

Chapter 651: Popsicle

Then, she glanced at Shen Fanxing, who looked calm. Her fair face was filled with frustration.

“You’re... cold and boring. You’re exactly the same as my fiancé!”

Shen Fanxing had no choice but to say,

“Congratulations on becoming our Chinese wife.”

Annie blushed and glanced at Shen Fanxing before moving closer to her.

“Speaking of which... you seem to be a little like my fiancé...”

Shen Fanxing didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She had heard such words the most today.

“Annick.”

A deep and cold voice sounded.

Shen Fanxing could clearly see the frozen expression on Annick’s beautiful and adorable face.

Then, she slowly retracted her body and stood there. She muttered softly, “Stupid ice!”

“What are you doing?” His voice was cold and he spoke standard Mandarin.

“What can I do? Do you always think that I’m up to no good?”

“Aren’t you?”

“You... you b*tch!”

Shen Fanxing’s eyebrows twitched. It was indeed.

When she looked up, the man who had spoken was already standing beside Annick.

When she came into contact with the man’s face, Shen Fanxing’s heart tightened. Looking at his handsome face, a sense of familiarity flashed across her mind.

But she was very sure that she had never seen this man before.

Not only him, but the man also frowned and stared at her for a while. His cold expression was expressionless, but a trace of doubt flashed across his brown eyes.

Their eyes met, and Annick’s face scrunched up in anger.

“You guys... stop looking!”

She squeezed between the two of them and pushed Shen Fanxing and the man to the side.

Her cheeks were puffed up and she looked angry.

Shen Fanxing knew that the little princess was jealous.

“Don’t misunderstand. I have a fiancé.”

Annique looked up abruptly, and her angry face was instantly filled with smiles.

“Let me introduce you. He’s my fiancé, the first grandson of Queen Yulia of Country Y. He’s Hugh J. William.”

‘Queen Yulia?’

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing’s eyes and she suddenly remembered that at Old Master Pei’s birthday banquet in the capital city, she had accepted an invitation from the Count of Country Y to attend the national banquet in the autumn.

What a coincidence.

Annique pointed at Shen Fanxing and continued, “This is... the one who welcomed the butterfly for the Queen Mother... Her name is... What’s yours?”

“Shen Fanxing.”

“Oh, her name is Shen Fanxing.”

The two of them shook hands and greeted each other.

After that, the cold-faced man wrapped his arm around Princess Anneke’s waist and turned to leave.

Shen Fanxing stared at the man’s back for a long time, a faint emotion swirling in her heart.

“Look at how much she lacks men. When she sees one, her eyes are glued to him.”

“Qianrou, you have to watch CEO Su closely. Don’t let a scheming person snatch him away!”

“Annali, don’t say that... Brother Heng isn’t someone who is easily bewitched by others.”

Her tone was gentle and careful, but in other words, she was admitting that Shen Fanxing was a scheming person. No matter how she played, Su Heng would never look at her.

Shen Fanxing found it ridiculous and was about to find a seat when Princess Matilda’s gentle voice sounded behind her.

“Fanxing,

Chapter 652: You’re Everywhere

“Fanxing.

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing turned around.

He watched as Princess Matilda nodded gently.

Everyone looked over, but most of their attention was not on Princess Matilda.

Instead, it was the two tall and handsome men behind her.

Princess Matilda smiled and grabbed Shen Fanxing's hand affectionately.

"Come, let me introduce you to my two sons, Michelle and Amos."

Michelle and Amos stepped forward and gave Shen Fanxing a gentlemanly bow.

Shen Fanxing's eyebrows twitched. Before she could say anything, Princess Matilda continued,

"They're both unmarried? Which one do you like?"

The moment he said that, the crowd went into an uproar.

Shen Qianrou and Annali's hearts skipped a beat.

Princess Matilda was clearly trying to make Shen Fanxing her daughter-in-law.

His gaze was fixated on Shen Fanxing, as though he was afraid that she would choose someone.

'Those two were princes, and they had grown up to be handsome. No matter who Shen Fanxing chose, she would be the princess consort. This would make everyone envious.

No matter how good Su Heng was, how could he defeat a prince of a country?

Shen Fanxing paused before shaking her head lightly.

"Thank you for your kindness, Princess Consort."

She knew that Princess Matilda was trying to help her out.

In this country, everyone wants to be respected, including every thought and decision.

'They would never allow their matters to be influenced by others, including the people closest to them. Even if they knew that what they did was for their own good, they could not allow it.

The two princes looked at Shen Fanxing, their eyes full of admiration and gratitude.

Shen Fanxing nodded at them before she was led away by the princess consort.

Shen Qianrou and Annali found a random seat and sat down. They looked at Shen Fanxing, who was sitting at the same table as the princess consort. Princess An Nike leaned over to chat with Shen Fanxing, and the two princes looked at their sister dotingly.

'They could even see the way the two princes looked at Shen Fanxing. Their polite and distant gazes gradually turned warm.

Foreign men had the most seductive eyes.

She didn't hide her emotions at all.

It wasn't just others who had noticed. How could someone as smart as Shen Fanxing not notice?

She couldn't get used to the enthusiasm of this foreigner.

She could pretend to ignore those two scorching gazes and turn her head to chat with Annico.

Meanwhile, Xiu Wen, who was sitting beside An Nike, had been staring at Shen Fanxing's eyes. His cold and handsome face was filled with indifference.

For some reason, Princess Matilda was talking about the state banquet in October. She was discussing which of the two princes should attend the banquet. In the end, she decided to send her eldest son, Michelle.

However, Annie raised her hand and said excitedly,

"I want to go too!"

Princess Matilda looked at her dotingly and helplessly. "You're everywhere!"

Annie pouted. "I'm going!"

Michelle looked at Anneke dotingly and smiled. "Let her go. Otherwise, she'll tear down the entire palace."

Princess Matilda looked helpless. "It's all because of you.."

Chapter 653: Innocent

Michelle smiled and looked at Shen Fanxing. "Miss Shen, I wonder if I can have the honor of inviting you to accompany me to Country Y's banquet."

Shen Fanxing took a sip of water and smiled apologetically. "Sorry, Prince Michelle. At that time... I should have company."

Disappointment flashed across Michelle's face, but she recovered quickly.

"You mean... you're going to Country Y's national banquet?"

Annie and Shuwen turned to look at Shen Fanxing.

No matter what, it was a state banquet. The people invited must be high-ranking officials from various countries. If she was going, what would her identity be?

"I was only invited to play at the state banquet."

"Oh my god, you... actually want to play at the state banquet?!" Annico exclaimed in surprise.

The two princes' gazes became even more intense. Annick continued,

"are all the women in China really as good as Brother Xiuwen said?"

"Not all of them..."

"But you're that kind of woman!" An Nike suddenly sat upright and glared at Shen Fanxing warily.

"Then you must stay away from Brother Xiuwen. It's easiest for him to like a black-haired, black-eyed oriental woman like you!"

Shen Fanxing's lips twitched. This Princess Annie was too... innocent.

“Anique!”

Xiu Wen’s deep and cold voice called out to Annick. Annick turned to look at his cold face and pursed her lips aggrievedly.

“What are you angry about? Am I wrong? Oh... It’s precisely because I’m right that you’re angry!”

Xiu Wen’s cold and handsome face, which was almost completely Asian, was extremely cold at this moment. His black eyes were dark, and the coldness and anger in them could not be concealed.

“Popsicle mallet!”

Sensing the coldness from him, Annique’s eyes reddened with anger. She reached out and punched him on the shoulder.

“Annique, don’t be willful!” Princess Matilda chided softly.

This daughter had been spoiled by them.

“Hmph!”

Annie’s eyes were red as she stood up and glared at Xiu Wen. She snorted heavily and ran out.

Shen Fanxing looked at Xiu Wen and saw his sullen face. He stood up and said, “Sorry, I’ll go and see her.”

Princess Matilda sighed, and Hugh turned to leave.

“Tsk, jinx! You have the ability to mess things up everywhere.”

Seeing the situation on the chairman’s seat, Annali snorted coldly and her expression finally improved.

In the end, she retracted her gaze in satisfaction and heard the people around her discussing tomorrow’s Chinese Valentine’s Day.

It was Chinese Valentine’s Day.

Annali sighed and said helplessly, “Why are we so energetic on Valentine’s Day overseas? On our Chinese Valentine’s Day, we can’t even cause a stir here. You even arranged for the competition to be held tomorrow. How tragic... Qianrou, your Valentine’s Day this year...”

Shen Qianrou smiled gently and said, “I’ve already booked a flight for tomorrow afternoon. I’ll go back as soon as the competition ends.”

Annali’s eyes lit up. “That’s right. She should be able to make it in the last few hours. Anyway, the results of the competition will be released in half a month. She can just come to the award ceremony then.”

“Yeah.”

“Qianrou, I wish you success tomorrow!”

Chapter 654: A Gift

As there was a competition tomorrow, Shen Fanxing bade farewell to Princess Matilda and prepared to leave.

“Fanxing, are you confident of winning this competition?”

Shen Fanxing nodded without hesitation and said, “Yes! But there are many powerful opponents. I won’t underestimate any of them, let alone myself. So I must win the championship.”

Princess Matilda nodded in satisfaction. “You’re an extremely smart and talented woman. I believe you can definitely win the championship. Then... will you attend this year’s award ceremony?”

Shen Fanxing paused for half a second. She could tell that Princess Matilda was asking if she would appear as “Star”.

“Twill.”

If she didn’t make it, wouldn’t Shen Qianrou be very disappointed at the award ceremony?

That was the battlefield where she gave Shen Qianrou a fatal blow.

Princess Matilda nodded. “Today is the most unforgettable birthday of my life. To thank you, I must hold a special award ceremony for you.”

Shen Fanxing paused and looked at Princess Matilda calmly. “Princess, you don’t have to thank me like this. Actually, without you, I might not have been able to advance to the finals.

“Don’t reject me, child. No matter what, you’ve given me a surprise that I won’t forget for the rest of my life. I like your intelligence and your honesty. In short, I like you very much... If possible, I really want to keep you by my side. Why don’t you consider it? My two sons are both outstanding...”

“Princess Consort, there’s a gift from the East...”

At that moment, a servant’s voice sounded. Princess Matilda paused and opened the gift box.

It was a golden phoenix crown-like headdress.

Her steps were graceful and exquisite.

“Oh my god, she’s really beautiful!”

Princess Matilda’s eyes were filled with love.

“This is really great.”

Her hands hovered in the air for a long time before she carefully picked up the headdress from the exquisite wooden box.

She loved it dearly.

“princess, there’s another letter,” the servant reminded her.

After reading the letter, Princess Matilda looked at Shen Fanxing in surprise.

“It seems like my two sons really don’t have a chance.”

Shen Fanxing was puzzled.

She couldn't help but look at the letter in Princess Matilda's hand.

"This is a gift from your fiancé," Princess Matilda said softly.

Shen Fanxing understood immediately.

Indeed.

"Happy birthday again, Princess Matilda."

After returning to her room, Shen Fanxing called Bo Jinchuan.

However, no one picked up after calling several times.

After sending the message, she received a reply.

"It's not convenient to answer the phone now. How was the competition today?"

Shen Fanxing was instantly relieved.

"Very good. The finals will be held tomorrow. I'll book a flight back the day after tomorrow. The award ceremony will be held in half a month."

"Okay, good luck."

"Oh right, did you give that set of jewelry to Princess Matilda today?"

"Yes. You're too outstanding. I'm afraid that she'll like you too much and keep you as her daughter-in-law."

Seeing the series of messages, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but laugh.

Princess Matilda had mentioned this twice today. It was exactly as Bo Jinchuan had said.

"You're right! But how did you know? You... didn't almost become Annique's fiancé, did you?"

Chapter 655: Winner

"You're right! But how did you know? You... didn't almost become Annique's fiancé, did you?"

"Yeah."

".. You're honest."

It took a long time before Bo Jinchuan's message arrived.

"Tmissed you."

Shen Fanxing's face, which had been calm for nearly a week, gradually turned red.

At this moment, a desire suddenly welled up in her heart.

She thought of the familiar scent on his body, the warmth of his embrace, his gentle voice by her ear. She missed him

Her heart suddenly raced and the blood in her body seemed to heat up.

With her hand on her chest, Shen Fanxing typed after a long while.

“Tmiss you too.”

Bo Jinchuan stared at the words on the screen and his lips curled slightly. His eyes darkened.

The venue for the finals the next day was in the castle.

The castle of Po City was a fun town filled with European charm. The competition was held in one of the side halls.

‘The judges were no strangers to Shen Fanxing.

After all, she had participated in two competitions. Although the judges had changed, she was not unfamiliar with them.

For example, wasn’t Elaine the judge for the domestic audition?

The other three judges naturally recognized her. After all, she had been the champion for two years. Others might not know, but they naturally knew.

When they saw Shen Fanxing, the judges were excited.

He was obviously looking forward to her stunning performance this year.

Especially Elaine, who was obviously even more excited.

Shen Fanxing’s performance was enough to gain his approval!

Perhaps because he had found out about her identity from the other judges, he was naturally even more excited.

Moreover, he knew her secret!

‘When Shen Fanxing entered, she noticed Elaine’s reaction and nodded at him.

Shen Qianrou followed closely behind her. When she saw their actions, she couldn’t help but frown.

Especially when she felt especially disgusted and worried.

She recalled how Elaine had disregarded her reputation and called her a shameless scum in public. Shen Fanxing’s malicious translation had also embarrassed her in the country!

She thought that she wouldn’t meet a mere judge in the finals. She didn’t expect it to be him again!

She was a little worried that Elaine would make things difficult for her!

He had maliciously lowered her score!

However, with so many judges and an international competition, it should be fair and just, right?

She didn't need to do anything now. The formula in her hand was enough for her to get the best ranking!

The flow of the finals didn't change.

Just like the previous years, he just had to complete his work.

The host introduced the process energetically before officially announcing the start of the competition.

She had done many experiments according to the recipe. In the end, her master praised her repeatedly. Shen Qianrou was full of confidence. Although the formula and process were complicated, she still completed the production before Shen Fanxing.

If nothing went wrong, the formula that Shen Fanxing had mentioned previously would be the same as the one she had given today, or it could be changed.

But that didn't change.

To her, it would be beneficial for her to complete her work before Shen Fanxing did.

She turned to look at Shen Fanxing. Seeing that she was busy with her work, Shen Qianrou's lips curled into a mocking smile. She held her head high and walked towards the judges with the finished product.

Chapter 656: Strength

When the contestants beside her saw that she had completed her work, they couldn't help but focus their attention on her.

"So soon?"

"He looks very confident!"

"She's Rosanna, right? She got fourth place in the first competition."

"Yes! It's her! Looks like she's really strong!"

'When Shen Fanxing heard that, her lips curled slightly but she didn't look up.

Of course, she knew why Shen Qianrou was in such a hurry to complete it. However, did she have to be so obvious?

Her thoughts lingered on Shen Qianrou for two seconds before she focused on her work.

When Elaine saw Shen Qianrou's confident and arrogant look, she frowned.

Especially when he saw the innocent and harmless smile on her fair and beautiful face, he hated her even more!

This kind of woman looked gentle on the surface, but she was dirty on the inside. She used her looks to fool others.

He was a liar!

If not for the fact that he could guess what her sister wanted to prove at the International Fragrance Competition, he would have stuck her at the domestic auditions.

Such a dirty-minded person wasn't even worthy of the audition!

Shen Qianrou walked to the judges' table and a judge asked,

"What's your name?"

"Rosanna!"

Elaine rolled her eyes immediately!

He really didn't know how to be humble!

Was she afraid that others wouldn't know who she was?

How annoying!

How annoying!

Therefore, the first impression was really too important. It was difficult to like someone after hating them!

Upon hearing the name Rosanna, the judges searched for her prescription.

'When they saw Fang Zi, everyone's eyes lit up.

This was

Even Elaine was shocked as she looked at Shen Qianrou in disbelief.

"Is this really your design?"

Shen Qianrou tightened her grip on the perfume bottle. After a pause, she said,

"Of course!"

Elaine pursed her lips and frowned. She glanced at Shen Qianrou's prescription indignantly.

He had stolen someone else's prescription during the pre-selection. He was certain that he wouldn't be able to come up with a stunning prescription during the finals.

In the end, she really took out a prescription that none of them could find fault with.

'Was such a huge difference really her doing?

He didn't believe it at all!

But he didn't have any evidence!

Initially, he had advocated setting up the elimination rounds to eliminate those who were not strong enough.

But now that this woman was standing here, did it mean that she was actually capable?

He gestured for Shen Qianrou to hand over her work.

Shen Qianrou smiled and handed the perfume to him.

‘The judges dripped two drops on the paper and sniffed solemnly.

A cool breeze blew over, as if the cold winter air had suddenly rushed into the hot summer.

‘That extreme contrast made one feel relaxed and happy, accompanied by a fragrance.

‘When she smelled it again, the coolness gradually dissipated, leaving behind a fresh and elegant scent. It was as delicate as the first flower blooming in spring.

The cool air at the end of the song had dissipated, replaced by a warmth that soothed one’s body and mind. The wind was gentle and the sun was bright. The snow and ice had melted, and there were rivers and flowers everywhere.

‘The romantic scene of a couple leaning against each other in the bushes.

It was the simplest feeling without any impurities. A hug, a reliance, and a warmth

Chapter 657: Morning Snow

It was the simplest feeling without any impurities. A hug, a reliance, and a warmth.

In this flashy reality, such simple feelings were rare.

She didn’t ask for feelings that were as passionate as summer. She only wanted a calm warmth after the winter snow.

This feeling was long-lasting and touching.

‘The judges nodded in satisfaction.

Elaine looked at Shen Qianrou with a complicated expression. She really didn’t want to admit it!

This work was truly perfect.

He turned to look at Shen Fanxing, who was also looking in their direction.

‘That calm and composed yet confident smile made Elaine heave a sigh of relief.

It seemed like she would bring more surprises this year!

Her heart calmed down slightly. Forget it, everything would be judged according to the work itself.

“What’s the theme of your work?” asked Elaine.

Shen Qianrou recalled what Shen Fanxing had said the night before. Her eyes flashed and a smug smile appeared on her face. She said softly,

“Morning Snow.”

She stood to the side and when she said the name of the theme, she gave Shen Fanxing a smug and provocative smile.

She wanted Shen Fanxing to know that she had done it on purpose!

She had used the theme that Shen Fanxing wanted to use!

What should Shen Fanxing do next?

Ha.

How did she know what she was going to do?

She had the first impression of the same work!

By then, Shen Fanxing would have a history of plagiarism. Even if she was full of lies, who would believe her?

Shen Qianrou's gaze met Shen Fanxing's.

Shen Fanxing merely raised an eyebrow and her lips curled imperceptibly.

The faint smile in her eyes made the smug Shen Qianrou feel a little uneasy.

When she focused again, Shen Fanxing's face had returned to its usual coldness.

She glanced at her indifferently before lowering her head to continue working.

It was as if she had seen wrongly.

Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief and continued to explain to the judges confidently,

"Morning snow, the first winter snow in the morning. The long-awaited love has finally arrived..."

The moment Shen Qianrou said that, the expressions of the judges changed and their excitement and satisfaction faded.

When Shen Fanxing heard Shen Qianrou's words, her smile widened.

In the end, she couldn't help but sneer!

Shen Qianrou, Shen Qianrou, you're really thinking of ways to stretch your neck in front of me and wait for her to chop you!

Elaine looked up and frowned at Shen Qianrou meaningfully.

Shen Qianrou could see the changes in the judges' expressions clearly. For some reason, although she was puzzled, she maintained a confident smile.

"Alright, please grade the contestants."

"Teacher Claudia—9 points!

Teacher Kisma—9 points!

Master Bartley — 9 points!

Teacher Gabriel—g points!

Teacher Elaine—9 points! Wow, I didn't expect our first completed work to obtain such a high score! That's great! Congratulations!"

The host said excitedly, but Shen Qianrou's expression changed slightly..

Chapter 658: Trying His Best to Get Close to Her

The host said excitedly, but Shen Qianrou's expression changed slightly.

In an international competition, being given such a score by the world's most authoritative judge was actually something to be proud of!

However, Shen Qianrou was not satisfied with today's outcome.

"can I ask the judges why she didn't get full marks?"

Teacher Clodia was the only woman in the judging panel. Her makeup was exquisite, sexy and elegant. Her deep green eyes were filled with disapproval and doubt. She shrugged and said,

"Nothing in this world is perfect. Although we have the right to give a work full marks, that's because we're not perfect. We're not perfect, so giving a work a perfect evaluation is not perfect. And you're not perfect yourself. Do you understand?"

Shen Qianrou was confused by the female judge's words.

Did she mean that in their eyes, the perfection she thought was not worthy of being called perfect?

However, even her master had said that her work was absolutely perfect!

Even if someone gave her full marks, she wouldn't ask further. What was going on?

"Miss Clodia, you don't have to worry about the mood of the contestants every time. Since you're participating in the competition, you have to be prepared to be judged! Your words are sharp. If you dare to point out her problem, you'll be helping her!"

Elaine suddenly said helplessly.

He was the complete opposite of Claudio. He was born with a violent temper and could not hide his words!

If he had any opinions, he would definitely spit them out!

Clodia shook her head. "I can't find any fault with the work itself!"

Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth in anger.

Since there was nothing wrong with it, why didn't he give her full marks?

Didn't she feel conflicted when she spoke?

Elaine sighed and said to Shen Qianrou,

“Since Miss Clodia doesn’t want to say it, I’ll say it!” As he spoke, he pointed at the prescription and paper in front of him and said with an ugly expression,

“This recipe and work are perfect. At least, I can’t find any problems with it. But... Miss Rosanna, in my opinion, the first winter snow in the morning doesn’t match your work at all!

If one had to use logic to describe this work, it would be the last snow in winter. It was the faint warmth of early spring that gradually melted the ice and snow. What it brought to us was warmth. It was neither arrogant nor impatient. It was not greedy or extravagant. It was enough to maintain life.

It gave people warmth, which was not compatible with the cold morning snow.

And it was not the kind of miracle where the person you loved had finally descended by your side! Instead, it was a scene where you were satisfied with just snuggling up to each other. You only needed to be calm and not ask for anything spectacular! This was what this piece of work wanted to express the most.

At the end of the day, your work is perfect, but the meaning and original intention of your design is not even satisfactory!

“Miss Rosanna, I’m really puzzled.. How did such a work that goes against your original intentions come into being in your hands? Actually, I don’t want to give you any points! I don’t want to deny that this work is too perfect!”

Chapter 659: One of the Best Works

“Miss Rosanna, I’m really puzzled. How did such a work that goes against your original intentions come into being in your hands? Actually, I don’t want to give you any points! I don’t want to deny that this work is too perfect!”

Shen Qianrou’s face darkened.

So it wasn’t the work itself, but the theme was wrong again!

‘Was Shen Fanxing’s smile mocking her?’

Gritting her teeth, Shen Qianrou felt both angry and disgusted!

If she hadn’t listened to Shen Fanxing’s advice, she might have gotten full marks!

Shen Fanxing had tricked her again!

But why did she predict that she would use the name that she had mentioned two nights ago?

Elaine said a lot and took a deep breath before saying helplessly,

“But congratulations. This is undoubtedly one of the best works in recent years.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Qianrou’s face finally brightened.

She didn't care what went wrong, as long as the outcome was good.

And this score was indeed higher than her score of fourth place in the previous competition.

"Wow, as expected of Rosanna. Not only was she the first to complete the work, but she also received such a high score."

"Yeah, maybe she's really talented in this area. She's born to be a perfumer."

"The work itself is flawless by the five international judges. I'm really curious about what kind of work it is."

Hearing the envious comments from the other contestants, Shen Qianrou looked even more proud and satisfied.

"Thank you, judges."

Shen Qianrou smiled and nodded at the judges. Her smug expression made Elaine frown.

"alright, you can leave now."

Puzzled, Shen Qianrou asked, "Can't I watch the competition?"

"I can't."

"Then the results of the competition..."

"Welcome to the award ceremony in half a month," Elaine replied mechanically.

Shen Qianrou frowned and turned to leave.

However, the judges beside them discussed softly—

"What a perfect piece of work."

"It's a pity that she lost because of the theme."

"But it's also the most promising work to win this year..."

Upon hearing this, Shen Qianrou became nervous. Champion!

Indeed.

Looking up at the busy Shen Fanxing, Shen Qianrou snorted coldly and left the venue.

Michelle watched Shen Qianrou leave and snorted disdainfully.

"Damn it, he actually wants to win the championship! Dream on!"

As time passed, the participants walked out of the venue one after another.

'They were either happy, aggrieved, sad, or disappointed.

'The competition was intense. The few international judges were not to be trifled with. Once something went wrong, they would not give anyone a second chance!

Michelle was the second contestant with the highest score after Shen Qianrou.

Teacher Clodia – 9 points!

Teacher Kisma—g points!

Master Bartley – 9 points!

—Teacher—8.9 points!

Teacher Elaine—8.8 points!

She was 0.3 points behind Shen Qianrou!

She was currently second!

“Why?!” Michelle had always been arrogant!

This year, she was aiming to win the championship. Why was she suppressed by her junior sister in the end?

“Michelle, you’re too arrogant... Other than using the best essential oil, there’s nothing outstanding about your work! After so many years, you seem to have been revolving around the theme of nobility! You’ve long forgotten your original intention!”

Chapter 660: The exact opposite

“Michelle, you’re too arrogant. Other than using the best essential oil, there’s nothing outstanding about your work! After so many years, you seem to have been revolving around the theme of nobility! You’ve long forgotten your original intention!”

Actually, every time I see you in an international competition, I have high expectations for you. But in reality, you have disappointed me again.

I think it’s necessary for you to go back and take a good look at your previous work.”

Michelle blushed and gritted her teeth, but she was still unconvinced.

All these years, when had she not thought of improving herself and breaking through?

But what did she say?

‘Was there a mistake in asking her to take a look at the previous works?

What was even more infuriating was that she had lost to Shen Qianrou!

“If you can let me see Rosanna’s work, you should at least convince me, right?”

“Of course not!”

Michelle gritted her teeth and refused to leave.

Elaine frowned when she saw Shen Qianrou’s stubbornness. In the end, she handed her the paper.

“Mr. Elaine, this is against the rules!”

“What are you afraid of? Anyway, these works will be displayed at this year’s award ceremony.”

Michelle quickly reached for the paper and sniffed it. Her expression changed drastically.

His stubborn face finally trembled.

Then, she suddenly laughed bitterly and sarcastically.

“Rosanna said that it’s the first snow in the morning? Haha, she actually described such a gentle work as cold snow? I really don’t understand how she designed such a perfect work!”

The judges shook their heads.

“You noticed it too? We don’t know why the person who created it doesn’t understand the gentleness and warmth it can bring.”

Michelle put the paper down and snorted a laugh.

It was full of sarcasm.

In the end, she walked out of the competition venue with her head held high.

Shen Fanxing watched as Michelle left, her eyes darkening.

She was indeed a capable person, but her personality was terrible.

After another two contestants were selected, Shen Fanxing stopped what she was doing.

Looking at the completed work in front of her, Shen Fanxing heaved a sigh of relief. She placed a drop on her wrist and sniffed it. In the end, her lips curled into a faint smile.

Then, she walked towards the judges with her work.

Seeing Shen Fanxing walking towards them from afar, the judges’ faces were filled with anticipation.

Elaine looked even more eager.

‘When Shen Fanxing stood in front of them, they were like obedient students waiting for their teacher to arrive. They had already found her prescription.

There was no need to ask. He only needed to find the name “Star” on the prescription.

“Let me take a look.” Elaine couldn’t wait any longer and snatched the piece from Shen Fanxing.

The moment she picked up the paper and sniffed it, Elaine’s expectant face froze.

The other judges had the same reaction.

“This... is a strong smell. It’s... very warm. The kind of warmth that’s too warm...” Elaine muttered. Her voice was emotionless.

“It seems to be the complete opposite of Rosanna’s work. At first, Rosanna gave off a cool and refreshing feeling, but this... isn’t warmth. It’s heat, the kind that burns the heart and lungs.”

