

Chapter 12 - Majestic Ball (I)

Unlike the grand entrance of Cinderella in the fairytale where everyone would look at her as she entered the hall, Yan Xiaoran's arrival didn't burst forth a commotion as much as what happened in the red carpet area.

In the hall, wealthy people were everywhere.

The grandeur of the place was something quite too much for Yan Xiaoran's taste. It was somewhat impressively overdramatic.

Imagine entering a place with gold tapestries and extremely blinding lights coming from the gigantic chandelier hanging on the high-ceiling, you would think you entered a fantasy world where all Disney princess would live after marrying their prince.

Not only that, but the several round tables to accommodate guests were also in gold. Thankfully, the host of the party didn't think of making the table-cloth and the uniforms of the waiters passing by also be painted in gold or maybe, someone told him otherwise and saved the party.

Yan Xiaoran wrinkled her nose in distaste and snatched a champagne glass from a passing tray that came to her direction. She took a small sip from it and licked her lips after.

"Have you heard?" A young woman in a red dress burst out, "I heard Ms. Liu is pregnant!"

"No way!" Another woman in blue said in disbelief.

"But it's true! That's why she didn't come tonight. I heard that she got pregnant even before she got married to the heir of Yun Company. The bigger news is that it's not Yun Minghao who got her pregnant!!" The woman in red said without taking a breath in between her words.

"No way!"

"That's so vulgar!"

"Are you sure?"

They said simultaneously.

"I am sure. Can you believe it when I first heard of this from Irene, I almost collapsed. Irene also told me that Ms. Liu was actually not an heiress but a maid working in the Liu family. I feel so heartbroken for Mr. Yun for being cheated like this."

The lady in red wiped her imaginary tears with a handkerchief as she looked so saddened of the news and on behalf this Mr. Yun.

Yan Xiaoran who was on the side rolled her eyes when she saw this. They were slightly near where she was standing and thus, she could clearly hear what they were saying even without trying to overhear their gossips.

These types of gossips were the norm. In a social gathering or parties where wealthy and influential gather, dirty rumors would always circulate around them and it didn't matter if the rumors was the true or not, people will always flock to the tastiest and meatiest gossips in the town.

The four ladies to her side continued with their chatter and Yan Xiaoran was also interested in how their gossips would turn out for this pitiful Mr. Yun.

Another lady suddenly said, "Me too. I always admired Mr. Yun since he's so handsome and was heartbroken for a whole month after I heard he got engaged to another woman. But who would've thought he was so pitiful."

"Exactly."

"But where did you hear all of this?" The lady in blue suddenly got skeptical.

Yan Xiaoran turned to their direction and waited for the lady in red to reply as she tipped the mouth of the champagne to her lips.

Without knowing it, Yan Xiaoran became interested with their topic. Sadly, she couldn't come closer to where they were and join the fun.

"As I said before, I heard it from Irene, who heard it from Yang Mei, who heard it from her first cousin, who heard it all from the cousin of my father's secretary." The lady in red proudly said.

'Pu!'

'Cough!'

The sound of someone in between choking and laughing caught the attention of the four ladies as well as the few people who were closer to their corner.

They saw a woman wearing a beautiful black dress and a gold mask on her face, whose shoulder was quivering.

She was amazed at the credibility of the news lady in red has gotten.

She rolled eyes and thought of how plausible the rumor that lady in red got from afar was something she had never witnessed in her entire life.

Yan Xiaoran only needed a few seconds to calm herself down. She could see that she became the center of attraction once again but ignored the attention she was getting from everyone else.

She silently surveyed the crowd.

Yan Xiaoran saw a few familiar faces and several new ones. She didn't know what happened but there weren't that many familiar faces for her to see. Usually, they would be the first people who would gain a lot of attention but now, only the celebrities who were invited and some prominent figures were the favorites tonight.

In any case, the party wasn't as dramatic as she could still remember in the past.

Just as she was thinking, Yan Xiaoran cursed inwardly as a few heads of familiar faces started to come into her view.

Another door that was connected to the hall slowly opened and few figures came outside.

It was the Zhao family and the Xin family.