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Chapter 14: Your Talent

In the meantime.

Mariana bit her lips slightly. Naturally she could understand what the person in charge, Mr. Raven, said.

It was simply that the responsibility would not fall on her, but also that this launch would no longer have anything to do with her.

-It should indeed be the case. Miss Ortiz, you are not allowed to attend the launch since your clothes are not even ready," someone said.

"Can't I attend the launch?"

"Does that mean I should leave?"

Mariana took a deep breath, straightened up amidst the numerous malicious glances and opened her mouth:

-Mr. Raven, please give me a little time.

After that, he turned his head and said to Ana:

-Anita, go get me the tools, and all the remaining fabrics together.

-Good.

Ana and the rest of the team were very frightened and, upon hearing her words, could only go and do it unconsciously.

Mariana looked around and finally found a semi-finished product that had been discarded. She examined it carefully, put the dress on the table, took the tools passed by Ana and began to make it immediately.

She neatly cut off all the excess trimmings from the dress, which soon became more elegant and generous.

-What are you trying to do? You wouldn't want to try to improvise a dress, would you?

-I think you're overthinking it. Even if you really could do it, what good design could you come up with on such short notice?

-Oh, it must be just a desperate attempt, since he doesn't want to give up such a rare opportunity.

None of the spectators were optimistic about it.

Andrea sat on the sofa looking at her with irony and an exquisitely made-up face full of contempt. She didn't think Mariana could design an outfit in such a short time.

The man, standing in the corner, silently retracted the feet he was about to lift. He fixed on Mariana the calm, sharp gaze, which wandered over her and landed at last on that pair of white, slender hands of hers. After he contemplated her for a few minutes, a few smiles appeared on his cold face.

The woman surrounded by the crowd always kept her head down, the hair falling out of her ears did not catch her attention in the least.

Her gaze merely focused on the dress in her hand, giving off a confident and calm aura, powerful yet elegant. She was so beautiful that it was impossible to take his eyes off her.

For a moment, Leopold's eyes became deep, under which a strange emotion shone.

No matter what the people next to her were talking about, she behaved as if she hadn't heard anything and all her attention was on her dress.

As time went by, the dress that was originally semi-finished was taking shape.

A large number of the people around her were designers and perhaps they detected what was going on, they stopped their sarcastic comments, amazed and surprised, they came closer to watch while exchanging words in low voices from time to time.

-It's finally finished.

Mariana put down the tools in her hands and flashed a bright smile.

-Miss Solis, let me try it on first and you will see how this dress fits you.

-Well, go ahead.

Andrea raised her eyebrows. "I'd like to see what kind of dress this woman could design in plain sight."

Taking the article of clothing, she confidently entered the fitting room and put on the dress she had just designed.

Soon, when the dressing room door opened again and she appeared in front of the audience, everyone instantly opened their eyes in awe and let out admiration in a low voice.