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Chapter 71: I Will Die Young

Zoraida's illness improved day by day thanks to Mariana's care.

Only since that day, Leopoldo had not come again, but Lionel who always brought everything.

-Madam, these are the mattresses and quilts that Mr. Durán ordered me to buy for you.

During this period of time, Lionel came often, not only the air conditioner was installed in Zoraida's house, but also a TV, a refrigerator and all the other appliances were bought. Lionel would say every time that it was Mr. Duran's request, but Mr. Duran never showed up.

-Hey, Lionel, are you coming again?

A soft, slightly hoarse voice came from the room and out came an elderly grandmother on crutches who gave him a smile.

Lionel glanced at Mariana, did not proceed to hint at her further, and stepped forward eagerly to take Zoraida's hand.

-Yes, Mr. Durán asked me to bring him something.

-Leopoldo is really considerate.

Lionel nodded his head and said aloud:

-Yes, Mr. Durán has a lot of things to do and cannot come in person. I don't know what's going on, but there's a lot going on in the company lately.

With a slightly agitated heart, Mariana remained standing in the same place, she looked at the quilt on the floor.

-Maybe Mr. Durán is so busy at the company, he can't even eat properly. I always feel that he has lost weight during this period of time. It will be fine if someone prepares food for him.

When Zoraida heard his words, she couldn't help but look at Lionel.

Lionel could do nothing and continued to secretly watch Mariana's face.

During this period of time, the boss's bad mood was really increasing day by day, it was hard for him, the person who had to work by his side day by day.

In the end, Mariana's face remained expressionless and Lionel felt helpless,

-Well, since the things have been delivered, I'll go first. Madam, goodbye.

Lionel dismissed them and left.

Zoraida's kind voice sounded and Mariana looked at the old woman.

-Lionel is always here these days. The fridge is full to the brim, you should make some soup and take it to Leopoldo. It's not easy for Leopoldo, he's very busy with work and he keeps thinking about how you are around here," After a pause, Zoraida continued, "Do you think these things are really for me? It's because he's afraid you won't get used to living here! You've been taking care of me for many days, but I haven't seen you take the initiative to visit Leopoldo!

There was a certain anxiety in his tone.

Mariana turned her eyes and looked at what Lionel brought. "Is that so?"

In the end, under Zoraida's insistence, Mariana set out to personally prepare some dishes for Leopoldo. In any case, she should thank him in person for all the things he had bought for Zoraida's house.

In the afternoon, after carefully placing the food in the lunch box, Mariana was accompanied by Zoraida to the door with a face full of joy.

Then, Mariana stood bewildered under the Grupo Durán building, looking up, the sun no longer blinding and exerting its last glow.

We are just an arranged couple... Leopoldo's cold words of that day still echoed in her ears.

Finally, Mariana sighed lightly and pulled out her cell phone to dial a number.

Soon, Lionel appeared in front of her, with anxiety on his face,

-Ma'am, what is it?

Seeing the lunch box in Mariana's hand, her eyes lit up and she couldn't help but smile,

-Is it for... Mr. Durán?

Mariana finally tried to remain as calm as possible.

-Yes, please, and also thank him for me.

Lionel's face changed instead of picking up the lunch box,

-Madam, you always ask me to take a thank you to Señor Durán, but now that you are here in person, why don't you go upstairs and tell Señor Durán in person?

Mariana looked at the flowerbed not far away. At that moment, although the weather was still a bit cold, the flowers that had been carefully cultivated by the gardener were still in full bloom, as if they didn't know they shouldn't exist in this season.

-It doesn't matter, I'm not going upstairs, after all marriage is something that... we have to keep it a secret.

Mariana didn't stay any longer and turned around to leave with quick steps.

However, in the blink of an eye, when she turned around, Marina's smile disappeared.

Lionel exited the elevator with the lunch box and stopped in front of the boss's office.

The secretary who was about to hand over the documents on the side saw him and looked at the black lunch box,

-Why are you carrying the lunch box here?

Something occurred to the secretary and she approached the assistant with a smile.

-Is it Miss Solis'?

However, Lionel handed the lunch box to the secretary and pleaded with her:

“I can’t stand the boss anymore. If this keeps up, I’ll die young!”

-Paula, please take him for me! Just say it’s from home and the boss will understand, I have other things to do!

After saying that, without waiting for Paula to say anything else, he turned and quickly left.

-What’s wrong?

Paula’s face filled with confusion and she looked down at the lunch box in her hand.

The office door was nearby. Helplessly, she still entered with the lunch box.

-Mr. Durán, these papers are from the film and television department this month, and your signature is required.

Placing the folder on the desk, Paula stood still and paused for a few seconds before placing the lunch box on the table.

-This is the house soup for you, if there is nothing else, then I will leave first.

Just as he turned to leave, she heard a voice of impatience.

-Where is the person?

Confused, Paula couldn’t help but ask.

-Who are you talking about?

The chief’s eyes grew colder and colder and his face darkened.

At that moment, Paula was cursing Lionel in her mind.

-This is what Lionel told me to bring you, just this thermos, and the person, probably gone.

Huge doubts arose in Paula’s head. “The person coming is definitely a woman, but other than Andrea, I also don’t know who else is close to the boss.”

-It’s okay, you can go.

Closing the lid of the pen and tossing it on the table, Leopoldo gently opened the lunch box, and a rich aroma wafted to his nose.

The conversation they had that night came to mind, and his lips curved into a not-very-distinctive smile.

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Chapter 72: Bitterness

But in the end, Leopoldo drank it and it was good.

As she left the office, Paula cursed Lionel in her mind.

Suddenly, the office door opened and Leopoldo came striding out.

-Mr. Durán, what is it?

Paula was quick to ask:

-I have something to do, I'll go first.

After saying this, Leopoldo left with a firm step, without pausing for a moment.

Paula was very surprised to see her boss's back.

-When did the boss leave work early?

-Yes, the boss is very strange today.

-The boss acts like he's in a hurry to see his wife again. But he's single, does he have a wife?

There was a lot of loud chatter.

Just as Leopoldo arrived at the entrance of the Patio Feliz carrying the empty lunch box, he heard laughter coming from inside.

-Mariana, you take good care of Zoraida. Look, now her face is much rosier, and she walks briskly.

-Yes, Mariana, you also bought so many things for Zoraida, you spent a lot of money, didn't you?

-These days you always see that assistant coming to deliver things. Leopoldo treats you very well, you should appreciate it.

Mariana only responded with a smile:

-It's nothing.

-Hey, how come it's nothing? There are so few people like Leopoldo. Mariana, listen to me, you must appreciate it.

-Well, I can see that, Lina," said Mariana in a quiet voice.

-What are you talking about! She doesn't need your opinion! Mariana knows very well how to do it.

Zoraida pretended to be angry, but her words showed that she noticed Mariana's discomfort.

It was then that Leopold entered the room, standing in the doorway, blocking the sunlight from outside, which made the room seem dark all of a sudden.

The crowd looked at him in surprise.

-Leopoldo? You haven't been here for a few days, have you? Your face doesn't look too good, is there a lot to do at the company?

Lina was the first to get up and asked him with concern.

-No, Lina.

The indifferent voice came from the thin lips, but it was also mixed with a bit of softness.

Mariana, who was next to him, immediately stood up and looked at Leopoldo with surprise.

-This young couple hasn't seen each other for days, we should go first, let the two of them talk. Zoraida, do you want to go to my house?

-Good, good.

Zoraida accepted it immediately.

After saying this, Lina, Zoraida and other neighbors left.

In an instant, the room was instantly filled with the two people, Leopoldo and Mariana.

An atmosphere of silence pervaded the room.

In the end, it was Mariana who took the lead:

-Thank you... For buying so many household items for Zoraida.

Leopoldo looked at Mariana but said nothing. Before coming, Leopoldo had already asked Lionel about what had happened. It was that Mariana sent the lunch box to the company building and left. "Are you avoiding me? Then why did she bring me soup?"

-Trying to pique my interest?

-What?

Mariana looked at Leopoldo in a daze.

-I said that our relationship cannot be exposed, but yet you went to the entrance of the company, but in the end, you didn't go upstairs, but had Lionel do it, isn't that an attempt to get my attention?

Mariana could not believe what she was hearing. Her heart suddenly jolted with pain.

-Is that how you consider me? -asked Mariana harshly.

-So, how do you want it? Wasn't that your answer when the neighbor asked you a moment ago?

Mariana could not help but clench her hands into fists. The fingers dug into her palm and the pain made her calm down more and more.

-If you want to think so, so be it.

The atmosphere in the room became more tense. Leopoldo looked at her coldly.

Mariana no longer wanted to respond to Leopoldo. She didn't understand why he made his assistant buy so many things, but he always said hurtful words to make her recognize herself. "Is it me who doesn't do as he says, or is it him?"

Mariana raised her eyes and looked out the window. A feeling of helplessness invaded her body.

The sun was slowly setting, the bright yellow light was replaced by orange and red, and the temperature had dropped so low that you couldn't feel the slightest warmth.

-Have you come to tell me this so that I will know my identity? If so, I will remember it.

"Again and again, I should have remembered. "

-Today is the day to go to Durán's mansion," the hard, cold words came out, landing in Mariana's ears.

Mariana could not help but feel bitter. This period of time was so busy that Mariana had already forgotten about this monthly family reunion day of the Durán family.

"I can't forget the terrible thing that happened last time."

After calming down, Mariana spoke softly:

-Then I'm going to change my clothes.

When they arrived at Durán's mansion, Perla, wearing a false smile on her face, had already come to the door to greet them.

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Chapter 73: Professional

-Leo, Mari!

The tone was active and cordial, which caused a hint of uneasiness in Mariana's heart.

-Good evening, Perla.

The four of them sat at the long table, which was filled with delicious dishes.

-Mari, you must be tired from working all this time, right? Look at you, you've lost weight, this dish is specially prepared for you.

Saying this, Perla put the plate in front of Mariana.

Leopoldo gave her a cold, stern look and then glanced at the plate placed in front of her before looking away.

Mariana had no interest in the food in front of her, but since Perla kept looking at her, she could only eat it.

-Very tasty.

Hearing this, Perla smiled feignedly and spoke to Juan:

-Juan, didn't you say you had something to say to Leo and Mari?

-Oh, yes! Thank you for reminding me.

Juan pulled a golden invitation from the side. It was exquisite and the flower patterns on it were vivid. Placing the invitation on the table, Juan pushed it over to Leopoldo:

-This is an invitation to the reception hosted by Mrs. Perez, the president of Good Luck Jewelry, so you guys are going to the cocktail party then.

Looking at Juan's actions, Perla couldn't help but smile. After turning the company over to Leopoldo, Juan lived a life of indifference to the world, managing only a charitable foundation, but under Perla's persuasion, he turned it over to her. Juan knew nothing of Leopoldo and Mariana's recent life, but Perla did.

As far as she knew, the two had recently had some conflicts and the marriage had not been announced to the outside world. It was a hidden marriage. So when Juan asked Leopoldo to take Mariana to Mrs. Perez's party, where all the high society celebrities were present, it would be tantamount to revealing the relationship between the two.

She had always been very upset about what happened last time, so if she could make Leopoldo and Mariana separate and upset Juan even more, Perla would be very happy.

-Impossible.

A loud voice was heard in the room, the sound of a fork hitting the floor.

Juan was furious as he looked at Leopoldo with a somber face.

-What do you mean by that? Would I do anything to hurt you? This party is a celebrity gathering, it's good to take Mari to meet celebrities.

Mariana looked at Leopoldo, whose face was still as cold as ever, and a slight worry passed through her heart.

-Don't even try to tell me what to do.

Hearing this, Juan was so angry that he could not say a word.

-Juan, why are you getting angry with your son? Don't worry, Leo will always understand you.

Perla looked at Juan's face before speaking, reaching out and gently stroking Juan's back to soothe his anger.

-Leo, you probably don't know who this Mrs. Perez is, do you? Good thing so many years have passed, my sister has passed away, and the Durán Family and the Pérez Family are not as close as they used to be, so you don't know," Perla's tone was full of irony.

Mariana slightly lowered her gaze, not letting her emotions show in front of everyone, but there was still a feeling of coldness building up in her heart. The sister Perla was talking about was obviously Leopoldo's mother.

-My mother has no sister," the depths of Leopoldo's eyes were full of coldness.

However, Perla didn't mind and smiled:

-Mrs. Perez is a good friend of Leo's mother, and they are very close. Juan's intention is for Leo to take Mari to meet Mrs. Perez, and this means that your mother also knows Mari.

The words were as if they were for Leopoldo's sake.

Mariana's hands clenched until her white hands were already red, but she didn't realize it. She knew that Leopoldo's mother was a thorn in her heart and a knot between Leopoldo and Juan that could not be untied. Normally, when they returned to dinner with the Durán Family, the four of them avoided talking about Leopoldo's mother, but she didn't expect that today Perla would mention her in a very sarcastic way.

-Leo, your mother and Mrs. Perez have been friends for many years, so when I see Mari is when your mother sees her.

Juan had always wanted to improve the relationship with Leopoldo, and after Perla made him this offer, he thought twice and accepted it. Since everything was a problem with Leopoldo's mother, it was natural to start solving it from here as well.

-You are not worthy of mentioning my mother! -Leopoldo looked at Juan and answered angrily.

-Leo, your mother probably wants to meet Mari too.

With a deep sigh, Juan seemed to have aged a lot in an instant, his face was tinged with a certain sadness, he said in a hoarse, low voice.

Mariana gently reached out and touched Leopoldo's hand on her thigh, wanting to take it, but in a moment she thought about what happened last time and tensed slightly, but in the next instant, she suddenly grabbed it tightly.

The warmth of his palm was melting its coldness.

Leopoldo raised his eyes and looked at Mariana, and no light was visible in his eyes, as if they were covered by a huge black cloth.

After a moment of silence, Leopoldo no longer refused.

Perla smiled and returned to her seat placing a piece of fish on Juan's plate.

-Juan, I told you Leo would understand, hasn't he accepted this?

Juan felt relief as he ate the fish.

-Mari, I have one more thing, when you go this time, take Mrs. Perez's measurements and make her a dress as a present for her. It will be the first time you meet, you must prepare a gift for Mrs. Perez.

Mariana was surprised and did not know how to respond to Perla.

Leopoldo let go of Mariana's hand and said in a cold voice:

-You can get a more professional designer for these things.

Mariana lowered her gaze and said nothing. "So I'm an unprofessional designer?"

-Leo, you are going to meet your mother's best friend, naturally you should bring a gift with you. Mari should also prepare it personally, I just think that Mari is a designer, so wouldn't it be nice to make a dress for Mrs. Perez?

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Chapter 74: A Blow

After a pause, Perla continued.

-Besides, Mrs. Perez has a reputation in the high class. If she wears the dress designed by Mari, more people will be able to admire Mar's design. I'm also doing it for Mari's sake.

Perla looked at Mariana gently, as if expressing intimate goodwill.

-Mari, since Perla has said so, then you should agree," Juan spoke at the right moment.

Helpless, Mariana could only accept it.

Now, the smile on Perla's face grew even thicker.

As she parked the car at the entrance to the Patio Feliz, Mariana was about to open the door when cold words came from behind her.

-The invitation is for you, I will go in alone.

Mariana turned around in a daze and looked at Leopoldo, who didn't want to give her a single glance from behind, but finally she took the golden invitation.

“He’s not willing to go with me. I should have thought this through.” With a slight sigh, Mariana held up the invitation and walked step by step to the front without looking back.

The next day.

Mariana looked at the clothes scattered on the bed. She couldn’t find a dress for dinner and didn’t know what to do.

At that moment, she heard the talk between Zoraida and Lionel. Then Mariana already left the room.

-Why did you come?

Hearing this, Lionel handed a large box in his hand to Mariana and said with a smile:

-Naturally, Mr. Durán has prepared a dress especially for you.

Zoraida laughed:

-Leopoldo is so attentive and so good to Mari.

After saying that, he even nodded his head.

Mariana bit down gently on her lower lip, but hesitantly extended her hand to accept it.

Lionel looked at her in surprise, very puzzled.

-Madam, this is the dress for today’s party, it is in your size.

Mariana’s face turned red and she spoke softly:

-Thank you, and also thank Leopoldo.

-Then, since the dress has been delivered, I’ll leave first. Miss, you can call me when you leave.

Lionel dismissed Zoraida and left.

In the evening, Mariana arrived alone at the party and saw Leopoldo in the middle of the crowd, but there was a woman standing next to him, it was Andrea.

Mariana stopped smiling, but her eyes were fixed on those two. She did not expect Andrea to come with Leopoldo.

“So Leopoldo wants to take Andrea here, to introduce her mother’s old friend to the person he likes, right?” Such a thought was like a thorn stuck hard in Mariana’s heart, making her also breathe sharply at once.

After repressing the emotions in her heart, Mariana averted her eyes and walked calmly to a corner.

However, Mariana did not realize that Leopoldo was looking at her and he hid the many emotions in his eyes. Next to him, Andrea was hugging Leopoldo intimately, smiling and looking at him, her face was charming and touching.

-Leo, I have long wanted to meet a legendary woman like Mrs. Perez, I never thought that today you are helping me to make my wish come true.

But Leopoldo said nothing, he didn’t even look at Andrea, not in the least moved by the lovely woman next to him.

However, Andrea was not discouraged, she kept smiling and leaned against Leopoldo’s side, but a sinister intention quickly occurred to her. Her eyes had been fixed on Leopoldo and, naturally, she had noticed that he had slightly diverted his gaze, in that direction, towards a woman who had just entered. Mariana.

Although Andrea was surprised that Mariana had been invited to such a party, what infuriated her even more was the attention Leopoldo paid to that slut. “I’m Leopoldo’s only woman!”

Andrea’s slender white fingers holding the cup tightened, but she remained calm and gentle.

After walking through the banquet, Mariana lost interest. Men and women in high-class dresses held tall glasses in their hands, coming and going, laughing and joking with the newly acquainted, very animated.

“But this kind of happiness does not belong to me.”

Mariana approached the buffet, simply grabbed some food and walked to the corner, tasting it slowly.

Mariana wore a long red dress, highlighting her perfect figure, her long inky black hair was slightly curled and hung over her shoulders, making her shoulders look slimmer and her neck slender.

The beautiful scene caught the attention of a man, whose eyes were instantly eager and he took a big step towards Mariana.

Suddenly, Mariana felt someone sit next to her and smelled a masculine tobacco odor. The smell made her feel very uncomfortable.

At that moment, Mariana could not frown, now she knew how good Leo's body smelled. It was very different from the others.

-Miss, why are you here alone?

Mariana turned away silently, without answering.

The man was not discouraged and again moved insistently to Mariana's side, whereupon the uncomfortable smell reappeared.

-Miss, may I have the honor of asking you to dance?

When the man spoke, his body could not help but lean forward knowingly, and his disgusting breath seemed to fall on Mariana's ears.

-Sir, I don't know how to dance," Mariana rejected him outright.

-How is it possible that a woman as beautiful as you don't know how to dance? You must be lying, you probably don't know who I am.

The next moment, the man gave Mariana a business card:

-My name is Alejandro Torres, the CEO of the Torres Group, you must have heard about this.

Mariana looked at the business card quickly, and the words Alejandro Torres were printed in front of her eyes.

Of course, Mariana had heard this, the Torres Group produced mainly steel, the business was very big, but its CEO was a playboy. She had not expected

to meet him here today, and Mariana furrowed her eyebrows slightly, she did not want to meet such a person.

-So, can you dance now? the words were full of self-congratulation, as well as the contempt that lurked in the background.

-I'm sorry, Mr. Torres, I don't know how to dance.

Mariana turned him down again and the cold tone did not change because of who the man was.

The man looked at Mariana's back with a cruel coldness, like a viper watching its prey in the shadows, waiting for the opportunity to strike a blow that would kill her, even to death.

He had never been rejected by a woman.

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Chapter 75: Finding a Rich Man as a Husband at the Party

-Miss, you make me feel very disappointed. I asked you to dance, how dare you refuse me? -said the man, extending his hand over Mariana's slim and narrow shoulders, trying to take her in his arms.

Before Mariana angrily rebuked, she heard a sharp female voice so penetrating that Mariana couldn't help but furrow her eyebrows.

-Bitch! How dare you seduce my boyfriend?

Suddenly, the angry woman poured all the red wine in her glass over Mariana, and Mariana could almost smell a strong red wine odor.

-You shameless bitch!

For a moment, Mariana could hear nothing but sarcastic curses.

The people around did not expect such a scene to happen at the party, so everyone stopped talking and their eyes fell on the three of them in different ways.

Mariana gently caressed the red dress on her body, with a trace of sorrow in her eyes. In the eyes of a designer, the destruction of a dress was probably the most unacceptable thing.

Mariana looked at the crazy woman next to her, and said to her in a cold voice:

-Miss, I don't know what you are talking about, rather you threw a glass of wine at me without understanding anything. Such rude and discourteous behavior should not be allowed on such a formal occasion.

After speaking, Mariana quickly lifted a glass of wine from beside her and poured it violently over the woman's exquisitely made-up face. The action was so fast that it could not be dodged in time.

-Ah!" the woman could only let out a scream.

Mariana placed the glass on the long table in front of her and laughed sarcastically, as if the swift and merciless action had not come from her.

Then, the furious woman pointed her finger at Mariana, and then instantly landed on Alejandro, her fingers trembling with anger.

At that moment, Alejandro stood up and approached the woman, his face full of apologies, and he endeavored to speak:

-Honey, you must believe me, it was this woman who seduced me!

In a nutshell, the man brushed off everything that had happened before, and even put all the blame on Mariana.

Mariana scoffed in her heart. "This ugly face is really disgusting."

-I don't expect this pretty young girl to do this kind of thing. It seems she wants to come to this party to find a rich man for a husband.

-What's this about finding a rich husband? -She's really trying to be a third for someone else! I tend to hate bitches.

-Yes, this society is all about money nowadays. Young girls think about getting something for nothing and taking shortcuts just to be a little pretty.

Several unkind whispers kept reaching Mariana's ears, making her heart grow even colder.

-What else do you have to say now? What a shameless thing to say, it's a banquet of Mrs. Perez!

The woman looked at Mariana with hatred in her eyes and anger.

-If you don't apologize today, I'll teach you a lesson and let you know that bitches can't do anything! I think by then, even if Mrs. Perez finds out, I'm sure she won't say anything, after all, I'm not the one who did such nasty things at her party!

With that, the woman took a step forward, her tone was cold, and her eyes flashed with a look of malice and vileness.

However, amidst murmurs, a person entered from outside the circle of people and quickly approached Mariana with a respectful attitude. He said to Mariana in a clear voice:

-Madam, why are you here? Mrs. Perez is looking for you!

The crowd stared at the man with surprised eyes and then turned their eyes to Mariana with a questioning look.

Mariana, with her eyebrows slightly furrowed, looked at the person in front of her. She did not know this person.

-Madam, it was the gentleman who asked me to come and get you, there was too much noise around here, so I came straight over, I didn't expect you to actually be here.

Mariana was surprised and could not help but look away, searching for a few moments before seeing Leopoldo.

Only then did Mariana realize, probably all the drama of now had fallen in her eyes.

Next to Leopoldo, there was Andrea, who was also looking at Mariana at that moment, with a fake smile.

Andrea didn't expect that, just now, Leopoldo had found a security guard at the party and asked him to go get Andrea.

“How is it possible that you are looking for Mrs. Perez to her? Mrs. Perez doesn't even know that someone like her exists!”

Andrea felt increasingly uneasy, such a perception had gone beyond his control. Hatred surged in his heart.

Mariana avoided that angry look and nodded softly to the guard:

-Since Mrs. Perez is looking for me, then please lead the way.

Not a single extra glance from Mariana was directed at Alejandro and the woman next to him.

The crowd spontaneously gave way to Mariana, and the scene, which was still very chaotic, was now silent, with an eerie hush all around, all resting involuntarily on Mariana.

Following the security guard into an unoccupied hallway, Mariana stopped and spoke lightly:

-Thank you for bailing me out, now you can go.

The guard looked at Mariana, who had a nondescript face and was not the least bit angry or embarrassed by the dejected situation in which she found herself. For a moment, some hints of gratitude arose in her heart.

-Mrs. Durán asked me to help you, but Mrs. Perez also wants to see you.

After hearing these words, Mariana was a little surprised and could not help but ask again:

-Mrs. Perez wants to see me?

-Yes, you are Mr. Durán's wife, Mrs. Pérez definitely wants to meet you. She is waiting for you in the room now, please follow me.

After saying this, he continued to lead the way.

Mariana stood silently in the same spot for a moment and followed him again. “Couldn't it be that Leopoldo brought Andrea here to introduce her to Mrs. Perez?”

Arriving at a room and stopping, the security guard let Mariana enter alone and turned to leave.

After some hesitation, Mariana entered.

Mariana saw a woman in a thin dark purple dress, her legs lazily crossed, her slender fingers holding a tall glass, her elbows lightly resting on her knees, lightly shaking her soft wrist, and the burgundy liquid swaying uncontrollably. The makeup on her face is extremely delicate and she only looked to be in her early thirties.

-Mariana?