

Chapter 20

The legendary Ji Ninghan was not only cold-blooded, but also cruel. But what Yun Churan saw was a gentle, considerate, and considerate gentleman.

She went to the bathroom, took a comfortable hot shower, changed into clean clothes, and carefully prepared underwear. Her physiological discomfort dissipated a lot, and she felt refreshed.

Ji Ninghan was right. She shouldn't be in such a hurry. She should take a good rest.

She lay on the bed, burrowed into Ji Ninghan's arms, and slept comfortably for a while. Such a comfortable life made her completely relaxed, and she felt an unprecedented sense of happiness.

After sleeping for nearly two hours, she woke up. Glancing at her mobile phone, she found that there were more than 30 missed calls.

It was all from Shen Mufeng!

The more anxious he was, the calmer Yun Churan became.

She changed into a light blue dress unhurriedly and was too lazy to put on makeup. She picked up a small bag and walked out.

Before going out, Shen Mufeng gently held her in his arms and

whispered, "If I can, I really want to hold you until the end of the world."

Yun Churan wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned against his chest intimately. She said softly, "You're such a sentimental person."

"I'm not talking about love, I'm talking about it from the bottom of my heart."

After an unknown period of time, the two reluctantly let go of each other.

Ji Ninghan instructed, "I'll get Yuan Fei to send you there. After that, I'll come back as soon as possible."

"Alright." Yun Churan nodded obediently before leaving.

When she arrived at the press conference, Shen Mufeng couldn't wait any longer. He came up and scolded her, "What are you doing? You didn't answer the phone again and didn't get the message back. Did you contact a Nirvana person in private again? Didn't I make it clear enough last time?"

Yun Churan shot him a cold glance. Shen Mufeng pursed his lips and swallowed his complaint.

The two of them did not enter the venue directly. Shen Mufeng was worried and told her on purpose, "I have told you before that you can go in and apologize to your friends in the media. After today, Xiang Mei's reputation will be promoted."

"Churan, you've always been a sensible person. It's up to you to manage the company today!"

Yun Churan smiled indifferently and did not say anything more.

Her silence made Shen Mufeng inexplicably a little flustered. He wanted to say something more, but he had finished what he had to say.

Shen Mufeng grabbed her wrist and deliberately lowered his voice to warn her, "You'd better stop playing tricks. Otherwise, don't blame me for not caring about the past."

Yun Churan found it funny. What kind of old relationship was there between them?

Wasn't it just a never-ending scheme?

She couldn't be bothered with the jerk anymore. She turned around and went straight into the venue. When the reporters saw her coming, they immediately aimed their cameras at her.

In an instant, Yun Churan was the focus of the whole venue. She walked to the stage unhurriedly.

There was a row of tables in front, and the upper echelons of the Xiang Mei Pavilion were sitting on both sides. The three chairs in the middle were reserved for Shen Mufeng, Lan Yinmeng, and her, the protagonist.

This position was really suitable for Yun Churan.

Lan Yinmeng was already there. She glanced at Shen Mufeng and saw him secretly making an "OK" gesture. Only then did she feel confident.

Soon, the press conference began. Shen Mufeng didn't say

much and went straight to the point.

"There was a problem in the city perfume new product competition last night. I believe that everyone here has already known the whole story. I won't say too much about it here. There are some misunderstandings in it. The reason why I hold the press conference today is to pass through the media friends here."

"Give a reasonable explanation to the peers who are concerned about this matter. First of all, the perfume of 'Wind-flaming' has been unanimously approved by the judges. However, two companies crashed into each other, and there was an creative copy. The main characters of this matter are all sitting here at this moment."

"Next, I'll have to ask the two of you to explain it clearly."

Lan Yinmeng was used to seeing cameras. She put on a gentle smile and said, "Hello, everyone. I'm Lan Yinmeng, the chief manager of Xiang Mei."

Yun Churan glanced at her and complained in her heart, "Has he slept all the way to the position of chief lightingist?"

"What happened yesterday was a misunderstanding. I have to emphasize that I am talented in this field. The most important thing is to work hard the day after tomorrow. I can only bring out the perfect perfume if I keep trying hard to make progress."

"Here, I have to remind you that putting your mind on the Orthodox Path is more important than anything else. With

some tricks, even if you are complacent for a while, you can't go too far. Yun Churan, am I right?"

She deliberately threw this question to Yun Churan, as if to tell everyone that Yun Churan was the one who was scheming and playing tricks.

Lan Yinmeng was full of herself, so she didn't care about these villains!

Everyone's attention was focused on Yun Churan again, wanting to see what she said.

In the face of Lan Yinmeng's accusation, Yun Churan did not immediately speak. Instead, she scanned the entire venue unhurriedly.

On the other hand, Shen Mufeng was anxious. He answered Lan Yinmeng's words flatteringly, "Miss Lan, you are right. Since you have done something wrong, you must be brave enough to bear the responsibility. You can't solve the problem if you keep running away."

The reporter's camera was aimed at Yun Churan. She was neither dodging nor dodging. She was unusually calm, which made the two of them feel a little anxious.

The reporter could not wait to ask, "Miss Yun, are you keeping silent because you admit that you stole Miss Lan's idea?"

"If you admit it, you must give a complete explanation and let everyone know what happened, right?"

The sharp questions were thrown out one after another, and the audience burst into an uproar.

Almost everyone stared at Yun Churan, waiting for her answer...



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