

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 394

Chapter 394: A Familiar Style

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Faced with the criticisms, Feng Jianing pretended to be generous and said, "I'm sorry, I'm also very regretful that such a thing happened, but I really didn't do it on purpose. If someone needs this oil, I'm willing to share it with him." As she spoke, Feng Jianing shook the small bottle in her hand. There was about 200 milliliters of essential oil in it.

With Feng Jianing's words, the grievances of the contestants in District A instantly dissipated by a lot. After all, she didn't do it on purpose. Her attitude was good when admitting her mistake and she was also willing to share her oil. No matter how dissatisfied they were, it wasn't appropriate for them to say anything.

However, there were so many of them, so two hundred milliliters of oil definitely wasn't enough. Therefore, many contestants who weren't collecting their materials early simply gave up on asking Feng Jianing for the oil. They could only choose other oil materials for the assessment.

After seven contestants had collected their materials, Feng Qing went to get the materials. Feng Jianing took the time to steal a few glances at her. What surprised her was that the materials Feng Qing picked were actually the cheapest and most common raw materials. She even took a material that no one cared about. Feng Jianing remembered very clearly that the smell of the oil was like the smell of fishy grass. The people who liked it liked it very much, and the people who didn't liked it would feel disgusted just by smelling it.

"Hmph, if such raw materials can make a good fragrance, then we won't have to compete with you." Feng Jianing sneered in her heart.

Although the results of the competition had not been announced, she seemed to have already foreseen the scene of Feng Qing being eliminated. From the few incompatible materials she had chosen, Feng Qing should have forgotten the perfume knowledge she had learned from Feng Yiru when she was young. She was completely a layman.

In the observation area, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan also saw the raw materials Feng Qing had taken. Although they were not perfume makers, it did not stop them from having a basic understanding of perfume.

“Tsk, thank goodness Feng Qing severed her ties with us. Otherwise, if she had snatched the last place, our Feng family would have lost all our reputation.” Fu Anlan curled her lips and said disdainfully.

Feng Yuanzhou didn't say anything, but he looked at Feng Qing and nodded. The Feng family's main business was the perfume company. If Feng Qing got the last place, it would really be a slap to the Feng family's face. The so-called perfume family would also become the laughing stock of the entire Capital.

In the competition area, Feng Qing was operating rapidly. She was highly focused and did not consider anything that had nothing to do with the competition.

Twenty minutes, forty minutes, sixty minutes. As the time approached the end, more and more contestants pressed the button to complete the competition. Just as the competition had five minutes left to end, Feng Qing finally finished mixing the perfume. She gently pressed the button and the timer on the operating table stopped jumping.

A staff member walked over and briefly took the newly-made perfume from her before asking Feng Qing to bring her equipment and leave the competition area.

At the same time, in the first row of the viewing area, on the table in front of Charles and Angus were four hundred small bottles. These were the perfumes produced by the contestants in the first round. Unlike the judges, who would smell the perfume one by one and evaluate it, the two of them only bent down and waved their hands gently to breathe in hundreds of fragrances at the same time.

Although it felt unbelievable to do this, the two of them had been dealing with perfume their entire lives and knew all the various fragrances in the world very well. Coupled with their natural sense of smell being more developed, smelling multiple fragrances at the same time was not a difficult task for them. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to become the top perfume appraiser in the world.

Charles and Angus closed their eyes and savored the hundreds of fragrances they had just inhaled. Two minutes later, they both opened their eyes and pointed to one of the bottles of perfume.

A staff member hurriedly took the bottle of perfume and sprayed it gently in front of them. The beautiful mist scattered in the air, and it was very dazzling under the light.

“Charles, can you smell it?” Angus sniffed deeply twice and looked at his old friend in surprise.

Charles also smiled and said, “If I’m not wrong, this perfume was produced by YLL. The foundation of the perfume is almost identical to the perfume YLL made for the princess in Country Y at her coming of age ceremony.. That perfume also became YLL’s famous work.”