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Chapter 11: Don't talk if you don't understand it

Mariana frowned, not expecting the other party to speak so frankly. She directed a glance at Ana with an indication not to be angry, then stepped forward to pick up the dress that had taken so many days to make and shook it gently.

-Miss Solis, whatever the time of year, a long dress has a unique charm on the catwalk, it is a fashion that does not go away. And this dress perfectly suits your temperament, both in terms of design and fabric.

-I can understand her feelings, after all, she is not a professional designer, she can only evaluate a garment from the point of view of its beauty or ugliness. But such a one-sided assessment is neither fair nor wise for a dress.

Mariana's speech was objective enough, without any private emotion, but also direct and strong.

What I wanted to say was just one thing: You're not a designer, so don't talk at all if you don't understand.

Naturally, Andrea could also understand what these words referred to. Her pretty face tightened and she sneered, holding her neck up and looking condescendingly at the person in front of her,

-All right, Mariana, we'll see!

"How dare you talk to me like that?"

"Who does this woman think she is?"

"I have to show you what will happen if you offend me!"

Andrea stormed off with her assistant. The high heels caused a discordant sound on the floor, which showed the hatred in her heart.

-Wow, Mari, that was amazing!

As soon as they walked away, Ana approached excitedly with shining eyes.

-You are so eloquent that Andrea couldn't even get a word out, bravo!

-But, Mari," Ana frowned with concern, "you said it so bluntly, do you think Andrea is going to deliberately terminate her contract with the company and put all the blame on you?

-I don't think so.

Mariana squatted down and cleaned up the mess on the floor,

-Tomorrow is the launch, it is too late for you to cancel your contract even if you want to. What's more, Los Durán Entertainment cannot allow you to do anything foolish.

As long as she survived the launch, she would have peace.

-You are right.

Ana nodded her head.

Tomorrow the opening of the launch would be inaugurated and the girls did not leave until while they worked until midnight to avoid any unforeseen events.

Lying on the bed, Mariana fell asleep in a daze, and it was Ana who finally prepared the hot water and reminded her to take a shower.

The next morning, Mariana put on her long-ready clothes and set off for the scene in her high heels.

As soon as he arrived, he found many journalists had already arrived around the hall and surrounded the place with a lot of people.

Inside the cordon also remained several bodyguards in black suits, who guarded their surroundings.

Guests were guided by staff through a long red carpet into the main hall, while reporters rushed to take photos on both sides, making for a lively scene.

Mariana and Ana entered directly through the staff channel.

Despite the presence of several models and designers, the backstage was unusually quiet with an oppressive atmosphere.

Everyone was preparing intensively. Today's launch was only allowed to succeed, not fail.

Mariana arrived at the dressing table set up for them in the living room and looked around, but did not see Andrea,

-Why hasn't Miss Solis come yet?