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Chapter 61: I think you don't know what you are saying

The complaints rang in Mariana's ears, making her frown more, she felt confused and uncomfortable.

Carlos looked at Mariana's expression and smiled. Then he looked at the models,

-This is the new designer, she will take your measurements, you are worried about the customers of the bar, I am too.

However, nothing of concern could be seen on his face.

The models looked at Mariana and she let them watch, then said:

-Since time is precious, let's hurry to take measurements.

After saying this, she took out the soft ruler she carried with her from her bag.

When it was all over, Mariana put the notebook and ruler in her purse, and sighed with relief.

A large white hand with long fingers suddenly stretched out in front of her, and when Mariana raised her eyes, she looked at Carlos.

-So, Designer Ortiz, may we have a happy cooperation!

Mariana stretched out her hand and responded with a smile:

-I think the same.

However, Carlos did not let go of her hand, he pulled her hand tightly and Mariana threw herself on the man's broad chest.

The two were so close that it could cause misunderstanding to others.

Angry, Mariana asked in a cold voice:

-Carlos, what are you doing? Let go of me!

The man laughed derisively and looked at the woman in his arms, as if he was going to eat her in the next moment.

-We have a rule. If you want to work here, naturally, you have to obey it.

She frowned and rested her hands on his chest.

-You can say it directly, but why do these things?

As he said that, he was trying very hard.

Suddenly, the man let go of her hand and Mariana could not help but fall backwards, taking several steps backwards before she could stabilize herself.

At that moment, Mariana's heart was pounding.

-What is the rule? -Mariana just wanted to get out of here quickly, so she asked directly.

-Don't be in a hurry, come with me.

Frowning, Mariana looked at Carlos, who was smiling, and felt uncomfortable, but finally gritted her teeth and followed him.

The two returned to the couch where they were sitting earlier.

Carlos applauded, then someone approached and respectfully handed him a glass. Carlos raised the glass and poured the red wine.

The man brought the cup close to Mariana's face, the red liquid was so full that it was about to overflow.

-After this glass of wine, we will be partners.

The man leaned back gently on the sofa, looking at Mariana and waiting.

She didn't know much about drinking. After drinking this layer of wine, she wouldn't know how to go home.

Y...

Mariana raised her head and looked at the men and women in the bar, she was afraid. She was in the middle of such a chaotic and unpleasant bar.

Her hands unconsciously clasped together, rubbing lightly, revealing the tension and anxiety in her heart.

But she thought of the problems she had recently brought to the set and of her father, who had come to ask her for money, Mariana closed her eyes slightly, and when she opened them again, her eyes were full of determination.

He reached out to lift the glass of red wine in front of him, his fingertips were slightly white from the force he had exerted, and even the blood vessels on the back of his hand were visible.

After looking at the man in front of her, Mariana gulped down the red wine. Some of the red liquid ran down the corner of her mouth, across her slender neck.

After drinking, Mariana placed the glass on the table. Looking at Carlos with indifference, she asked:

-And now?

His voice became hoarse from the wine he had drunk.

Carlos sat upright and clapped his hands. At that moment, Mariana only felt her vision blurred.

-You're a good drinker.

The man stood up and walked towards Mariana.

The obvious sinking into the couch made Mariana's body stiffen slightly. She shook her head dizzily, forcing herself to stay awake, but she was more dizzy. And even everything in front of her began to shake.

In the next instant, the man reached out and took her in his arms.

-What are you doing? Let go of me!

Mariana struggled, but such a violent movement made her head even more dizzy.

-Miss Ortiz, as I explained to you a moment ago, this place has its rules, doesn't it? And now, I am telling you what it is.

Carlos tightly confined the woman in his arms, with a smile on his face, bent down and slowly approached Mariana.

He liked this cat and mouse game.

The next moment, the man's body was thrown by someone and fell uncontrollably to one side, while the woman in his arms had fallen back into the arms of another person.

Looking at the blushing woman in his arms, Leopold felt very angry.

-Who are you? -Carlos stood up and looked at Leopoldo with an annoyed expression.

-A man you dare not offend," said Leopoldo calmly, like a moment of peace before the storm.

-With which hand did you touch it?

Embracing the woman, Leopoldo unloaded on the man in front of him all the anger he could not unload on her.

Surprised by the ferocity of the man's eyes, Carlos froze for a moment and then said:

-So what? What do you dare to do?

-I don't think you know what you're saying.

The cold words fell on Carlos' ears.

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Chapter 62: The White Light of the Moon

Leopoldo placed Mariana gently on the sofa. Looking at her sleeping, his anger faded a little.

He stood up, took a big step forward and kicked Carlos violently, then directly broke both of his arms, Carlos was left on the ground, his body twisted and looking a bit strange.

He was screaming.

At that moment, the bar, which had been noisy, quieted instantly. The crowd glanced around the corner.

The bartender at the bar approached and tried to stop Leopoldo, but when he came into contact with his eyes, he withdrew his hand in fright and walked back to the bar.

Bending down to pick up the woman from the sofa, Leopoldo left the bar. Arriving at his car, he threw Mariana into the back seat.

The violent movement made Mariana frown slightly and give a moan. This moan was extremely seductive to Leopoldo and stung his heart.

-How imprudent!

Leopoldo drove the car and soon they arrived home.

Leopoldo placed Mariana gently on the bed and was about to leave when his neck was embraced by Mariana, he couldn't help but fall towards the bed and finally pressed himself against Mariana's body.

The woman beneath him was still fidgeting, pressed down by the heavy, writhing body.

Leopoldo looked at the woman beneath him, something changed in his body.

He lowered his head, kissed the woman, ready to make the woman beneath him unable to hold on any longer as he did.

The hands around her neck tightened. Leopold felt the woman begin to respond to his kiss that made her body warm.

Leopold's movements became jerky instantly, kissing the woman's lips and body forcefully.

The night was long and the white moonlight shone on the man and woman together in bed.

The next day, Mariana reached out her hand to cover her eyes, blocking the light from the outside, Mariana stirred slightly and was suddenly taken aback.

Her body felt as if it had been pressed, her back ached, especially her legs ached even more. This feeling was not unknown to Mariana.

The drowsiness dissipated immediately, Mariana woke up and saw bruises on her body, it was obvious that something happened last night.

Looking around, she saw that she was in the man's room, and Mariana felt a little relieved.

But the next moment, she felt nervous again.

“Did I have sexual intercourse with Leopoldo last night?”

She couldn't help scratching her hair with both hands, her mind was a mess.

“Last night, I was at the Color Bar to talk about a collaboration, I got drunk, and afterwards, I was hugged by Carlos, then Leopoldo came...”

Mariana did not know what happened next.

Sitting on the bed with her blanket, Mariana's expression was unnatural.

He suddenly thought of the cooperation he had negotiated yesterday at the Color Bar, but he didn't get it.

At this point, Mariana felt so helpless that she could not breathe. She had not found a job, and she even found herself in danger. Mariana furrowed her eyebrows.

Upon arriving at the set, after greeting her colleagues, Mariana began to draw.

In the office of the president of Grupo Durán.

-Mr. Durán.

Lionel stood respectfully in front of Leopoldo and could not help but glance silently at Leopoldo out of curiosity. After telling Leopoldo the information he had obtained yesterday, Leopoldo left alone. At that moment, Leopoldo's deep, cold face gave Lionel a chill, sensing that something bad was going to happen.

-Investigate the Color Bar and why Mariana's father left the prison so quickly, I need an explanation.

Hearing these cold words from Leopold, Lionel's heart trembled.

"I'm wanted so early by the boss, definitely, something bad has happened."

Lionel answered yes. In fact, he also wanted to know who made Mariana's father paroled and the purpose of this person.

-Besides...

Lionel who was about to leave turned quickly again and stood in front of the chief, calmly awaiting further instructions.

-Nothing else, come out.

In the end, however, Leopoldo said nothing.

Lionel blinked and felt confused, but still responded with a voucher and left.

After the room fell silent, the man sitting in the chair threw the pen in his hand on the table, got up and walked to the window. Leaning over, he looked down at the traffic below, and everything became very small.

Yesterday's touch still seemed to linger in his fingertips. He was aware... But in the end, everything still happened. Leopoldo lit a cigarette and the smoke clouded his expression.

On this day, Mariana left the set, but she did not expect to be stopped by a woman. She discovered that she was the owner of Mariana's Diary account.

However, at that point he found out that she had already sold her account, and what happened next had nothing to do with her, so he let her go. But I never thought I would find her here again.

Frowning, Mariana glanced at the sharply dressed woman, who had long black hair flowing down her back.

-Help me, help me.

With that, the woman knelt down in front of her, Mariana was surprised.

-What are you doing? Get up and talk.

But the woman on the ground did not want to get up:

-I will get up if you grant my request.

Mariana was stunned, but finally nodded:

-If I can do it, I will grant it.

Looking at the colleagues coming and going around her, Mariana pointed to a coffee shop not far away and proposed:

-Let's go over there and talk.

-Okay," the woman readily agreed.

After ordering two cups of coffee, Mariana looked seriously at the person in front of her and, after the introduction a moment ago, she knew that this woman's name was Amelia Fernandez.

An inappropriate name for her.

-You don't think this name suits me either, do you? I think so too, but this is the only thing my parents have left me.

The voice was mute. After hearing these words, Mariana's eyes were full of sympathy.

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Chapter 63: Dismissal

-You don't have to look at me like that.

There was a look of bitterness on his face, but his head was still erect, like a proud peacock.

-Why did you come looking for me? If it's something I can do, I'll definitely help you.

Mariana looked at the woman in front of her and spoke.

-The man who came to the bar with you that day, is he Leopoldo, the president of Grupo Durán?

Amelia's words made Mariana frown.

-What's wrong?

Amelia gave a bitter smile, lowered her head. Her hands gently rubbed the coffee cup in front of her,

-You know I was originally a designer, the reason my Facebook account was bought at a high price was because I had updated a lot of design information. I know that's all they cared about, this account has a lot of design stuff.

Mariana avoided Amelia's gaze, her self-deprecation and self-deprecation made Mariana sympathize with her.

Not all designers could succeed, there were more people like them who were still on the road and constantly struggling. Sometimes, a design career is completely ruined by a small setback. This is normal in this industry.

-I'm sorry, but I need the money, I didn't know that those people had bought my account to do such a thing, I only understood it after seeing the popular search.

Amelia looked at Mariana, her eyes had the desire to be forgiven.

-You can tell Mr. Durán to forgive me. Now I just make a living at the bar.

Amelia laughed, but her face was calm and unperturbed.

Mariana frowned, looked at Amelia in disbelief.

-What? -Mariana's voice trembled.

-You probably still don't know that it was Mr. Durán who made my boss fire me, and now I have no money, no place to live and no job, I have no choice but to come looking for you.

Mariana was surprised. This situation was something she had not expected,

-Are you sure all this was done by Señor Durán? He didn't make trouble for you that day.

The smile on Amelia's face was bright, like a fire that wanted to do everything it could to show its last light before paying off.

This was the deepest feeling Amelia gave Mariana at this moment. It was as if an invisible palm was squeezing her throat and making it difficult for her to even breathe.

Mariana's complexion was bad.

With trembling hands, Mariana gently lifted the cup of coffee in front of her, took a sip. When she raised her head again, she had regained her usual calm and composure, and looked at Amelia,

-Is everything you said real?

After the last incident, Mariana already knew Leopoldo's way of handling things. If he wanted to destroy someone, he definitely did not take anyone's thoughts into account, even if it was her. He could have ordered these things in front of her, but he didn't....

Amelia lowered her head to hide her complicated feeling. After a while, she raised her head and looked at Mariana,

-What are you saying? Do you think I'm lying to you? -the tone was slightly elevated.

-It's possible he was bribed by someone. After all, you have done those things.

Mariana looked at Amelia with indifference. In fact, she wasn't sure, she was just feeling Amelia out.

It was possible that she wanted to cause misunderstanding between her and Leopoldo and that the person behind it was Andrea.

Amelia got up and bumped into the table. Coffee sloshed across the table.

-I shouldn't have come to beg you, I didn't expect such an outcome. I thought you were different when I saw you that day, but it's true that upper-class people like you don't understand the misery of lower-class people.

After saying that, Amelia picked up the bag and left in a huff.

Mariana was thinking in the same place. The white tablecloth was stained by coffee.

“But if Leopoldo really did it?”

With a great agitation in her heart, Mariana got up, took out her cell phone, found Leopoldo’s number, but did not call him.

“What am I going to say?”

Yesterday she had been saved by him, but today she was going to question him like that, and even last time he had appeared in time to save her, hadn’t he?

Each time, it was Leopoldo who saved her.

After leaving the cafeteria, Mariana returned to the set somewhat frustrated. She spent the afternoon confused and went home immediately after work.

As he entered, he saw Leopoldo sitting on the living room couch, legs lazily crossed, sipping his coffee and staring at the laptop in front of him.

-The food is ready, Mr. Durán returned a while ago and is waiting for me to come back for dinner. Ma’am, go upstairs and change your clothes, I’m going to serve the dishes.

Mariana smiled and nodded her head. She went upstairs to change clothes and when she came down, Leopoldo was already sitting at the dining room table.

She was wearing home clothes and he looked much softer, but his cold expression still made people still afraid.

At this moment, Mariana remembered Amelia’s words.

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Chapter 64: Quitting the job

Shaking her head, Mariana’s expression returned to normal as she made her way to the dining room table and sat down.

-Last night...

His words were interrupted by Leopoldo before he could finish.

-I will do as stipulated in the prenuptial agreement.

In Leopoldo's eyes, something strange could be seen, but it disappeared the next second,

-If you have any other request, and I will satisfy you.

The cold words stuck in Mariana's heart like a knife. Mariana felt a little uncomfortable, but her expression did not change,

-Okay.

Her head was in chaos, Mariana unconsciously opened her mouth and the words she had been hiding in her heart came out.

-After that day, did you ask the bar owner to fire Amelia? The owner of the Mariana's Diary account.

Hearing these words, Leopold frowned and looked indifferently at the woman in front of him. He felt anger in his heart, but the others could not easily detect it.

-Is that what you think?

Mariana was stunned, not knowing what to say for a moment. She had been encouraged by Leopoldo's words, that's why she said this.

However, seeing that Leopoldo did not deny it, Mariana felt sad.

"Did he really?"

-Did you really order the bar owner to fire Amelia? You know that everything that happened afterwards had nothing to do with her.

After a pause, Mariana said these words without thinking:

-And Andrea told me herself that she was the one who bought Amelia's account and asked someone to take those pictures, just so I would lose my job and get away from....

Mariana did not finish her sentence, the word choked making her feel very uncomfortable. That word she didn't finish saying was "ti".

She felt bitter and thought she herself was ridiculous. With what identity did she interrogate Leopoldo? His wife? Or a stranger who had had sex with him?

-Whether he did or not, what are you going to do? -Leopoldo asked, expressionless.

After saying these words with a difference, Leopoldo got up and went upstairs.

“Andrea?” At this thought, Leopold’s gaze was fiercer.

Mariana gaped dumbfounded sitting next to the table, Leopoldo’s tone and expression scared her, she was confused, “did he do it or not?”

He picked up the cutlery and prepared to eat, but just as he put the food in his mouth he felt it was tasteless. Then she put down the cutlery and covered her face with her hands. Her slender body looked even smaller in the light, she was like a lonely ship on the aimless sea.

Andrea had just hung up the phone and felt angry. She shook the glass, the burgundy liquid sloshing gently.

Andrea raised her head and drank the red wine from the glass in one gulp.

In the next second, there was a sudden noise in the room. She threw the glass down hard on the floor, and in an instant the floor was covered with shards of glass.

I didn’t expect Mariana not to fall into the trap.

At this moment, her phone rang, she tidied her hair to reveal a delicate face suppressing her anger.

He walked over to the table, picked up his cell phone and saw that it was Leopoldo calling, his mood suddenly changed for the better and he hurried to pick up the phone with a smile on his face,

-Leo, why are you calling me at such a late hour? Do you want to go out with me? -Andrea’s voice was full of joy.

-You were the one who made the last suit incident leaked on Facebook.

It was not a question, it was a statement of fact.

Hearing Leopoldo's words, the smile on Andrea's face immediately disappeared and she felt angry.

-Mariana told you this?

Without waiting for Leopoldo to respond, Andrea continued:

-Leo, you believe her and not me. Don't you know what I'm like?

Leopoldo let out a cold smile that gave Andrea a shiver,

-I don't care what grudges you have against her, you must be clear that this Holy Empress you are starring in is a project invested by the Durán Group.

At those words, Andrea was stunned for a moment, then smiled again.

-Leo, if this is what you're thinking, you should tell me first. Since you've asked, then I won't tease you. And I promise to make the Empress Santa finish perfectly.

After saying that, he added:

-Leo, I hear there's a good bar, shall we go there together?

-No, I still have work to do," Leopoldo hung up the phone.

Leopoldo got up and looked out the window, the lights outside were bright.

But his eyes were filled with cold.

The next day, when Mariana arrived on the set, she met Ana, who approached her and took her by the arm, talking to her enthusiastically:

-Mari, how did the interview go? Did you get the job?

Hearing this, Mariana frowned, with a slightly bitter expression.

-No.

Ana felt very surprised and confused,

-How can you not? You're such a good designer. It's just a clothing show in a bar, did they even turn you down?

His words were full of anger.

Looking at Ana, who had such a lively expression, Mariana smiled as she gently caressed her hand and said:

-It's probably because my designs don't match their aesthetics.

However, Ana was still in disbelief:

-I can believe it if it's someone else....

-Anita, what do you say?

The voice was low, Mariana did not hear his words clearly.

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Chapter 65: Why have you done this?

-Nothing. Yesterday someone told me a gossip, but it didn't end. Last night, I couldn't sleep all night thinking about this gossip. That's why I have to look for it.

After saying this, Mariana let go of Mariana's arm and left.

Looking at Ana's back, Mariana shook her head helplessly. Suddenly remembering what happened yesterday, she felt bitter and frowned.

Mariana was looking for another job on the Internet when the door to the dressing room was opened from the outside.

-Mariana, Anita is fighting with someone else.

Mariana stood up, asking with some concern:

-What's wrong?

-Anita said that the person deliberately presented her with a bad job, and that's why they fought.

With a shudder in her heart, Mariana vaguely sensed something, and for a moment she felt worried and helpless.

Quite a few people had already gathered around, all looking at the two who had been separated.

Ana's hair was in disarray and her clothes were puckered, and her hands were being pulled, but she kept trying to move forward and hit the woman.

Naturally, the other woman was not much better,

-I only said there was such a job, I didn't force you to do it. Now you found danger and blamed it on me. I was kind enough to introduce you to the job, but you are so ungrateful.

The woman who was fighting with Ana was also pushed aside, and yet she continued to scold Ana.

-If you were nice, you wouldn't have told me about this job from the beginning. I told myself it was a well-paying job. If I hadn't listened to you, I wouldn't be telling Mari about this job. You are so shameless. Why did you do this?

Seeing that Ana was struggling strongly, Mariana rushed closer and said:

-Anita.

Hearing Mariana's voice, Ana stopped, but in an instant, her original anger turned to guilt. She wanted to say something, but in the end she said nothing.

-This one has nothing to do with you and I have not suffered any harm," staring at Ana, Mariana consoled her.

-Mari, I'm sorry. I really didn't know it was like that.

Hearing Ana's words, Mariana hugged her and gently patted her back to ease her agitation of the moment. Mariana's heart ached for her and at the same time she felt moved,

-It's okay, it's all right....

Suddenly, a mockery was heard that caused them discomfort.

-The friendship between you is so deep. Something serious hasn't happened, and you behave like this.

Mariana patted Ana's back again and then released her and took the handkerchief someone had handed her to help her wipe her tears.

-Are you even fighting here? Are you making the set your home? Not only have you damaged public property, but you have also annoyed me. If I forget all the lines I just memorized, are you going to take responsibility?

Saying that, Andrea was already in front of Mariana, she looked at Ana who was crying with red eyes, she gave a cold smile. Then she looked at Mariana.

-Miss Solis, this matter is my fault, I will pay for the loss, if you can't remember the words, it's your fault. You may not have tried hard enough to remember last night -Mariana mocked Andrea.

All the people present were silent, they looked at each other and did not dare to move. Naturally, they did not dare to offend the protagonist Andrea, while Mariana also had a powerful backing, but they did not expect these two to face each other today.

Hearing this, Andrea became furious and her body trembled slightly,

-Mariana, I have only warned you to protect public property, and you talk to me like that? You are really just like your father. If not, why are you making a fuss on the set?

Andrea said smugly, looking at Mariana as if she were looking at a little ant that could trample her at any moment.

-Andrea, you... -When she saw that Andrea was talking about Mariana like that, Ana could not help but go forward to scold Andrea, but she was stopped by Mariana.

Ana frowned and looked at Mariana's pale face with some concern:

-Mariana, she talks to you like this, you...

-Anita, don't say anything.

Then, Mariana raised her head and looked at Andrea.

-Miss Solis, I am sorry about my father, this will not happen again.

When Mariana said this, she felt sad.

-What if it happens again? What are you going to do? Are you still going to apologize and that's it?

Andrea looked at Mariana and laughed disdainfully, but her eyes were full of fierceness.

-If it happens again, I will resign from my position," Mariana looked directly at Andrea and said.

She knew this was the answer Andrea wanted. If she didn't give her a satisfactory answer today, she would definitely look for trouble from Ana. She didn't want Ana to have any problems.

-You are frank. If everyone has heard, this matter is settled.

After saying these words, Andrea left with a smile.