

Chapter 32

Seeing that she agreed so readily, Zhao Xin raised the corner of her mouth, and the contempt in her eyes was not covered at all.

It should be known that Nirvana had not been established for a long time, but after all, it was backed by a big tree called the Sheng Group. Therefore, not only were they elites, but they were all talents. It was also because of this that she looked down on Yun Churan.

Originally, she was annoyed by how she could refuse this person to join her team and drive her out of the company. She didn't expect that she would have the opportunity to come here on her own initiative.

"Now that you promised me, don't go back on your word! I hate those who go back on their word!"

Zhao Xin was afraid that she would change her mind at that time, so she added another sentence and blocked her way out.

Yun Churan nodded. "Don't worry. Just like you, I hate those who go back on their word."

Raising her eyebrows, Zhao Xin was still sitting in the chair. She just turned a little and then pointed to the table with her fingertips and said, "Come here."

Standing up, Yun Churan walked straight toward her.

In fact, as soon as she entered the door, she saw Zhao Xin put three bottles of perfume in front of her. The bottles were exactly the same, and the count should be the same. After all, she was also in this line of work. At a glance, she could guess that they were making new products to appreciate.

The development of every new product required repeated experiments, repeated research and stability, and finding flaws, which required the sensitive nose of the pilgrims to distinguish.

Standing in front of Zhao Xin, Yun Churan did not speak, waiting for her to speak first.

"These three kinds of products were eliminated by our company. Let's see why they were eliminated."

Zhao Xin signaled with her chin, and the others who were sitting around the conference table looked at each other. They were surprised for a moment, and soon understood the intention of their superiors. All of them were silent.

Yun Churan looked at her and wanted to say, "That's it?"

However, Zhao Xin did not respond at all, as if she was watching a good show.

She picked up one of the bottles unhurriedly, looked at the liquid inside, and then the next one... She was not in a hurry to smell it first, but looked at them one by one.

She was not in a hurry. The others were looking at her curiously. To be exact, they were waiting for her to make a fool of herself.

Because it involved his own company and the recent news, in fact, everyone in the company had more or less heard of Yun Churan. Generally speaking, they thought that she was a person who had stolen his company's secret and wanted to jump into Nirvana. They did not have a good impression of her.

Yun Churan could feel the hostility, but it didn't matter. If she had doubted him before, how confident she was now.

After reading them one by one, she put the bottle in the original place, then took back her hand, stood up straight and looked at Zhao Xin with

a calm face.

Zhao Xin took a sip of tea and was still waiting for her next move. She was not in a hurry. She had enough patience to wait for this woman to slowly torture her, and then give up in the end.

But she didn't expect that she didn't wait for her next move. She didn't even open the cork. What did she mean? Did she give up so soon?!

"What, you admit defeat so soon?" Zhao Xin smiled mockingly and said, "Forget it, I won't make things difficult for you. Since you can't..."

"Manager Zhao, you must be joking." Suddenly, Yun Churan's words stunned Zhao Xin and made her stop.

"How can this be a product eliminated by our company? This is obviously a new product of our company. It should have been developed in less than half a month. It's a hot time," she said slowly.

Zhao Xin did not say anything. The others looked at each other in surprise and silently asked who leaked the secret to her.

Looking at Zhao Xin's calm face, Yun Churan continued, "These three types, in fact, should be a kind of method. It's just that each bottle has a different spice, so there is a slight difference. Of course, because of this difference, it can also be said that they are not one kind, but three different types."

"Is that so?" She chuckled as if she was laughing at her self-righteous self. The laughter seemed to tell her that she was wrong.

But Yun Churan did not doubt himself, nor did he feel confused. His eyes were extremely firm, and he continued to say, "Yes! Although there is only one spice in these three styles, and there may not be much difference in the smell of outsiders, people who use commonly perfume can distinguish it. Even if they can't tell at that time, the scent will slowly show up. But if I choose, I personally think..."

He reached out and took out a bottle from the right side. "This one is better. It's suitable for 18 to 23 years old."

There was a dead silence.

No one spoke, no one said that she was right, and no one said that she was wrong.

Zhao Xin still looked at her with a faint smile, and her voice was a little teasing. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!" She nodded without hesitation.

Zhao Xin pursed her lips and did not say anything else. However, her expression was no longer as contemptuous as before. Her eyes darkened and she gradually seemed to be lost in thought.

"I know that Mr. Zhao is going to test me. If you are not satisfied, I can tell you what kind of spices are in it..."

As she said this, she really began to tell him the name of the spice.

If there were some people who were dubious and suspicious of her just now, then at least half of them had been convinced by now.

This was not as simple as it seemed. There were so many people sitting here just now, and many people could not tell the difference. However, they did not expect that Yun Churan, who was in trouble and had a lawsuit, would be separated in such a short time.

And because Manager Zhao deliberately made things difficult for him, he was not confused, so he calmly came to a judgment.

Some people secretly gave her a thumbs-up, and their affection for her also increased rapidly.

Even so, Yun Churan did not show a trace of joy. She had accepted the challenge from the beginning, but now she passed it easily. There were not many changes in her emotions.

This question was really very simple for her. She felt that Zhao Xin would not let her go so easily and let her go smoothly.

"That's right."

Sure enough, Zhao Xin said, "You're right. The recipe inside is also very accurate. It seems that you're not ignorant and incompetent like the rumors say. You still have some real materials."

"But..." When she said this, there was a turn. She touched the bottle on the side and looked at Yun Churan with sharp eyes. "You didn't even open the cork, how could you know so much about it? Unless... someone leaked the question for you?"

She was suspecting that she had cheated!

Yun Churan finally laughed. "Manager Zhao, this joke is interesting. The question was given by you, and the bet was made by us on the spur of the moment. Who can predict the future and give me the answer?"

She looked around and found that others also thought what she said was reasonable. Zhao Xin looked at her meaningfully and said, "Well... okay."

Chapter Comments



Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers