

# MY GORGEOUS WIFE

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\_2 At that moment, an extremely discordant voice rang out, "Eh?

Wife, what's wrong with you?"

Li Chen's head popped out.

Wife?

The originally solemn crowd almost crashed.

When had President Lin gotten married?

How come I didn't know?

Wang Lei and his group's gazes all focused on Li Chen, and even the nearby staff pricked up their ears.

Lin Yi looked up and saw Li Chen's joking face, and a sense of helplessness surged.

The perfume hadn't succeeded, and now the whole company would know she was married.

"You should leave; this isn't the place for you."

But Li Chen, as if unaware, continued to examine the instruments on the table and carelessly said, "Ah, wife, what's our relationship; don't be a stranger."

Watching Li Chen looking here and there, Wang Lei and the others couldn't help but have a foreboding feeling.

Was this man really President Lin's husband?

He seemed just like a street ruffian.

Well, not bad, not bad, the lab's equipment is quite complete.

It looks like I only need to add a few things.

While nodding inwardly, Li Chen asked, "Wife, I heard you guys were making that what, perfume, right?"

"Li Chen, I don't have time now, stop making a fuss and get out!" Lin Yi was about to explode.

Why had she ended up with this jerk!

Li Chen's heart sulked, If it weren't for you being my wife, I wouldn't even help you.

"It's just a perfume, your husband can make it in minutes," Li Chen disdainfully said.

Even the other perfumers in the laboratory couldn't stay calm.

Make in minutes?

Where does that leave us top-level perfumers?

Wang Lei said angrily, "Sir, the perfume we are trying to make is created by a world top-level perfume making team.

We have spent so much time and still haven't gotten it right.

Don't spout nonsense here."

Lin Yi was about to lose her mind, “You jerk!

If you make a fuss again, I’ll make you sleep on the streets tonight!”

Li Chen was startled, sleep on the streets?

No way, I’m a married man, sleeping on the streets would be laughable!

“Wife, don’t rush, give me ten minutes,” Li Chen said.

“No way, President Lin,” Wang Lei instantly said anxiously, “There’s only a little of Ferdinand’s refined material left.

If it’s wasted, there will be no more chance to make it.”

“Oh?” Li Chen asked, puzzled, “So, you can make it with just this little material?”

But I just heard someone mentioning it requires a lot of manpower, material resources, and multiple trials to succeed.”

Wang Lei was rendered speechless, and Li Chen no longer cared about the others.

He rolled up his sleeves unceremoniously and then reached for the perfume-making instruments.

Lin Yi was about to speak up to stop him, but Li Chen’s movements suddenly stopped.

“Sorry, everyone,” Li Chen said with an embarrassed face.

“Could you let me smell the sample first?”

Wang Lei looked towards Lin Yi, who was about to scold Li Chen when she suddenly caught his gaze.

It was indescribable – confident, calm, and also somewhat reassuring.

“Give him the sample,” Lin Yi took a deep breath and said.

Upon hearing this, Wang Lei took out a small bottle of perfume from a cabinet nearby and handed it to Li Chen.

“Thanks,” Li Chen carelessly received the perfume, then unscrewed the cap and deeply inhaled.

All eyes in the laboratory focused on Li Chen, but they felt a sense of absurdity, as if they were hopelessly resorting to desperate measures.

The person before them didn't seem like he could make Ferdinand's top-level perfume.

“Ah, achoo!” Suddenly, Li Chen sneezed and was about to replace the cap when he found everyone's gaze fixed on him.

Blinking, Li Chen said sheepishly, “Sorry, I'm a bit allergic to this scent.”

Can someone allergic still make perfume?

A torrent of thoughts raced through Wang Lei and the others.

While Li Chen was capping the bottle, he casually grabbed an empty bottle, then took a bottle of perfume ready for mixing from the table and poured it into the bottle!

“He, he is making perfume?” one perfumer asked incredulously.

“Seems like it,” another person was also stunned.

“What a joke, if the proportions in the formula aren’t controlled precisely, the resultant scent will be vastly different.

We perfumers always use test tubes and pipettes, measuring down to the drop.

Is this guy really making perfume, pouring it out like that?"

Wang Lei couldn't watch anymore and turned to Lin Yi, "President Lin, you can't let him mess around like this."

Lin Yi watched Li Chen, who, as if he hadn't heard their conversation, held the perfume bottle in his left hand, skillfully stopping it, and then picked up another perfume, continuing to pour it in.

After about a third, Li Chen then picked up two bottles of perfume and simultaneously poured them into the bottle.

Watching Li Chen with his eyes closed, Wang Lei felt he was going insane.

If this could successfully make perfume, he would eat all the test tubes in the lab!

Well, that should do it.

Li Chen opened his eyes, stopped his actions, and then began adding a few other perfumes, only a little bit this time.

In fact, making perfume was a piece of cake for him.

As a child, Third Grandpa forced him and Wan'er to memorize the attributes of various herbs and even taste those incredibly bitter herbal medicines.

Although he wasn't as obsessive as Wan'er, Li Chen's nose was also one of the best in the world.