

My Villainous Wife

Chapter 11 - I'm a Free-Woman

The white flashes coming from the cameras blinded Yan Xiaoran. She was away from the spotlight for three years and didn't have a good life during those years.

She could still remember being surrounded by steel bars, gruesome prisoners, and police officers who had a baton hanging on their belts, who monitored every prisoners' action and were vigilant to any uprising that might happen.

The only light that was focused on her was the light from the lighthouse when she tried to escape and was soon tied up and beaten by the police officers who were on duty. But look at where she is now, not only is she being pictured and filmed in their cameras, everyone's eyes were also focused on her.

The only difference in her situation was in the past, she was wearing the prisoner's uniform but now, she was wrapped in an expensive dress that brought forth her raw beauty.

Before coming here, Yan Xiaoran hesitated a few times before she was convinced by a nagging Stephanie who looked like she was about to bite her head off her.

She was left with the choice of staying at home, ignoring Robert Qu's grandson, and being nagged the whole night with a fuming human volcano named Stephanie.

She didn't really want to attend the party but she had no choice.

In the end, Yan Xiaoran gave in and wore the dress Stephanie prepared for her after a long process of selection.

As she stood on the red carpet, the cameras being held by reporters and journalists didn't finish taking in the image of her beautiful figure. Instead, the cameras who were focused on the other few guests on the red carpet flew to her and flashed even faster!

The few guests who were left in the air by these reporters and journalists frowned since they didn't get to finish posing in front of the camera and looked at her way.

They first got angry but upon seeing the reason why there was a commotion, they couldn't help but also be fascinated.

Yan Xiaoran was wearing a mask blocking her identity from everyone else but that didn't cover up the elegance and graceful temperament she showed as she slowly walked on the red carpet.

Suddenly, a burst of whisperings and sounds of clicking filled the red carpet area.

"Who is she?"

"Did the host of the party invite a popular singer and wanted to hide her identity?"

"Is she a Hollywood actress?"

"Gosh! I need to get this story and post it online!"

"Hmm... Just from her appearance and presence, I could tell that she came from a wealthy family."

"She must be an heiress from a wealthy family!"

The people talked and didn't cover their voices as they continued to guess her identity. They were too excited and curious that they kept on writing in their notepads.

"That dress... Isn't that the latest collection of the renowned designer Stephanie Choo?"

"Stephanie Choo?! I didn't hear the news that she released another collection of her designs!"

"I need to call my Dad and tell him, he needs to buy me that same dress!"

The female guests who were still standing on the red carpet also joined in with the commotion.

They couldn't believe their eyes that the woman who had just arrived wore the latest collection of Stephanie Choo who was the most sought after designer in the whole continent.

Many wealthy heiresses wanted to hire her as their personal fashion designer but she rejected all of them. There was even a rumor she blacklisted a wealthy heiress who angered her to which the fashion world followed after her steps and also blacklisted the spoiled heiress.

As a designer, Stephanie's reputation and fame were all over the world. She first shook the fashion world when she was only 12 years old and became a sensation soon after she made an appearance in Paris fashion week.

And as a child who grew up in front of the spotlight and became exposed to the model world, Stephanie's decision to stray away from the modeling world and become a designer was a huge shock!

At first, everyone thought she would flop but with her influence and with the help of her family who accepted her decision, everyone eventually became curious about her and started to follow her.

And the reason she was very popular and sought after wasn't only due to the influence of her family, it was also because of her talent to draw new styles in fashion and put her followers' into consideration.

With the talent she showed, everyone became a fan of her. The dresses she made were one of the most expensive dresses in the world, however, it didn't matter to her fans as they continued to buy her designed clothes at any amount.

So, when these spoiled wealthy female guests saw Yan Xiaoran wearing Stephanie's latest collection, they gritted their teeth in envy and had the urge to go back home to have their parents buy them the latest collection created by Stephanie Choo.

However, how could they possibly storm out and not attend the Majestic Ball? The female guests threw a few glances of admiration toward Yan Xiaoran before they completely entered the threshold of the Majestic Ball venue.

While the people behind the cameras also noticed her outfit that was created by Stephanie Choo and gasped loudly. They immediately added this information to their notepads and thought that she was really someone important!

With everyone's eyes on her, Yan Xiaoran was clueless about how great Stephanie Choo was, and even if she finds it out, she would never associate the renowned designer Stephanie Choo from the naughty and shameless Stephanie she knew.

Squaring her shoulders and letting out her breath, Yan Xiaoran gulped down the bile in her throat and continued to walk toward the entrance of the venue where she would be

surrounded by the people who might recognize her.

She touched the cold surface of her mask and said, "It's alright. Even if they found out, what is there to be scared of?" She smiled and continued, "I'm a free woman now."