

Chapter 22

She didn't get angry, and her face didn't even turn red. She just held the microphone tightly and said with a calm face, "I will only explain two things about the 'Wind-burning' perfume. First, this is my work. My assistant and I completed it in three months and three months."

"Second, in addition to 'Killing Wind', most of the perfume of Fragrance is my work. That's all I want to say."

At this time, the reporters' desire to gossip was ignited again.

Originally, Shen Mufeng's words had been a foregone conclusion. After listening to Yun Churan's unhurried refute, it became more and more exciting.

Yun Churan's words were a complete slap to Shen Mufeng's face!

It seemed that there was something else behind the good boss of China.

The reporter's camera captured Shen Mufeng's livid face. On the other hand, the contrast between Yun Churan's calm look was too strong.

"Miss Yun, do you mean that she has been copying you instead of Miss Lan's work?" A reporter asked uncertainly.

Yun Churan smiled faintly and said, "I have to correct your choice of words. The word copy is a kind of too much

imitation. At least there is a process of self-making. If you remove the word copy, it means that someone has directly brought other people's results and changed their names to their own."

"Isn't this stealing?" The reporters whispered.

Yun Churan smiled and did not respond.

On the contrary, Shen Mufeng was anxious. He pulled Yun Churan's sleeve, frowned, and asked in a low voice, "What do you mean by that?"

He gnashed his teeth as if he wanted to eat her alive.

However, there were still so many people at the scene, and he couldn't bear to lose his temper.

Unfortunately, Yun Churan didn't even want to look at him. She looked at the reporters below calmly, as if she didn't notice Shen Mufeng at all.

"Miss Yun, you haven't signed a contract with Xiang Mei. That is to say, you are not necessarily an employee of Xiang Mei. Why do you say that these works were made by you? Do you have any evidence?"

The reporters below were not idle. They could always find the right person to do that.

Anyway, they didn't stand on either side. They just wanted to get to the bottom of it, and most of them wanted to write a big news as soon as possible.

Before Yun Churan could speak, Lan Yinmeng could no longer sit still. She questioned him, "Yun Churan, do you mean that I

took your work and changed it to my name?"

"Miss Lan, don't you know what's going on? Don't you know what's going on between us?" Yun Churan replied indifferently.

From the moment she entered the room to the moment she sat down, she was calm all the way. There was no fluctuation in her emotions, and there was no sign of guilt or nervousness.

On the other hand, Shen Mufeng and Lan Yinmeng had been anxiously explaining something as if they were trying their best to prove their innocence!

The more he looked at it, the more suspicious he felt!

The reporters exchanged glances with each other. It seemed that there were a lot of articles!

Such a question seemed to be mixed with a strong sense of sarcasm, which completely ignited their anger.

Lan Yinmeng's face turned extremely ugly. She clenched her fists so tightly that she couldn't hold back the polite smile on her face.

She tried her best to remain calm. She glared at Yun Churan and asked angrily, "Make it clear. What do you mean by taking your work?"

The reporters below were extremely excited. The camera was aimed at the two people on the stage, for fear of missing any plot of tearing.

If they got into a fight, there would be some breaking news tomorrow!

There was a faint smile on Yun Churan's face. He asked, "Are you sure you want me to make it clear here?"

These words made Lan Yimeng inexplicably panic.

"What does Yun Churan want to do? Didn't he say that he wanted me to take the blame? But what is she doing now?"

"Are you accusing others of lying?"

If Lan Yimeng were to become a coward today, she would become the laughingstock of this industry for the rest of her life. She would never be able to raise her head in the future!

She couldn't admit defeat so easily!

Lan Yimeng gritted her teeth and braced herself to say, "Don't try to fool me. I, Lan Yimeng, am good at it. In this industry, I don't dare to say how talented I am, but I am definitely the one who works hard. In the past few years, everyone has seen how much I have done in the company. You can't just talk nonsense."

"Mengmeng..." Standing beside her, Shen Mufeng gently pressed her little arm and turned to look at Yun Churan. He cleared his voice and said, "I'm very sorry. The purpose of today's Clearup Meeting is mainly to give the committee of the Nirvana Competition and our friends from all walks of life. The clients will give an explanation, but they may not consider it thoroughly and may not give Miss Yun enough time to be mentally prepared. We..."

"Do you want evidence?"

He interrupted her. The four simple words immediately

attracted all his attention to her.

Yun Churan picked up her mobile phone leisurely and said, "Since everyone has been talking about the evidence, this is indeed the most direct one. Let's take the evidence."

"Miss Yun Churan, what is the evidence you mentioned?" Someone immediately asked.

This time, it was really amazing. Not only was the tit for tat, but no one was willing to give in. Moreover, it was confusing. Now, the reporters were not sure which side was real and which side was fake.

It could only be said that no matter which side it was, they were too good at acting.

"The evidence is..."

Before Yun Churan could finish his words, Lan Yinmeng could not help but stand up. "The evidence is the evidence of the entire Xiang Mei's work. So many people can prove that who is the Xiang Mei's driver and who is the real author of these works!"

"Yun Churan! I thought we were classmates and friends, so I wanted to give you some leeway. But you've gone too far. Not only did you not admit your mistake, but you're still trying to distort right and wrong. I don't want to play hide games with you here. Let's meet in court!"

After that, Lan Yinmeng threw away the microphone in front of her and got up to leave.

There was an uproar!

Although the quarrel was very fierce, it was unexpected for him to leave directly.

Not to mention that the reporters present didn't expect it, even Shen Mufeng didn't expect it. He subconsciously reached out to grab Lan Yinmeng, but it was too late.

Everyone could only see his back. If he got up to chase after them at this time, he would lose his composure.

But he couldn't ignore it completely. He had to bow and apologize. "I'm sorry, everyone. Today's press conference is over. Thank you for coming."

Before he got up and left, he glared at Yun Churan angrily and said a few words to the people around him. Then he ran after Lan Yinmeng without looking back.

Yun Churan stood there. Facing so many cameras and eyes, she became the focus of everyone's attention.

And Shen Mufeng just left her there and let her face these alone.

In fact, she should have seen clearly that he had never cared so much about her.

"Miss Yun, did Miss Lan mean to sue you? What do you think?"

"What is the evidence you just mentioned?"

"Miss Yun, do you really have evidence, or are you deliberately mystifying? If this matter really causes trouble in court, have you considered the consequences?"

Faced with so many doubts, Yun Churan looked around

calmly. Her calm temperament and overly calm aura made the noisy crowd quiet down.

She opened her red lips slightly and slowly spat out four words, "Welcome to tell me!"

—

Yun Churan had expected that it would not be so easy to leave, but she had never expected that Shen Mufeng would block her in the small passage.

"Didn't he go after Lan Yinmeng? Why didn't he leave?"

Shen Mufeng's face was gloomy. He put his hands in the pockets of his trousers and leaned against the wall. His whole person was trapped in the darkness that could not be seen by the light, which made him look even gloomier.

Yun Churan stopped and did not want to pay attention to him. He wanted to turn around and walk in other directions, but he did not expect that someone would block his way.

No wonder he whispered a few words to someone before he left. So this was what he was going to say? It was true that he really cared about her once.

Since it didn't make sense, Yun Churan simply walked over to him. "Mr. Shen, are you threatening me or kidnapping me?"

Standing up straight, Shen Mufeng walked slowly toward her.

He did not get angry or roar, but his whole body was full of anger. His leather shoes made a crisp sound on the floor, as if they were beating on his heart.

Subconsciously, he took a quick glance around. There was no surveillance camera here, and he had made preparations. He was afraid that the people outside could not find this place. He really knew how to choose a place.

"Yun Churan." He called her name softly. Shen Mufeng's voice was very soft and his words were heavy. "What are you going to do?"

"Mr. Shen, don't you know what I'm going to do?" she asked coldly.

"Didn't we already make it clear before?" He was capable of trying to persuade her for the last time. "What did you mean by saying those words just now? Are you forcing yourself to go against me and the company?"

"What on earth did Nirvana promise you? Don't be so naive. Do you really think that others will take you as a branch?" With a low voice, he said angrily, "You are just being used by others. Recently, our company has been rising very fast, and its momentum is very fierce. The competition in the same trade is so fierce, and there are all kinds of dirty means to suppress foreign forces. You don't understand these at all. Do you really think that they will take you seriously, who has no achievements? When Xiang Mei collapsed, you will be kicked away by others."

After thinking about it for a while, Shen Mufeng still felt that it was the work of Nirvana.

She didn't know what they had said to Yun Churan and what kind of conditions they had offered. But it shouldn't be like

that. Yun Churan was never the kind of person who valued benefits. Her heart was all on him.

Could it be that the matter between him and Lan Yinmeng...

It didn't seem like it! If she knew, why didn't she make a fuss and question herself?

Yun Churan looked at him. In fact, she admired him a lot.

How could he not change his expression and say such a bunch of lies? And he was so earnest and considerate for her. How could he not blush and feel guilty?

"Yun Churan, don't be stubborn anymore. Don't you care about our relationship? Even if you have an argument with me, there should be a limit. If this continues, it will only be out of control."

Raising his hand to hold her shoulder, Shen Mufeng continued, "Did the Nirvana Realm contact you again? You..."

"It's me. I'm looking for Nirvana."

Yun Churan tilted her head to look at her shoulders and gently broke free.



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