

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 10 - Red Carpet

Throughout this whole time, Yan Xiaoran was clueless about the dangers and schemes that were brewing behind her as she watched Stephanie picking up a few more dresses for her to wear in the Majestic Ball.

They've been doing this for a few hours now and still, the two of them didn't find the perfect dress for her to wear.

They kept on having an argument about what kind of dress would be the best. Yan Xiaoran wanted to wear something conservative that won't show too much of her skin while Stephanie Choo was desperate to make her wear a very seductive and alluring dress.

Tired of debating on this for hours, Yan Xiaoran finally gave in and let Stephanie do her magic as she sat on the soft couch and listened.

"What do you think of this? A high slit skirt? This would enhance your sexiness and might make your future husband pick you up from the sight and throw you on the bed?" Stephanie wiggled her brows naughtily.

Stephanie was already filled in about her relationship with Robert Qu and Yan Xiaoran's mysterious marriage partner who was also Robert Qu's grandson.

She was first surprised when she found out about the complicated situation Yan Xiaoran was in and sympathized with her, but at the moment, Stephanie's whole attention was on the Majestic Ball.

And as a single woman who was deprived of a sensual relationship for a year, Stephanie didn't stop teasing her new boss, "Remember to tell me all the details of your adventures in bed when you successfully seduce your future husband."

Yan Xiaoran rolled her eyes and laughed, "What adventures are you talking about? We're not even married yet and here you are more excited to see your new boss pimping herself out to some stranger. And what makes you think that Robert Qu's

grandson would be seduced so easily?"

"Come on. With your beauty and those huge racks in your chest?" Stephanie said as she locked her eyes at Yan Xiaoran's chest, "Who wouldn't want to grope them and feel their softness between their hands?"

Stephanie was really envious of Yan Xiaoran's body. Even after being locked away in a crude and ugly place like Qinglu prison, she was still able to maintain her beauty and sinful body that could make any man bow down to her.

Yan Xiaoran chuckled at her assistant's naughtiness. She found Stephanie's personality funny and liking her even more. She was glad that Stephanie remained open-minded after knowing that Yan Xiaoran was an ex-convict.

If it was anyone else, they would be gloomy and won't be motivated to work under a criminal, and might even hand their resignation letter before they even meet her.

Fortunately, Stephanie's attitude didn't have any reservation or awkwardness that after only spending a few hours together, Yan Xiaoran felt more comfortable with her and they talked with each other like two people who knew each other for a long time.

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The day of the Majestic Ball.

Several luxurious and expensive cars were parked in the street as guests who attended the party got off their cars, wearing their beautiful and most eye-catching formal dresses and suits for that night.

Most of the guests came from a wealthy background, renowned in the entertainment business, and some politicians also came walking down the red carpet like it was the Oscars.

Cameras were flashing and the people who weren't invited were on the side with their phones, mics, and cameras out, to film their favorites tonight and post it on their social media accounts.

Almost every guest on the guest's list has already passed through the grand threshold of the venue and only a few guests were walking down the red carpet, posing in front of the camera for the last time before entering the venue.

At this moment, a black Bentley drove to a stop and the car door opened.

Everyone's attention wasn't originally on the car that just came but after seeing the person who came out of it, they couldn't stop themselves from turning their heads and looking at the person.

Huang Liu, a fashion journalist, also couldn't stop himself and look at the guest who almost came late to the party.

First, a white slender legs wearing a gold Savannahs' shoes slid out of the car.

Looking at the thin and slender white legs, Huang Liu nodded his head as if he was appraising a high-quality painting in a Museum. 'Ahh... Nice supple legs! The muscles are well toned and not hanging like a flap of skin. Now, let's see the face of the owner of these legs and see whether it's a match.'

As he was thinking, the woman in the car bent down slightly before she got out of the car. She straightened her body and looked in front.

The woman's hair was tied up into a high ponytail and flowed behind her back like silk.

They were all astonished at the sight of her and continued to guess who she was.

However, they couldn't clearly make out the woman's identity since she was wearing a gold mask with intricate patterns that covered only her eyes.

Wearing a mask in the Majestic Ball wasn't rare but it was also not done by many since they wanted to show their glamour and identity to everyone. When wealthy people gather in one place, the only thing in their minds is how to win the competition using their beauty and expensive clothes.

Thus, when they saw the woman wearing a mask, their curiosity couldn't stop being stirred as they badly wanted to know her identity.

And in the center of attraction, Yan Xiaoran stood alone while the cameras flashed to capture her exquisiteness.

Yan Xiaoran clenched her hands and felt her palms were already sweating. She was too nervous to appear in front of everyone after being locked away for 3 years and decided to wear a mask.

She tried to calm her nerves as she wrote the character of a Koi in her mind as she repeatedly convinced herself that everything is going to be okay.