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Chapter 26: Xavier Bolaño

Leopoldo went to her room, placed her on the bed, covered her with the blanket, turned off the light and closed the door. His movements were very smooth.

The next day, Mariana woke up after the alarm clock went off.

He looked around and strained to remember last night's scene.

"Why am I in bed, wasn't I in the little study?"

"Was it...?"

In her dream, it seemed that someone was gently carrying her to her room.

The person tucked her in, turned off the light and closed the door, and what happened next she did not remember.

"Leopoldo has been here! Leopoldo came back last night!"

Finally, Mariana came to this conclusion.

She froze in bed, not knowing what to do for a moment. The unique fragrance of her body still seemed to linger in the room.

Mariana was puzzled.

"Why is he back all of a sudden, and why is he gone again?"

This man was truly inscrutable.

Mariana shook her head helplessly, she didn't want to think anymore, and it seemed there was no need to think anymore. Maybe he just went back to look for something and in the process took her back to the room.

After getting all dressed up, she hurried to the office.

He still had that energetic expression and immediately began his busy day once he arrived at the office.

-Mari, don't you feel tired?

Ana took a piece of chocolate and gave it to Mariana, who was reading a book about design.

These days, she had been reading these thick books all day long and was always the first to arrive and the last person to leave the company.

Ana was really worried that she wouldn't be able to handle so much work.

-I'm not tired. I suddenly find these antique costumes very interesting," Mariana chewed the chocolate in her mouth and answered lightly.

-Is that so? But I think these books are difficult to understand.

Ana rested a hand on the table, leaned her body slightly, and murmured in dissatisfaction.

"What kind of person is this Mari really? She thinks this boring content is interesting!"

Mariana just glanced at him without saying anything else and returned to the work in hand.

A week later, Mariana arrived on set with her group well prepared.

-Mari, who is this person? I'm familiar with his figure.

Following Ana's line of sight, Mariana then noticed that, not far away, a long-haired woman had her back to them and was talking about something with set employees.

"Andrea Solis?"

Mariana frowned slightly, naturally she recognized this silhouette. Wasn't this the woman who had given her a hard time, Andrea Solis?

"Why are you here?"

After what happened last time, she had a very bad impression of Andrea, thinking that she only had an angelic and beautiful appearance, but that she was actually evil and vicious inside.

-The protagonist of the film is Andrea Solís and the main protagonist is Xavier Bolaño. Mariana, don't you know?

"Andrea Solis? Xavier Bolaño?"

Mariana was familiar with the name Xavier Bolaño, the country's most famous movie star, and had met him at the last presentation.

He would work as the male lead in the film, so one could imagine the popularity of this film.

Shortly after the film's director spoke, Xavier appeared.

-Hello, are you the designer Mariana Ortiz? Nice to meet you, I'm Xavier Bolaño.

Xavier smiled as he approached to greet Mariana. He was dressed in a formal suit, elegant and very sexy. He had a handsome face and a pair of affectionate eyes that made a very good impression on people.

Xavier had a very attractive smile on his lips and wore a blue earring in his left ear, exuding an elegant aura that made women look inferior in front of him.

-Yes, it is also a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Bolaño.

Mariana nodded politely in response.

With mocking eyes Xavier looked her up and down and curved the corners of his lips into a gentle smile saying:

-As expected of a designer, Miss Ortiz, you have very good taste in clothes.

The compliment was blunt, but did not imply flattery in the least.

In response to his sudden praise, Mariana also smiled politely back. She usually didn't talk much to people.

Xavier just casually chatted with her some more, and left.

The director gave Mariana some advice on the job, which she quietly wrote down in her notebook, and then went to the set's dressing room with her crew.

-Wow, Mari, Xavier is so handsome!

-He's even more beautiful than a woman. Gee, I'm embarrassed when he looks at me.

When Ana entered the locker room, she went back to being a nymphomaniac and kept talking about Xavier's handsome face with Mariana.

But Mariana did not feel like thinking about these things.

The main protagonist of the film turned out to be Andrea Solis, which gave her a bit of discomfort.

She had angered Andrea with the last incident, what kind of conflict would there be afterwards on the set?

-Miss Ortiz.

Hearing someone calling her name, Mariana hurried to regain her senses and was a little surprised to see the person approaching her.

Speaking of the king of Rome, through the door he peeps.

Andrea was beautiful. Her black hair fell over her shoulders, her big eyes were very soulful and her lips were tender and seductive.

But it was this angelic face that made Mariana uncomfortable, but she still greeted him politely:

-Hello, Miss Solis.

"Why did you come all of a sudden? How do you want to make a fool of me this time? Cut out my design drawings? Or push me down the stairs?"

Countless thoughts were going through Mariana's mind, while what Andrea said left her perplexed.

-Miss Ortiz, thank you for the clothes you prepared for me last time," Andrea said sincerely.

“Huh? What do you mean by those words?”

Mariana was very confused.

-Miss Solis, so you know the designer Mariana,” the staff next door said.

-Yes, more than knowing each other, we are very close friends. Mariana is a very talented designer.

Andrea took Mariana’s hand and chatted with the crew members, doing nothing but bragging about Mariana’s professional skills.

He looked at Andrea’s beautiful face, but his heart grew increasingly restless. This didn’t seem normal.

After a short chat, Andrea left and the team immediately approached Mariana.

-Mariana, you seem to have a very good relationship with her.

-I’ve heard that she’s not very nice and that she has a lot of demands, but you two have such a good relationship that it seems that our work will be easier in the future.

-Well, it seems that he is not such a demanding and fussy person.

Listening to their discussions, Mariana remained silent, because she really didn’t understand what exactly Andrea wanted.

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Chapter 27: Will I give up?

-Look at this crappy design, so cheesy and inferior. Is your professional ability so mediocre?

-And this design is already outdated. Do you know it or not?

-This dress appeared in another movie, do I have to wear it again for my job?

On the set, the director’s angry voice came from time to time from the dressing room.

Mariana looked at the clothes scattered on the floor and didn't know what to say for a moment.

He had worked tirelessly, night and day, to design these dresses, but the director was not satisfied, saying that the design of these clothes was too old-fashioned.

"What is the key problem?"

-What about this dress? What do you think?

Mariana pulled out another dress, but the director didn't even look at it and threw it on the floor.

-I paid you so much money and your team gives me such a mediocre design? With such a tight schedule for shooting the film, can you afford to waste so much of my time? If you're not up to the job, get off the set as soon as possible.

The director cursed, without giving Mariana any opportunity to refute in the slightest.

The whole set instantly fell silent. Everyone was looking at Mariana. So many people were staring at her, she felt very embarrassed.

She clenched her hands and trembled slightly, trying to suppress the emotion of wanting to be angry.

-Director, don't get angry. Please give Miss Ortiz another chance.

At that moment, Andrea said with mock concern, but a flash of pleasure shone in her eyes, which disappeared in an instant.

-After all, Ms. Ortiz was appointed directly by the company, and her superiors probably don't know much about her strengths.

Andrea murmured quietly in the director's ear. Mariana couldn't hear what they were talking about, but it couldn't be good.

-Mariana, don't think I'm going to be afraid of you just because the company backs you. I'm warning you that if you delay the shoot, I can still kick you off the set!

The director's meaning was quite clear: Mariana had some protection in the company that helped her to work on the set.

-Ugh, I thought this Mariana was an expert in design, but it seems she's not. Turns out she relies on the company's personal relationships to get on our set.

-When she first showed up on the set, Ms. Solis said she was very professional, but now it seems it's all a lie.

-I've never heard of her before, turns out she's just a clown who relies on her personal contacts.

-That's right, look at these dresses she has designed, with a very cheesy style. She has delayed us for a long time and we haven't even started the test shoot yet.

Crew personnel were talking outside the door. With so much commotion inside, anyone could sense the seriousness of the matter.

In the room.

Mariana lowered her head and said nothing.

His body was shaking and he didn't know what to do.

He admitted that his work was not very creative, but at least it was not as bad as this director had said.

Did she rely on her contacts to get on the set? Only she knew that she herself had nothing and nothing.

"Should I give up?"

Mariana asked herself.

"No, I can't give up that easily. At this point, there's no way I can give up. I have to prove to all those people that I'm a professional in the costume design field and that I haven't taken advantage of any relationships to work on set."

-I don't have any backing in the company, I'm just an ordinary designer. Director, I'm sorry for wasting a lot of the team's time this time.

-Can you give me another chance? Give me a few more days and I will give you a satisfactory answer.

Mariana took a deep breath, slowly raised her head and met the director's eyes, saying firmly and incomparably.

-I've given you enough time.

The director did not want to accept his request:

-Maybe I can look for a more professional designer.

Hearing these words, Mariana did not give up and continued to insist:

-Mr. Director, please give me another chance. In three days, I will give you a satisfactory answer. Please believe me.

"I can't let this opportunity slip away."

Andrea secretly rolled her eyes, finally seeing Mariana's miserable side.

"Look at his poor appearance. He was really humble."

A flash of cruelty flashed through Andrea's eyes.

"Why didn't I use all my strength to push her the last time? It would have been better to let her stay in the hospital for six months."

After a while, the director nodded. Shooting would start very soon and he didn't have time to find another professional designer, so he decided to give her another chance.

-Three days, I only give you three days, if your design is still as mediocre as it is now, you will leave the set immediately! -The director waved his hand, turned around and left.

-Mari, you can definitely do it, I believe in you," Ana held her best friend's hand tightly and encouraged her.

-This director has gone too far, and that Andrea was just spouting nonsense. In my opinion, she's the one taking advantage of the endorsement to get the lead role!

Thinking about Andrea's smug and arrogant look a moment ago, Ana became even angrier. Wasn't what she said to the director like adding fuel to the fire!

-It's okay, maybe my work is still not creative enough," Mariana said wearily.

Her pale face had not a trace of blood on it, and she really wanted to get some rest.

Off to the side, Andrea clenched her fists tightly, she was very unhappy that she had not managed to kick Mariana off the set today.

"But that's okay – as long as she stays on the set one day, I'll have ways of ruining that bitch Mariana's reputation!"

In the evening, Mariana returned home tired.

She returned to the small studio. These days she spent almost every night in this small room, and Leopoldo did not return.

In three days she would have to deliver a satisfactory paper to the director, which was a great challenge for her.

Mariana lightly squeezed her temples and closed her eyes to rest for a while.

A moment later, he opened his eyes, reopened the book, and resumed his design work.

Inspiration always came at night, but for her it was not easy.

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Chapter 28: It Really Was Him

Inside the office of Grupo Durán's president.

-Mr. Durán, there was chaos in the crew of Emperatriz Santa today," the assistant stood in front of the large desk and said respectfully.

The man raised his eyelids slightly and asked:

-Tell me?

-The director wants to change the general designer and she got very angry and said a lot of swear words.

-I know.

-The general designer is ... Mrs....

The assistant had just learned of this matter and hurried to tell Leopoldo.

-I can see that," Leopold stiffened slightly, but then adjusted his mood, and responded with an unapproachable expression.

-Sir, do you want me to go talk to the director?

"Miss Ortiz is Mr. Durán's wife, won't he help her?"

-It's not necessary," Leopoldo said coldly, his eyes never leaving the computer screen for a moment.

-But...

-You can leave now.

"Who knows what he's thinking?"

The assistant didn't dare ask any more questions, after all, that was what the boss wanted, and he had no right to interfere in his private affairs.

The chief only told him to pay attention to Ms. Ortiz, but did not ask him to help her.

-Yes, sir," the attendant went out and gently closed the door.

Midnight.

A black Maybach limousine parked silently in front of the villa. The man sitting inside and his features were stern, which seemed extraordinarily mysterious in the night.

He seemed to be thinking about something, his eyes fixed on the dimly lit room on the second floor of the villa.

"Is she still awake?"

Leopoldo got out of the car and entered the villa. When he reached the living room, he saw that the maid was carrying a bowl of chicken soup in her hand and wanted to go up to the second floor.

Seeing him, the nanny was quick to ask:

-Sir, have you eaten yet?

Leopoldo nodded his head and his eyes fell on the chicken soup still steaming in the maid's hands.

The nanny explained:

-Sir, the lady has been locked up in the study for two days and has not come out, and she has eaten very little. She seems to have lost a lot of weight.

-Why don't you want to eat?

Leopoldo frowned slightly, and his words revealed a hint of dissatisfaction.

-The lady says she still has no inspiration for this work, so she has no appetite for food.

The nanny shook her head and said helplessly:

-I made him this chicken soup today and was just about to take it to him.

-Well, I'll take it.

Leopoldo took the plate from the nanny's hands, turned around and went up to the second floor.

The maid looked at her master's back and shook her head vigorously.

"Am I dazzled or what? The gentleman to personally bring the soup to the lady?"

When he arrived at the small studio, just like last time, the door was half closed, with a glimmer of light coming from the room.

Leopoldo knocked on the door and Mariana's tired voice came from inside the room:

-I'm very well, I have no appetite for food right now, thank you.

She was learning all that boring old costume knowledge and didn't want anyone to interrupt her.

But she had been working day and night for the past two days and learning about costume design, now she was feeling a little overwhelmed. By this midnight, she was so tired she didn't even want to talk.

I was very sleepy and wanted to sleep very much....

But the nanny was concerned about her health and wanted to prepare a delicious meal for her, so she unconsciously thought that the person outside the studio was the maid.

He didn't raise his head and said softly toward the door that he didn't want to eat now.

But the person who came did not speak, and the sound of leather shoes clacking against the floor seemed very evident in the small studio.

The maid used to wear slippers, so where did the sound of leather shoes come from?

Mariana looked up from her book and her eyes suddenly dilated, full of disbelief.

"Am I too sleepy? Am I hallucinating? Is the person outside Leopoldo?"

Mariana rubbed her dry eyes and fixed her gaze. She really hadn't made a mistake. The person who came was really him.

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Chapter 29: It must be him!

-Why did you come back all of a sudden?

She stood up, and the book on the table unexpectedly fell to the floor. Instantly her heartbeat accelerated greatly.

-Drink the soup.

Leopoldo put the bowl in his hand on the table, bent down and picked up the book that had fallen on the floor and flipped through it nonchalantly, then put it back on the table.

Mariana still did not recover from this shock and remained stunned in her seat.

-You can finish your soup before you read your book. No need to be in such a hurry," the man's voice sounded from beside her.

Mariana sat obediently and took the spoon to drink the soup in a mute manner.

The aroma of the chicken soup, and the man's unique fragrance, wafted through the modest studio, and Mariana suddenly felt the exhaustion that was almost crushing her disappear, and felt some excitement inside.

-Where are you going?

Seeing the man heading for the door, Mariana unconsciously stood up and asked. The man turned around with a complicated look on his face.

-Well... I'm so sorry. I shouldn't be...

Mariana then realized she shouldn't ask and hurriedly covered her mouth.

It was enough that he came to bring her soup, how could she still want to interfere in his private life?

-I'm going to sleep.

To her surprise, the man did not get angry, but merely responded indifferently, and then left; soon after, the sound of the door closing came from the next bedroom.

Mariana let out a deep sigh and slowly sat up. Looking at the chicken soup that was still steaming in front of her, instantly the urge to sleep went away.

The racing heartbeat was a constant reminder that what had just happened was real.

Leopoldo had arrived, had brought him this chicken soup, and the book had also picked up for him.

“Why are you doing all this?”

Mariana was becoming more and more confused with this man, but, naturally, she would not be so naive as to think that this was because he liked her.

In the next bedroom.

Leopoldo was lying on the bed, and Mariana’s pale face came to his mind from time to time.

Indeed, she was very tired and looked like she had been working a lot lately.

He picked up the cell phone at his side and dialed his assistant’s number. It was already very late and the assistant had long since gone to bed, but seeing that it was his boss who called him, he jumped out of bed to answer:

-Mr. Durán, how can I help you?

-Send me the script of Holy Empress as well as the original novel for the film and put them in the studio downstairs.

It was rare for Leopoldo to say so much, and the assistant listened with extraordinary attention as he hurried to respond:

-Yes, I’m going to do it right now.

Naturally, he was able to guess the boss’s intention.

-Besides,” Leopoldo’s voice rang again over the phone, “send the disc of Rafael Sanchez’s film.

Upon hearing this, the assistant on the other end of the phone was a bit surprised, because the disc of Rafael Sánchez’s film was out of print and the only one available was in Mr. Durán’s possession.

“Mr. Durán is truly generous for the sake of his wife.”

“Truly this gentleman has a very strange character, either he doesn’t help, or when he does, he sure is very generous!”

-Understood, I’ll do it right away!

The assistant hung up the phone and immediately got up and went to do his job.

The morning of the next day.

Mariana woke up very hungry. Last night's chicken soup had given her an appetite.

As she passed Leopold's bedroom, she looked toward the closed door, it seemed that he had not yet woken up.

Mariana went downstairs, went to the kitchen and prepared breakfast.

Soon after, she emerged from the kitchen with a sandwich in her mouth. As she passed through the living room, she remembered that her purse still seemed to be on the couch.

Mariana walked over to the couch and was about to grab her purse when she saw a bunch of things wrapped in kraft paper lying next to her bag.

"What is this?" she was a little puzzled, and picked up that package.

He unwrapped the package and discovered that inside were several books, and a disk.

The script of Emperatriz Santa and a novel...

I had never seen them before.

"Where did they come from?"

Mariana froze in place.

"My God, isn't this what I need now? Did Leopoldo bring them? It must be him!"

Mariana didn't have time to think about it and excitedly climbed the stairs with the pile of stuff.

Her intuition told her that these things should be able to help her a lot in the design.

When he reached the second floor, he ran into the man who had just come out of his bedroom.

Leopold was dressed in black pajamas, so he was a bit nicer than usual, and his tousled hair rested gently on his forehead, making him seem a bit more approachable.

However, his eyes were slightly narrowed, with a certain indifference and detachment.

Mariana took two steps back and saluted him:

-Good morning!

Leopoldo said nothing, looking at her in silence.

Only then did Mariana remember the things she held in her arms, and held them in front of Leopoldo as if she were showing a treasure by asking:

-These things are yours, aren't they?

The set of "Emperatriz Santa" was a team from Grupo Durán's entertainment company. She was so excited that she had forgotten about it.

It was only after meeting Leopoldo that he remembered this key point. "It is quite possible that it is Leopoldo who brought me these materials about the film."

Leopoldo glanced at the things she held in her hand, responded indifferently and passed by her without another word.

Mariana stood still to one side.

"What do you mean by that, you don't want these things anymore?"

Although I didn't know this man very well, if he didn't reject something outright, it was basically tacit approval.

Mariana was overjoyed, turned around and said "Thank you" to Leopoldo's back as he slowly walked away.

The man didn't turn around, and Mariana didn't wait for his answer either.

In any case, she was still very grateful to this man.

Back in her small studio, Mariana seemed revitalized and spent most of the day re-reading the script, the original book and watching Rafael Sanchez's film.

At the same time, his inspiration, like a spring, kept flowing, one after another.

I had never seen the film before, but what I did know was that Rafael Sanchez was a master in this field, and that all the films directed by him were very classic and popular.

When Mariana felt sorry for the disgruntled relationship between the protagonists in the film, she instantly banged on the table and shouted excitedly:

-I already have the idea!

He immediately turned on his computer and designed six sets of vintage costumes, three each for the male and female leads, which also included headdresses....

After all this, Mariana arrived at the set with her computer in her arms full of confidence.

Mariana spoke briefly with those present about her ideas in designing these costumes, and the team members exclaimed:

-These costumes and headdresses are so beautiful, so exquisite.

Mariana immediately led the people in her group and made these clothes during a single night.

When she saw the well-made costumes, Mariana smiled with satisfaction.

-Mari, these clothes, they are so beautiful, especially this formal dress of the Empress, it is both majestic and elegant. I am absolutely sure it will fit very well with the personality of the Empress in the movie.

Ana gently caressed the beautiful suit and exclaimed with great joy.

The magnificent costume had the main color yellow, inlaid with emeralds, which was a symbol of superior dignity and solemnity, and the collar was adorned with white pearls.

The other dress was a knee-length skirt, violet in color and the collar was in white, trimmed with gold silk, which was very elegant and splendid.

The last one is a long blue dress with a white shirt, tied at the waist with gold and silver threads and embroidered with peonies on the pink lapel.

The emperor's formal dress was also very impressive and matched the empress's dress.

-Yes, this is what I want to express," Mariana rubbed her chin and circled these clothes, smiling in satisfaction.

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Chapter 30: Impressive designs

-Actually, the emperor's dress is not very difficult to design, the main point is to highlight the emperor's powerful aura, but the empress's dress, it has to highlight the aura but it should also enhance some tenderness and elegance – of the queen, so it is a bit difficult.

Thanks to that album, where else would Mariana have found the inspiration?

-The director will definitely be satisfied this time, Mari, you're really great.

Ana gave Mariana a thumbs up and praised her.

The rest of the group also cast an admiring glance at Mariana, what had been worrying them for the past few days had finally paid off, and they all had Mariana to thank for it!

The next day.

After the crew, director and actors were all in place, Mariana brought out the sets of dresses.

-Oh, my God! It's so pretty. The clothes are really awesome.

-Yes, we can let the actors try them out and take some pictures.

-It's so impressive!

Although they had seen the design drawing yesterday, when they saw the well-made dresses today, they were all very impressed.

The director was also very satisfied and immediately instructed the photographer to get ready to take some final shots.

When Andrea next door saw these clothes, she could only secretly curse inwardly. "They're such pieces of rags – do these people have to go so overboard?"

She saw nothing special in these dresses and it seemed to her that they were no different from the ones she used to wear in other movies.

But even though she was very upset, Andrea kept saying hypocrite:

-These dresses are beautiful.

Mariana smiled, and nodded her head slightly.

Although others couldn't see it, she herself could sense that Andrea was faking it, and maybe she was secretly scolding her.

But now that Mariana's work was completely finished, the next step was for the set and the actors, and she could take a break for a while.

While they were taking the last pictures trying on the dresses, Mariana sat in the break room, her elbows resting on the table holding her chin lightly.

Her blonde face was slightly haggard, and you could see the faint dark circles under her eyes, as she was not wearing makeup today.

Now Mariana just wanted to get a good night's sleep. She had worked a lot these days, and she just wanted to go back to bed and lie down for a while.

-Thanks for your hard work, the design is very impressive.

Just as he wanted to lean against the table and take a nap, the door was pushed open.

Mariana unconsciously followed the sound of a man's low, pleasant voice and saw Xavier leaning against the door frame, looking at her with smiling eyes.

-May I come in? -Xavier bowed his head and winked.

-Of course, please come in.

Mariana hurried to her feet, flashing that formal smile, and you could see the dimples in her cheeks.

Xavier walked right in and poured himself a glass of water and sat down across from her.

-Miss Ortiz, you are truly an expert in design.

There was a hint of coquetry in Xavier's words, but it didn't offend her at all. His sparkling Xavier eyes seemed to have countless stars in them, and could easily capture the hearts of innocent girls.

But Mariana was no longer a naive young girl, so even before Xavier's face, which was even more beautiful than a woman's, she was not very moved.

-Thank you for your compliments, Mr. Bolaño. The cooperation this time is very nice," Mariana nodded and smiled.

Xavier's mouth twisted a little, seeing how formal and attentive he looked, and instantly lost interest in chatting further.

After so many years, she still hadn't changed, and she was still so serious and prudent at work.

-Yes, it's very nice. Señorita Ortiz is not only beautiful, her design is also exceptional.

Mariana could tell that this man was very good at pleasing people. No wonder so many young girls liked him.

Just a smile from him could charm a woman, not to mention that he was so good at talking to please people, that his every sentence could make a naive young girl excited for a long time.

However, she was not a girl so she easily trusted the affectionate words of men, and even believed that she liked men.

-Mr. Bolaño, shouldn't you be trying on dresses and taking final photos now?

Then she remembered that the actors were now trying on dresses.

"Why did this guy show up here all of a sudden?"

-I'm done. Those guys are so boring, going on and on about nonsense. I don't think I need to listen to those instructions from them at all," Xavier shrugged, disdain in his eyes.

These directors were all old-fashioned, who educated the actors even before the shooting. And he least liked those ritualistic and boring things.

-So the director doesn't complain about you?

Mariana admired the capriciousness of this famous movie actor, but in reality he had the qualities to be capricious.

-No, because he doesn't dare.

Xavier raised his eyebrows slightly, pulled out the script and recited the lines, not intending to talk to Mariana any further.

"Huh?"

Mariana was slightly stunned.

"Is that the end of the talk so abruptly?"

But seeing "this best actor in the movies" so serious and so focused on the script, she felt a lot of admiration for him.

Success does not come out of nowhere, it is all due to the relentless effort you put in.

Xavier was young and talented, but his every achievement was the result of his hard work every day.

Mariana was really too sleepy, if Xavier hadn't come in, she would have fallen asleep on the table.

A quarter of an hour later, Xavier raised his head in silence and the sweetness in his beautiful eyes disappeared, replaced by a mysterious look.

He looked at the sleeping girl on the table with a mysterious smile.

No one knew what I was thinking.

Photos from the set of “Empress Santa” then appeared on all major social networks and even became the most searched hashtag, making the film the most anticipated movie in the entertainment world.

-Caramba! The main protagonist is Andrea Solis and the main actor is Xavier Bolaño, both are the most famous actors right now.

-The clothes are very nice and Xavier looks even more handsome in the dress!

-Andrea is so beautiful, and these outfits look great too.

-I’m really looking forward to seeing this film – the details are well done!

Countless netizens commented under the photos, all hoping the movie would be released soon.

The film, which was based on an online novel, had not gained much recognition early on, and fans of the book were very concerned that the actors were not able to express the ideas of the original novel.

However, after seeing the final photos of the main characters, fans discovered that the details were not too different from those in the novel, so they were relieved to look forward to the premiere of this work.

The film, little expected at first, overnight became the most popular in the film industry.

That day, the director invited the entire set to a big dinner to celebrate.

-This time, our film has received the approval of many investors and the set has received much more funding, all this is the result of your joint efforts, I would like to toast to all of you with this glass!

-Cheers!

All set members applauded enthusiastically.

-This glass, I drink to Miss Ortiz.

At the sound of his name, Mariana hurried to get up, raised the glass of wine in front of her and returned the toast to the director.

-Before, because of my impulsiveness, I said some bad words to you, Miss Ortiz, I apologize," the director showed an expression of guilt and smiled embarrassed.

-Director, it's okay. It was because my working condition was not good and I delayed the set work a lot, I am very sorry too.

Mariana had never blamed the director.

She was such a person, if she didn't do a good job, she never made excuses for herself.

The only reason would be, "It's me who hasn't done well enough."

-This glass of wine, I also toast to Miss Ortiz.

At the same moment, Xavier stood up, raising his eyebrows and smiling.

Mariana met that kind look and was somewhat moved.

Of course, handsome men always fascinate people.

-I also drink a toast to Miss Ortiz...

-I'm going to do the same...