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Chapter 10: Andrea looking for a fight

Ana looked behind her as she walked away and muttered under her breath:

-Mari, what do you think that Andrea is trying to do again?

Mariana shrugged her shoulders helplessly:

-It looks like our work will be even more annoying.

-What do you mean? -Anna was even more confused.

Mariana said nothing more and the two returned to their room.

After an exhausting day and freshly showered, Mariana went to bed and fell asleep.

Before the fashion launch, Mariana and the others worked for four days and nights to finally get the clothes Andrea wanted.

-Ana, we're rehearsing tonight, right?

-Yes.

Ana stretched her back, slapping her aching back, and looked at the wall clock:

-We still have three hours left before our turn, Mari, do you want to go and rest first? We haven't had much rest these last few days, if we stay awake any longer, I'm afraid we won't have the energy to face the launch.

-It's okay, I can still hold on.

Mariana pressed her temples and stood up when she suddenly felt dizzy. Fortunately, she held on to the chair in time to avoid falling.

He did his best to stabilize his equilibrium and pretended to be fine:

-Come on, let's go first.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the launch site.

At this time, many people were rehearsing, and security guards were watching the place, and a cordon was set up to prevent outsiders from entering and leaving.

This fashion show was an international event and the main venue had to be treated with care.

Until now, all those allowed in and out of the venue were well-known designers and guest models, with bosses and staff from various international brands approaching.

The two passed through the security checkpoint without any problems and arrived at the main site.

-Miss Ortiz, you are also here.

The staff already knew them and, upon seeing them arrive, took the initiative to approach them and greet them.

-Hello.

Mariana also answered one by one and followed Ana aside to get ready.

They had almost finished their prep work before Andrea arrived late with her assistant and agent, without saying much, she took the clothes prepared by Mariana directly, her red lips turned up slightly in a cocky smile.

-Miss Ortiz, is this the dress I will wear on stage tomorrow?

-Don't say I'm too straightforward, the design is really ordinary, and these accessories are also very common.

-I'd like you to change this set of jewelry, and these shoes are too cheesy, aren't they? I don't usually wear shoes like that either.

After a few brief glances, Andrea said all the points on which she could put down, and Mariana's hard work in the last few days as useless.

Mariana's face was a bit ugly.

The launch was tomorrow, and it was simply too late to match again at this time.

Besides, she felt that Andrea was looking for a fight! In this situation, no matter how hard she worked, Andrea would not be satisfied anyway.

-Miss, why don't you try it on first, and I'll see what needs to be improved.

Due to time constraints, Mariana could only contain her temper for the moment, enduring the provocative smile:

-I have designed this dress according to your figure, please trust my skill.

Andrea laughed out loud, her eyes full of mockery:

-I really don't know if you have the ability, but I think this outfit doesn't look right!

-You want me to wear such an ugly dress, you're really dreaming!