

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 520

Chapter 520 Disaster Happens When You're Too Arrogant

"Where are President Charles and Vice President Angus? Please ask them to come out and give us a reasonable explanation. Why isn't Miss Feng Qing the champion?"

"That's right. None of us here will accept it unless you explain it to us. Could it be that your International Fragrance Alliance has some behind-the-scenes action going on?"

Not only were the contestants clamoring for an explanation, but even the audience stood up to protest. It was simply too funny that a Nine-Star Fragrance Master could not win a competition of this level!

Just as the scene was gradually getting out of control, Angus walked out of the small room. He walked straight to the center of the stage and took the microphone. "Everyone, please be quiet. I can understand your feelings. What I have to admit is that Miss Feng Qing's work is indeed very outstanding and has also obtained the highest score among all the contestants."

Angus heaved a sigh of relief. "But after our research, we still decided to award the champion to Miss Feng Jianing. As for why we didn't give it to Miss Feng Qing, firstly, she used the Azure wood to make perfume in the competition. This kind of spice is really the top-notch and rarest treasure. It's already unfair to other contestants to use this kind of spice. Secondly, Feng Qing is already the only Nine-Star Fragrance Master in the world. Regardless of her abilities or achievements, she has already proven it. A mere title of the champion of the Fragrance Competition isn't that important to her. Therefore, after our decision, we decided to give this opportunity to some rookies."

With that, he shifted his gaze to Feng Qing and said sincerely, "I think that as a fragrance master, Miss Feng Qing should be able to understand our decision. I also hope that you can support our decision. Only by giving more opportunities to the rookies will the entire perfume industry flourish."

As soon as this long speech was out, many people questioned it. "Bah! What do you mean by giving a chance to a newbie? This is obviously a moral coercion of public opinion."

A person beside him also said, "Hmph, what is this? Even if the championship doesn't belong to Feng Qing, it shouldn't be given to Feng Jianing. How could we forget that she cheated in the preliminaries so quickly? Someone like her isn't qualified to be the champion at all."

The third person scolded, "I really don't understand. I don't know why the International Fragrance Alliance has collectively made such a decision. It's simply too unfair to Feng Qing. They couldn't use the rare treasures even though they had them? This result is too disappointing."

Just as everyone was discussing fervently, Feng Jianing walked up to Feng Qing and looked at her smugly. "How is it? I've already told you long ago. So what if you're a Nine-Star Fragrance Master? You still can't win the championship. So what if your perfume is good? It can't change the outcome. Hahaha..." Looking at her smug expression, Feng Qing revealed a rare flamboyant expression. "Have you heard of a saying? It's called 'disaster happens when you're too arrogant'." Feng Jianing smiled disdainfully and turned around to walk towards the podium with her coquettish butt. She didn't believe the saying that Feng Qing had said from the bottom of her heart. It was just an incompetent person's way of consoling herself. As long as she was still breathing, she had to fight for it. The day she settled Charles, was the day she got her championship. Therefore, she only believed in herself.

"Hmph, a Nine-Star Fragrance Master? The popular YLL? A bottle of perfume sold for tens of millions? She's more famous than me and has a higher level? But so what? In the end, didn't she still lose to me?" Feng Jianing smiled smugly. Even after knowing that Feng Qing was a Nine-Star Fragrance Master, she had never really taken Feng Qing seriously. This kind of thinking had been raised since she was young and could never be changed. Just like an ant. No matter how big and strong this ant was, would you still treat it as a human?

After hearing Vice President Angus's explanation, the Feng couple and Cao Beining jumped up from their chairs. The three of them were elated and danced happily.

Fu Anlan said excitedly, "Jianing, my precious daughter, you're too outstanding. You're the champion. Our Feng family is proud of you!"

Feng Yuanzhou stood on the chair, his face flushed red from excitement. He shouted to the surrounding audience, "I'm Feng Yuanzhou. I'm the father of the champion of this year's Fragrance Competition, Feng Jianing. Our daughter is the champion..."

As he spoke, he even took out an exquisite name card from his pocket and handed it to the nearby audience. He knew that these people were not ordinary people. Those who could sit near them were at least rich businessmen. He naturally had to make a free advertisement for the Feng family's perfume company by taking this opportunity.