

## Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 41 online free

### Chapter 41 : Unexpected Arrival

-What do you mean?

Mariana's voice was a little hoarse and when Leopoldo heard her words he frowned slightly and the next moment his face darkened.

-You don't want it? -The man's eyes were cold, like infinite darkness, and they conveyed no emotion.

Hearing this, Mariana was a little stunned, but in an instant she let out a laugh, with a hint of sarcasm,

-What if I say yes?

Such a direct and forceful attitude was something Leopoldo had never encountered before, very different from the Mariana before, who used to be gentle to the point of being even a little shy in front of him.

-Why should I be willing to leave the set? The company has given me this job, so I will be responsible for it until the end.

Apparently feeling that there was no point in saying anything more, she did not speak again, with a helpless smile, turned the doorknob and entered the room.

When the figure of the woman disappeared in front of him, Leopold was still standing in the light, his thin lips slightly pursed. The black shadow grew long, stretching on and on. The man's mind was repressed in his heart, difficult to decipher.

“What if I say yes? ”

The next day, Mariana arrived early on set, prepared the dress and sat behind the director with Ana, watching Andrea and Xavier pair up for the scene.

Today was the climactic scene of Emperatriz Santa, and since the director and scriptwriter had not yet worked out how they wanted to present the performance, they did not ask Mariana to prepare a series of elements such as costumes and props beforehand.

And the director simply let the two main characters act according to the form they had already discussed, leaving Mariana and the others to design the appropriate costumes according to the actors' performance.

Also, this part was not described much in the original Empress Santa novel, so it was not promoted much in the initial stage, and was arguably one of the most appealing segments to audiences after the premiere.

Andrea and Xavier, still in their white suits and hoods on, were absorbed in the stage and performed without physical objects in front of the green cloth.

Once he had watched the performance in its entirety, the director stood up and approached Mariana's side, gently tapping her shoulder, his gaze full of appreciation,

-Design with courage. I believe in you.

Xavier, who had finished his scene, took the glass of water handed to him by his assistant and took a sip, walked over to Mariana's side and sat down, looking at the director's back, his pretty eyes slightly narrowed, revealing a hint of curiosity.

-Is the director praising you?

Mariana, who had just immersed herself in the drama, looked directly at him lightly after hearing this. However, her mood had relaxed a lot. Compared to this, she was more inclined to work on costume design backstage, but now, no one seemed to care how she thought.

-What are you going to design?

As she spoke, Xavier saw two people walking in front of her, talking and laughing, looking very close, they were Leopoldo and Andrea.

-If there is anything you need help with, just come to me, after all no one can refuse the help of his beloved beauty, right?

Hearing Xavier's flirtatious words, Mariana stopped looking at him, but did not reply.

Leopoldo's cold eyes swept over Xavier and Mariana, his face darkened, there was anger in his eyes.

Andrea, who had been looking intently at the man next to her, naturally sensed this and gritted her teeth hard, glaring hatefully at Mariana with resentment.

“What’s so good about that bitch? Why is it that when I’m standing next to Leo, his gaze always falls on that woman?”

-Leo, last time my cousin told me something that I don’t understand a little, can you help me?

Andrea looked at Leopoldo with a delicate smile, a smugness shone in her eyes extremely fast.

“See if you still look at that woman this time?”

In fact, cold eyes turned to look at Andrea.

When Mariana looked up again, the man standing in that place not far away had disappeared, like a stranger. He had a bitter smile on his face.

“Yes, originally we are... strangers.”

Days went by as usual, but sudden changes used to appear out of nowhere in the next second, and you didn’t even know if it was a surprise or bad luck.

-Mariana, someone is waiting for you outside.

Mariana raised her head and stopped picking through the various fabrics piled up like a small mountain, blinking her sore eyes, with a doubt in her mind.

“Who could be looking for me at this hour?”

It was only a moment before Mariana nodded to the incoming person and exited the clothing room, walking outside.

But as soon as he stood up, the space that had been brightly lit suddenly went dark, and he couldn’t see his fingers. She couldn’t help but feel a twinge of nervousness in her heart and stood in place in a slight panic, unable to move a single muscle.

All those lost memories came back to his mind immediately.

The little girl locked in the dark room, eyes wide and tears running uncontrollably down her cheeks, washing away the dirt to reveal a delicate little face. Hands flailing against the thick iron door with a loud bang, the girl completely ignored the pain in her hands.

-Dad! Dad! Let me out!

-Dad! I want to go out!

-I don't want to be in the darkroom!

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-Happy birthday to you ...

With this voice, a faint light slowly appeared in front of her, and Mariana fixed her eyes on it before realizing it was the glow of a candle.

The light grew larger and larger, bringing her out of her boundless fear and into warmth.

Taking a deep breath, Mariana felt as if she was about to drown and had been given a new lease on life.

Then she was a bit stunned, she had been so busy these days that even she had forgotten that today was her birthday.

After the birthday song, the crowd had already moved to her side. In the dim light, Mariana looked at the familiar people in front of her, one by one, feeling a warm current float up from deep in her heart, causing her eyes to fill with tears.

-Mari! Quickly make a wish.

Ana gently pushed Mariana, reminding her.

Just as I was about to close my eyes, someone suddenly turned on the light and shouted at Mariana.

-Mariana, there is someone outside looking for you.

Looking at the candle in front of her, Mariana could not help but feel sorry that she had not yet had a chance to say her wish.

Anne shot him a look and couldn't help but give him a gentle nudge, deliberately reaching out to protect the candles.

-I'll protect the candles for you and you'll still be making wishes when you get back.

With a soft smile in her eyes, Mariana nodded slightly and turned to leave.

Sometimes losing was just a matter of moments. Just after turning the corner, Mariana couldn't help but frown and could no longer lift her feet, unable to move a bit.

"How can I be him?"

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Chapter 42: Appearances can be deceiving

Although they had been separated for many years, this person was deeply ingrained in her mind, and was Mariana's greatest fear late at night.

Mariana stood silently in place, watching that back.

The man paced anxiously back and forth, the smoke from his lit cigarette enveloped his face, but even so, Mariana recognized him instantly.

It was his nightmare, also a bond he could not let go of for the rest of his life.

The peace and quiet he had experienced for some time had almost made him forget where he had really come from.

However, to that place she never wanted to return.

In the blink of an eye, the visitor had turned around and was looking at her standing in the distance, and his eyes lit up instantly. He walked quickly in front of Mariana, extended his hand and said bluntly and cruelly,

-Give me money!

Lowering her head slightly, Mariana looked at the palm of the hand held out in front of her, the fingertips yellowed from years of smoking, rough and dirty.

“Is it such a pair of hands, the one that pushes me into the abyss step by step? Then why did it still give birth to me in the first place?”

-I have no money,” the bitterness melted on her tongue, like the taste of a white pill swallowed hard when she was sick as a child.

-How can you be broke! I raised you! But you don't want to give me a penny,” the tone was full of fury.

-Stop this nonsense and give me the money quickly! -he said, looking fiercely at Mariana and waved his hand, telling her to quickly take out the money.

A feeling of helplessness instantly invaded her whole body, she closed her eyes slightly and spoke in a cold voice:

-I really don't have any money, don't come looking for me here again.

After saying that, Mariana was about to turn around and leave.

But the next second, she was dragged away by the man.

The rough touch made Mariana shudder uncontrollably, she violently shook off the man's hand and quickly backed up a big step, looking at him in panic. It was a kind of fearful disgust to the depths of her soul, so strong that it was impossible to ignore.

The man furrowed his rough eyebrows fiercely and stepped forward to firmly grasp Mariana's slender wrist.

-What? You hate me now?

The wrist held tightly in the large palm was so thin and weak that it looked like it would break in the next second.

-Look how afraid you are, and what if it bothers you! I'm still your daddy! You wouldn't be here without your father,” after saying that, he fiercely shook the thin white wrist he was clutching in his hand. Give me the money now! You don't want me to make a scene at your workplace either.

Mariana felt a deep sense of helplessness, closed her eyes and, when she opened them again, she had regained her usual calm,

-I have no money.

“Where do I get the money?”

-Mari, what’s going on?

At the sound of the voice, Mariana turned around and saw Ana, looking worried, and her set mates, who were helping her celebrate her birthday.

“My wishes!”

Mariana let out a bitter smile, she still had no wishes this year.

-You are her colleague, right? Do you have money? I am her father, lend me some money first, my daughter will pay you back later, I urgently need it! -At the end of his sentence, his voice was just a little hoarse and frantic.

Ana was so startled that she took half a step back and her hands clutched Mariana’s arm in surprise and disbelief,

-Mari, what’s going on? Is he... really your father?

Mariana wanted to keep smiling, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn’t, as if her whole body didn’t have even the slightest bit of strength.

-You’re his buddies too, aren’t you? Do you have any money on you? Just give it to me and I’ll give it back later,” looking behind him, the man said in a stern tone.

-Is this designer Ortiz’s father? Why is he asking for money from the beginning?

-Yes, why does he have a father like that? I thought he’s coming today for Mariana’s birthday.

-Mariana dresses exquisitely every day, she looks at her father, so downcast, hey, appearances are really deceiving....

All kinds of comments without the slightest hindrance burst into Mariana’s ears, and from deep within her being appeared a humiliation that pounced on her with ferocity.

-I don’t have any money, if you want to make a scene, do it.

After saying that, Mariana no longer worried about the various strange looks behind her, she turned around and walked away from the man with quick steps.

-Mariana! -Ungrateful! Where are you going...

She didn't know how long she ran, but the angry roar behind her faded, and finally she couldn't hear the voice that terrified her. She no longer cared what kind of trouble she would bring to the set after her departure. At that moment, she only had the thought of leaving quickly. Taking a few deep breaths, the fresh air finally penetrated her lungs and cleared her mind.

"Fortunately, I finally escaped from there."

He walked to the side of the road and took a cab. Mariana hesitated for a moment, but gave the address she remembered.

In the Office of the President of Grupo Durán.

Leopoldo's assistant, Lionel, stood in the doorway, hesitated for a few seconds, but finally frowned and called the chief's office.

The man lowered his head, his slender fingers held the tip of a black pen and as he ran it across the paper he left an inky signature.

-How?

Hearing this question, Lione's brows became more twisted, and several struggles and tangles passed through her eyes before she finally gritted her teeth and spoke.

-It's about Mrs. Ortiz -after a pause- the lady's father went to the set and made a fuss, the lady seems to be in a bad mood and has now left the set, but her father is still there.

Lionel struggled to say it. He did not realize that Mrs. Ortiz's family was in this situation. He didn't think she was suitable as the boss's wife.

The sound of the pen tip brushing the white paper continued, and Lionel looked at the floor, waiting.



“Would the boss take care of this or not? It always seems to me that the boss is in a bad mood lately, and if it weren’t for his wife, I wouldn’t want to bother him! Hey, it’s hard to be an assistant!”

He sighed slightly inwardly, but his face showed no sign of it, Lionel continued to keep his brows furrowed and his head bowed.

-Have the secretary come and send these documents to all departments, you come out with me.

-Yes.

Leopoldo got up, picked up the jacket on one side, put it on and walked out with big steps.

Soon, Mariana got out of the car and stood stunned in front of this small house.

“It’s been a long time coming. ”

Raising his hand, he wiped the mark of the tears that had been slowly drying in the wind outside the car window.

Mariana pushed open the door, walked in and, as soon as she turned the corner, saw the woman sitting at the table.

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### Chapter 43: Covers

She was only in her forties or fifties, half of her hair had turned white, looking vitiated and aged. His back was slightly hunched, he was picking vegetables from the pot at the moment, both eyebrows were always furrowed.

As if sensing something strange, the woman looked back, slightly dazed, and the next second she was in great joy, standing up and walking quickly towards Mariana,

-Mari, why did you come back today? Have you eaten? If not, I’ll go and prepare it for you now.

Hearing these words, Mariana’s vision became a little blurry.

He stepped forward, hugged the woman in front of him tightly, his voice trembling, and finally said:

-Mom.

This person was none other than his mother, Clara Moreno.

-Hey, it's been a long time since you've been back to the house, the last time you came back was....

The words stopped suddenly and Clara's surprised face froze for a moment, then her face turned ugly.

He pushed his daughter away, and his eyes were full of disgust and coldness as he said the sarcastic words:

-What are you doing back? You didn't even care about my life back then, so what are you doing here now! Aren't you the great designer now?

Each harsh word hit Mariana hard, causing her face to suddenly turn pale. Her body shuddered almost uncontrollably, and her eyes widened somewhat incredulously as she looked at her mother,

-You told Dad the news that I was on the set, didn't you?

-So what if?

Mariana's heart broke,

-Mom, you know very well the person he is, and yet....

Before Mariana could finish her sentence, she was immediately interrupted by Clara:

-Who is it? Isn't it your dad?

Mariana shook her head repeatedly and couldn't help but take a step back.

-Do you dislike him for being a player? Or are you upset that he lost face for you? You're an adult now! You don't even think you have a father and mother anymore, do you?

The only thing that remained in front of her eyes were the thick lips that opened and closed. Mariana turned and ran away, the next second, tears spilled from her eyes. Hot tears crossed her cheeks, and the sarcastic voices behind her continued.

When I looked up again, there was a simple tavern on the side of the road. The owner, an old woman with gray hair, was preparing the food expertly.

A faint fragrance hung in the air and Mariana's stomach couldn't help a sound. She hadn't eaten so far, and her long run had left her exhausted.

Walking toward the tavern, Mariana found a small table and sat down, saying to the old woman:

-Old lady, beer and tapas.

-Okay.

The owner's voice put Mariana in a much more relaxed mood.

Soon after, a beer and tapas were brought in that looked very appetizing.

Tears filled her eyes. She thought back to that birthday cake with three candles in the decoration, and in the end she had missed that chance to make a wish.

"It turns out it's very easy to lose. It's been a long time since I've had a birthday."

She was always alone on her birthday every year.

The little girl, who had been sad, upset and even angry when birthdays were not celebrated, had disappeared. Now her birthday was no different from any other day.

The food could destroy the bad mood and looking at the tapas eating less and less on his plate.

"I should have gotten used to being alone a long time ago. This is good, isn't it?"

However, when she tried to smile as usual in the next second, she failed. The breeze brushed her cheeks and blew her hair away from her ears, spreading it in a messy, slightly tingling fashion.

A figure sat down abruptly next to Mariana, and cold, familiar words came:

-A beer and tapas.

-Okay, right away!

Mariana raised her head and looked up in surprise.

“Leopoldo!”

The man was dressed in a decent black suit, which emphasized his slender body, but he didn't mind the roadside tavern either, and crossed his long legs.

-What are you doing here?

The hoarse voice with a choked sob reached Leopoldo's ears with the sound of the wind, and Leopoldo's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at her,

-If something like that happens in the future, you can look for me.

The cold, hard words fell on her ears at first, like a storm, making Mariana's heart jump violently. Her heart rate also shot up.

In an instant, remembering something, Mariana's eyes were full of mockery and she spoke indifferently:

-Don't you think I'm the kind of woman who loves money? Actually you are right, I am indeed such a person.

-Ma'am, you are mistaken about Mr. Durán. As soon as Mr. Durán heard that something had happened to her on the set, he left his job and went to look for her.

Lionel had just arrived after parking the car and heard what Mariana had said. At that moment, seeing the boss's less than cheerful expression, he couldn't help but speak up and explain for him. If the two of them were like that, there was no telling when these misunderstandings might be resolved.

“The boss should let his wife know what he has done for her, so that she will be grateful!”

Lionel looked at the boss, who seemed not to have heard what he had said, his face was the same as always.

While Mariana was stunned, with a glint of doubt in her eyes,

-My father ...

Some words could only stop at the edge of his mouth, unable to speak.

-He has already left the set.

Hearing this, Lionel’s heart grew even more apprehensive, and even today he was still shocked by what the boss had just done.

By the time the boss arrived on set, Mariana’s father was still making a fuss. Some couldn’t stand him and wanted to just take him money and let him go like that, but in their hearts they already hated Mariana, after all, the one making a fuss was her own father!

She hurried to leave, but who would sort out the mess next? Everyone frowned as they watched the man unceremoniously take the money from the set.

Suddenly, one person noticed that Leopoldo was here and could not help but exclaim. The crowd heard the voice and looked over, and when they saw the visitor, they were all surprised as well, and the sound of conversations immediately filled Leopold’s ears.

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Chapter 44: Newlywed Couple

-Why is Mr. Durán here? Is it because of Señorita Solís?

-I think so! Who else could Señor Durán go to if he did not come to see Señorita Solís?

-But, I didn't expect Mr. Durán to come across this kind of thing, I think, after her father made such a mess, Mariana will not be able to stay on the set, Mr. Durán always dislikes such meddling people, he will definitely fire her!

Lionel, who was standing behind Leopoldo, could not help but burst out laughing.

"Each and every one of them has thought wrong!"

In the next instant, what happened in front of them took the crowd by surprise.

They saw a dozen stout men, dressed in shades of black, suddenly emerge behind the chief, striding neatly and noisily, distributing themselves in two rows and placing themselves behind Leopoldo.

The crowd was taken aback, somewhat overwhelmed by the sudden change.

The man stretched out his slender fingers and pointed to Mariana's father, who was standing in place looking surprised and suspicious,

-Stop it.

Mariana's father stuffed the money in his hand into his pocket as he stared in panic at the men in black running towards him. He stepped back in fear, his legs shaking.

-What are you going to do?

In the next instant, Mariana's father was lifted and held. Both hands tried to grasp at something, but he could only cling to the air in vain. This strong feeling of fear made him scream in terror.

-What are you doing? What right do you have to keep me? My daughter is from here! Tell her to come out!

Leopoldo looked with disgust at the struggling man and said in a cold voice:

-Gag the mouth.

In the next second, the world fell silent.

-This is a Grupo Durán project, no provocation from anyone is tolerated, whoever this man may be.

After a pause, Leopold's eyes scanned the crowd one by one before he spoke coldly and sternly:

-Hand this guy over to the police and tell him not to go out again these days.

Lionel answered yes in a low voice.

"This means that you will be charged at random, so you can be in jail for these days and you won't be able to go out and bother Mrs. Ortiz, right?"

-Return the money.

After explaining this, Leopoldo just turned to leave.

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On this side, Mariana's cell phone suddenly rang, the ringing interrupted her bewilderment.

It was Ana's.

She looked at Leopoldo, who was enjoying the beer, and asked in a soft voice:

-What's wrong?

-Mari! After you left, Mr. Duran came here! He let a dozen people get rid of your father, it's really unbelievable!

Then, Ana told everything that Leopoldo had done on the set.

Mariana couldn't help but look at the man again as excited and curious voices rang in her ears. At that moment he looked up, their eyes met, Mariana's heart skipped a beat and her cheeks flushed.

-Good.

-I think that since the boss has already taken him away, you... that person shouldn't come looking for you in the near future, don't worry.

Ana comforted Mariana with slightly hesitant words on the other end of the phone. She didn't really know how to console her for such a matter.

-Then Happy Birthday, Mari....

-Thank you, Anita.

During her long gray period, Ana, who was her best friend, was simply like a dazzling light that shone on her and kept her from sinking deeper into the mire.

Hanging up the phone, Mariana turned her head to look at Leopoldo. Lionel, who was behind him, had long since disappeared, leaving Mariana and Leopoldo alone at the table.

A quiet, gentle atmosphere existed between the two, and Mariana was a little reluctant to interrupt such a peaceful harmony for a while. The corners of her mouth curved into a slight smile as she too ducked her head in silence.

The food she had at that moment was delicious, comforting her hunger and the heart that had been growing cold little by little. When she had swallowed the last mouthful of food, Mariana put down her fork with satisfaction and smiled kindly at the old woman who had come to clean up her things.

Leopoldo had finished eating some time ago and was now looking at her.

When she saw his deep eyes, Mariana was slightly stunned, then turned her head and looked away. However, her beautiful cheeks were already slightly flushed.

-Just now, when you ran in here alone crying, you were really pitiful, your tears fell on the plate when you were eating!

The old woman looked again at the man next to her, a few wrinkles on his face did not give her the slightest sense of vicissitude, but a sense of kindness.

-Once this man arrived, everything was different again.

-You must have a good relationship? Are you the newlywed couple?

The old woman looked at Leopoldo and asked affectionately.

Hearing this, Mariana's heart trembled, a little worried, and she was about to speak, when the man said from the other side of the table.



-Yes.

The sound fell softly in her ears with the wind, as if her whole body was comforted and the air was cooler at that moment. This was something she had not expected.

“He really recognizes their marriage, such a marriage.”

After the old woman left, Mariana’s turbulent mind still hadn’t calmed down, and after a long while, she only said one word:

-Thank you.

It was as if he didn’t know what else to say besides this word.

-I heard that today is your birthday.

The words came from his thin lips, which made Mariana freeze for a moment before reacting:

-Yes, my colleagues were going to celebrate my birthday, I...

-Happy Birthday.

His words were abruptly interrupted, an emotion very different from the coldness and harshness of the past contained, giving a surprise.

She raised her head and looked at the man who was also looking at her. His eyes were full of affection.

Mariana did not expect to receive a birthday wish from Leopoldo here and now. Her heart instantly filled with warmth, she couldn’t help but give him a smile.

-Thank you,” the voice was soft and gentle, and Mariana’s eyes held infinite gratitude and appreciation for this man.

It was as if the ice between the two had melted.

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Standing at the entrance to the room, Mariana looked at the man with a smile, and there was affection in her eyes.

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### Chapter 45: It's Really You

-Good evening.

After returning from the tavern, Mariana had been in a trance. Too much had happened today, and she had also asked for leave and had not gone to the set afterwards. It was Lionel who had driven the two of them back home.

It was already late at night.

The man stood in the doorway, turned his head slightly to look at Mariana, his thin lips parted softly and he spoke in a light voice:

-Good evening.

Saying this, he entered his own room.

Mariana reached out to cover her throbbing breast.

Lying on the bed, Mariana looked at the ceiling and said quietly to herself.

-Mariana, happy birthday.

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The next day, Mariana came to the set as usual, her face as nondescript as if nothing had ever happened.

-Look at her, what a scoundrel, acting as if nothing had happened, she even came to the set with a big swagger, shameless!

-Yes, if it weren't for Mr. Durán, I'm afraid the director would have had no choice but to fire her even if he liked her designs!

-This one has a good life! How come I can't receive attention from Mr. Durán.

One chatter after another rang in his ears, masking all kinds of emotions.

Mariana pretended she hadn't heard them and walked past the crowd, back to the wardrobe room. She had never thought she would become the center of

attention since she arrived on the set. At the thought of this, Mariana couldn't help but laugh and shook her head helplessly.

Pulling out the designs she had not finished sifting yesterday, Mariana began a new day's work.

Since the last time he saw the climax of Xavier and Andrea's performance, the director continued filming the last episodes.

So the whole set was waiting for her to come up with a suitable costume. The pressure on her multiplied and the task became more difficult one by one.

But Mariana did not give up, every difficult step was a valuable experience, the challenge was a stepping stone.

"As long as hardship doesn't kill me, I will be stronger."

With this conviction, Mariana reviewed the canvases one by one, looked up some related films and then read the original novel and script from cover to cover. Only now did Mariana have more confidence in herself.

After adjusting her mind and sitting down at the computer, Mariana began to work on her drawings. It was then that a sharp knock sounded on the door from outside.

Without raising her head, Mariana screamed:

-Go ahead.

-Hello.

The husky voice contained a slight significant tone and said with a slight coquetry.

Mariana turned and saw Xavier leaning against the door, arms crossed, his beautiful eyes were striking.

-It's late at night. It's dark all around, but the lights are still on here, I thought you should be here.

Xavier took a step towards Mariana, and only when he was close did he smile and say:

-It's really you.

The words contained deep meaning.

-Why haven't you left yet?

Without raising her head, Mariana kept moving the mouse in her hand rapidly, and lines of various colors immediately appeared on the computer screen.

Since that night on the swing, the two had become friends, and Mariana had spoken to Xavier more casually.

-Neither do you.

Then darkness hovered over her, the man approached.

-Are you still designing the suit?

A vague minty fragrance reached Mariana's nose, and a sensual, husky voice reached her ears.

Mariana frowned slightly, got up and walked over to the dispenser and poured herself two cups of water, then walked over to the couch and sat down, one of the cups was placed on the small table in front of her, only then did she pick up her own cup and drink it all.

Sometimes, when she was busy, she would forget to eat and drink water.

He went to sit across from Mariana, picked up the glass of water and took a sip.

-When are you leaving?

Hearing this, Mariana looked again at the computer screen, which was still illuminated. The lines that appeared on it were jumbled,

-I'm probably going to sleep here tonight.

Mariana said frankly. In the past, when she was catching up on design, she used to work late at the company and it was not uncommon for her to stay at the company all night. So, she didn't think there was anything wrong with that.

On the contrary, Xavier's eyes were filled with disapproval,

-Although the set is on duty here, it is not very safe at night, especially a woman alone.

The words showed the man's concern, which made Mariana look surprised and she couldn't help but give him a smile.

-You're right, then I'll pack my things and come back.

She remembered that there were still some videos at home, so this time she could take a look at them again and possibly find new inspiration.

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Xavier stopped the car and looked around, the villa was not small in size, with garden and pond, and it was the only one of its kind within a few miles, so he could imagine it was worth a lot of money.

He looked at Mariana, who was unbuckling her seat belt next to him and preparing to get out of the car. In an instant, Xavier remembered what had happened yesterday on the set and thought that everything was getting very interesting.

Standing next to the car, Mariana held her things and waved to Xavier in thanks,

-Thank you.

-Oh, I forgot to tell you, happy birthday.

Xavier blinked at Mariana, his beautiful eyes could not be hidden even in the dark night.

-Thank you," Mariana smiled.

It seemed that he had thanked, many times in the last two days, different people.

The interaction between the two, however, was seen by the cold eyes upstairs, fingertips twitching slightly, stubbing out the cigarette in his hand. Leopoldo was looking in the direction of the departing car and felt disappointment.

"He's not listening to me at all."

When Leopoldo opened the door and went downstairs, he saw Mariana coming in with something in her arms, and met his gaze when she raised her head.

-What are you doing up? -looking at Leopoldo, whose figure was in the shadows, Mariana asked in a soft voice.

It was impossible to see the man's expression clearly.

Frowning slightly, a trace of doubt appeared in her eyes, Mariana didn't know what this man was thinking.

-Why? Am I interrupting your appointment?

A cold, hard voice came out, piercing the darkness and attacking Mariana.

Immediately after, Leopoldo walked towards her, and she finally got a good look at the man's face.

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### Chapter 46: Your Relationship with Him

The face was still cold, no different than usual, but his eyes showed his anger.

-What are you talking about?

The woman's voice was shaky.

She remembered Xavier, who had just sent her back.

"Did you just see it? "

-The set still has to design one last costume, and I was working late. But then he bumped into me and took me back.

Mariana lowered her eyes and explained in a soft voice.

-Is that so? I hope you won't be fooled next time, too.

The coldness pierced the darkness and stabbed straight into Mariana's soft heart, making her shiver involuntarily, her feet heavy, unable to take a single step.

The man gave off a faint odor of tobacco as he passed.

Mariana took a moment to calm herself before climbing the stairs.

Leopold was standing behind her, holding a glass in his hand, dangerous and calm, like a devil in the dark.

-Mariana.

He muttered under his breath, craning his slender neck and finishing the glass of ice water.

Mariana sat down in her small study and turned on her computer. What had just happened kept replaying over and over in her mind, making it impossible for her to calm down and think. She couldn't help but shake her head and then lightly rub her forehead.

Something seemed to have gone astray, leaving her unable to comprehend, and she could only move forward in a futile daze.

His eyes unfocused on the computer screen in front of him, and suddenly the clutter in his mind cleared for a moment, and a spark burst into his mind, which saw it and caught it.

It looked like she got a clue.

With a quick swipe of the mouse in his hand, smooth, clear lines immediately appeared on the computer screen, soon revealing the set.

The long, straight, soft, thin skirt was covered with white chiffon, the hem of which was inlaid with a myriad of begonias in bloom, the tops of the white petals tinged with a little red.

Seeing the heroine's costume already designed on the screen, Mariana couldn't help but lean back, her face stunned.

"The design of the dress was inspired by... her relationship with him."

Mariana shook her head fiercely, pushing away the various stray thoughts in her head one by one, and continued to start the design in her hands.

"The most important thing now is to get the suit design."

The next day, Mariana arrived early to the set, put down the bag, took out the computer inside and placed it on the table, then started to pick up the fabrics she had sorted yesterday, selected the most suitable ones and started cutting them out.

The silky white fabric was spread out on the table, and the light folds of it flattened before Mariana began to take the scissors and trim it.

In a few moments, the fabric was already showing its shape.

The faint sunlight streamed in through the window, illuminating the busy figure of the woman, whose slender body cast mottled black shadows on the white fabric.

When the garment was picked up and unfolded, the threads fell to the floor and the design on the computer screen was now a beautiful white dress.

After gently stroking the delicate hem of the begonia, Mariana's face revealed a faint smile and she breathed a sigh of relief.

It wasn't until midnight when Mariana finally finished making the two suits for men and women, gently placing a transparent protective cover over the suits and then hanging them on hangers.

Mariana examined them carefully for a long time before calming down.

"When I show these two pieces to the director tomorrow, my overall work on the production will be complete, and only a few small jobs will remain."

Mariana leaned back and leaned gently against the back of the seat, looking extremely calm.

After enjoying a moment of peace, Mariana got up and covered the two outfits with a black cloth, wrapping them well before closing the door and leaving.

Since this episode was not known to the world and was kept secret. Therefore, these costumes could not be shown.

What he didn't know, however, was that after she left, a furtive figure had sneaked into the costume room and removed the black cloth covering the outside, exposing the male and female costumes inside.



Even in the dark, the suits looked bright and dazzling, like a bit of starlight in a dark sky.

This person had a look of astonishment on his face, and the next moment he took the camera in his hand and took some pictures of the costumes in great detail, without missing a single detail.

After doing so, he calmly left again.

\*\*\*

Back home, surrounded by darkness, Mariana groped her way to the kitchen to find some food and simply ate something to fill her stomach before going up to her room.

The soft knock on the door seemed very clear, even in the silent night.

Standing in front of the window, Leopoldo forced himself to be quiet, hung his head and extinguished the cigarette in his hand, tossing it into the ashtray to the side, his movements natural.

The next day.

Mariana took Ana to the director's room, but she did not expect to see the producer also in the room, with a heavy face. The atmosphere in the room was a bit tense.

Frowning slightly, Mariana felt uncomfortable. Nevertheless, she showed the director and producer the costumes she had designed. She gently placed the hanger on the floor, the black fabric was still on the outside of the costume and had not yet been removed.

Mariana's face had a smile on it. She and Ana stood to the left and right of the hanger, nodding their heads in greeting,

-Director, these are the costumes I have designed for this scene.

After saying this, he reached out and unhooked the black cloth, and the two suits in white and black appeared.

They were flashy and dazzling.

-How beautiful!

A gasp sounded from beside her, with a hint of admiration. Ana spared no praise.

-Mari, these two pieces are too beautiful!

Last night, Mariana had only made the finished products, so Ana had not yet had a chance to see them. Now she couldn't help but be impressed by Mariana's talent.

Hearing this, Mariana smiled and a red appeared on her face.

However, the director and producer looked at the two costumes and did not even change their faces a little, which were still so grim.

Mariana felt a little bad. "Could it be that my designs don't satisfy them?"

-Director, producer, if you are not satisfied, I can redesign again, this...

Before Mariana could finish, the director interrupted her with a frown,

-Mariana, I've actually seen your designs before you came.

As he said this, the director held out his cell phone to her, Mariana was a little stunned and looked at the phone without moving.

## [Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 47 online free](#)

Chapter 47 : Diario de Mariana

In contrast, Ana, who was on the other end, stepped forward apprehensively, picked up the phone and looked at it. Her eyes instantly widened round, her face was full of disbelief.

Such a sudden change made Mariana's heart flutter even more. She bit her lower lip lightly, a slight stinging pain made her consciousness clear.

He took a few quick steps to Ana's side and picked up the phone, looking at it, he couldn't help but frown. There was a picture on the phone screen, and the design of this picture was exactly the same as these two suits! Exactly the same.

-Mari, what happened here?

A trembling voice came out, with a sense of panic, and deep concern.

On the page, nine perfectly ordered images appeared on the phone.

Although the light was a bit dim, you could still see the exquisite elegance of the begonia print on them, and indeed they were the outfits she had designed and made herself!

“But why?”

Scrolling up, I saw the name of the Facebook page: Diario de Mariana.

“Mariana’s diary?”

Quickly, he turned the page, the previous publications were also mostly his work, even the details of the clothes he had designed for the cast this time.

Mariana opened a random comment.

-This designer is amazing! Is her name Mariana Ortiz? She’s the one who designed the costumes for the set of Emperatriz Santa, right?

-Yes, Mrs. Designer so awesome can see Xavier and Andrea on set every day, my goodness! I don’t even dare to think about it.

-Yes, yes, yes, Miss, can you take more pictures of the details of the clothes you’ve designed for us to see! We love talented and good looking young ladies.

These comments abounded.

Mariana’s face instantly turned pale.

-Mariana, I know that every designer is proud and honored by his work. The satisfaction that comes from designing an excellent piece of work is no less than if you had made an award-winning production.

The director stood up and looked deeply into Mariana’s eyes, but the obvious disappointment hit Mariana’s face mercilessly like a fierce storm.

-But all work has to be done with a certain professional ethic, doesn’t it? You should know that the costumes you were asked to wear this time were for an

unpublished repertory scene, and I think you know exactly what that means, and yet, I didn't expect you to do it....

Before the disappointed and angry director could finish his sentence, the producer who was there merely interrupted him with mild impatience:

-The most important thing now is that the dresses have been seen by many netizens and can no longer be used. And some netizens have even speculated that the set is shooting something new.

After a pause, the producer looked at Mariana again, his eyes full of impatience and even anger.

-This incident has had a big impact on the set, and also on the film. The big surprise that had been prepared on purpose was suddenly over.

The further the words progressed, the more vicious they became.

Mariana closed her eyes slightly.

I could actually understand the producer.

The producer himself was responsible for the money, and all these issues of attracting investment and sponsorship depended on the production.

And it was thanks to the leaked costumes that people started speculating about the new development of the Empress Santa episode, which undoubtedly spoiled the surprise prepared for the public, thus losing hundreds of millions in profits.

Her body trembled heavily, and when Anne, at her side, saw her, she busied herself with reaching over and holding her, her eyes full of concern,

-Mari, are you all right?

-I'm fine.

Gently shaking her head, Mariana's face was pale as she tried to remain calm.

-Director, producer, I am good friends with Mari, I know her very well. It's not like that at all.

Ana looked at the two men and frowned.

-Mari is a very discreet person who is extremely reluctant to show herself, this can't be her Facebook at all, someone else must have done this!

Ana finished. Her eyes containing a plea, looking at the director and producer, waiting for their answers.

However, the director's and producer's faces were still as somber. Their eyes were full of disappointment, looking at Mariana who had been ducking her head, and their attitudes did not change in the least because of Ana's words.

This made Ana more discouraged and feel more guilty. She turned her head to look at Mariana's pale face, and her concern increased.

-Designer Ortiz, what do you think? -At that moment, the silent producer spoke again in a deep voice.

In fact, everyone knew that now was no longer the time to be thinking about whether that Facebook was hers or not. The more urgent task was to minimize the damage of the film.

Whether the person was her or not no longer mattered. Even if it wasn't her, she was the only one who knew the details of the suit's design, so Mariana was still responsible.

Mariana's eyes were slightly downcast as she looked at the bright begonia blooming on her white dress, the top of which was a deep red but with a slight tinge of sadness, just like her at the moment.

The tears in her eyes were so full that they were about to spill over, but once again they were fiercely repressed by her.

"What can I do?"

He took a deep breath and then another.

When he looked up, his eyes were full of determination, stubbornness and calm, and the panic he had just felt was gone.

But her pale cheeks still showed how tumultuous her emotions had been earlier.

-Director, producer, excuse me. I will handle this matter carefully and properly, and give you a satisfactory answer, if not....

At that moment, Mariana paused and her eyes shone with sadness.

“But if it won’t work out, what can I do?”

“I’m just an ordinary little designer, and those hundreds of millions in interest simply weren’t something I could make up for.”

The smile that had just appeared disappeared again, with an indescribable helplessness.

It was as if she had been trapped for money, unable to even free herself, she could only watch and see how she was gradually devoured by it.

Unconsciously clenching his fists, his sharp nails dug into the soft palm of his hand, causing a slight stinging pain.

-Director, producer, please give me a chance.

The light in his eyes was clear, like a light of hope.

“I don’t want it.”

“I don’t want to be stuck like this again.”

Outside the salon, the sun was shining brightly outside. But she didn’t feel warm, she just felt like she wanted it to be warmer, warmer, to warm her cold heart.

Ana looked at Mariana, who had her eyes closed, raising her head to receive the sunlight,

-Mari, what are you going to do?

Hearing this, Mariana looked at the worried Ana, unable to help but chuckle slightly.

-You’re still laughing!

Ana patted him on the shoulder. She felt a little annoyed, but her nervous mood had also relaxed a little.

-I still don't have an idea.

Coming across these things that had caught her off guard so early, the sudden change had already stunned her a bit.

Mariana's hand hanging at her side was taken by someone, and then came a heat more intense than that of the sun.

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Chapter 48: Planned for the long term

-Mari, I will always be on your side," Anna said firmly.

Stroking Ana's hand, Mariana smiled,

-I know.

"I've always known that."

At the Office of the President of Grupo Durán.

Lionel stood in front of the door, hesitant.

It seemed that as soon as he came across the matter of Mrs. Ortiz, he just had to hesitate in front of the door whether he should go in and tell the boss or not.

"Lately, the boss hasn't been in a good mood, and since he found Mrs. Ortiz at the tavern, he's been in a good mood."

"But I have not thought that, after a single day, he would be back to his cold, unfeeling self, with eyes so cold that they gave him the shivers."

Thinking about what had happened to him this time, Lionel couldn't help but look sad.

"But with only Ms. Ortiz's own skills, there was no telling whether the matter could be successfully resolved."

Finally, after much deliberation, Lionel gritted his teeth and pushed open the office door and entered.

He looked warily at the boss behind the desk and said:

-Mr. Durán, Mrs. Durán recently...

-There is no need to inform me about your affairs from now on.

Before he could finish his words he was interrupted by Leopold coldly, in an instant it was as if the temperature in the office had dropped several degrees. Lionel couldn't help a shiver, looking sad, hesitating in his place, still he couldn't help trying to speak again:

-Mr. Durán, this time, Mrs....

The man threw on the table, with evident impatience.

Not daring to linger any longer, Lionel spoke quickly:

-Then I'll leave first.

The room returned to calm and silence.

\*\*\*

The first thing that came to Mariana's mind was to go find the Facebook account that leaked the costume in person.

"If I can find him and ask him to declare on Facebook that he is not the costume designer on the set, then everything will be solved, right? But where do I find this person?"

Mariana went to the security room and looked at the surveillance, but everything was completely black, so she couldn't see anything at all, while the detail photos taken on Facebook were well lit.

So, obviously, surveillance was replaced.

"This method does not work."

After a day with no results, Mariana returned home exhausted, slumped on the couch.

"The mystery person was coming for me?"



The soft sound of slippers on the wooden floor echoed in her ears. Mariana reached up and rubbed her forehead.

“It’s Leopoldo!”

In the next instant, Mariana sat upright, knees together, hands on her knees, sitting upright.

-Sir, ma’am, it’s time to eat.

Hearing this, Leopoldo turned around and went to sit at the table. After a while, Mariana got up and came over, taking a seat next to him.

After serving the last dish, the nanny looked at Mariana, unable to help but frown slightly, a little worried.

-Ma’am, you don’t look well today, shall I fix you something light?

Leopoldo looked at the woman next to him without moving and they lowered their heads again.

-Don’t bother, I’ll be fine after a break.

Mariana smiled at the nanny.

With no choice, the nanny could only nod and walk away.

After dinner, Mariana did not rest, but returned to her small study and continued to study the information related to the Holy Empress.

One of the measures to reduce the damage to the film would probably be to redesign a completely different costume that would still fit the plot.

“This has to go against my last idea. It’s going to be very difficult.”

Mariana began to draw, leaving several strokes, which were erased the next moment.

With her eyebrows furrowed in annoyance as she looked at everything in front of her, Mariana felt a deep sense of frustration overwhelm her.

Burying her face in his arm, the emotions that had been deep inside all day just exploded into silence.

“It’s temporary, everything will be fine.”

And at that moment, in the next room, Leopoldo was holding his phone, listening intently to Lionel’s report.

-The lady has assured the set that she will give them an explanation, but the situation is not very promising. The images are spreading rapidly on the Internet and are having a great impact.

Lionel felt helpless on this end of the phone.

When he had reported to the boss during the day, he had said he would not report on his wife’s affairs, but after a few hours, he called him. And the fact that the change was made by someone as decisive as the boss left him heartbroken.

Naturally, Lionel did not dare complain to his boss about these words.

-Find out who is the owner of the Facebook account.

Leopoldo ordered in a serious tone.

-Yes.

When he hung up the phone, the long figure was still standing in front of the window, his eyes as deep and dark as the night outside. The cigarette in Leopoldo’s hand had burned out, leaving the smell of tobacco in the air.

After a sleepless night, Mariana’s wrists ached.

He put the design away, walked out of the small studio, went to the kitchen, poured himself a glass of water and drank it all, before regaining some sanity.

After the incident, the director did not allow her to return to the set. Mariana, naturally, had no problem with that. After all, almost all Internet users are following this story.

At first, the dresses made Empress Santa a trend all over the Internet, but now all this fervor has made it impossible to shoot the drama, also because of the costume design.

The one-night effort did not go very well and these designs were really mediocre. If these could not reach a splendid level, it would have been better to use conventional dresses.

Sitting on the couch in dismay, Mariana had no idea.

In the Office of the President of Grupo Durán.

Lionel put the stack of information in his hand in front of the boss and said:

-These are some details about the Facebook blogger Diario de Mariana, this account used to belong to a clothing designer and has been registered for a long time, so, relatively, the public finds it very credible.

After a pause, he continued:

-But it was only recently that she started posting frequently about the Holy Empress set, so you can imagine that everything was planned for the long term.

“And, obviously, not for the sake of the set, but solely for.... Mariana.”

Glancing at the information on the table, Leopoldo folded his hands and leaned slightly on the back of the chair. If someone on the set had such an ability and was in conflict with Mariana, then this person would be the most suspicious.

-Block the hot search first,” Leopoldo ordered.

Lionel nodded his head.

“If they let things go on like this, there’s no telling what will happen next! ”

After Lionel left, Leopold looked at the papers in front of him, his cold face frightening.

“You can’t let more people know about this issue.”

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### Chapter 49: Bitterness

That day, Mariana was looking through the various video discs and related books in her small studio, hoping to get some inspiration from them, but it didn't work out as she had hoped.

Just as she was getting worried, her cell phone rang abruptly in the quiet room, causing Mariana to startle.

Giving up searching, he slowly walked over to the desk, picked up his cell phone and frowned slightly, looking at the unfamiliar number flashing on the screen. After a bit of silence, he finally opted to answer it,

-Yes? Tell me.

A smile came from the other side, with a slight sense of familiarity, causing an image to appear in Mariana's mind, and at this moment, it was as if a pair of beautiful eyes emerged.

-Xavier.

-It's me.

A quick affirmative word came from the other end of the phone, he was slightly surprised.

-I really didn't think you were already so familiar with my voice that you could accurately guess who I am with just a little laugh.... It's a real honor for me.

The flirtatious voice entered her ears clearly, Mariana frowned.

After a brief silence, it was Xavier who took the initiative to speak, with a tentative sense:

-Are you all right?

The greeting was like a stone thrown into a calm lake, sending ripples. Hearing it, Mariana shuddered a little and subconsciously bit her lips.

"It must be that Xavier has already known about such things."

It was also true that this issue had made it to the top of the search engines and the headlines of all the major websites, so everyone on the set already knew about it. She was the only one still fooling herself and others.

Mariana gave a bitter smile.

But the next words on the other end of the phone startled her.

-The hot search has already been withdrawn.

-Although there are a lot of people on the Internet, Internet users have a limited memory, and it won't be long before everyone forgets this.

The tone that had been playful inexplicably brought a comforting meaning, soft and warm, like a seed that could not help but sprout deep in her heart and grow a gigantic tree. A few thoughts suddenly flashed through Mariana's mind, so quickly and fleetingly that she couldn't catch them in time.

But in the next instant, he was surprised.

Her delicate fingers gripped the phone tightly, her knuckles even whitening slightly from the force.

The hot search had been withdrawn.

"Who has helped me eliminate this hot quest, could it be..... Xavier?"

The moment this thought arose, it made Mariana's heart flutter.

"I don't want to be beholden to anyone else."

I was about to hesitate to ask this question when Xavier, on the other end of the phone, spoke again in a low voice, proposing:

-I heard that the museum recently held an antique costume exhibition, with all kinds of antique costume designs, and several nationally renowned masters also have their works on display.

-Would you like to go take a look?

Doubts aside, Mariana was about to refuse, but then she saw the discarded designs in disarray on the table.

At the end, he nodded his head and spoke lightly:

-Okay.

During this period of time, I had wanted to design costumes that would fit the plot of the play as soon as possible.

But since the design concepts of the two previous suits had always been in his mind and lingered. His future designs were still more or less influenced by the design concepts of those two suits, and he could not get rid of them.

Therefore, there were not many different and original details in the current design, which made Mariana feel very distressed.

“Now that I have the opportunity to see the extraordinary designs of other masters of antique costume, it may help me create the costumes later.”

“The set is now facing a difficult situation, so I have to rise to the occasion and solve the costume problem as soon as possible to live up to everyone’s expectations.”

After hanging up the phone, the two agreed to meet at the entrance of the art museum.

When Mariana arrived, she could not help but be surprised by the scene before her.

At that time, there was still more than half an hour before the opening, but there was a long queue, which showed the large number of people.

Seeing such a large number of visitors, Mariana was uneasy.

After all, Xavier was the nationally renowned Best Actor with a huge fan base, so if he suddenly appeared in public like this, it would definitely cause chaos on the scene.

While Mariana was thinking about it, her left shoulder was suddenly touched by someone. She turned around and saw a heavily covered face.

A black cap, big black sunglasses, a black mask and even a black jacket with black jeans underneath.

Looking at Xavier, who was dressed like that, Mariana was very surprised and gave him a smile. She couldn't help but tease:

-I'm afraid your appearance is more striking now.

Xavier's long fingers gently removed the sunglasses, revealing those lovely eyes.

-Normally, one dressed like this might be a star, but it didn't look much different in an art gallery like this, after all, we are visiting a costume exhibition, and there will be all kinds of fancy dress. Okay, time to queue up and go inside.

It was already late when they left the art museum.

The street lamps had been silently lit. A gentle breeze stirred the broken hair around Mariana's ears. She unconsciously reached out and clasped his hair behind his ear.

Xavier was fascinated by this woman.

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Chapter 50: Xavier

Looking at Mariana, Xavier smiled.

The smell of the breeze made Mariana take a deep breath and her mood suddenly improved. The stress of the past few days seemed to have suddenly dissipated, and even her heart no longer seemed to feel depressed.

The two walked freely down the street.

After a brief silence, it was Mariana who finally spoke, and with gratitude, she said seriously:

-Thank you, Mr. Bolaño.

"Thank you for withdrawing this hot pursuit. Whether you did it for the sake of the set or for me, I am equally grateful."

Mariana had already seen the Facebook, and sure enough, the hot search had disappeared, and no one mentioned it anymore, as if nothing had ever happened.

But Mariana knew that whatever had happened, at least Mariana's Diary still existed.

After hearing Mariana call him by his last name, Xavier smiled,

-Before this, I thought we were already friends.

In Mariana's eyes there was doubt and she looked at Xavier, who was also looking at her at this moment, as if he wanted to see what she wanted to say, but she could not feel the seriousness in this man's eyes.

-We are already friends," although she knew what he meant, Mariana answered frankly.

-Do friends still address each other as sir?

Mariana was surprised and could not help but laugh,

-You are right.

After a moment of silence, Mariana frowned, hesitating.

-Then, in that case, call me Xavier instead of Sir.

The man had already helped him find an answer.

Mariana answered him immediately:

-Xavier.

The soft word that came from the pink cherry lips of the woman in front of him fell lightly on Xavier's ears, and the next moment it reached his heart, making it tremble fiercely.

"Xavier, Xavier."

Xavier looked at the woman in a sincere manner,

-Then I will call you Mariana from now on.



The four eyes met and they couldn't help but smile at each other.

A black Maybach was parked not far from the two of them at that moment, and it pulled up silently at the same time as the two of them stopped their footsteps.

The entire interaction between the two in front of them was watched by a pair of cold, stern and deep eyes, the already cold gaze was even colder, like a cold air from the depths of hell, making people feel intimidated.

The image of the two of them smiling at each other was like sharp needles stabbing into his heart, causing a slight pain that he found impossible to ignore. Leopold's face darkened and the atmosphere in the car became tense for a moment.

Lionel glanced calmly in the rearview mirror at the boss sitting in the back row, cross-legged, and then frowned at the man and woman walking side by side.

"What a coincidence!"

The chief made him stop suddenly and move forward at an extremely slow speed, and at that moment he felt very puzzled, but his bewilderment abruptly disappeared when he saw the young lady walking with a man.

"If I'm not mistaken, the man who is well wrapped up with the glasses is Xavier Bolaño, the Best Actor."

The air conditioner inside the car was still blowing cold air, which had been a bit stifling earlier, but now Lionel couldn't help but crick his neck and felt a shiver run through his body.

Ahead of them, the two came to a bus stop and stopped.

Soon after, amidst joking and laughter, a bus pulled up and the woman smiled and waved to the man, then turned around, got on the bus and drove off.

It was at that moment that Lionel breathed a sigh of relief,

-Mr. Durán, the next agenda is to go to the Stefford Hotel, where there is now an internal cocktail party, the top management of the company, and some politicians will all be there, now....

Before Lionel could finish his sentence, he was interrupted directly by Leopoldo.

The harsh words seemed to carry a touch of coldness, adding to the icy chill in the air. Lionel could not help a slight shiver in his body.

-Home.

-Yes," Lionel replied, started the car and drove off in the direction of the bus.

Leopoldo opened the door and looked around, there was only one floor lamp in the room, the light was dim, but it dispelled some of the coldness in his eyes.

This was the light she had left on for him.

Leopoldo looked up and saw the small studio on the second floor, which was illuminated.

Shoes scuffed the smooth floor, emitting a faint sound that appeared in the quiet darkness of the night, giving people an uneasy feeling.

His footsteps stopped and his eyes lowered to look at the dim light cascading through the door.

The next moment, the image of those two people laughing and joking, walking side by side, seemed to come back to his mind.

Frowning furiously, before Leopoldo regained consciousness, he had already turned the doorknob and opened the door.

When Mariana, who was working hard on her computer, heard the sound, she looked up and saw Leopoldo, who was standing in the doorway, with a sullen and slightly angry face.

The mouse in her hand fell out of her hand and hit the desk, the sound of the impact shook Mariana's heart.

-What's wrong?

The words were guarded, as if he were talking to an important stranger.

That tone made Leopoldo even angrier, and he stepped forward to enter the room, then slammed the door shut.

Mariana stood up confused, looking at Leopoldo, who was extremely different from his usual manner, and a slight panic shone in her eyes.

-It seems that what I told you before, you didn't take it seriously.

The indifferent words struck hard at Mariana's heart, causing her to tremble.

Frowning doubtfully, Mariana approached him, who was standing by the door, raised her head and said:

-What did you say?

Their eyes met, but in the end it was Mariana who lost the battle.

-It's very late, if there's anything we'd better talk about tomorrow. You're tired from working all day, I'd better... get an early rest.

-What? Are you afraid of me?

The words were cold, with a strong sense of mockery.