

## Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 5 online free

Chapter 5: Leopoldo came to pick her up

-All right, Miss Solis, I'll re-cut the tail at the back of the dress to fit your shoes, what do you think?

-Please," Andrea nodded, "you're a professional designer, the idea you came up with is great. It's just that I have one more thing I hope you can help with.

Her cheeks reddened slightly and her beautiful eyes contained a delicate look,

-I have an appointment later, can I trouble you to help me choose another dress?

This was out of her job. Mariana was a little disgruntled in her heart, but still nodded her head and responded:

-Of course.

Just after he said the words, he hadn't even left the clothes in his hands when the door to the study was pushed open.

Several bodyguards in black suits were the first to enter and, after a cautious glance around, they consciously positioned themselves on either side.

-Mr. Durán.

The man in the expensive suit stepped forward, his figure was steely, his eyebrows had an overwhelming coldness and his aura was extremely strong.

-Mr. Durán.

Seeing this man approaching, Andrea's face immediately revealed a smile of joy, taking the hem and walking quickly, completely ignoring Mariana who was still standing in front of her.

Mr. Durán? What Mr. Durán?

Mariana turned around in astonishment, saw the man from afar and was instantly shocked.

This man who had suddenly appeared was her nominal husband, Leopoldo.

The man's cold gaze shifted slightly before he saw the silhouette standing next to him, eyes slightly narrowed.

But he soon averted his eyes again and walked calmly towards Andrea, as if Mariana were a mere stranger to him.

-Mr. Durán, did you come to pick me up on purpose?

Andrea approached him, smiling delicately with her head tilted upward.

-Yes.

Leopoldo nodded indifferently, his dull gaze roaming over the fluffy pale blue evening gown on her body, and said:

-How much more time do you need? I'll wait for you.

-Good.

Andrea smiled. As soon as she turned around, she ordered again:

-Miss Ortiz, please.

-Of course, wait.

Mariana repressed her emotions and went to the rack to make a selection, quickly choosing a long dark purple dress, shoes and accessories, and handing them to him together.

-Miss, what do you think?

-Okay, thank you.

Andrea reached out to grab them and headed for the locker room in high spirits.

Mariana waited outside, arranging the clothes she tried on. During this time, she could clearly feel a very oppressive gaze behind her, making her feel very uncomfortable.

But Mariana showed nothing, her face still had the same expression of concentration, only her fingertips, slightly trembling, revealed the emotions.

The studio was silent for a while, even Ana, who had been whispering earlier, closed her mouth and helped her.

After a while, the dressing room door opened again, and Andrea, wearing a long dress that fit her well, approached Leopoldo with a sweet smile:

-Mr. Durán, I am ready.

Saying this, she turned around again with pleasure and smiled at him:

-Do I look good dressed like this?