

## Read Please behave My Lord novel Chapter 7 online free

### Chapter 7: Mrs. Durán

-This news of mine is not without credibility, think about it, if this had not happened, why is everyone talking about it? Just like Andrea.

-She is apparently an artist of the Durán Group, but everyone knows that she has an unusual relationship with Mr. Durán, so naturally the rumor gets out.

-By the way! I've also heard before that Señor Durán once got a designer to spend almost ten million dollars to design a set of jewelry, how generous!

-Could that woman be Andrea? Ah! No, the timing doesn't match at all.

Mariana listened to her in silence and, upon hearing the last sentence, could not help but frown slightly, even the food in her mouth was tasteless. She looked at her friend who was chatting happily and tried to stop it, but Ana was still sighing,

-Hey, the more I talk about it, the more I feel that Mr. Durán's wife is really miserable, her husband seduces women outside, but she, the one who is officially married to him, doesn't even have a name, it's really pitiful.

Mariana laughed silently to herself, picked up the red wine and took a light sip, asking amused:

-Well, Ana, these are other people's business, how do you know how he is?

She brought a handkerchief to wipe her hands and got up to grab the coat hanging on the coat rack:

-I'm full, are you finished?

-Yes, yes!

Ana hurried to swallow what was in her mouth, still eager to continue chatting about gossip,

-Mariana, what kind of relationship do you think Andrea has with Señor Durán? No wonder Andrea's temperament is so strong, so there is a big boss behind her!

-I don't think Mr. Durán is a good man either, actually....

After all, they were talking about gossip, so Ana was especially careful, looking around from time to time for fear of being overheard.

-Fuck!

Ana hid fiercely behind her, watching something with a surprised look on her face.

-What's wrong?

She couldn't help but follow her friend's gaze, only to see that there were two people coming out that way just in time.

The man in front of her was wearing a suit, he had his black jacket in his hand, his handsome face was free of expression, elegant and noble.

The waiter following him said respectfully:

-Mr. Durán, Miss Solís, see you.

-Mother of God! Mariana, it's true that you can't say bad things behind people's backs.

Ana hid behind her.

Mariana's delicate lips pursed and her heart beat a little faster. She hurried to look at the man and suddenly tugged Ana's hand and hurried out.

-Ana, I suddenly remembered that there are some things we haven't taken care of yet, let's hurry back!

-Hmm? Okay, okay.

Ana, with a dumbfounded face without reacting at all.

Before they left the restaurant, the two here had already alerted Leopoldo.

He looked back and casually saw Mariana running away, the expression on his face changed slightly and he stopped his pace.