

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 393

Chapter 393: "Panacea"

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"Hmph, it's useless no matter how good her skills are. The character of the person shows in the perfume she makes. This wasn't said for nothing." Raymond curled his lips and said disdainfully.

Angus said indifferently, "Duke, that was in the past. It's too difficult for the Fragrance world to produce talent now, so people only value skills. As long as you can produce the best perfume, you can obtain the recognition of the entire Fragrance world and become the recognized king of the Fragrance world!"

As if he didn't want to continue chatting with Feng Jianing, Duke Raymond said softly, "In that case, let's wait and see. Let's see if Feng Jianing's skills are as superb as you say."

Beep! With an electronic sound, the perfume competition for the first freestyle question ended.

The contestants each left the stage to prepare for the second round, and the judges were grading the perfume that the contestants had just made. As there were many contestants, the process took nearly three hours.

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"All contestants, please note that the topic of the second round is 'Universe'. The duration of the competition is the same as the first round. After the round ends, the results of the two rounds will be announced uniformly." Just as the judges were still giving marks to the results of the first match, the host announced the start of the second match after resting for half an hour.

Unlike the first match, the second match was even harder and had stricter requirements. The contestants could not use any materials other than the ones provided by the committee, and they had to concoct perfume that conformed to the proposition of the 'Universe' within the designated time. Half the contestants were already scratching their heads.

The competition was divided into four districts of ABCD and one hundred contestants were in each district. Therefore, the contestants had to go to the staff of each district to collect the raw materials. Feng Qing and Feng Jianing belonged to District A.

When it was Feng Jianing's turn to take the raw materials, she sniffed all the twenty types of oil on the table and found that the fragrance of one of the oil materials was very special and rich. If she didn't remember wrongly, this oil was very expensive. However, the perfume she made with it would definitely not be too bad. It was called the 'Panacea' in the Fragrance world.

Feng Jianing secretly glanced at Feng Qing, who was mixing the fragrance. She was the fifth person in District A to come up to get the materials. According to the table number, Feng Qing should be the eighth to come up after her. In other words, Feng Qing had never come up to take anything.

Looking at the confident Feng Qing, a hint of sinister flashed across Feng Jianing's eyes. She first filled a little of the Panacea with a special container and placed everything into a thermal container to cover it.

Feng Jianing smiled politely at the staff and left with the thermos container in her hands. The next second, her feet, which were wearing high heels, seemed to be tied in knots. She instantly lost her center of gravity and bumped straight into the canister containing the Panacea.

Crack! Two liters of Panacea fell to the ground.

In an instant, a pungent fragrance began to fill the air. When the fragrance was rich to the extreme, one would feel a pungent smell, and even an indescribable stench.

The commotion here naturally attracted everyone's attention. Looking at the golden oil on the ground and then at the apologetic Feng Jianing, Feng Qing raised her eyebrows.

Compared to her, the other contestants were not so calm. Seeing that not a single drop of Panacea was left, the contestants who did not get any shouted!

Although the competition was divided into four categories, and each district had this kind of oil, the Panacea was more expensive. Each district only had two liters. Their District A's oil was gone, so it was impossible for them to use the other districts' oil. This also meant that the contestants in BCD districts had one more kind of oil than them, and it was still the most expensive and best used Panacea.

"I, I'm sorry. I-I tripped over my feet just now. I'm really sorry. I'm willing to compensate the organizing committee!" Feng Jianing pretended to be flustered.

"How f*cking unlucky. Why did you encounter such a thing? Your feet are quite good-looking. You should chop them off!"

"What's the point of apologizing now? Didn't everyone prepare for so long just to get a good ranking? Now that there's such an important oil missing, the entire District A has been wiped out. Can you afford to bear this responsibility?"

"That's right. We're all here for the competition. Ranking is more important than anything else. If apologizing can get you a good ranking, then I'll apologize to you every day."

The contestants in District A were angry.. They criticized and blamed Feng Jianing.