

Basil paused as she drank from her glass.

The gala was full of many interesting buns, sure, but there was one just across the dance hall who piqued her interest. It seemed as though she was... wearing a crown?

Royalty wasn't unheard of in Burrowgatory - from those raised by demonic royalty, to pillow princesses and princes, most who claimed the title had some kind of societal power to them. It would be good to make a few connections today...

She awkwardly made her way through the crowd, making sure she wouldn't accidentally bump into anyone along the way - as favor was easily gained at the gala, it was just as easily lost...

"P-pardon me," She said, as she became close enough to introduce herself. "My name is Basil. Basil Blu? I was wondering if you would like to chat!"

The young princess-like bun turned her attention towards Basil who seemed to be speaking in a shyer manner. Her expression softened upon their introduction, smiling at the potential acquaintance in the gala. "Good evening, my dear. I'm Elowyn, it is my pleasure to meet you," She spoke rather softly, gently giving them a gentle nod, "I'll be honored to be speaking with another patron here! May I ask what your line of work is?" This bun was quick to initiate the business side of the chatter, especially since this is what the gala was for no?

Wyn's outfit definitely looked expensive, aside her signature crown, including some accessories that were hanging from her ears and outfit. The dress she wore also had a flowy cape that was similar to her typical outfit.

Basil's outfit, comparatively, was far more simple. Her dress was a light blue that accented her horns, but didn't do much else. It didn't even sparkle... what a shame. Perhaps she was shy?

"Ah, I'm the owner of BluCorp," She said, waving her free hand around. Her other was holding a glass of champagne, of course. "We manage the production of many different things! Mostly technology... I believe we've helped with the security for the event?"

She shook her head. "Ah, but I'm getting ahead of myself... you? What about you?" It was only polite to ask.

The other's demeanor did seem to reflect their outfit, glancing up and down on the doll's figure. At the very least she's more decent than anticipated in this kind of event. With a bigger smile, Elwyn did look interested in their technological prowess.

"That does sound like an amazing job! Must be proud of yourself for managing such a feat." Wyn giggled for a moment, then shrugged upon what she had in mind as a response to their question. "I'm nothing amazing really. My family works in the alcoholic industry. So yknow we make our own wines, and other drinks to sell as a big brand. Expensive of course with the *freshest* ingredients. Suppose we did supply some free samples here if you wish to find them." With a wave of her free hand, she picked up a drink from a passing by Bun that was carrying champagne on a tray. "My... your intelligence is needed in burrowgatory, especially if some individuals are so..." She squinted as if not to say anything offensive. "Special."

Basil nodded in agreement. "*Our* expertise is needed in Burrowgatory. I would love to try some of your family's work..."

She reached for the glass, taking a slow sip - she took her alcohol well, swishing it around a little to truly appreciate the flavor, instead of just drinking it all down as fast as she could. A sign of higher-class.

"Hmm... what kind of ingredients did you use for this? If it isn't a secret, of course," She smiled. "I'd like to order more in the future. Not just focusing on the flavor and sparkle, but also the aftertaste... it's very good."

Their comment made Elwyn laugh gently, finding it amusing that they totally agree to their higher standards. "Listen, if someone doesn't want to put an effort on their skills, then they don't deserve the wealth." She smiled at Basil, swishing her drink in her hand. "Hmmm I can share our family secrets as long as you have something in return. Though I can make an exception for a friend." Wyn softly chuckled, holding out a hand for a shake. "I'm representing our family after all! Besides, with this many people around, it would be a shame that our competition would hear it no?"

"Ah, I wouldn't have expected you to!" Basil waved her free hand in the air, smiling shyly at her slight social faux pas. "Another time, maybe. Once again, only if you'd like to."

She tried her best to smile again, hoping that she wouldn't have to cut this conversation short because of this - she could always cut any potential

losses and go mingle elsewhere, but Elowyn seemed like an important person to connect to. She'd have to start trying harder. "Even just the name of the drink would be appreciated. So I could buy some more for myself afterwards, I mean."

Elowyn looked almost excited that they wanted more of their work! Since this batch was made by her, it was a dream come true that someone wanted more information about the family's business. She shifted her drink gently then she took a sip, taking in the flavors one more time before using her free hand to reach into the satchel that held business cards inside. They handed her one with a sparkle in her eyes, "thank you really! I- sorry I just made this one sample batch myself.. I'm getting a little giddy over it.. it's hard to keep composed all the time y'know?" She finally seemed to be opening up, her voice sounding more confident than the softer tones earlier. The business card was all black with golden borders swirling around the bold letterings: **Grandiose Crown Co. Winery & Brewery**. "I do hope we can keep in contact..! Aahh.. it would be nice to have security in our manufacturing units!"

"It's fine, don't worry- actually, here-"

Basil took a purse out of her pocket (ooh, a dress with pockets!) and quickly took a business card of her own out of it - she handed it over to Elowyn with a smile. "I definitely hope that we could work together sometime in the future. My company works on many different things- I'm sure that we could help you in some way or another."

She was at least glad that the two of them were able to make a business connection. It's what she came here for - even if now it seemed a little strange to make business dealings in such fanciful outfits.

As the conversation led to a natural conclusion, she bid Elowyn adieu, and moved over to the rest of the gala... a small smile on her face at the prospect of having made a possible connection.