

# Spoiled by Mr. Russell

Chapter 361

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The process did not take long.

People started to submit their papers within the first half hour.

The number of people in the venue was gradually decreasing, but Lily was taking her time in writing her answers.

The ingredients were easily distinguished, and she could write them out quickly.

Interestingly, the two fragrances were very similar, not only in color but also in their notes.

The advantages and disadvantages were roughly the same, which left Lily pondering.

Seeing that everyone else answered quickly, a few participants looked uneasy, but after thinking about it for a while, they all finished answering the questions.

In the end, there were only a few people left.

"There are ten minutes left. If you don't hand in your papers, we will forfeit your answers," the examiner said while looking at the time.

The last few who were hesitating finished their writing.

Lily took another whiff of the fragrance. She smiled and quickly finished filling out her paper as well.

After handing in the papers and heading out of the hall, Lily saw that the people who had handed in their papers earlier were still there.

The organizers had told them to wait in a large room.

It seemed that the results would get revealed on the spot.

Seeing as the last test was over, everyone was relaxed.

In addition, they had participated in the competition for the last few days and were now familiar with one another.

They chatted away happily.

"I think Mr. Parker's perfume is exquisite.

We ordinary people can't compare in terms of skill. It was unique

and creative. I think this perfume will

become an international best-seller this year!" one of the participants

said.

A few people on the side agreed, but some objected and expressed disdain,

"Come on! Do you honestly

think Mr. Parker made that? Just because it's written on the bottle doesn't mean it's

true! They just want to

see who's a kiss\*ss."

"Didn't you sense something weird with the perfume? How can you call yourself a perfumer? Just go home and take care of your kids!"

It was a woman who got mocked.

She instantly went red in the face as she retorted, "What makes you think I couldn't tell the difference?"

Mr. Parker's perfume uses a variety of floral fragrances, and the essential oils in it were specially

prepared. If you don't understand it, don't mock others! Also, don't mock women.

Your mother is a woman too!"

The discussion had turned into a personal attack, and the participants started quarreling with one another.

The crowd split into two groups.

One group believed Mr. Parker's skill level was excellent and superior to ordinary people's.

The other group believed it was not Mr. Parker's work.

The organizer wrote his name to confuse the participants and make everyone mistakenly believe it was

Mr. Parker's work so that they would make the wrong judgments.

The two sides were bustling with their own opinions and were about to break out into a fight.

Lily chose not to participate and just stood in the corner where she hoped no one would notice her.

"You don't seem to agree with their views?" someone beside her suddenly said.

She turned toward the person to ensure the other party was really talking to her and found him staring at

her. It was a man who looked different from the crowd. His features stood out, and he looked unique and handsome.

Lily had not paid much attention to the other participants in the competition before, so she did not have any impression of this man.

However, being able to stand with the crowd meant he was one of them.

Like Lily and Melanie, the man seemed like an outcast from the crowd.

"I didn't say a word."

Lily shook her head, cleverly avoiding the argument.

The man was more interested in her than the liveliness in front of them.

"Still, your face tells me you disagree with both sides." Lily said as she raised her hand and touched her face, "You can read my face?"

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