

Chapter 3

The two of them had been together for five years. This was the first time that Yun Churan had gone against Shen Mufeng!

His anger was immediately ignited, and he directly threw the glass on the table to the ground. The broken pieces of porcelain instantly touched the back of Yun Churan's feet. He didn't feel distressed at all. Instead, he asked, "Yun Churan, did you take the wrong medicine?"

Lan Yinmeng, who had been sitting quietly by the side, also scolded, "Churan, Mu Feng is concerned about you. It's his good intention. It's okay if you're not grateful, but how can you blame him? Apologize to Mu Feng quickly."

Yun Churan blamed both the doctor and b*tch. The picture of the two naked and entangled appeared in her mind, and a sneer appeared on her face.

"Look at how you're putting on a show. Those who don't know the truth will think that you're real male and female friends. I'm just an ordinary employee!"

As soon as he said that, the faces of the two changed immediately.

Shen Mufeng denied guiltily, "Don't talk nonsense. Yin Meng and I are innocent. There's nothing between us."

There was a hint of disappointment in Lan Yinmeng's eyes, but it soon returned to normal.

She pretended to be considerate and tried to persuade them. "I'm just afraid that you will quarrel and make peace in the middle. Churan, you can't misunderstand my kindness!"

Yun Churan watched the two of them act quietly. He had no intention of exposing them at all.

The competition was about to begin in the afternoon. Shen Mufeng was anxious and he was too lazy to coax his girlfriend. He asked straightforwardly, "Where's the information about perfume? Did you bring it here?"

"I can get the information, but..." Yun Churan deliberately did not finish her words.

Shen Mufeng asked impatiently, "What exactly do you want?"

"I bought a new set of clothes today to prepare for the competition." She stopped beating around the bush. "I'm going to attend the competition."

Lan Yinmeng was amused by her serious look and asked, "Churan, since you don't like to participate in the competition, why do you want to make yourself suffer?"

A year ago, when Yun Churan participated in the perfume competition, she made some mistakes. Her reputation in the industry was ruined, and she had never participated in such a large-scale competition again.

Lan Yinmeng was in charge of all the matches and activities that needed to be performed by an incense master. Therefore, she was a little famous in the industry because of the results of her hard work.

Before Yun Churan could speak again, Shen Mufeng could not sit still.

"The competition is about to begin. Hand over the information first."

He said in an commanding tone, "Everything is based on the company's interests. Churan, you've worked so hard for so long just to make the company better, haven't you?"

Yun Churan smiled perfunctorily. In the past, she thought that this company was the result of their painstaking efforts, so she tried her best to do it.

Now that she had seen through the jerk's true colors, how could she let these two blood-sucking insects continue to gain without any effort?

She had prepared it last night. She took out a leather paper bag from her bag and handed it over.

"The information is all complete, isn't it?" After Shen Mufeng took it, he was a little worried. He quickly opened it and glanced at it, and then subconsciously handed it to Lan Yinmeng.

It wasn't that Lan Yinmeng didn't know how to make incense, but compared to Yun Churan, she was a little less talented.

Moreover, after she got on Shen Mufeng's bed, she had completely given up studying how to stir incense. She had almost forgotten all the techniques and techniques she had mastered. Now, she was completely lying in bed and enjoying the fruits!

Lan Yinmeng held those documents and seemed to have seen the trophy of the competition waving at her!

"Where's the sample?" she asked eagerly.

"Before you leave, go to the lab to get it."

They were so excited that they didn't even bother to put on an act in front of Yun Churan. They exchanged smug looks with each other.

Yun Churan suppressed the disgust in her heart and asked again, "Mu Feng, am I really in charge of tonight's game?"

Shen Mufeng was too lazy to be perfunctory. "You've made a fool of yourself in the past two years. Those experts all use their glasses to judge people. Aren't you asking for trouble if you go there?"

"This competition is very important to the company, and nothing can happen to it. You'd better stay at home and don't make any trouble."

At this point, if Yun Churan insisted on going, she would not know how to appreciate favors.

She pretended to be helpless and said meaningfully, "Then I wish you all the best for success. Tonight's competition will definitely be very exciting."

After saying that, she turned around and walked out of the office.

Shen Mufeng was still urging him from behind. "Remember to prepare the sample early. There can't be any problems. Do you hear me?"

Yun Churan sneered and ignored him.

After leaving the company, she called her assistant, Zhenzhen, and said, "Remember, put in the spice I prepared."

There was a hint of worry in Zhenzhen's voice. "The perfume of the Fire Wind... You've tested it so many times. Do you really want to add one more dose before the competition?"