Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 669

The next moment, a string of numbers appeared behind the names of the contestants.

"Melissa... 3."

Melissa muttered to herself as her pupils contracted. She had won the first prize this time.

"Jaelyn Leeds, congratulations on winning the first prize. This time, the top five contestants will be eligible for the next round for the six out of ten to enter the final round of the competition."

The host's voice sounded, and Melissa slapped her chest and grinned.

"Thank you so much, everyone."

There was a drop of tear in the eyes of the lady called Jaelyn, which showed her joy in winning the round.

This award ceremony was broadcasted all over the world. Soon, the news of Melissa entering the final round spread to her country.

The people in the country couldn't believe it. They looked at the screen in front of them. The etiquette lady holding the award and trophy walked in front of Melissa. The person who gave Melissa the award was the ultimate responsible person in charge of the competition.

After seeing that Melissa had entered the final round, everyone looked at each other. Before this, they had thought that Melissa would be eliminated in the first round. Unexpectedly, Melissa had done such a good job.

The finished carving that Keyon had exposed to the public turned out to be the work of Melissa participating in the preliminary competition.

Everyone was regretful. When they thought of the cold words they had said to Melissa, they were flushed.

Melissa's carving skills were recognized by everyone, but there were still many people in the industry who didn't recognize Melissa.

The online praises of Melissa's skills were overwhelming, but many people were dissatisfied with this current situation and criticized Melissa's painting.

Melissa's painting skills have always been inferior to Leticia's. The

remark came out, the direction of the netizens' attitudes changed one after another. And many people turned to criticize

Mr. Boyle's student, right? If she had the ability, why would she rely on

Many people had already started to curse Melissa without caring that she had

competition had come to a temporary end. There was still some time before the final competition. The communication tool had already been taken back. She read the comments on Twitter

her were criticizing her. After having experienced so much violence on

down her cellphone

saw that it was a call from

cellphone and answered, 'Hello. What's

people feel very comfortable listening

days. Didn't you just finish the carving competition? Do you have time to

Association said in a hoarse voice. He must have read the

"Participate?"

them if you let me go? There's

You are

of the association raised his head and laughed. But Melissa did have the strength to do so. "How can I let you compete with

have time. Send the time and address to my email.

agreed. She had just finished the competition these two days, and

do, so she could

Association. This time, she was going to be a judge. She stood in front of the mirror and carefully dressed

red lips while giving a more

the car that was especially for her and watched the members of the painting field who came and went all the way.

felt that Melissa was very familiar. But they couldn't see clearly and couldn't recognize that the person

stood in a row on the stage

and several

The first to enter was the president of Painting Association. His reputation and ability in the painting field were well-known, so everyone was not surprised that he came to be one of the judges.

The next few people who came out were all elders of the painting field. They were all great figures that were rarely seen on normal days. Now that they were all gathered together, it was difficult for the competitors to not be nervous.

But when the last judge walked in, everyone widened their eyes in shock.

That pair of slender thighs were clearly of a woman. The surrounding people were all surprised. When did a young woman appear in the painting field?

At the end, when Melissa's appearance appeared in front of everyone's eyes, everyone was stunned.

Melissa was dressed very seriously and steadily today, completely different from her usual commercial image. Her glamorous eyes, which were just like the masterpiece of the deity, were also full of seriousness at this time.

The judges had already gathered and arrived at the judges' table.

Everyone's gaze was undoubtedly on Melissa.

Although Melissa was young, her temperament was no less than that of the other elders of the painting field. Her face, which was envied by many women, attracted the attention of countless people.

Unexpectedly, Melissa became the judge of this competition. After thinking of her achievements in the carving competition before, everyone was shocked again.

Then, the judges sat down, and the competition began.

As soon as the first contestant came up, his hands exerted force from his belly. As a ray of green light shone down, the contestant's painting of energy appeared before everyone.

The judges fell into deep thought, which made the first contestant very embarrassed.

The person in charge handed the microphone to Melissa. Everyone held their breath again without knowing what Melissa would say.

Melissa calmly took the microphone with an unchanged expression. "I can see that your painting of energy is better than ordinary people. You are talented. Am I right?"

The contestant nodded. And Melissa continued, "It's just that you haven't practiced hard enough. Success is 30 percent up to talent and 70 percent up to practice. Your painting of energy is lacking in internal energy. The two sides are long but just a flash. This is the result of lacking practice. No matter how talented you are, it will be a waste if you don't practice well."

After hearing this, the contestant lowered his head in shame.