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Chapter 17: Who is this woman to be above her?

Her heart was beating fast and she could barely resist the urge to avoid those eyes, but the next second, she remembered what Mr. Raven had taught her about essentials, took a deep breath, and struggled to keep her composure.

Her natural and generous steps made the hem of the dress move, and it was then that the crowd found with surprise the silver crystal chain she wore tied around her ankle, a beautiful image against her white skin.

This long white dress with stripes not only had a high-end design, but also gave off an elegant aura.

Mariana wore this dress and perfectly highlighted its advantages.

Clack! Clack!

The press rushed to get a good shot with the fear of missing any of the wonderful images.

The sound of the shutter could be heard constantly, all of which seemed to confirm Mariana's success.

The guests below were also nodding in agreement.

-This model is quite good.

-Yes, he walks the runway steadily and has a good temperament.

Naturally, she could hear the comments from the stage, but she tried to remain calm, and no one had seen the slight stiffness of her arm hanging at her side.

Without daring to show it, according to Mr. Raven's instructions, she followed Andrea, who was posing in front of her, at a steady pace. They stood side by side for a few seconds.

The stage was not far from the guests' seats, so the models could also see what was going on below.

Although not a professional model, Andrea had been invited to several fashion shows. She was posing elegantly when the corner of her eye accidentally caught a glimpse of the person next to her, who was actually Mariana!

Her face darkened and she quickly forced herself to calm down again, but her eyes filled with zeal. He really didn't understand why a laywoman like Mariana was qualified to stand beside him, "How ridiculous."

With so many people watching, Andrea certainly wouldn't be stupid enough to give Mariana a hard time right now, but her terrible gaze darted the other way a few times.

When they crossed paths, Andrea lifted her delicate chin and walked on stage proudly on her heels in an attempt to stifle Mariana's light.

Of course, Mariana could feel these strangenesses and her heart was filled only with helplessness. She didn't know if it was a coincidence that she attended the parade with Andrea or a deliberate arrangement by Raven.

She just lowered her eyes with a smile at these maneuvers of Andrea's without caring too much. All she wanted to do was to seriously finish her show and strive to show off the beauty of this dress she wore in the best possible way.

-This model is really perfect for this dress.

-I don't think so. I think she is able to tame it without taking away from her beauty. If she had worn the long dress of the model next to her, she would have looked even more stunning!

-Yes! As a model, you must be able to complement any style of clothing, that's what makes a great model!

The dress Andrea wore was as if it were covered in gold, extremely luxurious, but it could not steal any of the attention gathered on Mariana.

The guests below the stage seemed not to have seen her, all their astonishment and approval were given to Mariana without disappearing for a long period of time.

The man sitting in the center of the front row rested his chin, with a pair of eyes of mild derision,

-Ha, what a contrast.