



Chapter 19: Taking Mr. Michelle's Dress To The Party

When Jane got off work, she found Alex waiting for her in the foyer. Lately, he had been accompanying her to and from work, which made her suspect that he wasn't actually going to work.

Wasn't the owner of a start-up usually very busy? - she wondered - How does he have time to pick me up so regularly?

She gave him a curt welcome and followed him to the lot across the street. Once they were in the car, he said, "There will be a charity dinner tonight. Since we will be attending it, I will take you to a salon to have your hair done."

"Do I have to go?" Jane whined. "You know that I'm not a fan of these events."

"You are my wife!" Alex exclaimed. "Do you want me to take some other woman?"

Jane shook her head and said, "Of course not. I was just asking!"

Alex glanced at her, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

All of Jane's clothes were plain and simple, and she didn't have an evening dress for the dinner party. To show respect to the host, she would have to buy some new clothes. She told Alex this, and he took her to one of the dress stores in the mall. When they got there, though, she had no idea which one to choose.

Alex came over, pointed to a few of the dresses, and kyboshed each of them. "None of these will work," he said. "They are all too revealing."

Initially, Jane wanted to thank him for helping her choose her dress, but his pickiness was beginning to annoy her. She was not even the type of person to wear revealing clothing, so he had no reason to act this way. "Just choose one," she finally said. "If you buy it, I will wear it."

Alex pointed to one at random and said, "This one."

The clerk immediately walked over, took the dress off the rack, and said, "This gentleman has good tastes. This dress is a masterpiece by Mr. Michelle. It is a one of a kind."

After hearing this, Jane's eyes lit up. Mr. Michelle was a world-renown designer. His clothes were good-looking, and the most important thing about them was that they were extremely expensive. She did not think that Alex could afford it. She thought it would be fun to try it on, though, so she took it into the changing room.

The dress was made of light purple silk, which felt delicate and smooth against Jane's skin. She put the dress on carefully and went out. The dress was very conservative. It displayed the charm and grace of a woman, and there was a large butterfly design on the back. The style was quite simple, but it made her look amazing. "How is it?" she asked nervously.

Alex smiled, pulled out a card from his wallet, handed it to the clerk, and said, "We'll take it."

Jane's face turned white, and she said, "No... Mr. Michelle's clothes are too expensive. We should choose another one."

Alex laughed and said, "It's okay. I can afford it."

When the clerk returned with the card and receipt, Jane was shocked when she saw how much the dress was. "Th-th-thank you," she stuttered.

"Think nothing of it." He kissed her on the forehead and said, "Let's go. We haven't much time left, and you still need a new hairstyle."

Jane nodded, took Alex's hand, and they left together.

By the time they left the salon, Jane's hair was perfect. They went back to the villa to get dressed, and then it was time to go to the party.

By the time they arrived at the venue, Jane was a little nervous. When she got out of the car, she was trembling, and she tightened her grip on Alex's

arm. In response, he smiled patiently, patted her on the shoulder, and whispered into her ear. "Don't worry," he said. "I am here with you."

Jane bit her teeth and nodded wordlessly. She had always disliked these kinds of events, and she evaded them whenever it was possible.

As soon as they entered the hall, they instantly attracted everyone's attention, and the room grew so quiet that she could hear people breathing. She looked around, met a few people's eyes, and began to panic. *Is there something wrong with the way I look? - she wondered - Is my make-up a mess?*

Finally, Jane heard someone say, "So handsome..."

Another person said, "So beautiful..."

Are they talking about Alex and me? - she wondered.

Jane turned to see who they were talking about, and she was startled to see Shawn and Faye coming up behind her. The two stood together, and they looked like a perfect couple.

Jane felt stupid for thinking that people were talking about her. She noticed that Faye's belly was slightly bulging, and she was a little surprised.

Jane felt that Faye was doing too much. She thought - *Now that she is pregnant, she shouldn't be wearing high heels.* She wondered why Faye wasn't afraid of accidentally hurting her child.

When Shawn saw Jane, he was startled. She had never seen her dolled up like this. Suddenly, he was a little envious of Alex. He turned to Faye and said, "She looks so charming!"

When Faye saw how Shawn was looking at Jane, her ire began to rise, and she was jealous. Not knowing what else to do, she led Shawn over to where Alex and Jane were standing. She smiled and said, "Hi, Jane."

Jane did not expect them to come over, so she was a little stunned. "Ms. Smith," she said. "I did not expect that I would see you here, what with you being pregnant..."

"Why do you say that?" Faye asked. "Don't you want my child to be born safely?!?!"

Jane was about to reply, but Alex spoke up in her defense. He said, "If something happens to your child, it will be nobody's fault but your own!"

