

## Chapter 401: Splitting the Assets Before Cutting Ties

Just then, the sounds of a car engine came from the living room, followed by the closing of the car door.

They looked towards the door. Not long after, Shen Fanxing's tall and slender figure appeared.

Shen Qianrou knitted her eyebrows deeply.

Jiang Rongrong's face fell. "Why are you here?"

"Before we split this house, Director Jiang, I should have a share of this house."

"Hmph, who was the one who announced about severing ties?"

Shen Fanxing smiled wistfully and replied, "Even if I have to sever ties with you, I have to get what's mine!"

She said as she glanced at the servant beside her. She moved the suitcase in front of her and said, "Bring this to my room."

The servant froze and looked at Jiang Rongrong helplessly.

Jiang Rongrong had yet to recover from the anger she felt at the thought of splitting the assets. "You want to stay here?!"

"Is there a problem?" She paused and looked at Shen Shanghua, whose face had darkened. She said calmly, "Seems like the Shen family can't tolerate me..."

"Young Mistress wants you to bring her luggage up. Didn't you hear her?!"

Before Shen Fanxing finished speaking, Shen Shanghua bellowed furiously.

"I'll go right away!"

Startled, the servant hurried upstairs with her luggage.

"Serve the dishes, let's have dinner."

Shen Fanxing had wanted to reject them, but seeing the ugly expressions of the few people opposite her, she smiled brightly and said, "Okay."

The few of them walked towards the dining room, but Shen Qianrou stood rooted to the ground, her expression ugly.

"Qianrou? Qianrou!" Yang Liwei nudged her and she snapped back to reality.

"Huh? what's the matter, Mommy?"

"It's time to eat, why are you still standing here?"

"Oh, okay."

Shen Qianrou muttered and she followed Yang Liwei and entered the dining room.

The atmosphere during the meal was tense and Shen Fanxing sat alone. She ate as if there was no one else around. She acted as though she was the only one in the house and they were all guests!

The more they saw how relaxed Shen Fanxing was, the angrier they got. Jiang Rongrong was so angry that she didn't even pick up her chopsticks.

Seeing this, Yang Liwei's eyes darted around before she said, "

"Fanxing, I heard from Qianrou that the two of you are participating in the scent-making contest in France. How's your preparation going?"

Shen Qianrou paused and looked at Shen Fanxing.

"I'm not ready."

Something flashed across Shen Qianrou's eyes.

"Let's take it one step at a time. We'll talk after the pre-selection," said Shen Fanxing.

Jiang Rongrong frowned again. "What are you doing? You want to compete with Qianrou for everything and now you want to attend the scent-making competition as well? The local selection is held at T University this time. Have you forgotten why you were expelled from school? Aren't you afraid that your plagiarism will be exposed again? Don't you know how to feel ashamed?"

Shen Fanxing stuffed the last mouthful of rice into her mouth and placed the chopsticks on the table lightly. She looked at Jiang Rongrong calmly.

"You don't have to care about me. You should mind your own business. Don't accidentally bribe the judges again for Shen Qianrou. She was originally quite capable, but after what you've done... Isn't being exposed more embarrassing? Does it feel good to have the trophy smashed?"

Jiang Rongrong's face darkened and she was so livid that she slammed the chopsticks on the table.

"How dare you!"

Shen Fanxing used a napkin to wipe her lips gently. She stood up slowly and said to Shen Shanghua,

"Grandpa, I'm full. Take your time."

Shen Shanghua nodded lightly.

"Mother, calm down. It is bad for your health."

"I'm full of anger! I'm not eating anymore."

Upon hearing this, Shen Fanxing grinned.

The outcome wasn't too bad.

#### **Chapter 402: Let's See Who Would Win This Game**

The room had obviously been cleaned. As she stood in the room that she had slept for nearly 20 years, there were too many memories.

She appeared in every corner...

She remembered...

Snapping back to reality, she shook her head and composed herself.

She didn't want to remember anything about this place.

Taking a deep breath, she turned and walked to a small study corner in the bedroom. It was unexpected for her belongings not to be thrashed.

Opening a drawer, her eyes gleamed. Indeed, everything was still there.

She took out the items that she had left behind. On pieces of paper, every single formula for her perfume was written clearly.

The handwriting on the paper hinted at her tender age and innocence, and even some of the formulas on the paper seemed immature.

But some of them were indeed not bad.

These were the scents that she thought were the best back then.

She could clearly remember the excitement and exhilaration she felt when she wrote them down.

In the end, her gaze trailed to a scent recipe. Her eyes followed the words on the paper.

At last, she gave a sarcastic sneer and sat down slowly.

It had never occurred to her that the product she had produced before she turned 20 would actually let Shen Qianrou win fourth place in the international perfume competition. And she succeeded in becoming the so-called number one perfumer in the country.

Ha...

Shen Qianrou, Shen Qianrou... To think that she wanted to humiliate her again!

Let's see who will be the one to win this game...

After retrieving a new piece of paper again, Shen Fanxing deliberated for a while before she bent to write down the formula she had once designed.

After writing down the last formula, she unfolded another piece of paper as she sat on the chair. She stared at the paper intently as her mind raced. Her eyebrows were furrowed and she looked unusually focused and stoic...

These manuscripts weren't complete. When she was 20 years old, the last formula she was experimenting on wasn't included...

...

Before going to bed, Yang Liwei knocked on Shen Qianrou's door with a glass of milk.

Shen Qianrou was standing by the window with her arms crossed. Her brows were furrowed and nobody knew what she was thinking.

Yang Liwei walked to her and handed her a glass of warm milk.

“Qianrou, you didn’t eat much for dinner. Why?”

Shen Qianrou’s face didn’t look too good. She took the milk but didn’t drink it.

“Qianrou, what happened to you? Are you upset that Shen Fanxing is back?”

Shen Qianrou tightened her grip on the glass and said, “Mommy, don’t you find it strange? She has never returned to the Shen family since that incident and never enjoyed coming back for visits. Why did she suddenly decide to come back home without telling us? Does Sister... have a motive?”

Having heard that, Yang Liwei’s face darkened.

“What motive could she have? Didn’t you hear what she said? She wants to split the assets before severing ties with us! She’s indeed thinking of the big picture! She only wants to humiliate the Shen family at every opportunity. Not only did she not do anything for us, but she even went against you. Even the company suffered because of her. And now, she’s still thinking about the family’s assets!”

Hearing Yang Liwei’s words, Shen Qianrou felt more at ease.

“Doesn’t she already have fifteen percent of Lan Yun Entertainment’s shares? Why is she still fighting for more? This house? Impossible! Grandma will never agree to give it to her!”

Yang Liwei nodded and said, “That’s why we don’t have to be afraid of her with your grandmother around.”

Shen Qianrou nodded thoughtfully and sat on the bed.

“Where’s Sister?”

Yang Liwei looked as though she didn’t want to talk about her, and her tone was full of disdain.

“She went into her room after dinner and hasn’t come out yet. After all, she is inexperienced at competitions. I reckon she’s busy with the local elections. Someone like her want to compete with you in the French perfume contest? Ha, she’s really not afraid of embarrassing herself!”

### **Chapter 403: Deliberately Attacking Them**

Yang Liwei’s words were full of criticism and disdain towards Shen Fanxing, but Shen Qianrou’s face was somber.

She was well aware of Shen Fanxing’s capability.

However, she wasn’t worried about Shen Fanxing because she had no experience at competitions.

At her first and only competition, she was labeled as a plagiarist. Moreover, God was on her side this time.

The venue of the domestic selections would be held at T University!

Even if the case of her being framed at the piano competition had been resolved, would she be able to salvage the plagiarism incident?

How could she do her best under such immense pressure?

Moreover, it was impossible for her to allow Shen Fanxing to perform well!

Plagiarism...

Shen Qianrou's eyes lit up.

At the thought of what would happen, Shen Qianrou felt better!

If Shen Fanxing wished to enter the international competition, she shall eliminate her at the pre-selection!

...

Early next morning, Shen Fanxing went downstairs to have breakfast. Her family was already seated.

Shen Fanxing walked towards the table and pulled a chair for herself.

Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei glanced at her silently.

The servants stood beside the table and gave Shen Fanxing a look of disdain. No one didn't move.

Minutes later, they noticed that Shen Qianrou had emptied her glass of milk. A servant hurried up to ask,

"Miss, do you want more?"

Shen Qianrou nodded lightly and said, "Half a glass."

"Okay."

The servant answered softly and poured Shen Qianrou the glass of milk carefully.

Then, she retreated with disdain and smugness in her eyes.

There was nothing in front of Shen Fanxing. Her long fingers tapped lightly on the edge of the table.

She didn't utter a word, and Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei pretended not to notice. They continued to eat as if there was no one around.

Minutes later, Shen Fanxing stopped tapping on the table. She stood up slowly and went to get breakfast for herself.

The servant looked even more smug and the contempt in her eyes was even more obvious!

She had never seen such a thick-skinned person before. She had the cheek to go to the kitchen to get breakfast? Would she starve to death by skipping a meal?

Shen Fanxing placed the plate on the table in front of her. Everyone looked up at her with a frown.

Shen Fanxing didn't sit down. Instead, she looked up at the servant who had given her the cold shoulder.

"I took out the breakfast myself."

The servant was perplexed.

Jiang Rongrong and the rest looked at her curiously.

They had no idea what she wanted.

Shen Fanxing smirked and stared at the servant. Her thin lips uttered a sentence coldly,

"Seems like you're not smart enough to understand human language!"

The moment she finished speaking, Jiang Rongrong, Yang Liwei and Shen Qianrou's faces darkened.

She had deliberately attacked them!

The servant looked indignant.

"I don't know what you mean, Young Mistress Shen. Since breakfast is here, you can just eat it!"

"What use do I have for you?"

The servant frowned. Before she could react, Shen Fanxing continued calmly,

"You called me Young Mistress for nothing. I even had to get my own breakfast. What use do I have for you? Go and pack your things and leave this place immediately! You're fired!"

When the servant heard this, her expression changed and her pleading gaze landed on Shen Qianrou and Yang Liwei.

At that moment, Jiang Rongrong spoke in a low livid voice.

"You're really overbearing. A servant didn't serve you breakfast and you want to fire her?"

#### **Chapter 404: Deliberate Neglect**

"You're really overbearing. A servant didn't serve you breakfast and you want to fire her?"

Shen Fanxing replied in a manner that was neither servile nor overbearing, "She's here to serve the family! If she failed to serve her, she has failed to carry out her duty. If this was the ancient times, I would have dragged her out and beaten her to death! However, this is a society ruled by law. I'm merely firing her!"

That servant nearly died from anger. How could she be compared to those servant girls who sold their bodies in the past. There were no human rights in those times!

Shen Qianrou interjected, "Sister, Xiaolin was pouring milk for me just now and she neglected you. Look..."

Shen Fanxing studied her casually and said, "Why should I be neglected? I'm unhappy and I can't tolerate her."

She was speechless...

The servant was speechless...

“Are you done? Sit down and eat!”

Jiang Rongrong became even angrier and berated Shen Fanxing the moment she opened her mouth. The servant called Xiaolin straightened her back, and her stubbornness and disdain was apparent.

Shen Fanxing smirked coldly as she stared at Xiaolin’s smug face. She took out her phone and made a call.

“Hello, Grandpa, can you step in and fire a servant for me... What’s the matter? Does deliberately not preparing breakfast for me count? Me? My words don’t carry any weight. Even a servant can treat me with contempt. I can’t afford to provoke anyone... Thank you Grandpa!”

After hanging up, the expressions of the few people at the dining table darkened.

Xiaolin was even more flustered. The salary offered by the Shen family was good. Without an education, it wouldn’t be easy for her to find another job with such good benefits.

But she had called the Old Master...

Shen Fanxing didn’t eat her breakfast. Instead, she picked up her bag and walked out coldly.

When she reached the entrance, a servant was walking back with a basket of fresh vegetables. She accidentally bumped into Shen Fanxing, causing the tomatoes to stain her white heels.

The servant was shocked. She knew that working in a rich family meant that the clothes worn by their mistresses could cover their salary for years.

Now that Shen Fanxing’s shoes were dirtied, she... couldn’t afford to compensate her.

“Sorry Young Mistress, I’ll help you to wipe...”

The servant blurted in a panic. She hurried to wipe the tomato juices off Shen Fanxing’s shoes, but Shen Fanxing retracted her feet.

“Young Mistress...”

The servant looked up at her timidly, but Shen Fanxing shook her head.

“I’m fine, go and do your work.”

The servant paused before taking out two napkins from her pocket to pass them to Shen Fanxing.

“Thank you.”

Shen Fanxing took it calmly and bent to wipe the juices off her shoes. When she stood up, she picked up the tomato that was still intact and handed it to the servant. Then, she turned and left without looking back.

The servant looked at Shen Fanxing’s back and panicked. Everyone said that Young Mistress was ruthless and had a bad temper, but just now... it was obviously not the case.

She could tell that Young Mistress was thoughtful and gentle, even though she looked aloof.

...

Shen Fanxing drove to her office and worked non-stop for the entire morning.

She drove out again in the afternoon and came back to peruse more documents. She lowered her head to look at the time. It was 2:00 p.m., so she took out her phone and made a call.

The call went through not long after and she pressed the phone to her ear. After the other party answered, she smiled slightly and her clear voice sounded.. She spoke in fluent French.

#### **Chapter 405: Let's Go Out Tonight**

The call went through not long after and she pressed the phone to her ear. After the other party answered, she smiled slightly and her clear voice sounded. She spoke in fluent French.

"Good morning, Charles."

After seconds of short silence, the person raised his voice uncontrollably.

"Oh my god, oh my god! Darling, it's you, right?!"

Shen Fanxing grinned and answered, "How have you been recently?"

"Oh my god, it's terrible. The scent-making competition is about to start and I'm going crazy from work. By the way, darling, you'll be participating in the competition, right?"

"Yes, I will."

"That's it! The championship that I'm determined to win is beyond my reach!"

Shen Fanxing replied casually, "Don't say that, but our competitors are always too good. We can't afford to let our guard down. Charles, you have to work hard!"

"Certainly... But darling, regardless of whether you're the champion or the first runner-up, please promise me that you'll stand on stage to receive the award! Oh my god, please don't reject me. Others have fought their entire lives to stand on this international stage to accept this honor. But you've never appeared even once despite winning it twice. You're simply... You..."

Clearly, Charles was agitated again.

The scent-making competition was held every two years. It was a hot topic that everyone in the industry was paying close attention to. Standing on that stage was the focus of everyone's attention.

He really wanted this woman who was as beautiful as a star, to stand on the international stage and receive the respect and admiration from the entire world.

Yet, such high honor and achievements didn't seem to attract this woman at all.

He couldn't understand how someone else's dream could be so insignificant in her eyes.

Shen Fanxing listened quietly to Charles' grievances before saying calmly, "Charles, I called because I need your help."



Hearing how solemn Shen Fanxing was, Charles's tone became stern too. "What is it? Tell me."

"I sent you a document. Keep it for me."

"Is it important?"

"Yes."

"Okay, I promise you."

"Thank you."

"I don't want to hear this. Darling, I'll wait for you in France!"

"Okay, I'll definitely be there."

After hanging up, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief.

Yes, she would leave the rest to Bo Jinchuan. All she needed to do now was to research what she needed for the competition and to help the Shen family lose their reputation.

Actually, Shen Fanxing wanted to return to the Shen family to disgust them, but she was also disgusted by herself.

She had to face those people every day and she had to eat more than them. In reality, she suffered a lot.

A few days later, Shen Fanxing couldn't take it anymore.

Shen Fanxing woke up early that morning and went downstairs. to the dining room for breakfast. She tapped on her phone as she waited.

A few minutes later, the servants and Shen Qianrou's voices sounded from the living room.

Shen Fanxing called Bo Jinchuan at this exact moment.

"Huh?"

Perhaps Bo Jinchuan wasn't fully awake yet. The low and hoarse grunt on the other end of the phone made Shen Fanxing's body numb as if she had been electrocuted.

Visualizing the picture of the man who had just woken up, she pursed her lips and thought that she was doomed.

Just by listening to his voice, she could feel that an electric current seemed to have traveled through her body. Now, she even learned to visualize!

She couldn't even imagine what would happen in the future!

"Are you busy tonight? Do you want to go out? I've been a little bored recently."

#### **Chapter 406: Where Are You Talking About?**

"Are you busy tonight? Do you want to go out? I've been a little bored recently."

In the bedroom, Bo Jinchuan held his phone in his hand as he glanced at the clock beside his bed.

The covers fell slightly from his body, and one could vaguely see the curve of his back. He used the remote control to lift the blinds. The first rays of dawn leaped in and lit up the room, illuminating the dust particles clearly.

The man's face was born with handsome and noble features. Now that he had just woken up, his slightly disheveled hair didn't diminish his handsomeness. With a hint of laziness, he seemed more gentle and charming.

"Why? Are you done?"

He lifted the covers and sat up, revealing his muscular chest and trim waist. He put on his robe with one hand and stood up. His biceps flexed as he moved and he looked sexy. He looked different from his gentlemanly and stern self in his usual suit and leather shoes.

Tying the robe around him, he walked to the windows and listened quietly.

Shen Fanxing watched as Shen Qianrou strolled into the dining room. As though there was no one around, she said, "Yes, I'm ready, so I want to relax."

Shen Qianrou sat opposite her quietly.

"Okay, I'll bring you out to relax tonight."

"Then let's go out tonight." After a pause, Shen Fanxing asked, "You just woke up?"

"Yes, I can't sleep without you."

Shen Fanxing's face blushed and she glanced at Shen Qianrou awkwardly. She coughed softly and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. Go have breakfast."

"Okay."

After hanging up, the servant served breakfast to her.

Shen Fanxing stopped the servant and said, "You don't have to prepare dinner for me tonight. I'll be back late."

"Okay."

Shen Fanxing grunted casually in response as she glanced at Shen Qianrou before lowering her gaze to her breakfast.

After Shen Fanxing left, Shen Qianrou pushed the unfinished breakfast away and went upstairs.

Shen Fanxing's room wasn't locked. Shen Qianrou found the formula for her newly designed perfume on the desk effortlessly.

After taking a closer look, it was indeed a good formula...

For a moment, Shen Qianrou was excited.

But then, she was overwhelmed by deep jealousy.

Shen Fanxing was more talented than her at the piano, she was better at her studies and was better at concocting scents than her. Even Brother Heng belonged to her in the beginning!

Her mother was an orphan who had nothing. If not for her outstanding beauty and capability, why would the Shen family accept her?

The daughter of a lonely orphan with no background. Shen Fanxing had everything the moment she was born, but Shen Qianrou had received contempt and disdain with her mother?

Why?

What she wanted must belong to her!

Since Shen Fanxing was superior to her in every aspect, she shall ruin her!

...

After work, Shen Fanxing and Bo Jinchuan returned to Grand View Manor.

She had promised to visit the alpaca when she came back last time, but she hadn't seen it. She hadn't taken a good look at it since Bo Jinchuan gifted it to her.

The alpaca was curled up on a grass patch near the backyard. Its soft snow white fur was clean and its eyes were dark and shiny. It was constantly chewing something in its mouth. It was born with a smile and was really adorable.

Nobody knew who had the idea to buy a dog chain to fasten it around the alpaca's neck.

Shen Fanxing went up to stroke the fur on its head. It grunted and whimpered before nestling at her feet.

"Wow, it's so gentle?"

Bo Jinchuan frowned and said, "It does have a gentle face."

She was speechless...

After staying with the alpaca for a while, Aunt Zhang called them for dinner. The two of them went back and washed up before sitting down to eat.

"Are you nervous? The pre-selection is coming soon," asked Bo Jinchuan suddenly.

Shen Fanxing frowned as she contemplated, seemingly trying to make sense of her emotions.

After a while, she failed.

"I'm not nervous."

Bo Jinchuan gave her a warm smile.

"You can do it."

Shen Fanxing flashed a toothy smile at him and replied, "Definitely!"

**Chapter 407: The Fashion Competition**

Three days later, T University's local fashion competition began. It was also the venue for the French international scent-making pre-selection.

The reporters had already focused their attention on T University a few days ago.

Currently, the fashion industry was the most popular!

The fashion trends such as apparel, shoes, bags, cosmetics, and jewelry attracted everyone's attention.

This was a major event in the country, so naturally there would be an extraordinary amount of attention.

At the venue of the scent-making pre-selection, the reporters were already waiting at the edge of the venue, all geared up.

The venue was bustling with people.

There were actually very few schools in the country which offered courses in perfumery. Many of them worked with perfumers and began learning after they landed a job.

Thus, in such disadvantageous situations, Rosanna who had ranked fourth internationally, had become the top international perfumer at the same time. Naturally, she was sought after.

Shen Qianrou had boasted earlier that she wanted to humiliate Shen Fanxing in front of the whole world because she had some skills and experience after all.

It was said that Shen Qianrou's master was also a well-known figure more than two decades ago. Back then, she wanted to learn how to concoct scents and Jiang Rongrong had to spend a lot of money and effort to hire him.

Back then, many people were certain that Shen Fanxing was the real plagiarist. The reason was also because of Shen Qianrou's master being mentioned, and hence Shen Fanxing was labeled as a plagiarist instantly.

Indeed. Who would believe that the outstanding disciple of the legendary perfumer would resort to plagiarism?

And who would believe that Shen Fanxing, who had relied on her own research, could produce such amazing scents?

Most of the guests came from the same company or knew each other in the industry. They gathered in groups to cheer each other on.

More people had crowded around Shen Qianrou, hoping to pander to her and learn from her and to get good resources.

"Sister Qianrou, you're so pretty today."

"I agree! Sister Qianrou, I heard that you're going to come out with an album?"

Shen Qianrou smiled and nodded. "Yes, too much has happened recently. I just want to improve myself, but I can't neglect myself at the same time. I'm preparing to record a few songs privately."

“Wow, you’re beautiful, elegant, hardworking, talented and you come from a good family. More importantly, you have a handsome and rich boyfriend. Sister Qianrou, you’re so lucky!”

Shen Qianrou shook her head humbly.

When Shen Fanxing appeared, no one noticed her at first.

However, Shen Qianrou who wore a blue dress, who was in the middle of the crowd, was different. When she saw Shen Fanxing, she pushed the crowd aside and walked to her. She smiled and said,

“Sister, you’re here.”

Shen Fanxing scanned her with a cold expression. Shen Qianrou had obviously dressed up meticulously today. Her light makeup made her look elegant and exquisite.

“You’re really here? I really didn’t believe that you wanted to participate in the competition. You’re really bold. In the same competition, you were exposed for plagiarism and you had to withdraw from the competition. Now, you still dare to give it another attempt?”

Shen Fanxing was familiar with the speaker. It was her former colleague from the Su Corporation, Anna Li.

The moment Anna Li finished speaking, some people reacted. This pair of sisters had caused quite a commotion online recently.

Even though they sympathized with Shen Fanxing after what happened previously, there were also many of them who mocked Shen Qianrou secretly for her viciousness.

However, that was how society was like. They would flock to whoever would help them.

This was completely different from the pure affection that young teenagers had for their idols.

#### **Chapter 408: Am I Dressed Inappropriately?**

This was completely different from the pure affection that young teenagers had for their idols.

The adult world revolved around money, power and reputation.

“Yes, I know that. She copied Sister Qianrou’s formula back then and she refused to admit it. If Sister Qianrou’s master didn’t clarify, Sister Qianrou would have been framed!”

“What? She still has the cheek to participate in the competition? That’s right! Shouldn’t a person like her be banned from competing forever?”

“That’s right! Competing with a person who plagiarizes is lowering our status!”

“Really... What is the organizer thinking? They actually allowed a person with a history of plagiarism to compete!”

“Look at what she’s wearing. A black and white professional outfit. How can she be part of the fashion industry?”

Shen Qianrou grinned to herself, unable to hide her smugness and sarcasm.

Shen Fanxing noticed her expression and flashed a faint smile before taking two steps closer to them.

“I’m here for the competition, not to walk on a runway. Who set the rule that I have to dress up flamboyantly? Am I dressed inappropriately?”

Upon hearing this, Shen Qianrou’s expression faltered slightly. She lowered her head to look at the dress she was wearing, which had revealed her collarbones and shoulders.

This b\*tch was getting better at mocking people.

The others didn’t look too good either.

“Besides...” said Shen Fanxing again. She had already taken two huge steps back, as if she was trying to avoid them. “You sprayed perfume?”

The few of them frowned and said, “So what if I am?”

“We can make and use our own scents. Any problem with that?”

Shen Fanxing smiled and shook her head. “Seems like you’re really capable.”

Anna Li’s expression faltered slightly as she distanced herself from them.

At the Su Corporation, she had been reminded by Shen Fanxing that she had to wear a lab coat when she entered the laboratory. She shouldn’t use perfume or hair products. Even skincare products had to be chosen with minimal scents.

That was because other scents were taboo when concocting scents.

Today, she was too focused on Shen Qianrou to notice a problem.

She glanced at Shen Qianrou again, and her eyes were filled with doubt. She was aware that Shen Qianrou was wearing Chanel’s latest limited edition perfume.

As someone who had participated in the scent-making competition before, shouldn’t she know the taboos?

Shen Fanxing decided to ignore these people. Before she could turn around, the reporters who had been itching to take action couldn’t help but surround her.

They cleverly pushed through the crowd and only surrounded Shen Fanxing and Shen Qianrou.

“Miss Shen Qianrou, the competition is about to start. How’s your preparation this time?”

“I heard that the Su Corporation and Zhi Qin Cosmetics will be entering the new mall under the Bo Corporation. Are you confident of getting this contract?”

“Can you reveal the theme of your concoction?”

Shen Qianrou smiled politely and said, “I’ve prepared well this time. No, I’ve done it every time! Every concoction was created after I invested my effort, energy and time. I naturally have confidence in my work. However, there are too many outstanding people. Everyone here is my strongest competitor.

Everything depends on the outcome of the competition. As for the theme of the perfume this time, I'm thinking of 'Falling in love'."

"Falling in love? What does that mean?"

#### **Chapter 409: Falling In Love?**

"Falling in love? What does that mean?"

Shen Qianrou chuckled gently and said, "It's actually very simple. As long as the other party loves me. I believe that every beautiful and adorable woman wants the man she loves to only love her."

"Wow, it sounds lovely. Oh right, Miss Shen Qianrou, I heard that after the scent-making contest, will your wedding with Young Master Su be on the agenda? Is this theme conveying your expectations to Young Master Su?"

Shen Qianrou smiled shyly and replied, "Of course I hope he understands."

"Don't worry Miss Qianrou, we will find a way to let Young Master Su hear you."

"Thank you."

It was only then that the reporters directed their attention to Shen Fanxing. Clearly, their enthusiasm was no longer as high as it was for Shen Qianrou.

When Shen Fanxing heard the word "love", a cold glint flashed across her eyes before it was replaced with mockery.

To make the other party fall in love with her?

How ironic!

"Miss Shen Fanxing, I heard... you've moved back to the Shen family recently?"

A reporter drawled sarcastically, his face full of disdain.

Everyone perked up and looked at her when her question was heard.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes, a sparkle glinting within.

She turned her head to look at Shen Qianrou and sneered to herself. "Nobody knows that I'm back. How did you know?"

The reporter chuckled and said, "I'm a reporter. In that case, you're admitting that you moved back to the Shen family's residence?"

Shen Fanxing nodded and said, "There's nothing I can't admit."

"I heard that you announced at Lan Yun Entertainment's anniversary celebration that you wanted to sever ties with them. Why did you suddenly decide to move back?"

"For no reason."

She was speechless...

Seeing Shen Fanxing's attitude, the reporter snorted again. "Are you prepared for this competition? Do you have the confidence to win?"

"Yes, I'm confident."

Unlike Shen Qianrou, Shen Fanxing sounded pompous as she didn't want to waste her breath anymore.

She knew that the reporters had achieved their goal and so did Shen Qianrou.

"All right, all non-competitors please leave. The contest in our perfumery special zone is about to begin. We have ten minutes to prepare. Please check the essentials before you begin."

The competition venue was spacious. A table covered in white cloth was placed at regular spaces. Each table had its own competition number.

When Shen Fanxing walked towards her booth with her box, her shoulder was hit hard and the box nearly fell to the ground. Luckily, Shen Fanxing reacted quickly and the moment the box left her hand, she gripped it forcefully and pulled it back.

Coldness flashed across her eyes and she turned her head. A haughty-looking woman was staring at her with her chin raised.

"What are you looking at?!" The woman was exceptionally arrogant and rude.

"You nearly hit me and caused my box to fall to the ground. Don't you owe me an apology?"

The woman snorted coldly as her eyes swept across Shen Fanxing with disdain.

"So what if it hits the ground? If it's broken, you won't have to embarrass yourself on stage!"

#### **Chapter 410: Selection List**

"So what if it hits the ground? If it's broken, you won't have to embarrass yourself on stage!"

With that, she snorted and turned to strut away in her high heels.

Shen Fanxing's eyes glinted coldly as she lowered her head to lift her leg in front of that woman. Just as the woman's heels were about to take the next step, she retracted her leg abruptly.

Just like that, the woman stumbled and the box in her hand was hurled into the air before landing on the ground with a loud thud. She fell to the ground in a pathetic state.

There were many people present, and this sight attracted the attention of many.

A strong fragrance wafted from the box.

"Who? Who tripped me just now?!"

The onlookers took a few steps back in a bid to stay away from the matter.

The woman got up with her hair in a mess and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, who had already made her way to the stage.



At that moment, Shen Fanxing had already turned around and placed the box on the display stand. She watched her from afar.

The woman went crazy and yelled, "B\*tch, you tripped me!"

At this moment, the person-in-charge intervened, "Since your fragrance has been shattered, please leave the competition venue quickly!"

"Someone tripped me!"

The person-in-charge asked dully, "Can you continue with the competition?"

"I..."

Without her things, how could she compete?

In the end, the woman was chased out of the competition venue.

The staff quickly cleaned up the area and used a spray to remove the scent.

"While everyone is checking your items, I would like to inform everyone of the new competition rules. This competition is different from the previous years. As it is the pre-selection for the French scent-making competition, there is an additional segment added by the French organizers. In short, there will be two segments today. There will be two rounds where the contestants will be selected. The final ten contestants will proceed to participate in the international competition!"

The moment the announcement was made, there were gasps of surprise and shock. How would they be able to make preparations for this last minute announcement?

Seeing that the situation had spiraled out of control, the emcee quickly said,

"This depends on everyone's improvisation ability. No matter what industry you're in, you have to be prepared anytime and anywhere! Only those who have true capability are the most qualified to be the final winner! Please do your best, and I wish you all the best in entering the international competition."

However, there was still a commotion, but the host didn't say anything. He greeted a few judges and said, "Then, let the competition begin!"

No one had expected that there would be an additional segment. Everyone only had one concoction that they were most satisfied with. If that was used in the first round, they would definitely lose the second round.

Shen Qianrou was glad that she had prepared for the competition beforehand. However, after seeing Shen Fanxing's design, she gave up on her own.

However, it shouldn't be a problem if her design was used in the first round.

Needless to say for Shen Fanxing, she had fully prepared herself. Now that it was the preliminary round, it was a piece of cake for her.

Time ticked by. Many had given up on the competition due to the stress. All of them walked out of the competition with ashen faces.

As the judges conducted their inspection, one of the judges blurted out that a contestant's concoction process was wrong and she was eliminated!

Gradually, the number of people present became fewer. In the end, there were some who successfully completed the production, including Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou and Anna Li.

Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou and Annali were ranked amongst the top 30.

### **Chapter 411: Worry About Yourself**

During a break...

Shen Fanxing was resting in a corner with a cup of water when Shen Qianrou appeared beside her.

"Congratulations, you've been shortlisted."

Shen Fanxing glanced at her briefly before closing the cap. "I didn't expect you to be shortlisted!"

These words were especially piercing to Shen Qianrou's ears. She was obviously despising her ability.

However, there were so many people present, so she didn't want to lose her temper. After some thought, she smiled and said, "I'm looking forward to the second round. Shen Fanxing. Don't you dare fail to even make it to the scent-making competition!"

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Worry about yourself."

Just then, there was a commotion at the door.

"It's Young Master Su!"

After a low shout, Su Heng strode in calmly in a suit with his assistant behind him.

Shen Qianrou beamed and hurried towards Su Heng. "Brother Heng, why are you here?"

Su Heng smiled at her and wrapped his arm around her waist. He said gently, "I was busy this morning, but I rushed here when I heard that you passed the first round. Congrats, Qianrou."

Shen Qianrou shook her head and said, "It's only the pre-selection. I've worked so hard for so long and I didn't do that only to make it past the first round. Brother Heng, trust me, I'll definitely stand on the international stage this time. For you, I have to work even harder."

Su Heng smiled warmly at her. The two of them were openly affectionate and it made everyone envious.

Shen Fanxing sat in a corner and sent them a nonchalant glance. Her face was devoid of any emotions.

But there would always be someone who wouldn't want her to stay that way.

"Look at Young Master Su, he's so gentle and thoughtful. He made time to come and support his girlfriend!"

"Look at the two of them. They're a perfect match for each other. I'm so envious of them. If I had such a handsome boyfriend, I wouldn't get tired of him looking at his face for a lifetime!"

"I can only say that Shen Qianrou is too lucky. Back then, Young Master Su was willing to be with her despite being labeled as a jerk. This shows how much he loves Shen Qianrou."

"Yes, although it's indeed a terrible thing both of them have done... But love is innocent!"

"Look at the sister..."

The few of them chatted as they shifted their attention to Shen Fanxing.

At that moment, Shen Fanxing was sitting alone in a corner. She was dressed elegantly and she held a bottle of water in her hand.

Normally, she would look normal, but in the eyes of everyone, she looked pitiful right now.

"Sigh... I do pity her a little."

At this moment, Su Heng's vision swept past the crowd to look at her.

Seeing this, Shen Qianrou's eyes darkened and she smiled.

"Oh yeah, Brother Heng, are you busy later? Do you want to stay and watch the second round?"

Su Heng nodded and said, "Since I'm here, I'll leave after watching the competition."

"Okay!" Shen Qianrou smiled sweetly.

The second round of the competition began soon after.

The atmosphere of the competition was obviously more solemn and stricter than the first round.

In this round, there were a few who left halfway. Previously, they had only prepared a plan. In such a short period of time, they couldn't think of a better solution.

In the midst of the competition, Shen Qianrou had finished preparing her creation.

Seeing how confident she was, Su Heng relaxed a little.

## **Chapter 412: Suppressing Herself**

After passing the formula and concoction of her scent to the judges, a few of them took out a piece of testing paper and tested it before nodding their heads. Although she had no idea what they were talking about, judging from their expressions, it was obvious that there weren't any issues.

"When a reporter interviewed you just now, I overheard that the theme of your design this time is Falling in love. Does that mean being in love with the one and only?"

Shen Qianrou stole a glance at Su Heng before biting her lips and nodding shyly.

"Yes, I think that's every woman's dream."

Su Heng's eyes softened and he looked at her with gentleness and warmth.

The judge nodded slightly and sniffed the paper again. "Not bad."

Amongst the judges, the one who remained stoic the entire time was a white-skinned French woman with well-defined features.

The interpreter beside her bent as he spoke to convey Shen Qianrou's words.

Upon hearing her, she picked up the testing paper and took another whiff of Shen Qianrou's scent.

The essential oils in the initial scents had settled and the scent had reached the aging stage. This was also the most important part of the scent of a perfume. All the essence was contained, and the mid-tone fragrance lasted the longest. The feelings, mood and emotions that a perfume wanted to express could be conveyed through it.

Then, she put down the paper and looked at Shen Qianrou. She frowned and didn't speak.

The emcee stood up and said, "All right, let's welcome the judges to give a score with the perfect score being 10."

Not long after, the judges had finished scoring.

The emcee quickly straightened her face and looked at the scores. She read aloud,

"The score given by judge Cai Minwei is—9 points!

"The judge from Jiangxi has also given her 9 points!"

"Judge Zhou Luren gave a score of 9 as well! Wow, it's the best result so far!"

A victorious smile had already appeared on Shen Qianrou's face. She straightened her back even more, as though victory was in sight!

"As expected of Rosanna. It seems like she will definitely end up as the top contestant in the local selection!"

"Indeed, I have to say that Shen Qianrou is really strong and capable!"

"But the reviews online have been really bad recently..."

"That's because when a person becomes popular, there are bound to be scandals! She's good-looking and talented. She's really blocking the path of too many others! It's normal for someone to want to get rid of her!"

"But capability is a slap in the face! This time, we should let some people know their place!"

"Let's take a look at the scores given by judge Elaine, the judge sent on behalf of the French competition committee."

There was a long pause. Everyone was nervous as they held their breaths, waiting expectantly for the score Elaine would give.

However, the French judge slowly raised the score in her hand. The number on it shocked everyone.

Su Heng's face faltered visibly.

The emcee almost couldn't react in time as she was about to blurt out. She bit her lips and suppressed herself.

"Ahem... judge Elaine's score is—4.9!"

Damn!

What the hell?

Was this person here to create trouble?

4.9?!

How mocking was the score!

She had failed by 0.1 points!

This was as infuriating as being unable to enter university by failing with one point!

The smug expression on Shen Qianrou's face fell instantly. Her smile froze and she turned pale!

Su Heng's face darkened again.

#### **Chapter 413: I Deducted 0.1 Points Because I'm Afraid You'll Be Arrogant**

"What's going on? Is this foreigner here to create trouble?"

"Are you looking down on our country's scent-making techniques?"

"This is obviously discrimination against our people! They're not giving our countrymen any respect!"

"But... he gave the other contestants a score of at least 6..."

"Tsk, but Rosanna is the number one perfumer in our country. And he didn't even pass her! He's obviously here to stir trouble!"

"That's right..."

The emcee was also feeling indignant. This Elaine was acting too carelessly. International communication was already very sensitive. No matter how unhappy she was, she couldn't just fail anyone, let alone Shen Qianrou!

Despite the chaos, the emcee still tried to smooth things over. "Er... can you ask Miss Elaine why she gave our contestant such a low score? The other judges gave high marks..."

The interpreter bent down to help with the translation.

At that, Elaine looked up, her brows furrowed and her expression was arrogant. She fiddled with her hands, her lips parting as she said something.

She spoke in fluent French, which most people couldn't understand.

It was only then that Shen Fanxing slowly stopped what she was doing. She was almost the last few to complete. But Shen Qianrou's scoring incident had delayed the process, and it resulted in a stop.

She naturally understood what Elaine meant. She looked up at the judge and a faint smile flashed across her eyes.

The interpreter stood awkwardly and didn't translate her explanation immediately. Shen Qianrou stared at the interpreter unhappily and Su Heng's gaze landed on her.

Everyone looked at the translator with resentment in their eyes.

The interpreter could only force himself to translate the sentence awkwardly.

"Falling in love with only you? What a selfish relationship!"

Everyone was taken aback by the translation.

The other judges looked at Elaine with even more curiosity and dissatisfaction.

They all agreed that foreigners were pretentious when it came to such matters.

Elaine paused before continuing,

"Moreover, I feel that this perfume doesn't exude the feeling of love. It gives people a strange feeling. It seems like... some sort of willingly given and cared for feeling. Yet, it emits such a strong desire... No, no, no... I can't describe that feeling! This scent itself is fine, but to me, it's not a complete product! So I gave half of the score. That 0.1 point was deducted because I was afraid that you would be too arrogant! Yes, that's my answer!"

Pfft!

Everyone gasped in shock again.

Deducting 0.1 points for fear of being arrogant?

How merciful was she!

Shen Qianrou was so livid that her nose nearly turned crooked!

After the lengthy speech, the scent itself was fine?

Since there was no problem, why wasn't it a complete work?!

This foreigner was really hard to please. She was so pretentious!

The emcee was also dumbfounded. "Erm... so Miss Shen Qianrou's total score is 31.9 points. Overall, her ranking is quite high... All right, next. Let's invite the next contestant to present her work..."

Shen Fanxing was the last to complete.. Everyone knew who had finished their scent first and who was the last to finish.

#### **Chapter 414: A More Interesting Life Than Others**

Shen Fanxing didn't argue and waited patiently for her turn.

Unexpectedly, Anna Li's score was 29. The three domestic judges had given her a score of 8 and 7 respectively. Elaine had given her a score of 6.

Elaine always gave the lowest score.

Even though Shen Qianrou had failed at Elaine's scoring, judging from her current ranking, she would have no problem getting into the top ten.

At the thought of this, she heaved a sigh of relief and went to Su Heng to inform him of the good news.

"Brother Heng, don't worry. Although there was a minor episode, I will definitely be nominated for the scent-making finals."

Su Heng's expression had already softened. What Shen Qianrou said was obvious.

Shen Qianrou was currently ranked first, while Anna Li was ranked ninth.

Unknowingly, Shen Fanxing was the last one left.

Even if Shen Fanxing made it to the list, Shen Qianrou and Anna Li wouldn't be eliminated. The Su Corporation had managed to squeeze in two contestants in the international finals. This result alone had improved the Su Corporation's situation.

At the very least, it would be much easier for them to discuss investments with these results.

Shen Qianrou watched Shen Fanxing intently, her eyes glittering with malice.

It was the same competition and the same scandal!

Plagiarism would plague her forever. Let's see how she could turn the tables around this time!

Below the stage, there were Shen Qianrou's close friends and a few close friends in the company who had been waiting for good news. Now that the outcome of the competition had been decided, everyone was congratulating Shen Qianrou and she accepted it happily.

"Qianrou, you're really impressive. Even though you were tricked by Elaine, you're still the champion of the local competition."

"Why are you so good? You can do anything! You can play the piano, sing, dance, act and you're even a famous international perfumer. We're also women. I feel that your life is several times more interesting than ours. It's really infuriating to compare you to us!"

"Also, the perfume you concocted for the previous scent-making competition has yet to be released. If you win the award this time, you have to release the perfumes you designed. I want to buy them for my collection!"

Shen Qianrou was standing beside Su Heng. Listening to the compliments of her friends, she glanced at Su Heng, only to see his gaze fixated on Shen Fanxing.

She frowned and said, "What champion? My sister is still up there. Her results are not out yet. Don't spout nonsense!"

The women turned to the stage with disdain on their faces.

“She? Didn’t she plagiarize your work six years ago? Why are you taking her seriously?”

“I wonder what the organizers are thinking. Shouldn’t plagiarism be tagged to a person forever?”

“Forget it, forget it. In terms of capability, she can’t be compared to Qianrou. Otherwise, Young Master Su wouldn’t have gotten Qianrou to replace her, right?”

Su Heng’s face darkened and gloom filled his eyes.

“I got Qianrou to take over her position because I want Fanxing to relax. Fanxing is also very capable!”

These boot-licking women were rendered speechless by Su Heng’s retort and no one dared to utter a word.

Shen Qianrou’s group of friends was very loud. Their conversation had reached the judging panel, and the expressions on the judges’ faces were a little odd.

Shen Fanxing packed her box and walked towards the judges’ table with her creation and formulas.

### **Chapter 415: She Came Prepared?**

Looking at Shen Fanxing, the hatred and excitement in Shen Qianrou’s eyes intensified.

After receiving Shen Fanxing’s creation, the judges continued with their usual procedures. They took a whiff of the scent and sent her meaningful looks.

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists nervously.

Her gaze was fixated on the judge but there was no reaction from them.

When Elaine smelt the scent on the paper, she asked doubtfully, “Huh?”

Shen Qianrou stared at her intently. She had noticed?

Yet, Elaine only shook the testing paper before bringing it to her nose to smell it again. She let out an even louder sound of doubt.

“Huh?!”

She raised his head to look at Shen Fanxing, only to see a faint smile on her face. Her eyes reflected a refreshing smile.

“What’s your theme?” asked Elaine.

Shen Fanxing looked into her deep eyes and replied in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing, “Let’s live together. Living together.”

The first half of her explanation was in Mandarin while the second half was in French.

Elaine’s eyes lit up and she placed the paper on the tip of her nose again before nodding frantically.

“Living,” he said awkwardly in Mandarin. Then, he looked at Shen Fanxing excitedly and rattled away in French.



“Live together... I can feel it... It’s like a blooming vine that is tightly wrapped around a towering tree. Without the tree, the vine will not live. And without the flowers on the vine, the huge tree will lose its shine and become dry and lonely. Only by having each other can one live more spectacularly, right?!”

Shen Fanxing nodded as her eyes sparkled.

It wasn’t easy to meet someone who understood her creation.

When the three other judges heard this, they couldn’t help but nod their heads.

Indeed, the theme of the scent was obvious.

And what Elaine had described just now had simply and clearly displayed a beautiful concept of life and death.

A scent or perfume itself brought feelings of entanglement. It was refreshing yet passionate.

Living together happened to be the theme as well.

They already had an answer.

But Elaine refused to budge.

“I’ve observed you just now. You concocted more than one. You concocted two scents. Where’s the other bottle?”

Shen Fanxing scrutinized her and answered in French,

“I don’t intend to use that in the competition because I don’t want to cause trouble now.”

Elaine was puzzled. “Why would it cause trouble?”

Shen Fanxing pressed her lips and contemplated before saying,

“I can let you take a whiff of that scent, but is that against the rules?”

Elaine shook her head firmly. “No!”

Shen Fanxing turned to consult the other three judges. After they agreed, she took out the bottle from the box and dripped it on the testing paper.

Everyone watched the judges doubtfully. What were they doing?

Elaine picked up the paper with the scent and her expression changed drastically when she smelt it.

“This...”

Shen Fanxing looked sorrowful and helpless. In the end, she put a drop of her perfume and dripped it on the same paper.

She shook it lightly before passing it to Elaine. Elaine took it and smelt it again, her eyes widening instantly.

She stared at Shen Fanxing in shock and contemplated for a while. Then, her eyes were blazing with fury.

Shen Fanxing shook her head at her before stowing the bottle back into the box.

The other judges couldn't be bothered with Elaine anymore. They wanted to judge based on their professional knowledge.

Shen Fanxing went to the side of the stage and the emcee stepped forward. "All right, then let's invite the judges to give our contestant her score."

Shen Qianrou frowned. How could she have reached this stage?

Did Shen Fanxing realize something?

She didn't use the formula she had left on the table?

Was she wary of her and came prepared?

### **Chapter 416: What's Going On?**

At the thought of this, Shen Qianrou's heart skipped a beat and her heartbeat became erratic.

The feeling that she had fallen into Shen Fanxing's trap intensified.

She started to feel uneasy!

If Shen Fanxing already knew that she was going to use the same trick again, would she do anything to expose her in this competition?

"Sister Qianrou? What's wrong? Why do you seem more nervous than her?"

Anna Li asked worriedly. Upon hearing her voice, Su Heng turned to look.

Shen Qianrou was so nervous that she lost her composure. She even tried her best to stop herself from trembling.

"Yes... Yes, I'm conflicted. I want Sister to win, but I don't want her to win..."

Something flashed across Su Heng's eyes as his warm hand held her hand tightly. He was aware of this feeling, as it was exactly what he was feeling right now.

That kind of dilemma was indeed unbearable.

Shen Qianrou's face was pale as she smiled weakly at Su Heng.

Noticing the coldness in her palm, Su Heng tightened his grip and said, "Don't be nervous. Fanxing is very capable. The scent-making competition is the stage for both of you. Let's anticipate and look forward to her advancement."

Shen Qianrou tugged her lips and nodded gently. Her malicious gaze was fixated on Shen Fanxing's every move.

It was almost the end, but there wasn't anything happening. Did she change the formula a few days before the event?

In other words, were their formulas different?

Her heart relaxed a little. Since hers was different, she wasn't worried that she would accuse her.

The emcee's voice sounded,

"All right, it seems like our judges have already given their scores. Please reveal your scores—

"Judge Cai Minwei's score is 9 points!"

"The judge from Jiangxi has given a score of 9 points!

Judge Zhou Liren's score is also 9!! Oh my god, I'm actually so nervous. She has received three in a row!"

The crowd erupted at this time.

"How is that possible? The plagiarist has actually gotten such a high score!"

"Don't tell me she plagiarized again?!"

"Right, it must be plagiarism!"

The emcee's voice boomed again.

"Next, let's take a look at the strictest and most picky judge, Elaine. Her score is—"

Elain sat there with a darkened face. Everyone was unsure of the reason for her anger.

Everyone held their breaths as they stared at Elaine.

"What happened? Why is Elaine's expression so terrifying?"

"Is she rejecting the scent?"

"Oh my god, isn't a rejection score 0? That's even worse than 4.9, right?"

Shen Qianrou felt a sense of relief. She reckoned that Shen Fanxing wouldn't attempt any tricks now.

It seemed that Shen Fanxing only wanted to qualify for the finals obediently and not let Shen Qianrou have her way.

Shen Fanxing wouldn't have the energy to frame or set her up.

She studied Elaine's reaction. It was her design earlier on, and she had only given her 4.9 points...

Just when everyone thought that Elaine would end the competition with a rejection score, she finally acted.

All eyes were peeled on the card in Elaine's hand.

After a few seconds of excruciating wait, they finally saw the score on the card—

10 points!

Then Elaine slammed the sign on the table.

Everyone erupted!

“What’s going on?!”

## **Chapter 417: Unexpected**

“What’s going on?!”

“That foreign judge who has always given low marks gave her full marks?!”

“Oh my god, I can’t believe it! In that case, she’s the champion of this year’s local perfume-making selection?!”

“Yes, 37 marks! Shen Qianrou is far behind!”

Shen Qianrou’s face darkened instantly.

Veins were throbbing against her smooth forehead.

How was that possible?

How could that be?!

“Shen Qianrou... Rosanna lost? She lost to the person who plagiarized her creation back then?!”

Everyone was shocked. Failing by 0.1 point was already a shocking fact. Now, Shen Fanxing received a perfect score of 10! Shen Fanxing had crushed Shen Qianrou!

It was a huge uproar.

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth and looked up at the reporters not far away. Immediately, a reporter rushed forward and asked the judges,

“What kind of creation would make the judges give such high marks? Can we smell it too?”

Shen Fanxing stood on stage with her head lowered as she stared at the reporter who had rushed over. It was the same reporter who had asked her if she had moved back to the Shen family!

“Sorry, no you can’t. This is the competition’s rules!”

“If I remember correctly, Miss Shen Fanxing plagiarized six years ago. Did she plagiarize this time as well?”

“Then may I ask whose work she plagiarized?” Sometimes, the judges really hated reporters who pestered them.

“I heard that back then, Ms Shen Fanxing plagiarized Ms Shen Qianrou’s formula. I also heard that not long ago before the competition, Shen Fanxing, who has always had a bad relationship with her family, suddenly chose to return to the Shen family’s residence. Doesn’t that mean that the formula was stolen from Ms Shen Qianrou?”

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes as she watched the reporter, who was getting more presumptuous. She strode to the edge of the stage and squatted down. She pulled the reporter’s pass from her neck and scanned it before standing up slowly.

“Chen Sijin! Typhoon Media Agency, I remember you. Please return and wait for my lawyer’s letter.”

Everyone was speechless...

Shen Fanxing looked down at the reporter with a lofty manner, her beautiful face devoid of emotions.

Everyone was shocked by her statement and the reporters looked at each other!

Even though this woman was a woman of few words, she was indeed... ruthless!

“You’re saying that I plagiarized? Are you questioning the judges present? Even the judges can’t tell, but a reporter like you wants to frame me?”

The reporter’s face and ears turned red and he noticed that the few judges on stage were looking at him unhappily.

“Then why did you suddenly return to the Shen family before the competition?!”

“Do I have to report to you when I go back home? What makes you think that I returned to the Shen family so that I could plagiarize Shen Qianrou’s formula again? You’re asking me if I stole her formula. Why don’t you ask her which formula I’ve lost? Or rather, since she has the ability to research and get a higher score for the formula, why did she choose to compete with a formula that failed?”

Shen Fanxing fired successive questions and caught the reporter off guard. He panicked and his face turned red. He couldn’t even lift his head because of shame.

Compared to him, Shen Qianrou was even more embarrassed.

Everyone shifted their gaze to Shen Qianrou. Their faces were filled with mockery, sarcasm and gloating...

#### **Chapter 418: I’m Very Curious**

Everyone shifted their gaze to Shen Qianrou. Their faces were filled with mockery, sarcasm and gloating...

“That’s right. Since she was the one who researched the formula, why did she compete with a formula that failed?”

“She failed? I’m dying of laughter. This sister has such a sharp tongue. She doesn’t even flinch when she is lecturing.”

At that moment, the reporters felt that Shen Fanxing’s words made sense. They turned around and surrounded Shen Qianrou.

“Miss Shen Qianrou, did you lose any formula?”

Shen Qianrou was caught off guard. “I...”

“Miss Shen Qianrou, since you have a better formula, why did you choose to participate in the competition with a bad one...”

No matter what, she had learned from a well-known expert. And it wasn't because she didn't know how to concoct scents.

Shen Qianrou was enraged by his accusation.

"Every single scent I've concocted is the best for me! Moreover, are you sure you will get full marks before every exam?!"

It sounded like a domineering and rational response, but the reporter threw another question without batting an eyelid.

"In that case, are you admitting that Shen Fanxing stole your formula?"

Shen Qianrou didn't give an answer to this question. Her silence was equivalent to her agreeing to that.

Shen Fanxing's eyes glinted coldly as she stood on the stage. Even though her tall figure was slender, she exuded a strong aura of calmness and poise. She stood there silently without saying a word, and everyone feared and was in awe of her.

Sometimes, that was how humans were. Whether one had true capability or not, it could be determined from one's appearance and aura.

Those who weren't capable would naturally feel guilty. Their eyes wouldn't look so determined, and their backs wouldn't be so straight. They wouldn't have strong auras. They would definitely win.

In the midst of Shen Qianrou's silence, she glanced at Shen Fanxing on stage. Seeing the meaningful smile on Shen Fanxing's face, she couldn't help but shiver. Coldness spread from the soles of her feet and seeped into her bones.

Shen Qianrou's silence was equivalent to a silent admission, which resulted in everyone being quiet. The reporter who asked the question smiled, and asked,

"Seems like Miss Shen Qianrou has silently agreed that your sister, Miss Shen Fanxing, stole your work again? Then, may I inquire about the scent you've lost, the concept of the design and the theme?"

The reporter bombarded her with questions and they seemed to come out of everywhere. It left Shen Qianrou speechless.

After being in the entertainment industry for so many years, she couldn't afford to panic so easily.

Her face darkened and her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing again. After a long while, she paused and smiled at her.

"I've never said that my sister stole my work. But I'm very curious. Miss Elaine said that you concocted two scents today. Why did you only submit one to the judges?"

Shen Fanxing sneered and said coldly,

"No one present can prove that I plagiarized your work! The scents are different, the themes are different, and the design concepts are also different! Today, you advanced based on your theme of 'love' and I advanced based on my theme.. There was no conflict at all. The matter should have come to

an end and everyone can return happily to continue preparing for the final competition! As for my other scent...”

#### **Chapter 419: Up to No Good**

Shen Fanxing deliberately paused as a cold and evil smile appeared on her face. Her gaze bore through Shen Qianrou’s eyes and her clear voice sounded slowly—

“You... are you sure you want to challenge me on this matter?”

Panic gripped Shen Qianrou as she tried to retract her gaze. However, Shen Fanxing’s eyes were like a bottomless whirlpool, and she couldn’t break free no matter how hard she struggled.

In the end, Shen Fanxing was the first to retract her gaze. It was as if her entire body had been freed. Her eyes darted and she was evidently flustered.

“I... I’m just curious. Since they were produced during the competition...”

“Enough!”

An angry voice sounded as she cried out in French, followed by a loud smack on the table. Elaine stood up from the judge’s seat.

Everyone stared at her in shock. Ever since she had tested Shen Fanxing’s other scent, her expression didn’t look good. They thought that Shen Fanxing had angered her somehow. In the end, she gave her 10 points with a stern expression. Her expression had never improved and it had even gotten worse.

But everyone’s attraction was lured by the reporters, so they didn’t notice Elaine.

Nobody had expected Elaine to explode at this juncture.

Shen Qianrou was also shocked by the sudden anger. She blinked furiously and finally looked at the judge who was obviously furious.

She was glaring at her with a darkened face, and her panic intensified.

Elaine pointed at Shen Qianrou and rattled off in French.

“Shut up now! You’re a disgrace! If it wasn’t for the fact that I can’t change my score, I wouldn’t have even given you a 0.1 point! You actually have the cheek to label your creation as love. That’s an insult to that word and the scent itself! Shameless scum!”

Finishing her sentence angrily, Elaine pulled the chair to the end, turned around and stormed off angrily!

The interpreter paused, feeling extremely awkward. After some thought, he didn’t translate anything. After all, this was considered a severe rebuke. No, it could even be considered an insult.

After considering the reputation of the French and the ties between the two countries if this matter were to blow up, he decided not to translate and hurried after Elaine.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

The interpreter left just like that?

What was Elaine shouting about when she pointed at Shen Qianrou?

“Did you understand what the French judge said just now?”

“No, I don’t understand French either.”

“What a pity. She looks furious and dissatisfied with Shen Qianrou!”

“She’s not satisfied with anyone. Her face has always been glum, as though she was so amazing. Even giving a score of 10 felt as though she had swallowed explosives!”

“But I’m still curious about what she said. I’ve observed the interpreter’s reaction. He looked embarrassed.”

“I’m curious too...”

In unison, everyone’s gaze trailed to Shen Fanxing.

Because from the start, she had been communicating with Elaine in fluent French!

Everyone knew that she understood French.

Upon hearing Elaine’s words, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but grin.

After seeing everyone’s desperate and longing gazes, she went silent for a while before walking to the emcee. She took the microphone and said,

#### **Chapter 420: One Must Be Cautious**

After seeing everyone’s desperate and longing gazes, she went silent for a while before walking to the emcee. She took the microphone and said,

“What judge Elaine meant just now was that the outcome has been decided. Don’t do anything unnecessary. Moreover, she even praised Miss Shen Qianrou’s outstanding creation in a subtle manner. If she works harder, her future will be limitless! She hopes that Miss Shen Qianrou can work harder and at the same time, look forward to her performance at the international competition.”

“Oh... I see...”

“Yes, the outcome has been decided. It’s useless to say anything more. Isn’t it just second place? The results are not bad!”

“That’s right. The crucial thing is still the final international competition in France. That is the most important thing!”

“But judging from the expression on Elaine’s face and the tone of her voice, she seems rather angry. That doesn’t sound like being subtle.”

“She is a foreigner after all, so her temper and personality are definitely different from ours.”

With Elaine’s departure, the other judges naturally didn’t linger. They packed their belongings and left the judging seats.

Hearing Shen Fanxing’s “translation”, everyone gradually relaxed.



Shen Qianrou had also relaxed her tense expression as well.

“Qianrou, congratulations on advancing to the international competition.”

“Yes, congratulations. Moreover, Elaine likes you and has high expectations of you!”

“I think I can understand why she gave you a score of 4.9. She might be trying to say that you’re outstanding to begin with, but there’s still a lot of room for improvement. As long as you work hard, you’ll definitely crush everyone in the future.”

At that moment, there were also some reporters surrounding Shen Qianrou. “Congratulations to Miss Shen Qianrou for advancing to the international finals! It seems that judge Elaine still has high expectations of you! May I ask if you have any ideas for the international competition? Can you reveal a little, for example, what kind of message are you trying to express? Or where your inspiration comes from?”

Shen Qianrou’s emotions were pulled back by the compliments just now. Her pale face gradually regained its color. At that moment, her face had returned to normal. There was a faint bright smile on her delicate face. She had the arrogance of a victor. She straightened her back and her gentle voice sounded pleasant to the ears.

“Thank you Ms Elaine for her love and support. I will definitely slow down my footsteps. I will work harder to produce better and better products so that he won’t be disappointed. I will strive to get the 10, no, 100 points that she thinks I deserve!”

“As for the international competition, I have some ideas. Sorry, I can’t reveal them now. Since everyone is looking forward to it, please pay more attention to the competition.”

“Are you afraid that someone will plagiarize your idea?”

Shen Qianrou smiled and went silent for a few seconds as though she was in agreement. Then, she said,

“I believe that everyone who is qualified to participate in the scent-making contest is very capable. I also believe that they are the same as me. All of them want to design products that only belong to themselves, unique and satisfactory. As for worrying about being plagiarized... Although I trust everyone’s capability, I have to be wary of others. After all... I’ve experienced this before. I have to be cautious.”

Everyone present knew who she was hinting at.

Everyone looked towards Shen Fanxing.

Su Heng frowned and walked to Shen Qianrou.

“Brother Heng.”

Shen Qianrou called out happily to Su Heng, who smiled gently at her.

The two of them smiled at each other, and the affection in their eyes was intense. The man was handsome, the woman was beautiful, and their auras matched. This made many envious and jealous.

At that moment, a reporter said with a relaxed smile.

