

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 527

Chapter 527 After All, My Abilities Has Been Proven

Imperial Concubine Anna : "..."

Everyone : "..."

Imperial Concubine Anna hurriedly said, "Qingqing, don't worry. The International Fragrance Alliance is a very large organization. Other than you and Angus, there are many other departments made up of staff. They have a clear division of labor and are professional. Actually, there are many tasks that you don't have to worry about. Everyone supports you as the President of the alliance because they value your character. I hope you think about it

again."

Feng Qing smiled and shook her head. She said apologetically, "Your Highness, I'm really sorry. I'm also grateful for everyone's support and love for me, but I really don't like being the President of the Fragrance Alliance. I'm afraid of trouble, so it's best if you hire someone else."

Imperial Concubine Anna and the rest : "...". Many people revealed looks of admiration and a bitter smile after they saw her reject the Imperial Concubine again. As expected of a real talent, she was stubborn when she spoke. She could even easily reject the Imperial Concubine's suggestion, and she didn't have to worry about offending her.

Seeing that Feng Qing did not reject her out of modesty, Imperial Concubine Anna sighed. She knew that Feng Qing really didn't want to sit in this position. She wasn't even interested in it. After some thought, Imperial Concubine Anna asked, "Then, from your perspective, who is more suitable to be the President of the International Fragrance Alliance?"

Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Imperial Concubine Anna had given up. She was afraid that the Imperial Concubine would insist on letting her take the role. Then that would have been really difficult to refuse. She looked around the crowd and finally landed on Angus. Feng Qing smiled. "Your Highness, I think Angus is more suitable. Why don't you promote him?"

It wasn't that she knew Angus very well or had a good impression of him, but that only Angus himself was qualified to be the President of the Alliance.

Imperial Concubine Anna nodded. "It looks like the two of us are thinking the same thing. I hereby announce that Angus will be appointed as the President of the International Fragrance Alliance. The Vice President will be decided by a meeting within the International Fragrance Alliance."

Angus: "???"

Feng Qing was indeed a big shot. She could turn him from Vice President to President with a casual sentence. Moreover, it was personally ordered by the Imperial Concubine. Had he finally made it after working in the International Fragrance Alliance for so many years?

Imperial Concubine Anna looked at Angus and said with a serious expression, "President Angus, please reorganize ten judges to discuss on the spot and choose the overall champion of this International Fragrance Competition fair and square."

President Angus took a deep breath and looked at Imperial Concubine Anna. "There's no need to go through so much trouble. When we were discussing in the room just now, the ten judges and I gave Feng Qing the highest score. It was Charles... Even if we re-evaluate the scores now, we will still give Feng Qing the highest score. Therefore, she is the undisputed champion of this year's competition."

The corners of Imperial Concubine Anna's lips curled up. The host standing aside gestured for Feng Qing to go on stage. The champion trophy was personally handed to her by Imperial Concubine Anna.

Holding the championship trophy in one hand and holding fresh flowers and certificates in the other, Feng Qing smiled and gave her acceptance speech. "Hello, everyone. I'm Feng Qing, a contestant from Xia country. Thank you everyone for your support and for liking the perfume I made. Actually, even without this championship trophy and certificate, I'm still the champion. After all, my abilities have been proven. However, it's still very good to be able to watch such a big show in this competition. I've finished speaking. Thank you everyone."

Hearing her words, many members of the audience smiled knowingly. After she finished speaking, the audience stood up to give warm applause. As for Feng Jianing, she was dragged away by the royal guards like a dead dog.

However, before she was dragged out of the Palace, she still heard Feng Qing's humorous acceptance speech through the sound system. It made her so angry that her blood pressure rose and her eyes darkened. She even accidentally sprained her ankle on the side of the road. The intense pain, accompanied by fear and grievance, made her faint.

The grand International Fragrance Contest finally came to an end after the award ceremony ended. Hundreds of reporters from all over the world rushed up and surrounded Feng Qing, wanting to interview her at the first moment. Various kinds of cameras were piled in front of her, adding white lights and flashing lights. They were everywhere. The reporters were like fish frantically snatching food in the bathtub, swarming towards Feng Qing.