

## Chapter 9

Lan Yinmeng stopped and couldn't bear it anymore. She turned her head and shouted, "Yun Churan, don't go too far."

"Too much?" Yun Churan sneered. She must seek justice for herself today. Why should she let go of this b\*stard pair of b\*tch?

Since Shen Mufeng did not want a result, she would give the onlookers a result.

She opened the two bottles and said with a calm face, "Please have a look. The idea of the perfume of 'dried Wind' lies in the beauty of lovers who like each other. This is the source of inspiration. I hope that the person who uses this perfume can remember the beauty of love."

"But in most cases, love is not smooth. There were some disputes during the period, so I added a little bit of bitterness on the foundation of sweet fragrance, but the overall taste is sweet. The biggest difference between these two types of perfume is the flavor of back adjust."

After listening to these words, some curious people came forward to sniff.

"This taste is indeed very similar. It's not too much to say that it's exactly the same, but what's the difference behind it?"

It took time for each perfume to evaporate. After a long time, everyone's curiosity was aroused, and they had no patience to

wait at all.

Yun Churan smiled faintly and said, "I'm sure you've heard about the difference in later moves!"

"When did you smell it?"

Some people below realized it. "It's the smell of the woman next to Mr. Shen!"

Lan Yimeng, who was suddenly called out, was especially flustered. She finally realized why there was a foul smell coming out of her body for no reason.

She glared at Yun Churan. She really didn't expect that Flaming Wind would do something to her!

Yun Churan sneered. She had indeed asked Zhenzhen to add a set of materials. The biggest use was to make a foul smell after the Wind-flaming Realm.

Lan Yimeng had always been a person who liked to show off. In order to show off, she would inevitably apply Ranfeng's photo to her body. She calculated the time and found that it was just right.

"No wonder that stench was so pungent that I almost fainted!"

"The former version is almost the same, but the latter version is really too different."

Soon, someone raised a question. "If it was copied, it should be exactly the same. How could there be such a big difference?"

"Isn't it obvious? Someone must have set me up!"

"Let's put an end to today's matter. Xiang Mei will be released later. If the Nirvana stage must protect this kind of thief, then I can only bring the Nirvana company to court!"

Shen Mufeng pretended to be a victim, as if he was ready to investigate this issue to the end.

This made people have no choice but to re- resemble Yun Churan. The boss hated this kind of person who betrayed him the most.

"If what Mr. Shen said is true, then Yun Churan doesn't deserve to stand here at all!"

"Isn't this a stain on the competition?"

"Interesting. Both sides have their own reasons. I want to see who is telling the truth!"

Nirvana couldn't cover the sky with one hand, even if it was a member of the Flourishing Age Group.

A lot of reporters at the scene had already begun to rush the drafts. Some of them had really started the live broadcast and put the big news on the Internet.

In the anger of the crowd, a crisp and pleasant female voice sounded.

"Yes, the formula was changed by me, and the sample was also changed by me."

There was not a trace of fear or anger when she said this. She was full of confidence and calmness, and she admitted it so simply, which made Shen Mufeng and Lan Yinmeng confused.

Not to mention the two of them, everyone present was stunned.

"Since Mr. Shen has made up his mind and this perfume is developed by Miss Lan's stomach, why don't we let Miss Lan distinguish what I have done in the formula and what kind of perfume I have changed?"

Lan Yimeng was so frightened that her face turned pale.

In the past two years, she had been busy consolidating her relationship with Shen Mufeng. She had almost forgotten all about perfume.

Lan Yimeng pursed her lips and closed her eyes.

Shen Mufeng, who was closest to her, was the first to react. He supported her weak body with great care.

"Meng'er." Shen Mufeng protected her in his arms and said to the host seriously, "I'm sorry. Because Miss Lan is not feeling well, our Xiang Mei has to leave first."

Before leaving, he glanced coldly at Yun Churan and said in a threatening tone, "We won't allow ourselves to be slandered like this."

Hearing this, Yun Churan did not panic at all.

He picked up Lan Yimeng, strode out of the venue, and completely left this troublesome place.

Yun Churan sneered and found that Lan Yimeng was so quick-witted that she couldn't find any evidence to prove that she had fainted.

This method was quite old-fashioned and useful at critical moments. At least she didn't have to defend herself with lies anymore.

Because the people of "Xiang Mei" company had left the scene. The farce was temporarily over, and the award for "improve Wind" had to be given. Because of the great dispute, there was a pause.

The reporters blocked the door with great excitement. When they saw Yun Churan come out, they all scrambled to point the microphone at her face.

"Miss Yun, Flaming Wind is a bargaining chip for you to please the new company, isn't it?"

"It is said that you are a couple with President Shen of Xiang Mei, but President Shen is protecting another woman everywhere. Are you taking revenge for love?"

"Lan Yinmeng is the mistress of your relationship. You stole her work in order to get back at her, didn't you?"

All kinds of questions were thrown to her one by one.

Yun Churan had a polite smile on his face. He was not afraid of the reporters' cameras at all. Instead, he replied calmly, "As the saying goes, time can see people's hearts. Soon, you will know the answer you want."

After saying this, she got in the car and left with the people of Nirvana Company.

As the door closed, the noise outside was immediately reduced a lot.

She breathed a sigh of relief. The scene just now made her completely see the ugly faces of scum and b\*tch. What was ridiculous was that in the previous five years, Yun Churan had always regarded them as the most trusted people.

Now, in addition to her anger, she was also filled with unwillingness, pain, disappointment, and all kinds of doubts about her own vision.

At this moment, she wanted to find a solid shoulder to rely on!

Suddenly, a warm hand touched the back of her hand. She looked up and met Ji Ninghan's deep eyes.

Yun Churan had always been strong in front of outsiders. She forced a smile and said, "You haven't left yet?"

"How can you not watch the performance that you've carefully arranged?" Ji Ninghan chuckled. "Unfortunately, it hasn't reached the expected result."

"I won't let them go so easily." Yun Churan said coldly, "This is just the beginning. I will definitely take back all the things that originally belonged to me."

In the past, she was too stupid. Once she loved him, she would give up all her heart and even go against her family for Shen Mufeng's sake.

She didn't care about the gains and losses, but in the end, it was Shen Mufeng's betrayal!

Thinking back to the scene just now, Shen Mufeng kept saying that she was the one who had stolen the company's secrets. He questioned her why she had stolen the company's secrets.

In the end, it was her hard work for more than three months.

He dared to say anything for the sake of Lan Yinmeng!

Suddenly, her cell phone rang. It was from Zhenzhen.

After the phone was connected, there came Zhenzhen's hearty laughter. "Churan, you've really done a good job of tearing up scums and bitches with your hands!"

In order to gain the audience's attention, many reporters did live streaming. After Zhenzhen clicked on it out of curiosity, she really liked her good sister.

Yun Churan wanted to say a few more words, but when he thought of Ji Ninghan, who had been waiting for her for the whole afternoon, he said to Zhenzhen, "I still have something to deal with tonight. Let's talk about it when we meet tomorrow."

After that, she hung up the phone.

She didn't forget that tonight was her and Ji Ninghan's wedding night.



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