

Chapter 761 Expected

Everyone was stunned.

Then, he opened his arms and took two steps forward.

Then, he watched as she hugged the smiling Shen Fanxing. "Thank you for coming, Old Ji." "It's my pleasure too."

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Everyone's jaws dropped in shock.

"What... what's going on?"

"This woman actually knows Old Master Ji?"

"And their relationship is so good. Senior Ji feels that he values her more than Mr Feng!"

"What's Shen Fanxing's relationship with Old Master Ji?"

"Didn't Old Ji say that he was here to meet a friend? Could it be... Miss Shen Fanxing?"

"If she can be friends with someone like Old Ji, can she... plagiarize?"

"Then who is the real plagiarist?!"

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After the two of them hugged, Ji Hongwen looked around and the smile on his face faded.

"What's going on? Did something happen?"

Shen Fanxing shrugged her shoulders helplessly.

Ji Hongwen stared at her for a few seconds before turning to look behind him.

Apart from shock, Shen Qianrou's face turned terrifyingly pale. Her legs went weak and she almost lost her balance.

Why... did Shen Fanxing know Old Master Ji?

His gaze slowly shifted to Shen Fanxing's face. She was looking at him calmly with a polite and gentle smile. However, in her eyes, it was filled with sarcasm and smugness.

"So... she's your sister? You're the one she said she couldn't tolerate?"

Watching from the side, Susan couldn't help but admire Shen Fanxing.

No wonder she was so confident just now.

So there was such a thing.

Upon hearing this, she stood up and smiled.

“That’s right, Senior Ji. Miss Shen Fanxing’s so-called sister called Numero anonymously to report that her sister plagiarized her work during the domestic audition. Miss Shen Fanxing’s work in the finals of the scent-making competition is also plagiarized. She’s now planning to chase Miss Shen Fanxing out of the scent-making industry.” Susan smiled appropriately and summarized what had happened. Shen Qianrou’s shameless behavior was unbearable.

Even Feng Shuoguang couldn’t help but frown.

Why did she report him anonymously?

Since it was an anonymous report?

Why was Qianrou confirmed?

He turned to look at Shen Qianrou. Seeing her pale face, he had a bad feeling!

Ji Hongwen frowned deeply. Not long after, he laughed softly.

However, her smile was filled with deep anger, as though she had heard a huge joke.

After a while, she smiled at Shen Fanxing.

“So this is the trouble you mentioned at the award ceremony?”

Shen Fanxing nodded her head calmly.

Upon hearing Ji Hongwen’s words, Jiang Rongrong, Shen Qianrou, and Su Heng’s expressions changed.

Did she say that she might encounter trouble at the award ceremony?

Hence, what Shen Qianrou wanted to do this time was within Shen Fanxing’s expectations.

Thinking of the previous conflicts, Shen Fanxing had expected them. So this time?

How could she not be fully prepared to welcome the incident that Shen Qianrou had caused?

For some reason, Jiang Rongrong suddenly panicked.

Although she trusted that Qianrou couldn’t be the plagiarist, if Shen Fanxing wanted to deal with her, Qianrou might be accused of plagiarism.

Thinking of this, she hurried forward and said,

“Mr. Ji, this is a fight between us two granddaughters. What plagiarism? They’re just fooling around. There must be too many misunderstandings in this matter. It’s impossible to explain it in a short period of time. Fanxing, I’m begging you. Ah, let’s talk about this later, okay? You two are related by blood. Can’t you tolerate her? No matter what, it’s not appropriate to discuss this on such an occasion!”

Beg?

Shen Fanxing looked at Jiang Rongrong calmly.

Jiang Rongrong’s heart skipped a beat.

Shen Fanxing was clearly looking at her, but she didn't seem to be looking at her. She didn't even exist in her eyes.

After a long while, Shen Fanxing said expressionlessly,

"I was never the one who instigated everything. I don't know what kind of spell she cast on you to make you trust her so unconditionally. I really want to see the reaction of you if you discover the true face of the person you love and trust the most..." Shen Qianrou's head was buzzing, as though everything that happened tonight was within her expectations.

She had done so much, but in the end, it seemed like she was paving the way for her!

The panic in Jiang Rongrong's heart was even greater than Shen Qianrou's.

"Fanxing..." Just as she was about to say something, the emcee on stage suddenly said, "The award ceremony will start in ten minutes. Everyone, please hurry up and change! I hope everyone will be the most beautiful and handsome tonight!"

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a burst of excitement in the hall. The lights dimmed at the same time and the crowd began to move around the attendants holding the masks. Everyone's attention was diverted and they no longer cared about this "farce".

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and glanced at Shen Qianrou and Jiang Rongrong before leaving

Jiang Rongrong and Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the timing was right...

Otherwise, this matter would not end perfectly tonight.

Next was the award ceremony. Shen Fanxing wouldn't have the chance to say anything else.

As long as she could survive tonight's award ceremony and win the trophy, everything would be settled. No matter how much trouble Shen Fanxing caused, it would be useless!

There was no room for doubt in an international award.

Even if there was really a problem, as an organizer with such a high status internationally, it was impossible for her to admit her mistake just because of her reputation.

A smug and relaxed smile appeared on Shen Qianrou's face again.

It was a pity that Shen Fanxing wasn't dead tonight.

Who knew that she actually knew Master's master?

However, there was still time. Once she won the championship, there would be enough time and ways to kill her!

In the past, she had been defeated by him. Now, she was even more so!

Chapter 762 Help

She was brought to a room by a gentleman in a tuxedo. The mask she received was a white veil.

Surprised, the gentleman in the tuxedo said respectfully, "Princess Matilda specially prepared this for you."

Shen Fanxing took it and said in French, "Thank you."

After that, the gentleman in the tuxedo left the room.

She took off her coat and touched up her makeup. Her black hair was scattered because she had tied it into a simple bun when she came in. Now that it was loose, her hair was naturally curled. She rummaged through the dressing table and found a red hairpin. She then tied her hair back with a hairpin and put on the white veil that Princess Matilda had given her.

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The white veil covered the face under her eyes. The faint fragrance it emitted made her smile. Her bright eyes glanced at the mirror before she turned and left the room.

She lifted her skirt and went downstairs. The lights in the palace had already lit up.

Shen Qianrou was wearing a champagne-colored silk gown. The gown was embroidered with red rose petals and there were roses scattered around her waist.

Her long dress reached the ground and her feet couldn't be seen. The mask on her face was also decorated with rose petals, making her look like an elegant and beautiful flower fairy.

Beside her was Annali, who was wearing a yellow V-neck gown. Her face was covered by a leaf mask that was the same color as her gown. It covered most of her face from left to right, leaving only her right eye.

Green leaves with red flowers.

This combination...

It looked extremely funny.

No wonder Shen Fanxing could recognize Shen Qianrou at a glance. She was too ostentatious. A gown worth millions of euros was naturally the most eye-catching.

Moreover, Shen Qianrou's aura was something that she hated to the core.

Even if she had turned into ashes, Shen Fanxing could recognize her. Her gaze lingered on Shen Qianrou for a few seconds before she retracted it calmly.

At this moment, everyone noticed Shen Fanxing coming down the stairs.

Almost everyone's gaze shifted from Shen Qianrou to Shen Fanxing.

Shen Qianrou frowned and turned to look at everyone.

Shen Fanxing was wearing a pure white dress with a V-neck design, revealing her fair and exquisite collarbones. There were crystal tassels hanging down her shoulders and they swayed gently as she walked, reflecting beautiful colors under the light.

Her back was straight, and her shoulders were straight and well-defined, highlighting her intellectual and strong side.

However, below her high waist was a white ice tulle dress that made her look especially beautiful when she walked.

This gown was strong and gentle.

The two fused perfectly without any conflict.

This was a design that no one had seen before.

It could only be said that the person who designed this gown was simply too daring to display two extremes that were completely different in all aspects.

However, such a gown was perfect on a woman. If one didn't have a good understanding of women, no top fashion designer in the world would try such a dangerous gown.

Because there was almost no one who could control it.

Such a unique existence made everyone's hearts ache with desire.

However, it could only make everyone extremely envious and unable to truly possess

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In this world, only this woman had the right to have it.

It could be coveted, but it could never be snatched away! Bo Jinchuan was using this method to prove his dominance. He wanted to prove that in this world, only Shen Fanxing was qualified to be by his side.

Under everyone's gaze, Shen Fanxing walked down the stairs slowly.

The white veil covered her face, but her clear eyes were still so beautiful that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

Shen Fanxing walked past Shen Qianrou and their eyes met. Shen Qianrou felt a chill run down her spine.

She suddenly felt a sense of familiarity. However, when she wanted to take another look, the woman in white had already walked past her, leaving only the fluttering of her skirt.

Chapter 763 Three

At this moment, the host on stage also stood still. Everyone's attention was gradually attracted to the stage.

"Everyone is very welcome to attend tonight's International Fragrance Awards Ceremony... This year, after the awards ceremony, we will also hold a perfume exhibition. At that time, we will showcase a few outstanding works from our competition. Everyone is welcome to try and judge the fragrance." "Of course, the reason why we can hold this award ceremony at Fontainebleau Palace tonight is because we have to thank a great sponsor for inviting her to greet us."

After a round of applause, the lights in the venue dimmed. On the huge screen, Princess Matilda's figure was clearly magnified and presented to everyone.

"Oh my god, it's Princess Matilda!"

Everyone was surprised, but not for long. Princess Matilda held the microphone and said with a gentle voice and an elegant smile,

"Thank you everyone for coming tonight. I'm actually very happy to see so many people like me and pay so much attention to the perfume. I feel like I can have so many like-minded friends at once. I like everything beautiful. What the eyes can see, the beautiful, the beautiful, the happy. And what the eyes can't see, like the perfume, it's just a fragrance. There's no color and we can't see it, but it's like a shadow that accompanies us and brings us the warm and fragrant happiness of being surrounded.

That's why I'm willing to protect this happy family with everyone.

Today's award ceremony was specially arranged for my friend because it meant a lot to her.

Despite the incident, I felt that this was a good thing for her.

I will continue to pay attention to the movements of the perfume industry. I hope that no one will insult it easily in the future. It is a place that brings us happiness. Thank you, everyone. I hope that everyone has a good time today. This trip was not in vain! I hope that everything goes smoothly tonight, my friends."

As soon as Princess Matilda finished speaking, loud applause sounded in the huge palace.

The host took control.

After her speech, the host suddenly smiled mysteriously.

"To be honest, I'm very excited tonight. I'm so excited that I want to fly into the sky. Everyone, tonight is our dream! Your strongest wish is about to be realized tonight..."

It was obvious that the host was very excited. Even his voice was trembling.

Amidst the guesses and doubts of the audience, the host smiled and said,

"Next, let's introduce the leaders of the organizers of the international competition, the leaders of the global authoritative evaluation institutions, and a few authoritative judges... Let's welcome them on stage with a round of applause..."

It was followed by introductions and speeches from Elaine, Claudio, and the other judges.

The reason why the judges were asked to go on stage was to emphasize the fairness and fairness of this international competition.

After that, it was the highlight of the night.

"Next... let's reveal the top three winners of the International Fragrance Competition. First..."

The host paused for a while.

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists tightly.

As long as she received the award, no one would believe that she was a plagiarist.

Six years ago, Shen Fanxing had no evidence. Six years later, what evidence did she have to prove that she was the plagiarist?

His heart was beating wildly. Success or failure would be decided tonight!

No, there was no failure, only success!

“First of all, let’s invite the three winners on stage... The works of these three winners are Eternal, Radiant Snow, and... Fire Bird! Congratulations to the perfumer who designed these three top-notch works. Welcome!”

Shen Qianrou released her clenched fists and placed them on her racing heart. Her pale face under the mask was filled with relief.

Shen Qianrou stood up slowly. Her eye-catching high-end and beautiful gown made her look like a flower fairy. She pulled up the man sitting beside her and hugged him excitedly.

“Brother Heng, did you see that? I really won the award.”

Su Heng’s slender arms hugged her gently, but his face was expressionless.

“Congratulations.” “Congratulations too, Brother Heng!” In that case, the Su Corporation’s future was limitless!

Then, Jiang Rongrong hugged Shen Qianrou excitedly.

“You didn’t disappoint me. Qianrou, you’re indeed my beloved granddaughter. You’re the lucky star of the Shen family! Congratulations, my precious granddaughter.”

“Thank you, Grandma. Thank you for your company, encouragement, and support!”

At this moment, Michelle walked past her silently. When Shen Qianrou turned around, she happened to see her. Because she knew that Michelle’s ranking was second only to hers, Michelle was easy to recognize.

“Senior Sister!”

Shen Qianrou called out softly before walking forward and holding Michelle’s arm.

Michelle was wearing a black, elegant, sexy, backless dress. The black swan mask on her face only revealed her deep eyes. She was looking at her coldly.

Shen Qianrou raised an eyebrow, a smug and contemptuous smile on her face. “This is my second time participating in a competition and this is my first time receiving an award. I’m a little nervous. I hope Senior Sister can take care of me.”

Michelle’s face fell.

She felt disgusted, but the people around her started whispering again.

"I have to say, she got into the top three in her second competition. Moreover, I heard from her that she might be the champion. Her sister accused her of plagiarism just now. Such dazzling results are indeed a little unbelievable. Teacher Feng's disciple is indeed very powerful."

"Looks like that Senior Sister is also very powerful. From the sound of it, she has won more than once!"

"I wonder who is stronger between Junior Sister and Senior Sister. If Junior Sister's ranking is better than Senior Sister's... That would be awkward..."

Michelle felt that Shen Qianrou was a bad person!

She had always been on good terms with her on the surface, but Shen Qianrou would always play tricks on her! She was too good at using others to attract others' attention, stepping on others and belittling others to highlight her excellence.

It didn't matter if it happened once or twice. She thought that it was unintentional. But after that, it was disgusting every time.

The two of them walked towards the podium. Michelle couldn't take it anymore and whispered to Shen Qianrou, "Rosanna, I've never treated you as an enemy. How sincere are you when you call me Senior Sister?"

Shen Qianrou chuckled softly and said, "Senior Sister, why do you say that? I've always respected you..."

Michelle sneered, "Respect, Rosanna. It's okay to be scheming once or twice, but if you use it too often, there will always be flaws. Aren't you tired of belittling others and praising yourself?"

Chapter 764 What Do You Mean?

Michelle sneered, "Rosanna, it's okay to be scheming once or twice, but if you use it too often, there will always be flaws. Aren't you tired of belittling others and praising yourself?"

"Senior Sister said that I'm belittling you? How can that be? Isn't that the truth? Your ranking this time is behind mine!"

"You..."

Michelle stopped in her tracks, but Shen Qianrou continued to lead her up the stairs.

"Rosanna, do you finally stop pretending because you think you've won the championship and your reputation is above mine?"

The two of them had already stepped onto the stage. Shen Qianrou retracted her hand and distanced herself from Michelle. At the same time, she said disdainfully,

"Since Senior Sister misses me so much, I have nothing to say. If Senior Sister feels uncomfortable being under me, I don't mind keeping a distance from you."

Michelle was almost driven mad by Shen Qianrou's shamelessness. When she was nothing, how many gentlemen and socialites had she befriended because of her popularity? Now that she had achieved success, she was in a hurry to cut ties with her!

Such an ungrateful act was simply detestable.

“Rosanna, you’re too arrogant. You don’t know how to give yourself leeway. Sooner or later, you’ll regret it!”

Shen Qianrou sneered and said, “Let’s wait and see.”

From now on, she was the world champion. There were many people who fawned on her. Naturally, she didn’t lack Michelle!

Shen Qianrou stood in the middle of the stage while Michelle stood angrily on her right.

Shen Fanxing went on stage from the other side. When she saw Shen Qianrou and Michelle standing there, her lips curled into a mocking smile.

Then, she walked slowly to Shen Qianrou’s left. There was a huge distance between them.

The obvious distance made everyone feel awkward.

Shen Qianrou turned to look at her and frowned.

What did she mean by that?

The host also stepped forward to help adjust her position. “Miss, can you stand in the middle of the stage?”

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said in fluent French,

“The air there is too dirty. I’m afraid of being infected.”

This sentence didn’t sound nice, but she didn’t know what it meant.

But immediately after, Michelle, who was standing on Shen Qianrou’s right, suddenly moved to the side. Only then did everyone understand.

This dirty air originated from the person standing in the middle.

Shen Qianrou’s face turned livid with anger.

She turned around and glared at Michelle. Hearing the low laughter below the stage, Shen Qianrou’s face turned pale and she gritted her teeth! The host looked embarrassed. It seemed like he couldn’t convince them anymore. He could only continue.

“Next, let’s welcome the world-renowned perfumer, Senior Sunnyford, to announce and award the third-place winner of the XX International Fragrance Competition!”

Amidst the applause, Sunnyford went on stage. After a respectful speech, he officially announced,

“The third-place winner of the XX International Fragrance Competition, ‘Eternity’ (Eternal), congratulations to Miss Michelle!”

There was thunderous applause from the audience, but Michelle’s face darkened.

Third place? Third place?

Why?!

She was clearly in second place previously!

Could it be...

She turned to look at the woman in a white gown standing on the left and bit her lower lip.

When she retracted her gaze, she saw Shen Qianrou's gloating and disdainful gaze.

Michelle felt indignant, but she could only accept the trophy that was handed to her. Then, she slowly took off her mask and forced a smile before giving her acceptance speech.

After that was the award ceremony.

"Alright, next, let's welcome the winner of the International Fragrance Competition."

"I hereby announce that the second-place winner of the XX International Fragrance Competition is Zhaoxue. Congratulations, Miss Rosanna!"

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The applause was sparse and pitiful. Because of what had just happened, everyone knew that Rosanna was the champion of the scent-making competition. But now, she had suddenly become the runner-up? Shen Qianrou's face paled and she clenched her fists tightly. "Ha..."

Michelle's sarcastic laughter was like a knife that stabbed Shen Qianrou's heart.

She removed the mask on her face and turned her head in disbelief to look at Vice President At Hua, who was walking towards her with the trophy. She bit her lips and looked resistant.

Jiang Rongrong and Su Heng's faces darkened. How did the champion become the second place?

"Congratulations, Rosanna!"

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and looked at the trophy with a complicated expression.

However, the world champion...

That should make sense...

She took a deep breath, smiled and reached for the trophy.

Even though he was only the runner-up, even though he was only the runner-up...

However, just as her hand was about to touch the trophy, a fair hand touched it and pushed the trophy aside!

Shen Qianrou's fingers reached out instinctively, but she missed and curled them in mid-air.

Vice President Atwa frowned in confusion.

It was the champion candidate who should have been standing beside her.

He asked unhappily in French, "Why did you do that?"

Shen Fanxing replied in French, "Vice-President, it's better not to award this trophy." "Why?"

"Because it doesn't belong to her, and this woman doesn't have the right to have it!" The entire venue fell silent. If she couldn't win the championship, she wouldn't even be qualified to be the runner-up?

Shen Qianrou trembled in anger.

"Why exactly?"

"Because her work is suspected of plagiarism."

Vice President Athua frowned instantly, his face full of anger!

"What did you say?!"

Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and scanned the audience before nodding.

Immediately after, a staff member ran towards the stage with a document in his hand. He whispered something to the Vice President and saw the anger on his face deepen!

"Have you verified it?"

The staff nodded. "Indeed. But Vice President..."

He paused and looked solemnly at Shen Fanxing, who was calm and composed.

"I've just received orders from Princess Matilda..."

Hearing the staff's words, At Hua's expression changed!

He took a deep look at Shen Fanxing before looking up at Shen Qianrou.

"What do you mean?" Shen Qianrou asked immediately.

Vice President At Hua's face turned cold. "Sorry, this award can't be given to you!"

Chapter 765 Straight to the Point

The vice president's face turned cold. "Sorry, this award can't be given to you!"

Shen Qianrou was in a daze, so she didn't understand the interpreter beside her.

After a long while, she finally realized what he meant.

"You're not awarding anymore?!"

Because she was too surprised, her voice was uncontrollably sharp!

"Why should I?" The championship that should have belonged to her was gone. He didn't even give her the trophy?

“Why?” At Hua narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Qianrou in disdain. “Don’t you know?”

“Why would I know?! My work is so perfect, but I didn’t win the championship. I’m already tolerating it. Now, the runner-up has changed his mind at the last minute. Is this the standard of the International Fragrance Competition?”

Infuriated, Shen Qianrou was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Vice President Atwa was already glaring at her angrily.

“It’s precisely because someone like you has appeared that our entire award ceremony will be lowered!”

Jiang Rongrong and Su Heng’s faces were pale.

Jiang Rongrong inched closer to the stage and looked at Shen Qianrou with fear and worry. “What’s going on? Why did the rankings suddenly change?” Everyone was puzzled and had no idea what had happened!

She was curious and puzzled. There were too many scenes tonight, so she couldn’t help but look forward to what would happen next.

“Because someone reported her for plagiarism!”

At Hua’s unusually angry and heavy voice sounded heavily in the huge venue. His voice seemed to echo in the air, causing everyone’s ears to ring. They couldn’t react for a long time.

The color drained from Shen Qianrou’s face and her expression froze.

After a long while, she shook her head with a pale face and couldn’t help but take a few steps back.

“No, I’m not a plagiarist! Someone else plagiarized me!”

At this point, Shen Qianrou seemed to have thought of something and her gaze landed below the stage.

“Sister... No, Shen Fanxing, come out! Are you trying to harm me?! Shen Fanxing, come out and explain yourself! Are you trying to frame me?!”

Shen Qianrou stood on the stage and shouted hysterically.

She had waited for so long just for today. Why did the award go to her?

When Jiang Rongrong heard Shen Qianrou mention Shen Fanxing, her face darkened.

“Grandma, Grandma, help me find Shen Fanxing. She’s harming me. She’s the one who plagiarized me. How did this happen?”

When Shen Qianrou saw Jiang Rongrong, she hurried her.

Jiang Rongrong turned around almost at the same time and walked towards the women who looked like Shen Fanxing. She reached out and removed their faces.

“What are you doing!”

“This crazy woman!”

“Get lost! Don’t touch me!”

Various languages, all kinds of anger and accusations.

Jiang Rongrong refused to give up. “Shen Fanxing, you’d better stand up and explain yourself. Otherwise, I won’t let you off when we return to the country! Evil creature! When are you going to stop?!” “Ah! Get lost! Do you want to die?!”

When Jiang Rongrong pulled the mask, her hand almost grabbed someone’s hair. The other party instantly pushed her back!

She stumbled and fell to the ground.

When her injured hand touched the ground, she felt a piercing pain.

A group of soldiers walked over and wanted to carry Jiang Rongrong out forcefully, but Su Heng helped them up first.

“Sorry, I’ll keep an eye on her!”

Su Heng grabbed Jiang Rongrong’s shoulder and pulled her to the side.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips as she stared at Su Heng.

“Brother Heng, help me find Sister. Why would I plagiarize her work...” When everyone saw Shen Qianrou’s aggrieved expression, they started to favor her.

If she hadn’t received such unfair treatment, how could a person look so aggrieved and pitiful?

Even Feng Shuoguang couldn’t stand it anymore. He stood up and said in a low voice,

“There should be a misunderstanding. Rosanna is my disciple. How incompetent is she to plagiarize?”

At Hua looked at the chaos below the stage and felt a headache.

When he saw Feng Shuoguang, he was stunned. He naturally recognized Feng Shuoguang.

Since the development of the scent-making industry, there had been very few outstanding figures. Even if one wanted to remember a few more, there weren’t many who could!

Feng Shuoguang’s status in the scent-making industry had always been stable and influential.

Hearing his words, a hint of hesitation flashed across Vice President At Hua’s eyes.

Shen Fanxing stood on stage with a cold smile.

This was the current situation of society and human nature. No matter where one was, this kind of love had always been everyone’s subconscious.

There was no room for consideration.

“Where is Shen Fanxing? Why don’t we find her and ask her?” asked At Hua.

Seeing that there was room for negotiation, Shen Qianrou's expression relaxed. "Then..."

"May I ask when my award will be given? As the champion, I think tonight should be my home ground."

Shen Fanxing's indifferent voice sounded as she looked at the Vice President. Her fluent French was cold and indifferent.

At Hua paused for a moment and said apologetically, "Sorry!"

She stood aside and gestured for the host to continue.

The host didn't know how to control the chaotic scene tonight. Now that he saw his superior's signal, he hurried to the center of the stage and said,

"Next, let's welcome Princess Matilda to reveal the winner of tonight's competition!"

"Oh my god, it's Princess Matilda who's giving the award!"

"What a great honor! This year's champion is really lucky!"

"Haha, that's right. Not only can we see such a good show, but we can also receive a personal award from Princess Matilda. We're simply lucky!"

There was a round of applause from the audience. Although Princess Matilda was indeed eye-catching, what they wanted to know was the aftermath of Rosanna and her sister's plagiarism.

Princess Matilda came out gracefully to loud applause.

Her gaze swept past the few people on stage. After nodding at the judges with a smile, she stood in front of the microphone.

Everyone thought that she would say something about Rosanna beforehand, but they didn't expect her to get straight to the point.

"I hereby announce the winner of the XX International Fragrance Competition, Firebird. Congratulations to its designer-".

Chapter 766 Come Out

"I hereby announce the winner of the XX International Fragrance Competition, Firebird. Congratulations to its designer-"

Princess Matilda deliberately paused at this place and smiled at everyone who was not paying attention to the champion.

In the end, everyone was attracted by her mysteriousness and their gazes landed on her and Shen Fanxing.

At this moment, Princess Matilda said gently in satisfaction,

"I advise everyone not to miss it. It's best to be prepared to scream or you might have regrets..."

With that, everyone's curiosity was piqued.

The entire magnificent hall fell silent as everyone stared unblinkingly at Princess Matilda.

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Princess Matilda wasted no time and said,

“Congratulations to ‘Star’, the designer of ‘Firebird’ for winning the International Fragrance Competition again!”

There was dead silence!

She couldn’t even hear him breathing.

After a while, someone snapped back to reality.

“I... Did I hear wrongly?”

“I don’t think I heard it clearly either!”

“I think I heard Star, right? Did I hear wrongly?”

“I think I heard Star too!”

Princess Matilda emphasized gently again, “Yes, you didn’t hear wrongly. The winner of this competition is still our Star. Today, she has won three consecutive championships! Congratulations!”

“Did Star really appear in this international competition? We brushed past her? I’m speechless. Star is so cunning! We can’t catch her at all!”

“Ahhh, it’s really Star. I’ve finally seen her. I’ve finally seen her!”

“Oh my god, I’m finally lucky enough to meet the legendary Star today. So it’s a woman.”

“I’m so lucky. I didn’t expect to really meet her. This year is really special!”

“It’s unbelievable to see Star in my lifetime!”

Shen Qianrou’s eyes widened and she took two steps back.

The champion was Star?

‘Star?’

Damn it!

Damn it!

Without her, the championship would have been hers!

In the end, she wasn’t even allowed to touch the trophy!

This damned Star!

Indeed, there were people screaming uncontrollably!

More people looked at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

He looked as though he wanted to burn Shen Fanxing's veil.

"Oh, damn it, who suggested wearing a mask tonight?!"

"Don't tell me she won't show her face tonight?!"

"It's already a miracle to see her standing on the podium. Don't be too greedy!" "Her gown is simply beautiful and her temperament is superb. I think she must be very beautiful!"

"Ahhh, I really want to see what she looks like!"

Shen Qianrou glared at Shen Fanxing with a pale face. It was just the side of her face, or more accurately, the side of her forehead, but it disgusted her!

Especially the familiar aura she exuded, it made her jealous and hateful!

A figure walked past her. Princess Matilda held the trophy and walked to Shen Fanxing.

He smiled and handed the trophy to her!

"Congratulations!"

Princess Matilda's smile warmed Shen Fanxing's heart.

The smile behind the veil was sincere.

"Thank you!"

Princess Matilda's eyes were filled with gentleness and love. She opened her arms and gave Shen Fanxing a gentle hug. "I don't think I'll ever meet a woman like you again in my life. I'm sorry that I can't be your mother-in-law."

Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Then really..." She didn't know how to respond. At a time like this, the decision wasn't in her hands. The gap between her and Princess Matilda was too big. She didn't know her place. "I wonder when we'll have the chance to meet again." "There will be."

The two of them chatted softly.

In the end, Princess Matilda stood in front of Shen Fanxing. Many reporters swarmed forward to take photos to record this historic moment. "Are you really Star?" "Would you believe me if I said yes?"

Shen Fanxing answered calmly, but the reporter looked even more puzzled.

It was better not to ask or answer.

"How do I prove that you're Star?"

Shen Fanxing smiled helplessly and said, "What is Star's characteristic in your eyes? If you tell me, I will prove myself."

Everyone was speechless.

They had never seen Star before. They didn't even know if TA was a man or a woman, let alone if she had any iconic characteristics.

She couldn't even ask.

Seeing their helpless expressions, Shen Fanxing continued,

"Now that Princess Matilda is standing beside me, don't you think this is the best proof? I believe that no one in this world would have the guts to use this name at the award ceremony of the scent-making competition! Moreover, my work is the strongest evidence. What do you think?"

The three pieces of evidence dispelled everyone's doubts.

It wasn't that they were being paranoid, but it was because over the years, many people had used Star's name to cheat others.

There were also many bold people who spent huge sums of money to cheat others. There were countless such examples. Hence, there might even be people who dared to disguise themselves in today's International Fragrance Competition.

The Star in their eyes was mysterious.

If she didn't appear, it would match their image.

Now that she had suddenly appeared, it was reasonable for her to be questioned.

"Then can we remove your veil?" a reporter asked cautiously.

Everyone held their breaths as they stared at Shen Fanxing, afraid that they would miss something Shen Fanxing remained silent.

Princess Matilda couldn't stay on stage any longer and moved away from Shen Fanxing.

She turned to look at Vice President At Hua.

Atwa immediately walked up to her and bowed gentlemanly to Princess Matilda.

Princess Matilda nodded. "I hope today will have a perfect outcome."

She didn't elaborate, but everyone knew.

At Hua immediately promised, "I'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

Princess Matilda swept her gaze across the audience and Jiang Rongrong's face. Her expression was sorrowful.

She couldn't understand why an elder would trust someone so blindly.

After Princess Matilda left, Shen Qianrou bit her lips and stood at the side, looking indignant.

The vice president took a deep breath and looked at Shen Qianrou with a frown.

"Miss Rosanna, have you decided to confront your sister?"

He was confused just now and was actually bewitched by her grievance.

Shen Qianrou looked up and said, "Why not? She's slandering me! She's taking revenge on me! I must make her explain herself."

Chapter 767 Stop Looking

Shen Qianrou looked up and said, "Why not? She's slandering me! She's taking revenge on me! I must make her explain herself."

Shen Qianrou had regained her rationality. Since Shen Fanxing didn't appear just now, it was impossible for her to appear again.

She didn't know how many tricks Shen Fanxing had up her sleeve.

At the moment, she could only take it one step at a time.

Now, she could only guess that Shen Fanxing had already left or that it was impossible for her to appear again. Hence, she could only blow things up. As long as she appeared indignant in front of everyone, she would be treated unfairly and insulted. Even if she didn't win the award today, she would have a reason and excuse to return to China in front of the media and the world.

Shen Fanxing was behind this. Someone was trying to harm her!

She was the victim.

Even if she was questioned, Shen Fanxing's reputation wouldn't be any better. The International Fragrance Competition would also be questioned worldwide.

Since they didn't want her to have an easy time, they wouldn't.

At Hua frowned. He could guess her intentions.

How dare he drag the entire International Fragrance Competition down with him?

"Miss Rosanna, someone has reported you for plagiarism. Don't you feel guilty at all?"

"I didn't plagiarize. I was the one who opposed plagiarism just now. I didn't want to make this matter too clear. That's because even if I went overboard in the middle, I wanted to save her some face and make her back off. But now, she's forcing me again! She's forcing me to become her enemy again and again!" "Since she's forcing me like this, I have to make it clear! It's my sister, Shen Fanxing, who plagiarized my work! She had a precedent six years ago. On account of kinship, I didn't hold it against her. Now, she's slandering me for plagiarism at such an important occasion. She's taking revenge on me. No... she's repaying kindness with ingratitude!" "I really want to ask her what I did to her to frame me like this!"

Shen Qianrou clenched her fists tightly, feeling nervous. However, in the end, she seemed to have been deceived by her own lie. She couldn't help but feel angry.

Shen Fanxing stood there and couldn't help but smile when she heard Shen Qianrou's words. She wanted Shen Qianrou to talk to herself. She wanted to give her a chance to keep digging a hole for herself. Then, she would dig a fatal abyss and fall to her death.

She only needed to give her a fatal blow. It was just right.

There was no lack of people who knew about their relationship.

Shen Qianrou was an artiste and Shen Fanxing was the boss of an entertainment company.

Only those who had experienced the terrifying speed and popularity of the media and the Internet would know.

Shen Qianrou's unconcealed words made everyone even more curious about the battle between the sisters.

"Are you sure you're not a plagiarist, but your sister is?"

Shen Qianrou sneered and said, "How many times have I said it? I'm Rosanna, a perfume maker personally groomed by Teacher Feng Shuoguang. Why should I plagiarize the work of someone who has plagiarized?"

Seeing how confident Shen Qianrou was, Feng Shuoguang heaved a sigh of relief.

"Rosanna is my disciple. She personally showed me the formula before the competition. She has been studying the formula meticulously for the past few days. How can such a hardworking and serious person plagiarize?"

Seeing that Feng Shuoguang couldn't stand speaking up for her, Shen Qianrou heaved a sigh of relief.

Her biggest bargaining chip tonight was Feng Shuoguang. Now that Feng Shuoguang had not testified, she still had the advantage.

At Hua frowned and said, "Teacher Feng, you can't testify for this matter. Moreover, you can't prove where she came from with the formula she showed you. I think this matter can't be groundless. Why don't we find Rosanna's sister and ask her face to face?"

Then, he turned to Shen Qianrou and asked, "What do you think, Miss Rosanna?"

Shen Qianrou naturally wouldn't reject him. "Of course I can't ask for more. It's best if I can find out the truth! No matter what, I will never be the plagiarist. This is an anti-slander and it will affect my reputation. If you can't give me a perfect explanation, I won't be stingy with using legal means to protect my reputation!"

Vice President At Hua was so angry that he laughed. If it weren't for the fact that they were friends, he would have taught this shameless woman a lesson.

"Are you saying that if the results of our investigation are determined to be plagiarism, you'll sue us?"

Shen Qianrou raised her chin and said, "Unless you have enough evidence to convince everyone! You can ask around about my sister's reputation in the country. Although my name, Rosanna, is insignificant, it's more convincing than the name Shen Fanxing!"

The Vice President understood what she meant. "You mean that you're the famous Rosanna, so you won't copy the work of a nobody."

There was no doubt in her statement.

Shen Qianrou didn't deny it.

Athua looked up at Shen Fanxing and their gazes met briefly. Shen Fanxing nodded at him lightly.

At Hua heaved a sigh of relief. "Then let's talk to your sister first."

Shen Qianrou's heart tightened slightly. She looked below the stage and suddenly said, "Shen Fanxing, since things have blown up, what's the point of hiding? You'd better come out and explain yourself. You'd better produce evidence to prove that I copied your prescription!"

Everyone below the stage looked at each other and shook their heads in denial.

Jiang Rongrong was held tightly by Su Heng and she said angrily,

"At this point, if she doesn't stand up, why don't she get everyone to remove that mask?" This award ceremony must have been arranged by Shen Fanxing on purpose to make it easier for her to hide!

At Hua said calmly, "Everyone, please remove your masks."

Everyone took off their masks and looked around, but no one was Shen Fanxing.

Shen Qianrou finally felt relieved.

Without Shen Fanxing, did that mean that she had already left?

That b*tch had given him a huge blow!

It could also be said that she had achieved her goal. At this moment, she walked to the edge of the stage and stammered,

"Sister, if you're at the scene, stand out and let's make things clear. Seeing me suffer such humiliation, you must be overjoyed, right? How can you go overboard?! Come out!"

Shen Qianrou's words were heartbreaking. Shen Fanxing smiled and took two steps forward.

"Stop looking."

Chapter 768 Proof

"Stop looking."

A cold voice sounded from behind. The three words were clear and familiar.

The first to freeze was Su Heng.

From the start, he had a vague guess.

That guess was too terrible, so he didn't dare to think about it, nor did he dare to believe it.

Those three words made him freeze on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

Every word that Shen Fanxing had said previously surged into his mind, leaving him no room to accept it!

Jiang Rongrong's head almost exploded.

No wonder that woman's figure looked familiar. So...

Her legs gave way and she collapsed beside Su Heng

Shen Qianrou frowned and turned to look at the woman she had never looked at before.

She was taking two steps forward!

Subconsciously, she took two steps back in panic.

Shen Qianrou narrowed her eyes at her, instinctively hating the woman standing not far away.

Shen Fanxing looked up slowly, her cold gaze sending a chill down Shen Qianrou's spine.

"What... what did you say?"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and raised her arm slowly.

Everyone below the stage held their breaths as they watched Shen Fanxing remove the veil.

When the face was revealed, everyone gasped.

After redoing her makeup, her face looked even more exquisite. She wasn't any less stunning than before.

On the contrary, there was more shock and many complicated emotions.

Her exquisite features were noble and elegant. The white gown she was wearing magnified her unique aura. That kind of intellectual dominance, elegance, and gentleness made one unable to look away! She looked up again and scanned the audience indifferently before her gaze landed on Shen Qianrou's face again.

The cold and domineering aura emanating from his bones was enough to shock people.

Shen Qianrou's eyes widened in fear and her face turned pale. Even her red lips were as pale as paper.

"You... Why are you here..."

Shen Qianrou's legs went weak. She tried to speak a few times, but her voice was stuck in her throat.

Below the stage, Jiang Rongrong widened her eyes in disbelief as she stared at Shen Fanxing. Her eyes were filled with emotions. "Aren't you looking for me?"

Shen Fanxing said calmly as she recalled how Shen Qianrou had talked to herself. She couldn't help but smile. "What do you want to clarify with me?"

Shen Qianrou was completely flustered.

"Why... are you here?"

Her voice was obviously trembling. Coupled with her pale face, she looked inexplicably pitiful.

Shen Fanxing smirked and said, "Weren't you hoping to find me? Wouldn't you be disappointed if I didn't appear?"

Shen Qianrou's lips trembled.

She swallowed hard and asked in a trembling voice, "You... you're S... S..."

That name seemed to be stuck in her throat and she couldn't spit it out no matter what.

"I'm Star," replied Shen Fanxing with a faint smile.

Shen Qianrou's mind was in a mess.

That lump of paste almost blocked her entire respiratory system. It was a fear that was enough to suffocate her.

Panic flashed across her eyes before she slowly froze.

"You're the one who accused me of plagiarizing your work, right?" Shen Fanxing nodded and replied casually, "Yes."

"Didn't you say that we should uphold the culture of the perfume industry? Plagiarism can't be tolerated. You advocate and I implement it. Do you think I'm wrong?" Shen Qianrou gritted her teeth, furious at Shen Fanxing's understatement.

She couldn't help but growl,

"I didn't plagiarize your work! It's you! You're the one who plagiarized me! So what if you're Star now? It's a fact that you plagiarized my work in the domestic audition six years ago. There's also the finals of the scent-making competition this time! It's you..."

She suddenly sneered. "Star is actually a plagiarist. What a joke..." Shen Fanxing continued to look at her calmly. The light smile on her face made Shen Qianrou want to pounce on her and tear her apart.

Indeed, she took action. She pounced on Shen Fanxing and grabbed her arm tightly. She glared at her and said, "You're obviously looking for trouble to ruin my award ceremony, aren't you?"

Shen Fanxing reached out to grab Shen Qianrou's wrist and squeezed it tightly.

Shen Qianrou endured the pain in her hand and gritted her teeth in hatred. "Why would I plagiarize your things? Who do you think you are?"

The moment she finished speaking, Shen Fanxing smiled and scanned the audience. "Who do you think I am?"

Shen Qianrou turned her head and looked at everyone's expressions. She gritted her teeth and bit the inner wall of her mouth. An unbearable smell of blood filled the air.

The audience gradually recovered from their shock and stared at Shen Fanxing excitedly.

"My God, it's really Star!"

"I'm... so satisfied. It completely matches the image in my heart!" "So she's Star! What a surprise! But I accept!"

"So Star plagiarized Rosanna?"

“Huh? Don’t be ridiculous, okay? Who does Rosanna think she is? Star won the championship the first time she participated in the scent-making competition, okay? She has already won three consecutive championships. She, Rosanna, is at most a runner-up now! Are you saying that a champion copied a runner-up’s work?”

“Pfft, then... Where did Rosanna get the confidence to say that Star plagiarized her work? She even reported it anonymously?” “Maybe... she wants to destroy Star. She must not have known that Star is her sister. Otherwise, why would she, Rosanna, plagiarize a nobody...” “Hahaha, if Star is a nobody, she’s probably worse than sh*t!”

Shen Qianrou’s breathing quickened as she turned to look at Shen Fanxing. As though she had lost her memory, she asked in disbelief,

“You’re... Star?”

Shen Fanxing stared at her coldly.

“Impossible!” Shen Qianrou said firmly. “Absolutely impossible! How can you be Star?! You’re a liar!”

Shen Fanxing gripped Shen Qianrou’s wrist tightly as her eyes narrowed dangerously.

His voice was terrifyingly cold.

“Are you sure that I don’t have any evidence of your plagiarism? Is that why you dare to be so unscrupulous?!”

Shen Qianrou clutched her heart, which was about to suffocate. Her body was devoid of energy.

At this point, she seemed to have thought of something. She suddenly smiled and whispered to Shen Fanxing,

“Yes, what evidence do you have to prove your innocence? What evidence do you have to prove that I plagiarized you? If you couldn’t prove it six years ago, what can you do six years later?!”

Chapter 769 CP

“Yes, what evidence do you have to prove your innocence? What evidence do you have to prove that I plagiarized you? If you couldn’t prove it six years ago, what can you do six years later?!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and mocked,

“You’re wrong... I couldn’t prove myself six years ago. Six years later, not only can I prove my innocence now, but I will also get back what I did six years ago! Don’t you want evidence? Alright, I’ll give it to you!”

As she spoke, she flung Shen Qianrou away and lifted her skirt with both hands. She walked to the side and snatched the screen control.

She looked up at Shen Qianrou coldly and said, “You want evidence? Why don’t we start from six years ago...” Seeing her confidence, Shen Qianrou staggered again.

In the next second, a video appeared on the big screen. It was Shen Qianrou's performance during the domestic audition. Shen Fanxing quickly adjusted the volume to the maximum.

On top, she had insinuated that Shen Fanxing had plagiarized. In the end, she was scolded badly by Elaine. In the video, Elaine pointed at Shen Qianrou angrily and bombarded her with French.

"Shut up! You're embarrassing yourself! If not for the fact that you can't go back on your word, I wouldn't even give you 0.1 points! You actually have the cheek to label it with the word 'love'. It's an insult to that word and that work! Shameless scum!"

When the audience heard this, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"Elaine actually scolded someone like that?"

"What did Rosanna do? How could she be scolded like that?"

Shen Qianrou's face turned pale and she looked at the camera. The camera had been following her closely.

Thinking of what happened next, Shen Qianrou shook her head frantically. "No, no..."

However, before she could do so, the scene changed to the washroom backstage.

She and Shen Fanxing stood in the washroom.

Shen Qianrou glared at Shen Fanxing and gritted her teeth.

"Did you move back home to fool me?"

Shen Fanxing replied calmly, "Toying with you? If you were more careful, would you have been fooled?"

I didn't expect you to use the same trick again. You actually want me to fall into the same pit and trample me to death in the same place and on the same matter, right?

I know you won't let go of any opportunity to step on me. It's impossible for you to give up on such an important occasion like the domestic fashion competition.

Thankfully, you've been making your presence known to me all these years and have harmed me a lot. I have a certain understanding of you. There are only a few ways to harm others. Since I want to mess with you, I naturally have to hold back...

To be honest, I was a little tired because nothing unexpected would happen every time. It was all within my expectations!

As an enemy, you always take things step by step. It's as if you've discussed it with us in advance. You follow the script that I came up with and there's no difference at all. Perhaps you're not a good actor to other directors, but to me... Heh, Shen Qianrou, your perfect cooperation every time makes me want to give you a Best Actor award..." Shen Qianrou was obviously enraged by Shen Fanxing's words. She gritted her teeth and said,

"Since you've long expected me to participate in the competition with your prescription like six years ago and let you be labeled as a plagiarist again, why didn't you expose me?!"

“Of course I want to expose you, but it definitely won’t be now. I can seduce the judges at the piano competition. Even if I plagiarize, I can still be rehabilitated! Shen Qianrou, hurry up and retract your fox tail. Or hurry up and think if there are any loopholes. If there’s time, hurry up and remedy it. Don’t let me catch any evidence. Otherwise... you’re really finished!”

The video had been edited and there were English and French subtitles below. Almost everyone present could see it clearly!

Actually, when Shen Qianrou said, “Why didn’t you expose me?”, the entire venue erupted! “So this is the truth behind the plagiarism six years ago!” “Shen Qianrou is actually calling herself a thief. How shameless!”

“Think about what she just said. She emphasized that Star plagiarized her six years ago!”

“Oh my god, I’ve never seen such a shameless person! How can such a scumbag have the cheek to live in this world and be so smug and arrogant?”

“She’s simply despicable beyond compare. This b*tch! She obviously plagiarized someone else’s things. Not only did she bite back, but she also enjoyed the honor and pleasure so naturally. I... Heavens, how should I describe this b*tch?!”

Shen Qianrou shook her head in fear and denied, “No, no, I’m not! This is all fake! Fake!”

When Jiang Rongrong saw that Shen Qianrou had lost control, her legs went weak and she fell to the ground.

It turned out that six years ago, it wasn’t Fanxing who had plagiarized Qianrou. Instead, Qianrou had plagiarized Fanxing. Even the domestic auditions...

Su Heng stood rooted to the ground, his face pale as he clenched his fists. Finally, he closed his eyes.

Wrong, it was wrong from the start!

Everyone was furious, but as the victim, Shen Fanxing said calmly, “Do you know why Elaine did that to you? Do you know why Elaine gave you a 4.9? Because the list you stole from me wasn’t complete! What ‘love’? That was only part of it. Because of this work, its real name is ‘Couple’. There’s not only one bottle in its complete state. There’s a second bottle!”

With that, a picture appeared on the screen. It was the finished manuscript that Shen Fanxing had imagined. The red and blue bottle was exquisitely designed and high-end! Putting aside how good the perfume was, this idea was enough to arouse one’s curiosity.

The explanation of a couple. It should be the most suitable design for young people.

“I really want a CP just by looking at it!”

“This is clearly the complete design. Elaine could sense it, but as a perfumer, she didn’t? She’s probably really trash!”

“She even said that she’s Feng Shuoguang’s disciple? Teacher Feng taught such a trash disciple?”

“Looks like Teacher Feng is nothing much!”

Feng Shuoguang stood below the stage with a myriad of expressions on his face. He didn't know what expression to put on!

She was so confident in front of him that he could even sense her disdain and disdain for Michelle!

Unexpectedly, she actually...

What right did she have to despise others?!

He had been in the scent-making industry for decades and had always been disciplined and had a good reputation. Unexpectedly, it was ruined by Shen Qianrou!

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Shen Qianrou.

Chapter 770 Forgetting to Cry

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Shen Qianrou.

His cold voice was filled with frost. “And the work for the finals... Shen Qianrou, I should thank you for trying so hard to win Jiang Rongrong's favor and the trust of the Shen family back then. You forced me to go overseas and ignore me! Otherwise...”

Shen Fanxing pointed at her head and paused, as if she was hesitating. After a while, she said,

“The Shen family belongs to my study. I designed more than a hundred incense recipes myself. Do you think I can't tell which one I lost after so many years?”

Shen Qianrou looked at her in horror. She used to be a fragile woman who couldn't withstand anything, but now, she had even forgotten to cry.

“You're wrong!”

Shen Fanxing walked out slowly from behind the control panel and looked at the vice-president.

Vice President Atwa handed her the document that he had yet to flip through.

Shen Fanxing took it. There were two documents in the bag.

She took out a copy and opened it. She glanced at it before raising it in front of Shen Qianrou.

“Before the International Fragrance Competition... No, to be precise, before the domestic audition, I've already mailed these two incense recipes here!”

Shen Qianrou panted heavily and almost lost her balance. The expression on her face was terrifying

Shen Fanxing merely glanced at her and continued,

“On the night I returned to the Shen family, I realized that two of my nearly 100 designs were missing! This is one of my earliest works. Back then, I gave it the name ‘Benevolence’. You named it ‘Unforgettable’...”

“Ah! Ah! Don’t say it! Don’t say it!” Shen Qianrou suddenly covered her ears and screamed, “I don’t know what you’re talking about. I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Do you remember your ‘Unforgettable’? It’s the formula you used to get fourth place in the scent-making competition four years ago! It’s the formula that made your name known to the world. It’s the formula that made you arrogant and domineering!”

Shen Fanxing raised her chin and threw the document at Shen Qianrou’s face.

With a loud slap, Shen Qianrou’s face was hit. The paper didn’t have much strength, so Shen Qianrou staggered and fell to the ground.

She picked up the document from the ground and gripped it tightly.

“No! No! You forged these. You must have stolen my prescription without me knowing That’s why you framed me!”

Shen Qianrou remained stubborn, but she wasn’t convinced.

“Back then, I thought that she got fourth place in her first competition and I admired her. Now... I suddenly feel disgusted. I actually fell in love with such a b*tch!”

“How exciting! So even Rosanna’s name was copied. She even said that she was Rosanna and didn’t bother to copy others’ things! How disgusting!”

“You’re still using your identity as Rosanna to strut around and look down on others. Is there anyone more despicable than you?!”

Shen Fanxing looked down at Shen Qianrou and took two steps closer to her. She took out the last document and opened it.

“This is the recipe you used in the scent-making competition! Do you know what it’s called? It’s called First Love! I’ve mentioned it before. The day before the Provence audition, I said that it was called ‘Zhao Xue’. It was the first snow in the morning! Ha, the first snow in the morning? You have the cheek to say that?!”

He raised his hand again and slapped Shen Qianrou’s face mercilessly!

Shen Qianrou looked at the document in front of her and her face turned pale.

The nails on her hands that were pressed against the ground had long fallen apart. Her nails had also broken and blood was seeping out.

The audience could no longer ridicule Shen Qianrou!

All that was left was anger and disdain!

“So the finals this time was also plagiarized by someone a few years ago!”

“This person is simply... Elaine scolded him well. He’s simply scum.”

“What kind of life is she living? How can she be so shameless?”

“Sigh, everyone, think about what the great Rosanna said previously. She said that the culture in the perfume industry is bad and that plagiarism is not tolerated. Although she went overboard in the middle, it’s good that the results are good! Shit! Where did this sentence come from?!”

“I’m not surprised anymore! I’m used to this b*tch being the most shameless person in the world. There’s nothing she can’t do! She reported the plagiarist anonymously. She’s full of herself and says that she wants to uphold justice for the perfume industry! She has plagiarized many times. In the end, other than relying on her name, Rosanna, and Senior Feng Shuoguang, there’s no evidence!”

“She thought that six years ago, she had used Senior Feng Shuoguang’s name to make her sister, Shen Fanxing, suffer silently. She thought that she could do it this time! Her sister was a nobody. Now, other than Senior Feng Shuoguang, she also had the nickname Rosanna. She felt that she was going to ascend to heaven! In the end, she was the one who fell the most!”

Tsk, she deserves it! From the beginning to the end, she was the one jumping around alone. Look at Sister... No, it’s Star. What did she do? Nothing! She was smiling the entire time as she watched her do it...

A bystander could see everything clearly. Now that the hammer had landed, even a fool could see everything.

It wasn’t something he could understand, but something obvious.

Jiang Rongrong’s face was ashen and Su Heng stood rooted to the ground. He looked at Shen Qianrou and Shen Fanxing with heartache.

First love...

Three years ago, they were still together!

She said Qianrou stole her first love...

Su Heng’s heart ached as though someone was using a sharp knife to cut it slowly.

What had he missed?

She abandoned the person who treated him sincerely and chose to lie to him. She even chose to show her superiority in front of the stars!

She had given up the real Star for Rosanna!

For the sake of the seemingly gentle and kind Qianrou, he had abandoned Shen Fanxing, who had been by his side since the most difficult time.

See what he had done?!

However, Shen Fanxing had no idea what Su Heng was thinking. She continued to stare at Shen Qianrou coldly.

She was still denying everything. “No! It’s not like that! Shen Fanxing! You planned all of this long ago. All of this is fake. It’s not true! I want to sue you for slander! And this scent-making competition. What kind of bullsh*t competition is this! It’s so unfair! I want to sue you! I want to sue you!”

