

## Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 2 online free

### Chapter 2: No intention to have children

Mariana was stunned for a moment and did not know what to say.

She looked down and didn't even have the strength to take a step. After a moment of silence, she too merely reached up to grasp the diamond ring on her ring finger, and struggled to speak:

-No, I have nothing to add.

-Leopoldo seemed satisfied with his answer. I have things to attend to, I'll go first.

His tone was calm, as if he didn't see the expression of the woman who wanted to say something, and he headed straight for the entrance.

But just as he had just put his hand on the doorknob and was about to open the door, he looked back:

-Hey, there's one more thing.

This sudden movement of hers startled Mariana,

-What is it?

Leopold's gaze swept over her panicked face and fixed on the woman's flat belly, his eyes narrowed:

-I don't want you to be pregnant with my child, you must understand what I mean.

After saying that, without waiting for her to respond, he turned around and pushed open the door.

The sound of the door came to her ears, Mariana came to her senses and stomped her foot in disgust,

"I haven't finished the sentence yet!"

A burning sensation between her legs sadly reminded her that she had become Leopold's wife.

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Mariana gathered her things and left with her car, looking for a pharmacy on the way.

She went in and bought a box of birth control pills, took another bottle of mineral water and took the pills.

The water was slightly cold in her mouth and she couldn't help but get distracted and think again about what happened last night.

"Leopoldo was drunk, but I wasn't..."

"In fact, I allow myself to have sex with that man while I'm sober."

"I'm crazy!"

Mariana screwed the cap back on the bottle in shame and anger, forced herself to adjust her emotions, restarted the car and headed straight to the clothing company where she worked.

-Mariana, why are you here so early today?

As soon as she opened the glass door, her busy colleague greeted her with a smile.

-Nothing, I'm just a little early.

Mariana's face then turned into a bright smile, unable to see the slightest difference.

Wearing her beige high heels, she walked casually toward the design department office. She pulled the office chair over and sat down, then Mariana leaned over to turn on the computer, her beautiful hand freshly on the mouse, when her shoulder was suddenly bumped from behind.

He turned his head and saw an elegantly dressed woman approaching with a sobbing face, crying:

-Mariana, you're finally here!

It was not a stranger, it was her best friend and colleague: Ana Lopez.

-What's the matter? Have you fallen out of love again? -She was no longer surprised by her friend's expression.

Mariana joked and, at the same time, moved the mouse and clicked on the sketch that was still in the design, intending to continue drawing.

Her company mainly designed wedding dresses and was very famous both inside and outside the industry, considered one of the leading companies.

-Dumbass, can't you say something nice? Do you know that saying that will hurt my heart?

Mariana laughed and ignored it, controlling the mouse and seriously modifying the design.

-You are a woman without a conscience! -Ana growled and changed her face, "The boss told me a moment ago that I will design all of Andrea Solis' clothes for the fashion show next month.