

## Chapter 15

After Yun Churan left, she went to the studio first.

There was a distance between the studio and the company. Usually, only when she and Zhenzhen worked together could there be mass production.

Shen Mufeng had always been eager for quick success and instant benefits. Most of the perfume had not yet passed the test, but he had already produced perfume and pushed it to the market.

He always emphasized that the market was constantly changing. He had to seize all the opportunities to develop, so he had to constantly update the products and seize the opportunity to hunt.

Yun Churan had never agreed with this radical marketing method. If the product was not good enough, wouldn't it ruin the company's reputation?

What's more, from the experience of being put into experiments with a spiritual sense, and after repeated testing, it was successful. The difficult process was not something that could be rushed at all.

I can't say that you're in a hurry to earn money, so I've skipped the necessary process.

It was useless for her to disagree alone. The real manager of Xiang Mei was not her. Even if she mentioned different

opinions, she was refuted by Shen Mufeng.

Shen Mufeng said that she didn't know anything about business. She just needed to develop her own business. She didn't have to worry about anything else.

After the company was fully developed, Yun Churan could just wait to enjoy a rich wife's happiness.

Yun Churan did not want to be a rich wife. His only wish was to grow old with her and be a couple for the rest of his life.

However, after she had put in so much effort, Shen Mufeng did not love her at all. He had only used her from beginning to end.

Let the past go with the wind!

It was not too late for her to regret it.

When she arrived at the studio, she found that the door was pushed open. The treasures were not inside, but there were several strong men in the room.

She could guess with her toes that these people were sent by Shen Mufeng.

Yun Churan asked calmly, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"Sister Ran, you're finally here!" When Zhenzhen saw her, she wanted to see the life-saving straw. She immediately rushed over and said with grievance, "You're finally here. These people rushed in and looked for things in boxes and cabinets. They almost tore down the work."

As she spoke, Zhen Zhen angrily turned her head and glared at him.

The men replied grumpily, "We were sent by Mr. Shen."

"Mr. Shen sent them? But he didn't tell me!"

"We were ordered by Mr. Shen to come to the work room to cooperate with your work and let you develop new products as soon as possible."

With the looks of these people, it was better to say that they were watching them!

Shen Mufeng was quite naive. Did he really think that Yun Churan would stay obediently like before and continue to work for him?

She sneered. "Since you are here to cooperate with me, why don't you go to the lab to help me? Why are you blocking me here?"

"They wanted to take away all the research materials and forced me to hand over the key to the archive." Zhen Zhen immediately complained.

"The information you want belongs to the company's secret. Why do you have to take it out?"

"Mr. Shen said..."

"What Mr. Shen said?" Yun Churan interrupted him impatiently.

"You keep calling him Mr. Shen. If he has any requests, ask him to come over and tell me personally. Don't use Mr. Shen as an excuse. I think you are like spies sent by other

companies!"

After being scolded, several men exchanged glances with each other.

In the end, one of the men stood up and said, "Yun Churan, we are just following orders. If you have any dissatisfaction, you can ask Mr. Shen directly. Don't be angry with us."

"Okay, then I'll ask him directly."

With this, Yun Churan took out her mobile phone and dialed Shen Mufeng's number in front of several men.

After several calls, no one answered the phone. Only then did she realize that it was Shen Mufeng who was deliberately taking revenge on her!

This man was too narrow-minded.

"Do you think you can make me give in without answering the phone?"

The burly men all had provocative smiles on their faces. They didn't take Yun Churan, a small technician, seriously at all.

"Yun Churan, your assistant has been waiting for more than two hours, but we haven't found the information we want yet. It's meaningless to waste time like this. We have enough patience to wait. Mr. Shen asked you to hand it over as soon as possible. He is kind. We will keep it well in the future."

"Oh? Really?" Yun Churan sneered and was too lazy to talk to them anymore. She directly ordered, "Zhenzhen, give it to them."

Zhenzhen was ready to protect the information with her life, but Yun Churan agreed so easily. She lowered her voice and advised, "Those information are our painstaking efforts. They must have ulterior motives to take these information away!"

"Listen to me," Yun Churan patted her on the shoulder and said.

The man had sharp ears. Hearing Zhen Zhen's words, he retorted, "No matter how confidential the information is, it belongs to the company's secret. Why are you hiding it?"

Zhen Zhen reluctantly took out the documents and slowly took out the key. She looked at Yun Churan hesitantly. Seeing that Yun Churan had no intention of changing her mind, she opened the archive.

There were all kinds of experimental materials neatly placed inside. Those people had already prepared it. They came up and sent the information out in a hurry. When all the things were moved out, they did not forget to take away the key of the archive.

"The information has been taken away, why do you still take the key?" Zhen Zhen asked in return.

"It's all Mr. Shen's orders."

"Give it to him," Yun Churan said indifferently.

She kept all her most precious things in her mind. Even if Shen Mufeng took them away, they would not be a threat to her.

Zhenzhen stamped her foot and threw the key onto the man's body.

The other party took the key and went out of the laboratory. Most likely, he went back to report on the task.

When the group of people left, Zhenzhen was still angry and muttered, "Sister Ran, why did you give them all the information? Without those evidence, how can you prove that you made the perfume yourself? What should we do now?"

"Can't you prove it without any information?" Yun Churan smiled disapprovingly. "Don't worry, I have my own way."

With Shen Mufeng's low-level tricks, she could deal with them at will.

Seeing that she was full of confidence, Zhenzhen did not continue to ask. Instead, she asked curiously, "Sister Ran, aren't you going to leave? Why did you come back so suddenly?"



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