

Chapter 641: I Advise You to Give Up the Competition

“Hahahaha...”

Just as Shen Fanxing finished speaking, Annali’s sharp laughter sounded.

Everyone looked over in confusion.

Annali laughed for a long time before nodding.

“Yes, yes, haha... It’s understandable. You’ve been in the Su Corporation for more than three years. It’s understandable that you’ve exhausted your talent! But... you actually used your work from a few years ago to participate in the competition. Pfft, are you sure... A few years ago, didn’t you still use

Qianrou’s recipe to compete? You didn’t even dare to take out something from the domestic competition, but you actually used it for an international competition... Who gave you such confidence and courage...”

“I guarantee that my work will still be recognized even now. That’s one of the most perfect works I’ve ever done!”

“Pfft... Alright, alright! Shen Fanxing, good luck...”

Shen Fanxing glanced at her before turning to find something to eat.

Shen Qianrou was excited for a long time. This time, even the heavens were helping her.

Back then, she only wanted Shen Fanxing to lose badly and expose her identity as a plagiarist in the country, causing her to be despised and reviled by the world. Now, she didn’t expect her participation to be that!

If someone with a history of plagiarism were to add plagiarism to the international competition, Shen Fanxing would be finished.

However, the term “Morning Snow” was indeed suitable for that work.

‘Where there were many people, there were also many mouths.

Although there were different languages, this song was passed around. After various translations, almost everyone present knew about it.

Shen Fanxing had a history of plagiarism!

She had copied from her sister, Rosanna.

And the work for this competition was actually her work from a few years ago.

‘What did she take the International Fragrance Competition for?

Such a person really didn’t know what to say!

In just one night, the low-profile Shen Fanxing had become the target of disdain.

“Ah, what a disappointment! I didn’t see my Star idol, but I saw such an indescribable figure. I’m so disappointed!”

“Yes, my Star, where are you?”

“Star, I want to see Star. Her mystery makes me even more infatuated.”

“I came here to see Star. Can’t I see her this year?”

Everyone sighed and was infatuated with Star.

‘Anna Li couldn’t hide the yearning in her heart. “I want to meet Star too. Qianrou, you want to see her too, right?”

Shen Qianrou frowned at Anna Li and said, “Yes, it’s very mysterious after all...”

Michelle gave a dismissive snort.

‘The next day, the sun was shining brightly and the purple sea of flowers was still extremely romantic. It was a miracle that this world couldn’t get enough of.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a champagne-colored chiffon dress and carrying a toolbox. Her long hair was tied low on her shoulders. There were no additional accessories, but it was simple yet beautiful.

‘There were already many contestants gathered at the venue. Some of them might be newcomers who were participating for the first time. It was not difficult to tell that they were nervous.

Shen Qianrou, Michelle, and Annali stood together.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s late arrival and her calm expression, Annali felt a surge of jealousy.

“It’s fine if you brought a work from a few years ago, but you’re not nervous at all now. You’re too confident!”

Since she wasn’t nominated, Shen Fanxing wouldn’t seek trouble.

She turned around, wanting to distance herself from them. However, Anna Li dashed forward and blocked her way. It was as if she could only calm down after arguing with Shen Fanxing.

“Shen Fanxing, if I were you, I wouldn’t come here to embarrass myself! Think carefully. If you lose on stage this time, you’ll embarrass the country. I advise you to give up on the competition! Otherwise, you’ll embarrass us too!”

Chapter 642: Elimination

Shen Fanxing glanced at Annali coldly. In the end, she felt that it was meaningless and decided to ignore her.

“Hey, Shen Fanxing! You...”

“Miss Cuihua, if you’re in the mood to care about me, why don’t you worry about yourself?”

“What’s there to worry about? Compared to your current state, I’m afraid I’m much better than you! Shen Fanxing, although you’ve suppressed me for more than three years, now... Haha, everything has changed...”

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and took a deep breath. Just as she turned to look at Annali, the host stood on stage.

“First of all, welcome to this year’s International Fragrance Competition. For this year’s competition, we will choose the beautiful and romantic Provence... For this competition, we have made last minute adjustments. There will be two rounds. The first round will be the elimination round! The second round will be the finals!”

Upon hearing the host’s words, the crowd erupted.

“What? How can there be an additional match?!”

“We’re completely unprepared!”

Shen Fanxing’s eyes sparkled and her lips curled into a faint smile.

It was similar to the domestic auditions.

It seemed that the organizers valued the basic skills and ability of each perfumer.

However, this also showed the true standard of each contestant.

Shen Fanxing nodded in agreement with the competition.

Beside Shen Fanxing, Annali’s face turned pale.

She was already nervous to begin with. Now that the competition had been added at the last minute, it was a surprise attack. She had almost exhausted all her efforts just to complete the competition. Now.

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists and bit her lips nervously.

Michelle looked at her and smiled disdainfully. “What’s there to worry about? Haven’t you been cramming with Master for the past few days? After all, you’re Rosanna, the fourth place in the previous competition. What’s there to be nervous about in a mere elimination competition? Besides, didn’t Master

ask you to prepare for the additional competition? Why are you so nervous?”

Hearing this, Shen Qianrou smiled and said, “It’s an international competition after all. Moreover, I’m here on a mission. It’s a little stressful...”

“Tsk, with that woman called Xing who participated in the competition with the formula from a few years ago? You’re really useless. She’s even afraid...”

Shen Qianrou pursed her lips and said, “Senior Sister, I’ve suffered a lot from Sister in the country. She’s very... smart... She’s a character that others are afraid of...”

Although she didn’t want to admit it, Shen Fanxing was indeed evil!

Every time, she would be lured into her trap and embarrass herself.

“Pfft... She’s scary?” Michelle laughed. Their first meeting last night had left a deep impression on everyone. How could Shen Fanxing be scary?

She glanced in Shen Fanxing’s direction and snorted. “Yes, you’re right. That fearless look is quite scary. Pfft...”

Shen Qianrou glanced at Shen Fanxing and said, “Anyway, don’t let your guard down...”

Michelle rolled her eyes and her face darkened. She said through gritted teeth,

“I don’t have the energy to care about others now. I just want to suppress that damn Star and snatch the championship back!”

Shen Qianrou frowned and looked around. “Is Star participating this year? Who is she? Senior Sister, have you really never seen her before?”

“Who knows where she came from?!”

Chapter 643: It’s Very Possible to Be a Champion

“Who knows where she came from?!”

Shen Qianrou pressed her lips and frowned even more.

If Star didn’t come, she might be the champion!

She still remembered the shocked look on her master’s face when she first found him in Country Y.

“There’s nothing to change. This work, if nothing goes wrong... is very likely to be this year’s champion!”

Since even her knowledgeable master had said so, she was naturally confident.

Even if it was her Senior Sister, she didn’t take her seriously.

The only worry was whether the mysterious Star would participate this year and what kind of work she would produce.

“The perfumers participating in this year’s competition are from 150 countries. From the first dozen to today, there have been more than 1,000 people. Therefore, the elimination round is inevitable. There are thousands of essential oils, alcohol, and other perfumery tools provided by the organizers.

Everyone can choose any one of them and choose a perfume.

“Of course, we know that everyone has a work that you’re most satisfied with, so please work hard and strive for a chance to submit your work.”

“Huh? Does that mean that those eliminated in the elimination round won’t even have the chance to submit their designs?”

“That’s right. The elimination round will directly enter the finals. Moreover, the elimination round doesn’t specify how many people will be eliminated. All of this depends on your own ability.”

“Then let’s move forward quickly. Those who participate in the competition first will definitely have an advantage. Good ideas will definitely be used by the people in front. The judges will definitely not have much patience for the final participants. Moreover, the quantity of essential oils is limited. It will be even more difficult to advance...”

“Yes, yes, let’s go!”

Shen Fanxing had reached the end of the crowd after being pestered by Annali, She wanted to walk forward.

This was not the time to be cold and aloof. More than a thousand people were outstanding figures from various countries. All of them were strong opponents. Of course, she could not underestimate their strength.

However, the outcome wasn’t satisfactory. The person in front wouldn’t allow the person behind to cut the queue, so Shen Fanxing gave up on the idea.

In this way, she was almost the last batch of contestants to enter.

Taking advantage of Shen Qianrou, Anna Li ran to the front. The two of them looked at Shen Fanxing gloatingly.

There were 50 people per batch in the elimination round. Some forfeited early, while others were eliminated early.

Therefore, the progress of the elimination round was not slow.

When Michelle came out, she looked smug and arrogant. It was obvious that she had successfully advanced.

Many people who had yet to participate were envious. Then, it was Shen Qianrou’s turn. Seeing her, Michelle asked casually, “How is it?”

Shen Qianrou smiled and nodded. “I passed.”

Michelle wasn’t surprised. They had all been prepared to play extra rounds. How could they not pass?

After successfully entering the finals, Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief. She looked at Shen Fanxing, who had yet to enter, and smiled. She walked to Shen Fanxing and looked at her worriedly.

“Sister, is there no way to squeeze forward? Most of the essential oils and other materials in the venue have been used up... There are so many people... I’m afraid most of the essential oils will be used up by you.

Chapter 644: Troublesome Problem

Shen Fanxing glanced at her coldly.

“Isn’t that what you want? It’s a foreign country and there aren’t many people watching. Why are you pretending?”

Shen Qianrou blinked and her lips curled into a smile.

“Sister has wronged me this time. I really want you to advance. I’ve said that I’ll embarrass you on the international stage! You can’t even pass the elimination round now. I must be extremely disappointed.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and looked at her. “Really? Then I have to work hard and not disappoint you

Shen Qianrou nodded and said, “That’s for the best. But can you really do it? Your talent is exhausted and you don’t have enough materials for the competition. If you want to advance... All the best...”

At that moment, Annali walked out of the competition venue.

Shen Qianrou hurried forward and grabbed Annali’s hand hopefully.

“How is it? Did you pass?”

Eyes red and dusty, Annali shook her head.

“No, the most important essential oil I wanted is gone

Shen Qianrou immediately looked regretful. “That’s a pity...”

At this point, she caught a glimpse of Shen Fanxing and asked, “Do you lack essential oil now?”

Annali nodded. “Almost half of the essential oil is gone...”

As she spoke, she suddenly saw Shen Fanxing not far away. She felt embarrassed and angry.

She had just mocked her not long ago, but in the blink of an eye, she was eliminated.

Although there was no expression on her face, Annali felt that she was mocking her.

“What’s there to be smug about?! Even if she isn’t, with so many ingredients missing, how can she advance?”

“Alright, alright. Don’t be sad. Just treat it as a test. You can continue to work hard next time.”

Shen Qianrou didn’t take Annali seriously. Whether she advanced or not wasn’t a threat to her. However, if she advanced, it would benefit the Su Corporation.

The competition didn’t stop until noon. As the last batch of participants, Shen Fanxing finally entered the venue at two o’clock.

All of her previous guesses were right. Two-thirds of the essential oil was gone and there wasn’t much alcohol left. The glassware was even more broken and the competition venue was in a mess.

She looked at the judges sitting below the stage. They had been sitting there for nearly six hours. At this moment, the impatience on their faces was obvious. They did not disguise it at all. It was obvious that their patience for this competition was on the verge of collapse.

'When the other contestants saw the remaining items on the stage, they didn't even compare them. Instead, they angrily asked the organizers for more materials.

But how could essential oil be ordinary? Their budget back then was more than enough!

However, who would have thought that the contestants today didn't know how to cherish the essential oil at all? Some people even had selfish motives and deliberately used up the essential oil to destroy the hopes of the contestants behind.

It was too late to replenish the essential oil.

Although this was a mistake, there was a reason for everything, Luck was often a key factor.

In the huge competition venue, the shelves at the back of the 60-meter-long stage were densely packed with essential oils. There were thousands of types of essential oils, but in the end, they were ruined. Some of the reasons were obvious.

Shen Fanxing looked around. It was difficult to match the remaining essential oil, let alone attract the attention of the judges.

Shen Fanxing frowned slightly. This was indeed a tricky problem!

At this moment, the curtain of the venue was lifted.

Chapter 645: Gasps

However, at this moment, the curtain of the venue was lifted from the outside.

Everyone looked towards the door and saw Princess Matilda walking in.

'The judges stood up and bowed to Princess Matilda.

'The organizer hurriedly went up to them and accompanied them.

"princess Consort, you're here?"

Matilda smiled gently. "Yes, I don't want to miss the competition today."

The organizer's expression changed slightly. This was the last batch of contestants. There was a lack of raw materials. To a large extent, they had already given up on this batch of contestants.

Now that the princess consort was here, she would probably be disappointed.

"Cough..."

Princess Matilda was invited to her seat anyway, but she cleared her throat as she walked.

The organizer hurriedly got someone to serve water.

"princess Consort, are you sick?"

Matilda shook her head with a faint smile. "Just a little cough. It happens occasionally."

“You must be tired.”

Princess Matilda smiled gently and looked at the stage. When her gaze landed on Shen Fanxing, she paused.

Sensing Princess Matilda’s gaze, Shen Fanxing turned to meet her gaze and nodded lightly.

Her elegant and noble posture made Princess Matilda’s eyes flash with admiration and doubt.

“Where is the competition?”

Princess Matilda finally looked away and turned to the person in charge.

“Princess Consort, this is the last batch of contestants.”

“Really? Looks like you came at the right time.”

“Ha... haha...” The organizer wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

“Ahem...” Princess Matilda coughed again before waving her hand. “Let them continue with the competition.”

“Okay.”

Shen Fanxing’s gaze lingered on Princess Matilda for a while before she turned around and walked to the essential oil rack.

Finally, she found a bottle of essential oil on the shelf.

There were no signs of her being touched. It was a type of essential oil that was cold.

It was rare for the organizers to be so well-prepared.

She found a few more usable ingredients and threw herself into the production.

In the end, out of the 50 people who entered, more than 30 people left because of the lack of essential oils. Of the remaining 10-odd people, only two people managed to snatch a few bottles of essential oils and barely advanced.

In the end, Shen Fanxing was the only one left.

‘The judges were already filled with impatience. They only hoped that they could go back and rest after the competition ended.

She knew that there shouldn’t be any stunning works, but she could only waste her time here for Shen Fanxing.

Yet, Princess Matilda seemed to be interested in her and kept staring at her.

In the end, Shen Fanxing seemed to have completed her work. The judges and Princess Matilda saw that she had finally raised her head.

Then, her calm but confident eyes swept across the table. In the end, she found a clean and unused glass test tube.

He raised his hand and waved it again.

The sound of glass shattering shocked everyone present.

“Participant, what are you doing?”

They had deliberately destroyed the equipment in front of everyone. Did they think they were dead?

Shen Fanxing didn't say anything. What she did next made everyone gasp.

Princess Matilda couldn't help but cover her mouth and gasp

Chapter 646: Shocking Everyone

Princess Matilda couldn't help but cover her mouth and gasp

‘The judges perked up and watched Shen Fanxing intently.

Shen Fanxing found a thin piece of glass in the pile of broken glass. She raised her left hand and cut her finger calmly.

Bright red blood quickly seeped out.

In the end, she dripped two drops of blood into the perfume container she had just made.

This scene was simply unbelievable.

It shocked everyone present!

‘They had never seen anyone use their own blood as material when making perfume.

‘There was human blood in the perfume. This was a huge psychological rejection.

Hence, when Shen Fanxing delivered the perfume to the judges, they didn't even have the intention to try it.

Who would want to smell the blood of others?

However, with Princess Matilda beside them, the judges looked at each other and could only accept their fate. They picked up the paper and sniffed it.

‘When the fragrance entered their noses, the judges’ eyes widened and they looked up at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing smiled at them calmly.

He didn't seem surprised by their reaction.

After that, the judges gently shook the incense stick in their hands and lowered their heads to smell its scent. Their eyes could not hide their amazement.

“This...”

A judge couldn't help but look at Shen Fanxing again, his eyes full of doubt.

“It’s a very warm fragrance. It feels like... It’s like seeing her on a sunny day. It’s cloudless and refreshing. I can even feel the magnificence and comfort of the sun shining on the sea of flowers. The fragrance of flowers, grass, and wood... It’s perfect! Can you tell me its name?”

Shen Fanxing fell silent for a while before shifting her gaze to Princess Matilda.

Seeing Shen Fanxing’s face at such a close distance, Princess Matilda’s deep green eyes were filled with shock, followed by deeper confusion.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Princess Matilda asked her.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, “Sorry, Princess Matilda.”

Then, she picked up her perfume and twirled it in her hand. She pondered for two seconds before saying softly, “Its name... shall be Wu.”

“Dance?” The judges were puzzled and shook their heads in disagreement. “Why ‘dance’? There doesn’t seem to be anything related to dancing.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and walked to Princess Matilda with the perfume. Her clear voice was neither servile nor overbearing, and her faint smile was flawless.

“Princess Matilda, do you want to try?”

Princess Matilda smiled at her and stared at her face for a long time before nodding.

“Since all the judges and experts have agreed, I don’t think I’ll miss this good opportunity.”

Shen Fanxing smiled and applied it on Matilda’s wrist and neck before spraying it in the air. Princess Matilda walked to the center of the spray.

“Yes, it does smell unique and warm. I like it very much, but can you tell me why you put your blood in it?”

Shen Fanxing placed the perfume bottle aside and looked at Princess Matilda.

“As for this question... Princess Consort, please follow me outside...”

Chapter 647: You’re Smart

“As for this question... Princess Consort, please follow me outside

Confusion clouded Princess Matilda’s face, but she nodded and rose from her seat.

Confused, the judges followed Princess Matilda and Shen Fanxing out of the venue.

There were still many people outside the venue. Shen Qianrou wanted to know Shen Fanxing’s results, so she refused to leave.

‘Most people had seen or heard that Princess Matilda had entered the venue and had specially waited here to meet her.

'When they heard that there was only a woman named Shen Fanxing left, they became curious about her.

"Qianrou, what do you think Shen Fanxing is doing inside? She clearly knows that there's no hope in the end, but she's still struggling..."

Annali frowned. Even though she said that, she felt uneasy.

After all, she had been with Shen Fanxing for three years. She was extremely familiar with Shen Fanxing's unyielding spirit.

Shen Qianrou was conflicted. She hoped that Shen Fanxing would advance, but she also hoped that she would be eliminated.

"Don't say that! What she's best at is winning by surprise and swimming against the current. You think there's no hope now? Perhaps it's not a problem for her at all..."

Annali pouted. "Without the essential oil, how can she advance?"

Shen Qianrou sneered and glanced at her disdainfully from the corner of her eye. "Yes, you don't. Is it all gone?"

Annali frowned and said, "That's not it. But you've seen the last few batches. Most of them withdrew from the competition. It's obvious that there's very little essential oil that can be used... Against someone who has exhausted her potential, she's at most struggling."

There were many people present who shared Annali's thoughts.

Ever since last night, they didn't have a good impression of Shen Fanxing. Now, she was the last to delay the competition.

He was even more disdainful of her.

However, at this moment, the curtain of the competition venue was suddenly lifted.

Shen Fanxing's tall and slender figure appeared first, holding Princess Matilda's hand.

Under everyone's surprised gazes, he pulled Wang Fei down the stairs and walked towards the purple lavender field not far away.

Behind them were the judges.

Shen Qianrou frowned, not understanding what was going on. She went forward to ask the judge, "Teacher Mijel, what's going on?"

The judge named Miguel shook his head. "We don't know either. If we follow them, we might understand."

Shen Qianrou nodded her head.

Everyone outside the venue followed Shen Fanxing and Princess Matilda.

Finally, Shen Fanxing brought the princess consort to the purple flower field.

Princess Matilda looked at her, her face still puzzled. She shrugged and shook her head helplessly.

“You look very smart. I really want to know what you’re thinking now.”

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and asked in fluent French, “Do you still feel uncomfortable?”

Princess Matilda blinked and put her pink lace-gloved hand to her throat. Then she looked amazed.

“Gosh, it’s really much easier. In that case, I didn’t cough at all.”

Shen Fanxing gave an expected chuckle..

Chapter 648: Surround

Shen Fanxing gave an expected chuckle.

“Could this be... the effect of the perfume just now? Could this be the effect of your blood? Could you be the reincarnation of a Bodhisattva in Eastern mythology?”

Shen Fanxing suddenly burst into laughter, her face softening.

She shook her head and said hurriedly, “Of course I’m not the reincarnation of a Bodhisattva. It’s cypress essence oil. It’s distilled from the branches and fruits of the cypress tree in Country F. It has the smell of wood and balsam. It can relieve asthma, cough, and dissolve phlegm. This is entirely due to it.

It’s not my blood, and I’m not the reincarnation of a Bodhisattva...”

Princess Matilda, on the other hand, was very happy. Her throat would feel uncomfortable every few days, and her cough had become a habit. Now that she had received such a long-lost segment, and with such a romantic method, she didn’t have to endure the bitter pills. It was great.

“You’re so smart. I like you! Oh, right, can you tell me what your blood does?”

Shen Fanxing raised her eyebrows and looked into the distance. After a while, she smiled and took two steps back.

“Please wait here for a moment.”

Then, under Princess Matilda’s puzzled gaze, she walked out of the lavender field.

‘The judges stood on the field, completely confused.

“Qianrou, what is Shen Fanxing up to?”

“I don’t know.”

Shen Qianrou snapped coldly at Annali with a frown.

Based on her understanding of that b*tch, she knew that she must be up to something again. Looking at the satisfied expression on Princess Matilda’s face, she knew that Shen Fanxing had most likely advanced to the finals.

Since she had already advanced, why did Shen Fanxing attract so many people here?

“Look! Princess Matilda!”

Someone shouted and everyone turned to look at Princess Matilda.

A colorful butterfly flapped its wings and circled Princess Matilda, refusing to leave for a long time.

Surprise flashed across Princess Matilda’s eyes. Her excited eyes followed the colorful butterfly as she spun around.

She tried to move to the side, but the butterfly followed and continued to dance around her.

“Oh my god, it’s following me!”

Princess Matilda covered her mouth in disbelief and reached out happily. The butterfly landed gently on her wrist, its beautiful wings flapping slowly.

Not long after, a second butterfly flew beside Princess Matilda. A third, a fourth.

“Oh my god, oh my god! Look, there are many butterflies flying over!”

Someone in the crowd shouted excitedly and pointed at the dancing butterflies in the field. His voice was trembling with joy.

“Oh my god, she’s really beautiful!”

“I’ve never seen so many butterflies. They’re so beautiful!”

“Wow, there are so many butterflies! Why are there so many butterflies at once? What’s going on?”

“Look, look, those butterflies are flying towards Princess Matilda. Oh my god, Princess Matilda is surrounded by butterflies. How blissful...”

Princess Matilda was so excited that she couldn’t express her emotions with words.

Yesterday, she had chased after a butterfly. Today, a group of butterflies had surrounded her. They were full of life and beautiful colors. It felt great..

Chapter 649: Spectacular

She couldn’t help but raise her hand and dance with the butterflies. It was as if she had returned to her younger days when she was dancing wholeheartedly on stage.

Although it was almost dusk, the sun on the Blue Coast was still shining brightly.

In the sea of purple flowers, a light pink figure was surrounded by a group of fluttering butterflies.

Occasionally, there would be a gentle breeze with the fragrance of flowers. A group of butterflies would be blown sideways before circling around Princess Matilda again and dancing with her.

Dance?

The word suddenly jumped into Princess Matilda’s mind.

No, that was not an ordinary word.

It was still a name.

Only then did she completely understand.

Why would that young and beautiful woman use a word that sounded completely unrelated to the theme of perfume as her name?

Because this was something no one could imagine or even imagine.

Not only had she thought of it, she had even done it.

She had done something that no one could imagine.

"It's really spectacular!"

"Yeah, it's unbelievable!"

"Is this the secret of your two drops of blood?"

The judges beside Shen Fanxing couldn't help but sigh as they speculated.

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and looked at the butterflies that flew to her side because of her scent.

"Two drops of blood is only one of the factors. The key is in the raw materials of the perfume. Butterflies look beautiful, but their preferences are a little unpleasant. Blood, high-salt water, sweat, even the smell of decay, urine, and so on. But how can these things be used on perfume? In comparison, I can

only use blood to not seriously affect the smell of the perfume."

The judges nodded thoughtfully, but there were also questions. "The tone of perfume changes with time. Its taste will fade sooner or later. Why are there more and more butterflies around the princess?"

Shen Fanxing smiled calmly and looked at Princess Matilda, who was still dancing happily in the flower field.

"Because the Princess Consort danced!"

"What?" This had nothing to do with karma, right?

Shen Fanxing continued, "The high temperature can accelerate the dissipation of the fragrance. That's why it attracted so many butterflies at the start. The reason why the butterflies stayed was because of the consort herself. She sweated because of dancing..."

"Oh, so that's what happened!"

Realization dawned on the judges!

She couldn't help but nod at Shen Fanxing in admiration.

After a long time, Princess Matilda panted heavily as she walked towards Shen Fanxing. She stood beside her and looked at her gratefully.

Shen Fanxing smiled and said, "Happy birthday, Princess Matilda."

Princess Matilda's smile widened.

She held Shen Fanxing's hand tightly and planted a kiss on her face.

"I haven't been so happy in a long time. Thank you, kind and smart child. Can you tell me your name?"

"My Chinese name is Shen Fanxing." Shen Fanxing had been communicating with Princess Matilda in fluent French. At this moment, she spoke slowly and solemnly.

"Shen... Fan... Xing..."

Princess Matilda repeated Shen Fanxing's name word by word.

Annali stood on a distant path and stared at them.. She asked curiously, "What did the Princess Consort say to Shen Fanxing? Why does she look so happy?"

Chapter 650: My Fiancé

"What did the Princess Consort say to Shen Fanxing? Why does she look so happy?"

".. [don't know." Shen Qianrou clenched her fists tightly, her eyes dark.

Damn it, she had stolen the limelight again. Even the consort seemed to like her so much!

Shen Fanxing continued to explain in French, "My name is the sky full of stars..."

Realization dawned on Matilda and she asked with a smile,

"What a beautiful name. Since that's your Chinese name, what's your English name?"

Shen Fanxing smiled and said softly, "Star."

Princess Matilda was instantly filled with surprise. "Oh my god, no wonder..."

She covered her lips again and looked at her in disbelief.

After a while, she finally reacted. "Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret for you. This is our secret."

"Thank you."

"Oh right, so are you really just Chinese?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow gently and asked, "Why do you ask?"

Matilda looked at her and said, "I just feel that you have a unique aura. There's something familiar about your eyes."

Shen Fanxing replied nonchalantly, "There should be many people who look the same in this world."

Princess Matilda nodded. "You're right... Oh, and can I invite you to my birthday party tonight?"

"Of course, it's my pleasure."

Princess Matilda smiled happily. "That's great. I'll introduce my daughter and sons to you!"

Reaching out to brush the butterflies that were still lingering around her, the smile on Princess Matilda's face was unusually satisfied.

Someone posted what happened to Princess Matilda on Twitter and other websites. Princess Matilda was surrounded by butterflies and her dance instantly caused a wave online.

It had spread throughout the world and could be considered a miracle.

They were highly sought after and wanted to know the secrets behind it. They also wanted to experience the romantic and beautiful feeling of being surrounded by butterflies.

In the end, he couldn't find out where the true mystery was!

Just the smell of the perfume was enough for her to advance. Coupled with the fact that Princess Matilda was so happy and powerful, there was no reason for Shen Fanxing not to advance.

Shen Fanxing had stolen the limelight and caused a huge sensation in the world. The jealousy in Shen Qianrou's heart spread like wildfire.

But at the same time, she felt a sense of schadenfreude.

So what if she was in the limelight? The higher she climbed, the worse she fell.

Go ahead and be smug!

Her hands were clenched tightly, and the smile on her face was dark and ferocious.

It was Princess Matilda's birthday party that night. Shen Fanxing rested for the entire afternoon before wearing a simple dress. She was led into the venue by a servant specially arranged by Princess Matilda.

Not long after she entered, a white figure appeared beside her and circled her twice.

It was a young girl with fair skin and long curly blond hair. Her eyes were black and shiny.

Although it was normal for a foreigner to have a pair of black eyes, such a pair of eyes matched her fair and well-defined features. She was as beautiful as a porcelain doll.

'When she spoke again, it was in Mandarin.

"You're the woman who helped my Queen Mother attract the butterfly?"

Surprise flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes.

Presumably, this was Princess Matilda and King Gabriel's beloved daughter, Annico.

"You speak Chinese very well," praised Shen Fanxing calmly.

Annique said proudly, "Of course! My fiancé speaks the best Chinese!"