

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 519

Chapter 519 The Champion Is Miss Feng

Feng Yuanzhou was looking nervous as he stood in the audience area. He stared intently at Charles. "Jianing, my precious daughter, you can definitely win the championship. You can't lose to that unfilial daughter, Feng Qing."

At the same time, all ten judges completed their judging. They went into a small room with Charles and Angus to talk about something in there. About ten minutes later, the host returned to the stage with an envelope sealed with wax.

The host looked around and waved the envelope in his hand over his head, instantly attracting everyone's attention. "Now, please allow me to represent the International Fragrance Alliance to announce the top three contestants in this year's International Fragrance Competition." At this point, the host cleared his throat and carefully tore open the envelope. He took out a white card. On the back of the card was the logo of the International Fragrance Alliance. After the host looked at the name on the card, he said into the microphone, "After discussion, the ten judges, the President of the International Fragrance Alliance, Mr. Charles, and the Vice President, Mr. Angus, have unanimously decided on the contestant who came in third for this year's International Fragrance Competition is contestant Joman from Y Nation. Congratulations!"

Following the host's words, there was a wave of applause. Although he was only in third place, he was also very capable. After the competition ended, such people would usually be hired by the major perfume manufacturers in the world as senior consultants or product development director.

"The contestant who came in second is contestant Natasha from Country T. Let us applaud and cheer for her!" After the host announced, he led the applause.

Hearing their names, Natasha and Joman walked onto the stage from both sides. Their faces were filled with surprise. Under the host's instructions, they were awarded the prizes and certificates.

After the award ceremony was completed, the host returned to the middle of the stage and looked around again. Then, he announced loudly, "Next, I'm about to announce the contestant who will be the champion of this year's International Fragrance Competition. She is... Miss Feng."

Everyone craned their necks and pricked up their ears, just to hear who the final winner would be. They didn't expect the host to keep them in suspense at the critical moment.

Almost everyone smiled after hearing the words 'Miss Feng'. They all shifted their gaze to Feng Qing and also looked at Feng Jianing. After all, only the two of them had the word 'Feng' in their names.

At this critical moment, Feng Jianing was extremely nervous. Her legs started to tremble, and she felt a little weak in her heart. In contrast, Feng Qing remained indifferent. It was as if all of this had nothing to do with her.

The host took a deep breath and raised the white card in front of his eyes. "After discussion between the judges and the two presidents, we finally determined that the person who won the championship of this International Fragrance Competition is Miss Feng Jianing from Xia country!"

Instantly, the crowd became silent. Everyone was speechless. At this moment, time and space seemed to have stopped, and even their breathing seemed to be frozen. The host's voice transformed into countless bolts of lightning that struck everyone's heads.

"What's going on? Did the host say it incorrectly? The champion is Feng Jianing?" "D*mn! What the heck? A dignified Nine-Star Fragrance Master didn't even enter the top three?"

"What a joke. The host must be joking with us. How could Feng Jianing be better than YLL?" After a short silence, the crowd was filled with exclamations. Everyone revealed looks of disbelief. This result completely shocked them. Just now, Imperial Concubine Anna personally smelled the two bottles of perfume made by Feng Qing and gave her a high level of recognition and praise. She even said that she would buy it at a high price. In particular, they had all smelled the second bottle of perfume. At that

time, it had completely conquered everyone. At that time, everyone had already treated Feng Qing as the champion.

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However, the result of the host's announcement made everyone start to doubt life. Could it be that their noses were broken?

Afraid that everyone wouldn't believe him, the host even deliberately flipped the white card over. Feng Jianing's name was indeed written on it. He had to clear his name for this, he couldn't take the blame.

"How is that possible? The champion should be Feng Qing. Why is it Feng Jianing?" "They definitely wrote the wrong name. After all, their surnames are Feng. Hurry up and get the judges to write another one and let the host announce it again."

"Although the perfume produced by Feng Jianing is still acceptable, it's not worth mentioning compared to Miss Feng Qing's work. How can a Five-Star Fragrance Master compare to a Nine-Star Fragrance Master?"