

Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 21 online free

Chapter 21: The brightest queen on the catwalk

The next day, this bombshell news went viral on social networks.

Andrea sat in her office, shaking as she read all the comments.

She deliberately wanted to get everyone's attention, so she had her agent mosaic Mariana's photo, and even spent a lot of money to block the news of Leopoldo's appearance the night before, so she would still be the most dazzling beauty on the catwalk.

But the result did not satisfy him.

The comments from Internet users barely mentioned her, and most of them admired the elegance and beauty of Mariana, who had been mosaicked.

Everyone said:

-This mysterious model is so perfect.

-She and the clothes she wears are dazzling.

-Who is this girl? She is as beautiful as a fairy in children's fairy tales.

"Why is it like this, why?!"

It was obvious that she herself, Andrea Solis, was the most outstanding person, the most perfect. Why was everyone praising this Mariana? And the most hateful thing for Andrea was: Who the hell was this Mariana for Leopoldo?

Last night, Andrea saw clearly in Leopoldo's face the panic she had never seen before. Leopoldo did not like to be touched, but he took the initiative to take Mariana in his arms to the hospital, what did this mean?

At last Andrea understood why Leopoldo was impatient with her all these days, it was all because of this bitch Mariana!

This indifferent man, this quiet and calm man, for a woman even...

Andrea did not dare to think about it anymore, because the result would be unbearable for her.

-Mari, you have become famous!

Ana ran to Mariana's side with her cell phone and showed her the screen in front of her.

-What's wrong?

Seeing her friend so excited, Mariana was very curious, so she picked up her phone and, with one glance, saw the eye-catching headline:

The brightest queen on the catwalk: A mysterious model impressed everyone present.

There were some photos attached under this headline.

In the photos Andrea was smiling in a golden dress, while the woman next to her was put in mosaic, only her beautiful and slim figure was vaguely visible.

Mariana felt a little surprised, thinking:

"Who made this headline, so exaggerated? And these mosaics..."

-Look at this beauty next to him, isn't that you?

Ana was so excited that she naturally did not notice those mosaics. In her mind, those mosaics could not cover Mariana's beauty at all.

Mariana didn't think much about it, maybe the fashion magazine had its own ideas. She lightly slid the screen with her delicate fingers to the comments section.

I was quite interested in the comments.

-Andrea is my goddess!

-Who is this woman next to Andrea? Why did they put mosaics on her?

-After watching yesterday's live broadcast, I think she is a very professional model.

-She is probably not famous in the country, but internationally.

-Look at her figure, it's so perfect, and the clothes she's wearing are very nice, too, as if they were tailor-made for her.

Mariana shook her head, thinking that these compliments were too exaggerated. She was just a designer, not mysterious at all.

-Anita -Mariana gave the phone back to Ana and took her hand-, since they have put mosaics on my photos, I guess the brand doesn't want to reveal my identity, so don't spread this news in the office, huh?

Mariana said with a smile, and a hint of imperceptible nervousness shone in her eyes.

Last night she had pissed Andrea off, but the work had to continue but, fortunately, this project was finally over.

-Why? You're obviously much better than that Andrea. Really, I didn't even notice that. Why did they put mosaics on your beautiful face? Let me ask them!

-Besides, last night when Leopoldo took you to the hospital was not even written in the news, this must have been that Andrea's idea!

-This woman is so disgusting, I really hate her.

Ana had always been an outspoken person who said whatever she wanted, and she couldn't see that her best friend felt wronged. Last night Andrea had gone too far. If she saw this news today, she must have been very happy.

-There's no need to get angry, I'm fine. Maybe I'll spend my life with the computer working.

Mariana stopped Ana and told her to sit down, then handed her a cup of coffee to calm her down.

She was just a designer, not a professional model, what happened yesterday was just an accident, that's why she believed there was no need to get angry with Andrea about this matter.

-But... -Ana still wanted to express her dissatisfaction, but Mariana shoved a small piece of cake in her mouth, preventing her from speaking further.

-Stop it, it's all right, you'll be in a better mood after eating something, it's not worth getting angry over such a trivial thing.

Mariana was a workaholic and didn't want to bother with these petty issues.

The person in question is calm and relaxed, while the one who has nothing to do with the matter is very worried.

The project was finally over and the results were not bad, so Mariana could finally relax a little.

In the afternoon, Mariana finished all her work and returned home. Leopoldo had not been home for the past few days, so Mariana was glad to be alone.

To avoid embarrassment, she didn't want to run into Leopoldo, but the man had done her a favor that night and Mariana felt she should thank him.

"I'm going to thank you when I get back."

After parking the car properly, Mariana took the keys and went to the door, thinking about what she would have for dinner in the evening, but the next second, the exquisite door suddenly opened before her eyes.

-Oh!

He unconsciously let out a low cry and stepped back a little.

Leopoldo's handsome face reflected in Mariana's eyes without warning.

She became so nervous that her heart pounded at the sight of the man.

The man looked at her and turned to go inside. Mariana came to her senses and followed him.

"Why is he back all of a sudden, shouldn't he be with Andrea now?"

Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 22 online free

Chapter 22: She is So Beautiful

-Change your clothes and come with me.

Leopoldo sat on the sofa and crossed his legs. His eyes were as deep and dark as obsidian, and the soft, warm light reflected off his face, making his features more pronounced.

-Where to?

Mariana looked at him in confusion and stood still in the same place.

The man seemed to have sensed her confusion.

The woman moved her head slightly to one side and hastily lowered her head.

-To the family dinner.

Leopoldo responded tersely. His tone was so cold that she was unable to see what emotion he had.

Indeed, this man was still as indifferent as before.

Mariana's cheeks reddened slightly and she said:

-I'm sorry.

After saying that, she turned and ran up the stairs. Indeed, she had forgotten that the Durán family dined together once a month, and although she was only Leopoldo's nominal wife, she represented the lady of the Durán family, so she had to attend.

Seeing Mariana's rushing back, Leopoldo instantly remembered the beautiful figure on the catwalk that night, and his eyes grew deeper and deeper.

"Which image is the real her?"

A few minutes later, Mariana got off. As a designer, she had very good taste in dress. She was now wearing a short purple jacket and a knee-length white skirt, which fitted her delicate figure perfectly.

Her long black hair curled behind her head, giving a hint of elegance.

-I am very sorry for the delay.

Mariana nodded slightly and smiled apologetically, her hands slightly clenched.

-It's all right.

Leopoldo looked at her, with a hint of surprise in his eyes, he was rarely at home and so it was difficult to see a Mariana so well dressed.

“It has to be said that she was really beautiful.”

But just for a moment, her soft eyes instantly turned cold.

On the way, Mariana looked out the car window and thought about what she should say at dinner tonight.

The music in the car sounded very soft and pleasant, and the man didn't say a word as he concentrated on driving.

Mariana turned her head slightly to the side and caught a glimpse of the man's stern, perfect face and her breath hitched for a moment.

With his high nose, thin red lips, long thick eyelashes and, above all, those attractive eyes, it was hard for any woman not to be attracted to him.

Mariana looked away and saw the Durán family villa well illuminated from afar.

Very quickly they arrived at the villa.

-Mrs. Mariana, Mr. Leopoldo, welcome, Mr. and Mrs. have been waiting for you inside for a long time.

The butler greeted them respectfully.

Leopoldo nodded slightly without saying anything, Mariana smiled at the butler saying:

-Good evening Ramon, thank you very much for tonight.

-Mrs. Mariana, it is my honor.

Mariana had a very good impression of this old butler, a very kind old man.

Leopold looked over at her and casually saw her kind smile, his originally stern look momentarily softening.

The two were led by the servants to the dining room, where Leopold's father and the others were already seated.

-Hi dad, hi ma'am, how are you?

Mariana greeted them warmly. Leopoldo had told her that he could not call this woman "mom".

Leopoldo's father nodded and motioned for them to sit at the table.

Juan Durán was about fifty years old, but he looked young and vigorous at his age, and Leopoldo looked similar to him, with the same cold eyes.

The woman sitting next to Juan was not Leopoldo's mother, but his stepmother, so Leopoldo never called her "mother".

Although Perla Beatriz was already in her forties, she still had a very good figure, but she wore very overdone makeup that did not correspond to her age and looked a bit pretentious.

Mariana did not like this woman who was not what she seemed.

-How is work going these days, Mari? -asked Juan.

Hearing Juan's question, Mariana put her fork in her hand on her plate and answered with a smile:

-Everything is going well.

This was a regular question and answer at every monthly meeting, Mariana could not understand what the meaning of such a formal dinner was....

-Well, what about you, Leopoldo?

-All the same.

Leopoldo responded indifferently, without the slightest intention of chatting with him, and the father gave him a disgruntled look.

-Leo, your father is old, although the company has been transferred to you, but you should at least talk to your father about how the company works.

Perla said with a smile, but did not hide the dissatisfaction in her words in the least.

It had been a long time since she had gotten along with this guy. This guy always showed her an indifferent face, without the slightest politeness.

But in front of his father, he couldn't complain too much.

Mariana looked at the man next to her, she discovered that he narrowed his eyes slightly, giving her stepmother a cold look, as if he was looking at a funny clown.

-Look, Juan, he won't even listen to me.

Perla had no choice but to turn to the father at her side to conceal her embarrassment.

-Leopoldo, with what attitude do you talk to your mother?

Leopoldo's father was naturally on his wife's side and rebuked his son mercilessly.

Mariana had already noticed the uncomfortable atmosphere in the dining room. This father and son always quarreled when they met.

So this once-a-month dinner was just a dispute.

Mariana could feel the murderous aura coming off the man next to her, she took a deep breath and gently grabbed the man's clenched fist under the table.

[Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 23 online free](#)

Chapter 23: Don't forget your identity

Leopold's body stiffened slightly, and the hostility under his eyes gradually dissipated. He looked at the hand the woman was holding tightly, as if thinking about something.

Mariana gave him a slight smile, and then said without panic:

-Dad, Leo has done quite well in the company.

-Ugh, I was just kidding, don't take it seriously, Mari.

Without waiting for Leo's father to respond, Perla hurried to say, barely keeping a smile on her face.

Juan had a good impression of his daughter-in-law, and Perla was not stupid enough to provoke Mariana.

-Leo, you should come home more often when you are free, your father and I miss you, and I also want to do my duty as a mother," said Perla with feigned sympathy.

Leopold looked up slightly, and stared indifferently at Perla, but had no intention of speaking to her.

-Pearl is talking to you, are you deaf or what? -asked Juan, angry, when he saw how indifferent Leopoldo was.

-Yes.

Leopoldo nodded his head, without changing his expression. You couldn't see the good or bad in his mood.

It was Mariana who was a little anxious. She looked at the serene and stern man beside her and hurried to say:

-Dad, Leo is not feeling well today.

As expected, after hearing Mariana's words, Leo's father said nothing more.

She sighed in secret relief, picked up the glass she had on hand and handed it to Leopoldo:

-Drink some water, you are already very tired today.

Leopoldo looked at her and you could tell that a glint of imperceptible emotion shone in his eyes.

Mariana looked up and met those deep, cold eyes.

He hurriedly averted his eyes, his heart beating slightly faster.

Leopoldo took the glass of water from his hand and took a few sips, and his depressed mood seemed to have calmed down a bit.

-Juan, don't get angry. Leo's character is like that, you don't need to get so upset. I'm used to it.

Perla stood up and stopped Leopoldo's father, who wanted to lecture Leopoldo, but her words were like adding fuel to the fire.

Mariana couldn't help but grimace inwardly, thinking that this Pearl was really as sly as a slut.

Perla clearly knew that Leopoldo had lost his mother, but she still liked to mention his mother in front of him, wasn't this an intentional provocation?

-Ma'am, there are many things to do in the company, Leo is usually in the company working, and even he doesn't have much time to be with me. It's really not that I don't want to visit them," Mariana said in a tender voice.

Without waiting for Perla to respond, he spoke again:

-Grupo Duran is a big company after all, Leo is busy every day for work. We just got off work and rushed to come, please madam, understand Leo a little bit.

Mariana didn't back down at all, for some reason she didn't want others to speak ill of Leopoldo, especially such a blatant provocation as Perla's.

-It's just that...

Perla was instantly speechless, she had never argued with Mariana, although she didn't like the girl.

Mariana had never contradicted her either, and this sudden situation made her speechless.

-Let's eat.

Leopoldo said indifferently, he really didn't want to listen to this woman, he just wanted to finish this dinner, he had tried not to embarrass her as much as possible, if she insisted on bothering him, he would show her no mercy.

-Well, let's eat.

Perla was quick to say, not expecting Leopoldo to take the initiative to get her out of this embarrassing situation, which was something that had never happened.

At the table, each of the four had something on their minds, and after half an hour, the awkward scene finally ended.

On the way back, Mariana looked out the car window, another unhappy reunion.

He looked at the man next to him, but since it was night, he could not see Leopold's face clearly and did not know his expression at that moment.

-It's just that...

-Don't forget your identity.

The air seemed to freeze instantly, Mariana looked at him in confusion, only to see the man park the car in front of the villa, fingers tapping the steering wheel.

-Mariana, do you think I will thank you? -Leopoldo asked coldly.

-I didn't want to...

Mariana clenched her hands and lowered her head, only then did she understand what Leopoldo was referring to.

I just wanted to thank her, because it was Leopoldo who helped her that night.

Mariana is a grateful person, and I wanted to take this opportunity to thank him, but I didn't expect him to misinterpret it...

-I didn't want your thanks....

"I just want to thank you..."

But the last half of this sentence was swallowed by Mariana, because she suddenly did not want to explain.

For Leopold, she was always the cunning and ill-intentioned woman, and even if they had a marriage contract, and even if they had slept together, he would still not want to look at her in a positive light.

Even if she was sincere in defending him, he was worthless in her eyes.

A feeling of humiliation invaded her heart and Mariana bit her lips hard, her face pale.

Looking into his helpless eyes, the man was instantly annoyed.

-Remember your identity, you are not the real lady of the Durán family, don't say things you shouldn't, don't get involved in things that don't call you," Leopoldo warned her coldly.

Mariana bit her pale lips, struggled to hold back tears, steadied her breathing, nodded, opened the car door and got out, melting into the dark night.

Leopoldo sat in the car, watching his back from afar.

[Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 24 online free](#)

Chapter 24: She Must Be Crazy

Mariana was small and looked very thin in the cool night. Looking at her back the man felt a little sorry for her for once.

He unconsciously clenched his hands, remembering the scene at dinner when the woman gently held his hand.

At that moment, without knowing why, he was already irritated, but when he touched Mariana's soft palm, he calmed down instantly.

Leopoldo shook his head, thinking that he must be too tired and needed to rest some more.

When she got home, Mariana buried herself under the blanket. Her mind was filled with Leopoldo's determined and cold eyes, and the words "remember your identity" echoed in her ears.

"Mariana, what's wrong with you?"

“Yes, I’m just Leopoldo’s fiancée wife, how can I be in a position to discuss his family matters at the family dinner today? Crazy, I must be crazy...”

But Mariana still felt aggrieved. A tear fell without warning and landed in the palm of her hand. She stared at the crystal tears.

None of this was what she wanted: the marriage contract, the husband, the Durán family.... They were not what she wanted.

She had had illusions about this man, but she was doing her best to restrain herself. How could Leopoldo misunderstand her?

The intermittent sobs of the woman sounded in the room, and gradually silence returned.

The next morning, Mariana still showed up at the company as if nothing had happened, her face energetic.

-My God, Mariana, you were really beautiful that day! -a colleague from the company approached her and said with a smile.

-What? -Mariana was puzzled and did not understand what her colleague said.

-On the catwalk that day, you were super beautiful!

Only then did he react and waved his hands in denial:

-It’s just that there was an emergency that day, I just did what I could do.

Mariana wondered how they knew.

“Didn’t they put a mosaic on my face?”

After casually chatting with her colleague, Mariana headed for the design department with a brisk, brisk pace.

Just as he pushed open the glass door, he heard Ana’s voice echoing in the design department office.

-You didn’t see it, that day, Mari just stood on the catwalk! The whole audience was applauding her – that warm applause was really very thunderous!

-The dress that day also fit Mari very well, I think that dress was custom made just for her.

-Mari has never worked as a model, but when she walked the runway she didn't have the slightest stage fright. Her performance in the passageway was better than that Andrea's!

Ana went around the office with enthusiasm and talked incessantly with other colleagues in the office.

-And then...

-Mari, when did you come?

Ana had just turned around when she saw Mariana, who was leaning against the glass door, and Mariana was also looking at her with interest.

-What are you doing? -Mariana stepped forward, lightly squeezed her friend's hand and asked with a smile.

Ana scratched her head and gave Mariana a cheeky smile:

-Oops, I'll share with you all the facts of that night!

-All right, but that's enough, hurry up and get to work.

Mariana smiled, sat down in her chair, turned on the computer and started working.

News of his "great achievements" soon spread throughout the company.

As usual, Mariana kept a modest and serious profile, doing what she had to do and telling Ana, by the way, not to exaggerate the facts too much.

At that moment, the phone rang on her desk, Mariana answered the call and the crisp voice of the director came out the other end:

-Mariana, come to my office, please.

-Okay, I'll be right there.

He hung up the phone and got up to put on his jacket. Ana blinked her big eyes and looked at her suspiciously and asked:

-Who is calling?

-The director has asked me to come to the office, she thinks I've been too proud and arrogant lately and wants to have a serious talk with me.

Mariana spoke with an attitude of feigned seriousness, Ana was stunned and asked:

-What?!

Unconsciously he stood up and said:

-But this matter has nothing to do with you, it was me who spread the news in the office. Why does the director want to talk to you?

Seeing that Ana had fallen into the trap, Mariana could not help but laugh out loud. Her laughter was pleasant and charming.

-What are you laughing at? -Come on, I'll go with you. It's not your fault.

Ana pulled Mariana's hand to head for the door.

-All right, all right, I was joking with you, silly girl.

Mariana reached up and gently pinched his round face, showing a sweet and mischievous smile.

When Ana came to, Mariana had already pushed open the glass door of the director's office.

-Mariana, please have a seat.

The director was still as elegant as ever, in a white suit, giving a serious and sexy impression.

-They tell me you did well last time. Your improvisation skills were very good and protected the company's reputation well.

The director smiled and handed him a glass of water in passing.

Mariana nodded her head in thanks and took the glass in both hands:

-Director, it is my honor to be able to do something for our team, and this is attributed to your good leadership.

Anyone was happy to be praised, and when the director heard this, the smile at the corners of her mouth became more noticeable. And she, too, was more resolute in her choice.

-You have good skills, now I have a project and I want to assign it to you.

The director handed her a document, Mariana took it with distrust and asked:

-Me?

-Yes, to be precise, I want to hand you over to a group, and you will be responsible for the team.

Mariana opened the folder and, after glancing at it, looked at the director in confusion:

-Holy Empress, is this it?

[Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 25 online free](#)

Chapter 25: I'll try to do a good job

-It's about an 18th century film that will start shooting soon. In view of your excellent behavior last time, I am giving you this task. You can designate your own group, and you will lead your group and be responsible for all costume and make-up designs for this film.

The director described the job in detail with her sweet and tender voice. When she looked up, she met Mariana's gaze. In the director's gaze, she could see the admiration and praise for Mariana.

But Mariana was far from calm.

An 18th century film? He had never designed such costumes, and almost all of his designs were modern dresses.

This task was both a recognition and a great challenge for her.

She was quite confident in her designs for modern clothing, but the old costumes were a little difficult for her.

-You can sign here.

Naturally, the director did not give him a chance to refuse and picked up a pen and handed it to her.

Mariana picked up the pen and hesitated a little.

-What's wrong? -You have any questions?

-Director, it's just that I've never studied the old costumes, so...

-Then go and study it, there is nothing difficult. You don't need to think about other things in the company, if someone in your group doesn't obey, you can tell me, don't worry about the rest.

Just like the last time, Mariana understood that the director was not arguing with her but giving an order.

-Well, I'll try to do a good job.

After signing her name on the document, Mariana thanked him and left the office.

When she returned to the design department, Mariana explained the situation to her colleagues in the department and they were very surprised.

Everyone knew that "Empress Santa" would be a big hit when it premiered, and it was said that all the participants starring in it were famous actors.

Therefore, the costume design for this film would be a task not to be underestimated.

Now, the company had given this project to Mariana, which showed that the company had great confidence in her.

But the company not only trusted her, but also believed in Mariana's ability, so she gladly agreed.

Mariana was even more confident in accomplishing this task as she gained the support of her peers, and immediately sought out various materials on 18th century clothing to study and expand her knowledge.

There was no telling how much time passed. Mariana looked at her wristwatch and realized it was time to leave work.

Mariana drove back home. The village, which was located in the suburbs, seemed especially quiet in the twilight.

“It’s too late, he’s not back yet?”

A trace of loss appeared in Mariana’s eyes.

-Lady, you’re back.

When the maid saw her enter, she hurried over and said hello with concern. She nodded in response, and appeared to be slightly exhausted.

-Do you want something?

-Prepare me a sandwich, please, send it to the small studio, then you can go to rest, it’s getting late.

After saying this, Mariana turned around and went upstairs.

The studio was small, clean and tidy, and filled with various books on design.

Actually, Leopold had always treated her well. The man had sent someone to organize this little studio for her. Although he had never mentioned it to her, Mariana remembered it clearly in her mind.

I did not hate Leopoldo, although that night the words he had said were unkind, I did not hate him.

“Why do I have such contradictory thoughts?”

Mariana shook her head to get those cluttered thoughts out of her mind and concentrated on her design work.

Outside the door, the man’s deep-set eyes looked out into the endless night.

Leopoldo looked at the time. At this hour it was not yet bedtime and she should be in her bedroom.

But from where I was looking, the bedroom was dark.

“She’s not back, is she still mad about that night?”

Leopoldo looked a bit annoyed, with the fingers of his right hand tapping on the steering wheel, his left hand resting on his chin and his eyes fixed on that bedroom window, as if he was waiting for something.

A quarter of an hour later, he got out of the car.

She turned on the crystal chandelier in the living room, the soft light reflected on her face, enhancing the coolness in her gaze and her attractive beauty.

These days she had not returned, but she always remembered the disappointed look on the woman’s face that night.

Leopoldo did not know how to describe his feelings, but he felt very uncomfortable as if there was a knot in his heart.

Recalling how Mariana had spoken for him at the family dinner table, Leopoldo could find no trace of her pretense.

He originally wanted to go relax today, but for some reason he drove his car back here.

Normally he was so cold and indifferent, there was no telling why he would hesitate over such a trivial matter.

“Could it be that he went to sleep early today?”

He couldn’t help but walk upstairs, thinking about seeing her soon.

But when he reached the second floor, he saw a faint light in a small corner.

It was her small studio.

Leopoldo followed the light and went to the door, which was not completely closed. He raised his hand and knocked on the door, but no one answered for quite a while.

“What’s wrong with him?”

Leopoldo unconsciously pushed the door, feeling a little nervous.

But the scene before him left him slightly dazed.

Mariana was lying on the table, her head down, the computer was on next to her and a cold sandwich was on the plate on the table.

Leopoldo approached and saw that she was already asleep. The dim light shone on her beautiful face, making her delicate face look even more beautiful.

I had to admit she was beautiful, with pretty eyes, and although her eyes were closed, it didn’t detract from her beauty at all.

Leopoldo dimmed the studio lights and, perhaps sensing the change in light, Mariana’s eyelids twitched slightly.

He looked at her, and softened when he remembered the way she had defended him that night.

Leopoldo lifted her gently, Mariana frowned with dissatisfaction and moved in his arms, but did not wake up.