

## Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 13 online free

### Chapter 13: The Greatest Embarrassment in Show Business

It was just at this moment that the person in charge of the room was brought in by Ana.

As a responsible person, as soon as he arrived he attracted the attention of curious onlookers, several of whom left with surprise what they were doing and came up behind him to watch.

The surroundings immediately became noisier.

Raven Santander, now over forty years old and responsible for many great fashion launches, knelt down to examine the shreds of fabric on the floor and her face instantly turned ugly.

This matter was more serious than I had imagined. It looked like maybe someone had done it on purpose!

-Pleased to meet you, Mr. Raven.

Andrea greeted him as he stepped forward gracefully. Her mocking gaze turned to Mariana, she smiled and said, helplessly and contemptuously:

-I have looked at the time and soon it will be my turn. But the clothes are all ruined, I also do not allow myself to temporarily find an ordinary dress to replace it.

-Miss Ortiz is a designer, but she couldn't even handle the safety of her own clothes. Such a designer can be considered the biggest disgrace in show business!

What a serious crime! The spectators murmured. Although this matter was not entirely Mariana's responsibility, all they needed was fun and they didn't care about the rest at all.

And soon after, more and more people gathered around her and all kinds of disturbing glances fell upon her.

-It's bad enough that something like this happened before the launch.

-This time he has really offended everyone. If you can't finish the show successfully, not to mention the models and the company, even the organizers will have to be ashamed along with them.

-It's like this, look at Mr. Raven's face....

The audience was so enthusiastic in their communication that they didn't even notice the backstage door opening again.

-Mr. Durán, it is an honor to have you here in person. Here we are in our backstage area, where the models and designers get ready before going on stage. You can take a tour and then decide if you're going to sign with us.

The foreign man walking in front wore his hair slicked back with his hands behind his back in a confident, leisurely manner.

-Mr. Durán, our brand is quite famous internationally. I am sure you will be satisfied with today's show.

-Good.

Leopoldo replied calmly. A pure black suit outlined his athletic figure, his stern gaze swept the backstage and he took steps trying to walk to where the crowd was.

-Miss Ortiz, if you really have no other solution, then I will have to follow the rules.

A somewhat resounding voice came from there and Leopoldo stopped in his tracks. Those words, "Señorita Ortiz," caught his attention. He fixed his gaze in that direction, which fell across the crowd and precisely on the pretty figure in the middle of it.

Compared to the crowd, this figure looked very slim and at the same time very striking.

-What's going on?

The cooperative also saw the crowd there, but did not take it seriously. Quickly raising his smile again, he said cautiously:

-Mr. Durán, we had better continue with what we were talking about before.

-Mr. Pedro, please wait.

Leopoldo interrupted the words he was about to say and looked at the other partners around him, a touch of annoyance running through his eyes as he said in a cold voice:

-I would like to wait until I finish watching this parade before I make a decision about cooperating with your company.

His words seemed casual, but his tone was irrefutable.

After the people next to him nodded in surprise, he left the backstage area with quick steps.

Pedro and the other collaborators were a bit confused and had no idea what was going on with him.