

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 397

Chapter 397: Number One in the Elimination Competition

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A second ago, Su Yu was still smiling, but when he heard the host's words, he froze on the judges' seats. He felt like his head was about to split open. Could he take back the "please don't worry" gaze he gave the Ninth Master just now?

"Friends, the exciting moment has arrived. In this envelope in my hand is the contestant who is the first in this year's International Fragrance Competition. Let us open it and take a look. This contestant is isâ€¦!" As he spoke, the host gently tore open the envelope and took out a card." This contestant's name is Feng Jianing. After removing one of the lowest points, one point will be deducted, and after removing the highest point, nine points will be deducted. This contestant will ultimately score a total of 64 points. The perfume she made in the first match is also highly recognized by the two world's top appraisers, Charles and Angus, the presidents of the International Fragrance Alliance. "

After hearing that the first place belonged to her, Feng Jianing was extremely excited. She covered her mouth and widened her eyes. She even deliberately waved at the camera and revealed a charming smile.

Enjoying the attention of the crowd and the photos of the media reporters, Feng Jianing subconsciously swept her gaze in Feng Qing's direction. She couldn't wait to see Feng Qing's current state and whether she would be so angry that her nose would tilt. The cold and arrogant look in her eyes was completely opposite to the humble and friendly attitude on her face.

What made her frown was that Feng Qing was still sitting on the chair and playing her game. She looked like she didn't care about the results of the competition at all. In Feng Jianing's eyes, she felt that she had already given up completely.

Feng Qing didn't raise her head or look at it. She continued to carry in the game with the two rookies. She naturally heard the results of the competition. She wasn't surprised at all that Feng Jianing obtained the first place.

In the observation area, Feng Yuanzhou and Fu Anlan were incomparably excited. The old couple waved at Feng Jianing, afraid that the surrounding people didn't know that they were Feng Jianing's parents.

"Jianing, my good daughter, you're too outstanding. Daddy likes you!"

"I knew it. Our daughter has been very talented at making perfume since she was young. Now, not only does she have an autonomous perfume brand, but she also shone in the competition. Good job!"

"Haha, it's all basic. Our Feng family is a perfume family after all. Jianing didn't let our Feng family down for being able to grow up to this day."

The Feng couple sang the same tune as they were too excited. Feng Jianing had become famous overnight and would definitely make it to the finals. After she became the champion, the Feng family's perfume would definitely sell well!

Cao Beining also heaved a sigh of relief. He had been under a lot of mental pressure recently. From Zhe City onwards, Feng Jianing had been in trouble frequently and had done countless embarrassing things. It was the same for her good friend, Wu Xue. Many people in the family had already started to object to his marriage with Feng Jianing. Fortunately, Feng Jianing had finally proven herself today and that made him proud too.

After announcing the results of the first place, the host quickly announced the rankings of the other contestants. Until the 19th place, Feng Jianing didn't hear Feng Qing's name. She couldn't help but smile.

“Hehe, could it be that my words have come true? Feng Qing is really first from the bottom, right? She scored the lowest score of eight points for all ten judges?” Feng Jianing thought gloatingly.

According to the rules of the competition, zero points could not be obtained during the elimination phase. No matter how bad the perfume of the contestant was, they had to give the other party encouragement. Therefore, there was a saying that the minimum score was eight.

“The 20th and last contestant to enter the finals. She is...” The host deliberately paused and unraveled the mystery.” Contestant Feng Qing, who is ranked 20th with a total score of 53 points, let us congratulate her together. ”

Feng Jianing : “...”

The smile on her face quickly disappeared and turned dark. She couldn't believe her ears. Feng Qing had actually entered the finals too. She instantly felt that the remaining 380 contestants were too trashy. They couldn't even win against a piece of trash like Feng Qing?

However, her face was quickly filled with a smile. So what if Feng Qing entered the finals? She would still be crushed by her. She had a total of 64 points, which was 11 points higher than Feng Qing. It was equivalent to having an additional judge's score than her.. There was an insurmountable gap between the two of them.