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Chapter 16: She Who Was Dazzling

-Me?

Mariana's eyes opened wide, she had not expected this situation.

The position she had always held was that of a designer, so she had no runway experience.

Moreover, it was a parade on an international scale, the guests were all big shots who had some influence and there were even journalists from several countries.

Did you ask him to participate in the show?

If she made a mistake in her actions, not only would she herself lose prestige, but the company could also be disgraced.

Raven was perceptive enough to spot his hesitation at a glance and told him with a consoling smile:

-Miss Ortiz, there are some commercial parades at this launch and I will put you there. As for them, only the promoters of several brands have been invited, who are not professional models, and this is something that the guests know, so you don't have to worry.

-Well...

Mariana hesitated. She wanted to refuse, but once she met his sincere gaze, she could only nod her head:

-Thank you for your appreciation, I will certainly do my best to finish this parade.

-Thank you very much, Miss Ortiz! -Raven smiled enthusiastically and hurried to ask the staff to make preparations.

He had an inexplicable feeling that she would surprise him.

The staff came over and took her to get ready. From afar they could still hear the people around them exclaim frequently, even Ana felt proud and followed her excitedly.

Andrea stood by the couch clenching her hands and glaring angrily at the woman. "Why should I let a woman like that steal my attention?"

-Mr. Durán, the launch is ready to begin.

The assistant dressed in a professional suit approached and gently reminded him.

-I can see that.

Leopoldo threw away the cigarette he had already extinguished in his hand, wiped the hidden smile from his eyes and calmly straightened his suit jacket as he walked away.

The launch soon officially began.

The decorated catwalk was filled with bright lights and, in the middle of the venue, she became the most attractive presence, fully exposed to the media cameras.

All around him was surrounded by guests, all dressed to the nines, all celebrity guests from various circles.

As the launch began, the models slowly appeared on the catwalk in their carefully prepared outfits, which immediately caused a stir under the stage. Many of the media lingering at the back of the room couldn't help but get up and take pictures once they saw the top models.

But if the next model was a little less impressive, they sat back in their chairs with little interest, what looked like a straightforward and cruel attitude.

At the moment when the audience was actively discussing, another model appeared on the catwalk. The press looked up to look, casually, and their eyes showed surprise.

The model wore a white dress with stripes of a unique design. When the hem of the dress swung, the woman's white ankles were vaguely revealed. With each step, the high heels made a crisp, tantalizing sound on the stage.

-Oh my God...

The media, in their trance, stood up and, when they recovered, immediately raised their cameras in their hands and eagerly chased the figure on stage to take pictures of him.

The guests in the front rows also left the brochures in their hands and looked at the woman on stage with shock or esteem.

It smoked for an instant when Mariana could feel several sights converging on her and she was instantly filled with pressure.