

Chapter 150

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Upon hearing that, Alyssa was baffled. She tried to give Rose a warning look, but the latter wouldn't so much as glance at her. In fact, her eyes were nearly burning a hole into Jasper's pecs.

Alyssa couldn't help but inwardly cursed at the situation.

"Thank you." Jasper nodded gratefully. But before he could say much else, Rose continued, "You can stay. But she leaves." She pointed at

Liana.

Liana was shocked. Her face was flushed. She felt thoroughly humiliated. "Why me? I'm his fiancée!" she cried.

The guests flinched at the distasteful noise, finding her increasingly uncultured.

"Tsk tsk." Rose shook her head. "I wouldn't have been able to tell, honestly."

"You—Liana was so angry that she nearly stomped her foot.

Rose took another sly look at Jasper, this time smirking. "Mr. Beckett can stay because he's an attractive man. And because he's dressed well for the occasion."

She then eyed Liana's outfit. "You, on the other hand, are a mess. Your colors are a terrible intrusion to this place and everyone else's color palette. Please leave before I heave my guts up."

Alyssa cupped her forehead, suddenly recalling something.

This mentee of hers was an incredible and diligent young woman, but when it came to that of the opposite sex, she was always the first to

cave in!

"That's not very kind of you, Ms. Emerson. We meant no harm, so there's no need to be hostile," Jasper said lowly.

"Oh? Mr. Beckett, don't you think I'm already being courteous enough by asking your fiancée to leave when she humiliated my mentor? I could have sent her off with all her limbs snapped in two." Liana's smirk never disappeared as she spoke.

The atmosphere turned uncomfortably silent. Even a pin drop could be heard.

Alyssa glanced at Rose in shock. So, Rose did overhear what Liana had said to her earlier.

Warmth surged through her heart for a moment. She was glad that she was being looked out for.

"I — I ..." Liana was speechless. Cold sweat lined her skin as she tried making herself smaller and smaller still hiding in Jasper's shadow.

Karma was a bitch.

"It's alright, Rose," Alyssa said gently. She didn't want the event to be ruined. Besides, Liana seemed to have had a taste of her own medicine already.

Stopping things from going further would be the right move. In fact, it could even help build her reputation for being kind. "Since they're here, let's just treat them like the rest of the guests, hm?"

"I didn't take Ms. Gardner's comments to heart. She is right about my background, so there's no point arguing."

Immediately, the surrounding guests began speaking in her favor.

"She truly is so kind and genuine."

"Yeah! So what if she's a country girl? She has made it to the peak of the industry now, regardless. So many successful people come from different backgrounds. Who are we to make fun of people just because of that?"

"What a low-class move that Gardner girl did, picking on someone like that."

"Are you sure she's Jasper Beckett's fiancée? She reminds me more of some mistress or a quick fling."

"There's something to be said about his taste in women, that's for sure.

Liana wanted the ground to open up and swallow her right then and there. She didn't want to linger any longer.