

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 392

Chapter 392: Competition Begins

The heavyweight guests and heavyweight judges made most of the contestants excited. They silently cheered themselves on in their hearts. No matter what, they had to perform well today.

Looking at Charles and Angus who had just sat down, Feng Jianing's pink lips curled up slightly. A sly look flashed across her eyes, but she quickly retracted her gaze and quickly checked her equipment.

Seeing that everyone was here, the host started to introduce the history of the International Fragrance Competition before explaining the rules in detail.

According to the rules of the organizing committee, there were a total of two rounds. The first was mixing customized perfume, but only the four spices randomly assigned by the organizers could be used to mix the fragrance. The second round was mixing fixed perfume and using the standardized spices distributed by the organizers.

"Alright, I believe all the contestants and audience present have already understood the rules of the two rounds. Now, let us watch the contestants perform brilliantly. I announce that the competition has officially begun!" The host raised his voice.

Seeing that the competition had begun, and the contestants were engrossed in the competition, Charles and Angus found Raymond. "Duke Raymond, if I remember correctly, you're the special judge for this competition, right? What happened?"

Duke Raymond shrugged and said innocently, "This is the Xie family's territory!"

Upon hearing this, Charles and Angus looked at the judges' seats at the same time. They sized up Su Yu a few times and retracted their gazes. With their intelligence and experience, they instantly understood what was going on.

Angus said unhappily, "Hmph, what a joke. How can they let an outsider be a special judge? This Su Yu doesn't know perfume at all."

Charles' expression was also very ugly. It was common to secretly control competitions, but he could not change this situation. After all, the competitions were held all over the world and could not be controlled at all.

Raymond did not care what they said. His gaze was already attracted to Feng Qing. He was very surprised to see Feng Qing in the competition area. He did not expect that Feng Qing also knew how to mix perfume. This woman was becoming more and more perfect in his eyes.

Charles and Angus also noticed Raymond's eyes on Feng Qing, who was mixing the perfume. They were also surprised. The exciting performance of Feng Qing playing the violin at the Hong Meng Theater was still vivid in their minds.

"It looks like this competition will be very exciting! Duke, when I was at the headquarters, I saw YLL register in the registration system, which means that she will participate in this competition," Charles said as he retracted his gaze.

"YLL? Is that the second Nine-Star Fragrance Master in Xia country after Feng Yiru?" Duke Raymond raised his eyebrows.

Charles nodded. "That's right, it's her. Unfortunately, we don't know what YLL looks like. We don't even know if it's a man or a woman. Moreover, the contestants who are participating in the competition this year are registered on the spot under real names. But we still did not have information on YLL. We even heard that her personal information has been sealed. As long as YLL doesn't want to publicize it, no one will know who YLL is."

"Even you can't know?" Raymond asked.

Charles nodded with a bitter smile. Raymond had really hit the nail on the head. Even if he was the president of the International Fragrance Alliance, as long as YLL was unwilling, he had no right to check YLL's personal information.

"Then who do you think will be the first in the elimination match today?" Raymond asked as he glanced at Feng Qing.

Charles and Angus looked at each other and looked at Feng Jianing on the other side. They said in unison, "Miss Feng Jianing has the highest chance!"

Raymond's expression froze. He had just gone to the Feng family to propose a marriage not long ago, so he naturally knew Feng Jianing. Moreover, his impression of her was the worst. If not for the two of them mentioning Feng Jianing, with his status, he would have almost forgotten about Feng Jianing.

"Oh? Is she very good at making perfume?" Raymond frowned.

Angus smiled and said, "Duke, Miss Feng Jianing is Feng Yiru's niece. She has been learning how to mix perfume from Feng Yiru since she was young, so we all think highly of her.."