

Chapter 20 Winery Accident

This stylish had already seen so many faces of famous stars. She could know how to make up these people at a glance. But, of course, she always disliked those who had poor skin foundation. It was not until she met Lavinia that she realized that there was perfect skin in the world.

"What about the hair? Can I curl it for you before styling it?"

"Of course, you can do whatever you want."

Lavinia had never attended the party before and didn't know the process at all.

Speaking of which, the stylists were helpless.

It's not that they were willing to ask so many questions to her. However, when they faced Lavinia, they didn't know what to do.

It's been two hours since Chris called.

He drove to pick up Lavinia. Because he didn't tell Lavinia that it was a private cocktail party, he helped Lavinia think about the situation in the whole process.

As a successful businessman, Chris thought that he could always keep his head clear and reasonable, and only when he returned to the villa to see the woman who had just changed her dress was he stunned.

Lavinia's hair was naturally black. The stylist made a blue sea gradient at the end of her hair, and the

straight hair was curled around her back. The elegant but feminine makeup perfectly set off Lavinia's perfect face. Unfortunately, Chris couldn't have the chance to kiss her because of the makeup.

"Miss. Lavinia, the dress has been changed. Can you try it first?"

Lavinia's beauty was beyond everyone's expectations. There was no gorgeous decoration, and the only small ornaments were just Lavinia's foil as if these foil to Lavinia, which gave these jewelry glory.

"Thank you. I will go to dress up."

Lavinia had no time to look at herself in the mirror. She didn't want Chris to wait, and she was afraid that the man would have no patience to wait until the end.

She took the dress upstairs to change, and the stylists saw Chris come to the villa. Just now, several people who had a heated discussion on how to do with Lavinia's modeling were instantly dumb.

"If there is anything wrong with the makeup of Miss. Lavinia, we can modify them immediately."

Some people who were afraid of offending Chris yelled out at the moment when they blend with Chris's sight.

"Well, wait for her to come out first, and you have worked hard today. Thank you."

It was the longest polite thing Chris had ever said to

the strangers. Even he didn't know what he was doing so politely.

"You're welcome. Our pleasure."

While speaking, Lavinia came out of the fitting room.

The lake blue embroidered dress with similar hair wrapped Lavinia's waist and hips just right, and her slender waist seemed to be broken by accident, while her crisp chest was blocked by embroidery, which was looming.

People in the villa were all stunned. They never expected that Lavinia's figure could be so stunning.

They wanted to praise Lavinia and say what they thought. But, at first sight of Chris's eyes, these people suddenly became silent. They tried to escape, RIGHT NOW!

"Don't you have any other plans next?"

Chris took a glance at them, and the stylists suddenly understood the meaning.

"We have to be busy catching up with the next schedule. Manager Chris, do you think Miss. Lavinia's makeup needs to be changed? If it doesn't need to be changed, we will go to the next customer."

Chris nodded carelessly, "It's perfect. Thank you."

Companies like The Konev Group generally have special financial funds to do these projects, and stylists were now in a hurry to go to the group for reimbursement.

The originally lively villa suddenly became deserted. When Lavinia saw Chris's face was not good, she thought that dressing was not his favorite style, and she was in a panic.

"If you don't want me to wear like this, I can stay at home. I mean, I don't have to be a female companion. Women around you are better than me."

Lavinia had never seen any women around Chris. But she was sure that Chris was very picky about his female companions.

"I was just jealous of people looking at you in that way. We have no time. Otherwise, I will let you change another dress."

Chris raised his hand and looked at his Patek Philippe watch.

Lavinia twitched the corners of her mouth.

Well, she thought Chris didn't like her dress. Now it turned out to be that he was jealous.

Lavinia didn't know Chris could be jealous one day.

This feeling made Lavinia feel nice. What happened?

Chris took Lavinia's hand and went out of the house directly. The luxurious private car slowly went through the dark black gilded gate. So she quickly fastened her seat belt and put her hands on her legs, like a good student who had won a certificate of merit.

Chris was almost a little confused. The woman he chose has experienced more than anyone else, but her

eyes were always clear and clean,like a clear spring,moistening the heart and spleen.

The reception was held in a private winery,the largest winery in Y city and one of China's few big estates with cellar wine.

There was a huge parking lot outside the manor.After Chris parked the car at the reception entrance,he handed the key to the parking brother.Naturally,some special people parked the vehicle in a unique position.

Chris took the lead in getting off the bus.He opened the door for Lavinia and made an anti-collision gentleman invitation gesture.

"Manager Chris,you know,I'm a mistress.People could misunderstand our relations if you do so.Are you sure about that?"

Lavinia said this without any intention just because of Chris's action,and when she said it,she couldn't wait to cut off her tongue.

"I was joking just now,don't take it to heart!"

She was afraid that Chris would laugh at her for having daydreaming.

"Come on,stop thinking about that.It is better to go in and see if there is anything you want to eat in it."

The purpose of the cocktail party was to taste wine and get to know people.But Chris didn't have to do that because people would actively want to know him

instead of meeting irrelevant people.

As for the boring cocktail party at first sight, why did Chris promise to attend it? So naturally, he came to bring Lavinia to taste good wine and food.

As soon as Lavinia entered, it felt as if countless people were looking at her. When those women looked at her without hindrance, Lavinia knew that Chris made her get into some trouble.