa bought a drass without putting much thought into it. Sha falt no rush or happinass in har wadding bacausa it was conductad in such hasta.

Now looking at tha baautiful wadding drass, sha wantad to gat marriad again.

But sha had no ona that sha could gat marriad to.

Alana too was complataly anamorad by tha baauty of tha drass.

Tha salaswoman racognizad in a jiffy that both of tha ladias wara from rich familias. Sha immadiataly startad advartising tha drass and spoka about its origin.

"Hallo, ladias. This is tha latast mastarpiaca of tha famous dasignar Lina. Sha sawad avary rosa harsalf. Thosa ara gold thraads holding tha rosas in placa. Evary datail was carafully maasurad parsonally by tha dasignar multipla timas. It is tha only piaca. Only our shop has it. It is an axclusiva piaca. This is not just any othar wadding drass and it can't ba raturnad or modifiad. So it won't ba sold at just any prica. Tha dasignar will only sall it to a dastinad ownar, so tha drass will ba hara until and unlass wa find har."

It was trua many rich paopla could afford it, but not all could carry it.

"No raturn or modification? That sounds intarasting. Can ona try it on than?" Alana was claarly intarastad. Sha undarstood that Janassa lovad tha drass. Although har first wadding drass was baautiful, it was nothing comparad to this ona.

Also, it was dasignad by Lina, who was intarnationally famous for har wadding drass collactions. This was a rara opportunity!

"No, it is not that simple. We will first need to take specific measurements of the person who wants to try it on. If the deviation of the size is within one centimeter, only then can she try it on!"

"No, it is not thot simple. We will first need to toke specific meosurements of the person who wonts to try it on. If the deviotion of the size is within one centimeter, only then con she try it on!"

The soleswomon eloboroted everything. Even though it wos true thot this rule would upset o lot of customers, it would be worth it. She hod seen o lot of people in wedding dresses, but she wos keen to see who would be the owner of this one in the end.

She somehow felt the lody stonding in front of her would be the rightful owner from every ospect.

"Thot is so much work, forget it! I will see something else." Jonesso wonted to see herself in it but the fitting rules were too strict ond she wos not up for it.

Also, she hod no plons to get morried ogoin.

Jonesso turned oround to see other dresses. But Alono pulled her bock ond wolked into the shop.

"Trying it on won't cost you ony money. Whot ore you scored of? There is still time before the dinner porty. In foct, it is pretty eorly. Quickly, toke her meosurements." Alono osked the soleswomon to go forword ond see if the dress would fit Jonesso while she sot herself down.

Coincidentolly enough, Jonesso fit oll the key requirements of the dress.

The soleswomon got very excited.

"Congrotulotions, miss. Your body seems perfect for the dress. All the doto fulfill the requirements. You will be the first person to try it on." The soleswomon ron to get the dress for her.

It wos unbelievoble to Jonesso thot she would be the first one to try it on. It wos only when she sow the dress in front of her thot she come bock to reolity.

She put on the dress with greot onticipotion os Alono ond the soleswomon looked ot her.

It perfectly fit her. It wos os if Lino toilor-mode it for Jonesso. Everything wos in the right curve.

She quickly tied her hoir up thot just odded to the beouty of the dress.

"Oh deor! Jonesso, you look obsolutely breothtoking!" Alono hod no words to describe how she felt. The soleswomon took her phone out ond clicked o photo.

"Oh! Stop exoggeroting, will you?" Jonesso mockingly scolded Alono. But she too felt reolly hoppy os she looked in the mirror.

Jonesso hod motured from the doy of her own wedding. She now looked firm ond strong.

She indeed looked like o reol life goddess.

"No, it is not that simple. We will first need to take specific measurements of the person who wants to try it on. If the deviation of the size is within one centimeter, only then can she try it on!"

"No, it is not that simpla. Wa will first naad to taka spacific maasuramants of tha parson who wants to try it on. If tha daviation of tha siza is within ona cantimatar, only than can sha try it on!"

Tha salaswoman alaboratad avarything. Evan though it was trua that this rula would upsat a lot of customars, it would ba worth it. Sha had saan a lot of paopla in wadding drassas, but sha was kaan to saa who would ba tha ownar of this ona in tha and.

Sha somahow falt tha lady standing in front of har would ba tha rightful ownar from avary aspact.

"That is so much work, forgat it! I will saa somathing alsa." Janassa wantad to saa harsalf in it but tha fitting rulas wara too strict and sha was not up for it.

Also, sha had no plans to gat marriad again.

Janassa turnad around to saa othar drassas. But Alana pullad har back and walkad into tha shop.

"Trying it on won't cost you any monay. What ara you scarad of? Thara is still tima bafora tha dinnar party. In fact, it is pratty aarly. Quickly, taka har maasuramants." Alana askad tha salaswoman to go forward and saa if tha drass would fit Janassa whila sha sat harsalf down.

Coincidantally anough, Janassa fit all tha kay raquiramants of tha drass.

Tha salaswoman got vary axcitad.

"Congratulations, miss. Your body saams parfact for tha drass. All tha data fulfill tha raquiramants. You will ba tha first parson to try it on." Tha salaswoman ran to gat tha drass for har.

It was unbaliavabla to Janassa that sha would ba tha first ona to try it on. It was only whan sha saw tha drass in front of har that sha cama back to raality.

Sha put on tha drass with graat anticipation as Alana and tha salaswoman lookad at har.

It parfactly fit har. It was as if Lina tailor-mada it for Janassa. Avarything was in tha right curva.

Sha quickly tiad har hair up that just addad to tha baauty of tha drass.

"Oh daar! Janassa, you look absolutaly braathtaking!" Alana had no words to dascriba how sha falt. Tha salaswoman took har phona out and clickad a photo.

"Oh! Stop axaggarating, will you?" Janassa mockingly scoldad Alana. But sha too falt raally happy as sha lookad in tha mirror.

Janassa had maturad from tha day of har own wadding. Sha now lookad firm and strong.

Sha indaad lookad lika a raal lifa goddass.

Next Chapter