

Chapter 8

She smelled the strange smell of her body anxiously, and her face changed under the stench. She stood on the stage helplessly.

Just at this chaotic moment, a man suddenly called out, "Yun Churan!"

Everyone turned around and saw that the man was actually Shen Mufeng. He put on a heartbroken expression and asked, "Why did you betray me?"

His words shocked the onlookers.

Three years ago, Yun Churan lost her virginity in the French game and disappeared from the circle of Xiang Xiang. Almost no one knew where she went, not to mention the couple relationship between her and Shen Mufeng.

The reporters on the scene were keenly aware of the smell of gossip. They all raised their cameras and pointed them at Shen Mufeng's face, waiting for him to say something more exciting!

The scene of the competition was really wonderful. First, there was a copy, and then there was a lover's betrayal. It was so ridiculous that it was comparable to the reality of the idol drama.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Shen Mufeng walked towards Yun Churan and said in a sorrowful tone, "You are

obviously an alluring woman. Why did you suddenly climb to another place? You didn't inform me in advance and secretly took away the company's things!"

He deliberately said something that would make people misunderstand him in public so that everyone could see what kind of person Yun Churan was.

"To steal company's secret documents, you'll have to go to jail if you're found out!"

"When she won the Best New Artist's Award, she also spent money to buy the drafts and asked the media to brag about her. As a result, this woman was too arrogant and humiliated abroad."

"Shen Mufeng, hurry up and call the police. Lock Yun Churan in and the competition will proceed smoothly."

His subordinates' one-sided words made Shen Mufeng extremely proud. Although he did not see what Yun Churan wanted to do, he could save the company's reputation crisis in time.

He then turned to the person in charge of Nirvana Company and said, "Your company may not know, but Yun Churan is still an employee of Xiang Mei. She took away the perfume formula of our company. I only know now. I hope that your company will not cover this kind of illegal person."

"'dried Wind' is the result of the research of Xiang Mei for more than three months. Of course, the work belongs to my company. I hope your company can understand it."

"Mr. Shen, don't be so hasty." Yun Churan interrupted him directly and asked calmly, "Did you just say that I'm an employee of Xiang Mei?"

Shen Mufeng looked into her indifferent eyes and felt inexplicably flustered.

But in front of so many people, he couldn't lose face, so he braced himself and said, "It won't happen in the future. After such a thing happened, who would dare to use an employee like you?"

Yun Churan seemed to have heard something funny and asked in reply, "What do you mean by 'not' in the future? May I ask if it was in the past?"

Without waiting for Shen Mufeng's reply, she said straightforwardly, "Mr. Shen, you said that I am an employee of Xiang Mei. Have I ever signed a contract with the company? Or have you given me a salary? What kind of certificate can you give me?"

"What else do you need? The people of Xiang Mei Company can prove that you are a member of the company. What else do you need?"

Yun Churan asked calmly, "That's to say, there's nothing left."

These words directly made Shen Mufeng speechless.

At that time, Shen Mufeng felt that Yun Churan had been completely loyal to him, and he was too lazy to sign a contract with her. He just wanted to prevent her from relying on the contract to talk about it.

If he didn't sign the contract, he wouldn't be able to pay his salary!

When he was in a good mood, he would transfer a few thousand yuan to Yun Churan as a reward.

Yun Churan didn't care about the money. The rent was paid by Shen Mufeng. He paid for daily necessities and meals. He had been raising Yun Churan, so she didn't care about the salary.

Now she took this matter as a breakthrough point and openly jumped into another company. On the contrary, Shen Mufeng's words were not valid. Even if he was in court, he was an unreasonable party.

"Who will carry the contract with them every day?" Lan Yimeng retorted harshly, "Even if there is, there is no need to show it to you here."

She straightened her back and stared arrogantly at Yun Churan. "This is not a place for you to bargain! For the sake of our previous friendship, let's forget about what happened today. Please immediately agree."

If they were to really investigate, Shen Mufeng and Jiang Sese would not be on the winning side.

Lan Yimeng's words woke him up. He immediately stepped forward, grabbed Yun Churan's hand, and took him to the door. As he walked, he warned, "Yun Churan, no matter what the misunderstanding is, let's go back first."

As he spoke, Shen Mufeng gave her a warning look. If he wanted to maintain the relationship between the two of them,

he had to listen to him.

In the past, Yun Churan might have been afraid, but now, she had no fear at all. She was even eager to draw a clear line between her and that scumbag Shen!

She calmly withdrew her hand, turned around and said to the host, "I have handed over all the data and samples of the 'Killing Wind' to the committee. I believe that there will be a fair result soon."

"What's the rush?" Shen Mufeng was completely anxious. He said angrily, "Yun Churan used to work in Xiang Mei. She has a chance to get all the data and samples. If the two pieces of information are exactly the same, what should we do?"

He was particularly uncertain in his heart. This perfume was made by Yun Churan himself. It was inevitable that the two pieces of information were exactly the same.

Now that they couldn't persuade her, they had to completely abandon her and seize the first chance before the overall situation was settled. They would only be able to win a round if Yun Churan's reputation as a thief was deducted.

At this moment, someone on the backstage suddenly whispered something in the host's ear. He stood up and said to Shen Mufeng, "You don't have to worry. The judges have already got the results. The data of the two companies and the data of the samples are very similar, but they are not exactly the same. There is still a gap."

"It's different?" Shen Mufeng was extremely surprised.

Lan Yimeng was particularly uneasy. How could a perfume have different data? What was different?

Although the onlookers were paying attention to the development of the matter, they couldn't help but distance themselves from Lan Yimeng because of the stench in the air.

Lan Yimeng also smelled something strange. She pulled her collar and did not dare to make any big moves.

"The judges have come to a conclusion about the perfume of 'improve'. The final winner is from the Nirvana Company." The host did not keep them guessing and directly announced the result.

This straightforward result scared Shen Mufeng so much that his face turned pale.

"How is it possible?" He argued for himself without thinking. "Our company has worked hard for more than three months and put in so much effort. Why should they win? 'Killing Wind' belongs to Xiang Mei. We have evidence!"

"The judges can't suppress small private companies like us just because Nirvana Company has the support of the Flourishing Age Group!"

He deliberately emphasized the words "a private home" in order to arouse the dissatisfaction of most of the people present.

In this big environment, the big crocodiles were few in number after all. Most of them were private companies that came to

participate in this kind of competition and show, in order to improve their popularity step by step, gradually expand the market, and increase sales.

If they really did suppress him on purpose, then everyone's efforts would be in vain, wouldn't they?

"Why didn't the judges explain that the two works were similar, so why did they judge that the Nirvana Company won?"

"Don't tell me it's a thief? Mr. Shen, why don't you just call the police?"

Yun Churan looked coldly at this shameless man.

Shen Mufeng looked like he cared about it very much. Since he could not get it, he would destroy it! Anyway, no one could have a good time!

"Mr. Shen has been saying that he wants evidence, so I'll show him the evidence." Yun Churan took two small bottles from the host and said seriously, "These two bottles are filled with the materials provided by Nirvana and Xiang Mei respectively."

"Since Miss Lan insisted that you made the 'dried Wind' yourself, then please take a look at which bottle is your work."

Lan Yimeng panicked when she heard that. She knew very well how the Wind-burning perfume was made.

But Yun Churan asked her to distinguish in front of so many people. If she made a mistake, wouldn't it be a slap in her face?

Lan Yimeng thought it over and over again and said, "The two

families today, Xiang Mei and Nirvana, have become enemies because of a bottle of perfume. The formula of the 'Wind-burning' perfume has been leaked. If it is mixed together, what's the point of identifying it?"

"Yun Churan, since we're friends, I won't pursue this matter any further. I hope you can take care of yourself."

After saying that, Lan Yimeng turned around and left. She walked very fast and seemed to be in a hurry to leave.

Behind her, Yun Churan said word by word, "But I want to hold you accountable. What should I do?"

This time, Yun Churan pressed forward step by step, not giving Lan Yimeng any chance to retreat.



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