Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 670

Unexpectedly, Melissa's comments were very accurate, and she could see the problem at a glance.

These words undoubtedly made everyone look at her in a new light. And those on the spot once again confirmed Melissa's ability.

After the round of the competition, Melissa held her head and yawned.

She didn't expect that the judges were even more tired than the contestants. And she decided not to do such a tiring thing again.

Melissa stretched and then returned to the hotel where the carving competition was held.

She looked at the clock on the wall. There were still two days before the final round of the carving competition. She had to rest well these two days. Last time, she was only third because she was tired. This time, she had to go all out.

Two days later, the last round of the competition officially began.

Melissa and the other participants came to the venue. There were still thousands of spectators sitting below the stage. But the competition this time was different from last time. It was to make works according to the theme of the person in charge within a limited time.

In this way, it greatly limited the thoughts of the participants. And on another level, if their works were similar, they would be eliminated by the public.

In this way, it would undoubtedly give every contestant a new challenge.

But Melissa was not flustered at all. The contestants entered the table prepared by the competition team. And they were surrounded by transparent soundproof walls. Thus the audience could see the whole process of production, but it wouldn't affect the contestants.

Melissa was also surrounded by soundproof walls. She took a deep breath. This time, the wood block was different from the previous one. It was of better wood, and there was a set of carving knives on the table. There was everything she needed.

Soon, the theme of this competition was released on the big screen, which was Eternity.

The difficulty would undoubtedly increase once again to carve such an

into deep thought. After a long time, they drew

picked up

begun to carve with the wooden blocks. But only Melissa was

the live broadcast in front of

people notice it at a glance. Although the first prize

drawing on the paper at an unhurried pace without

on the paper, picked up the carving knife, and carved piece by piece on the

to her was about to be halfway done carving, many people who thought highly of Melissa

knife in her hand seemed to come alive. Melissa moved her hand up and down,

more. In just a short period, Melissa had accomplished things that few people could accomplish, and the work she

were about to finish their carving works. But Melissa's work was still a

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hour later, a bell rang. It meant that

was

joke to everyone. It seemed that Melissa's strength wasn't

for the host to introduce the finished works. The host took the microphone and came

a heart, and there

eternal, so

contestant continued to introduce his work. After a few words, the host

The host continued to walk down and found that several contestants had similar works. It seemed that the spots

items represented eternity. But if one had to carve out eternity, there might not be so many

indicated that no one could satisfy

before Melissa and looked at her half-finished work. The host was lost in

remained calm and pointed at the half-finished work of the human-beast figure in front of her.

The host was silent. For a moment, he didn't know how to comment.

He turned around and saw the draft on Melissa's desk. His eyes narrowed. "You... Your draft is also half drawn?"

"Yes," Melissa nodded and said. "I think that imagination is infinite, and it exists in one's mind. So it is also eternal."

Melissa's explanation made everyone suddenly realize the meaning. "It can be seen that it is a humanbeast mask, but it has not been completely carved. The audience may wonder if it is crying or happy. It depends on everyone's idea. It will forever exist in everyone's mind. This is eternity."

Her words undoubtedly attracted the applause of everyone present.

Even the host couldn't help but applaud Melissa. "Good. Ms. Eugen, you're right."

The host looked at Melissa's work and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "Ms. Eugen's skills are truly unparalleled. Every carving action is in a place where it should be."

The judges below the stage also looked at each other and smiled with satisfaction.

Then, it was time for the judgment. This time, it was time for the audience and the judges to vote together, and the voting devices in their hands would be used for the evaluation.

Ten minutes later, the voting ended, and the names of several contestants appeared on the big screen. The rankings behind had yet to be revealed.

'You must have cast your vote on the best you think. Now, we are going to select the first winner of the carving competition. The first winner is Melissa Eugen.'

Once these words were spoken, everyone present clapped.

Melissa smiled in a dignified manner. Although there were still bits of wood left in her hands, it didn't affect her steady temperament.

Her every frown and smile attracted the attention of many male audiences. And in the end, the judges gave her the trophy as the first winner.

Melissa held the trophy, looked at the camera, and smiled sweetly.

She won first place with superb skills and novel ideas. And the news quickly spread back to her country.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!