

Vinson interrupted her and said, “I haven't decided whether to marry you or not, so I decided to pay you the interest first.”

Arielle was speechless.

Why would he choose me to be an ambassador for such an important endorsement if he only wanted to pay me some interest? I have no idea what he's thinking.

However, seeing Cindy and Shandie flustered and exasperated, Arielle figured being an ambassador wasn't all that bad.

Vinson spoke into the microphone, “It was public knowledge Soir Coffee had always chosen the winner of the barista competition as the ambassador.

However, I decided not to choose the winner this year and instead opted for someone who fitted Soir Coffee's image. I think Ms. Moore's temperament is a perfect match as an ambassador of Soir Coffee. Ms. Moore, please have a word with the audience.”

Arielle received the microphone from Vinson. She had just opened her mouth to say something when suddenly someone rushed to her side and snatched the microphone away from her.

“I refuse to accept this!”

Arielle turned her head to the side and met Shandie's red eyes burning with anger.

Shandie's reaction was within her expectation.

Arielle arched her brow and asked, “Shandie, what are you doing?”

Shandie ignored her and spoke into the microphone, “The ambassador for Soir Coffee had always been the most skillful barista. Why would you choose someone who doesn't know anything this year? I refuse to accept this decision!”

Cindy was the first to rise to her feet among the audience.

“That's right. Mr. Nightshire, Your decision is too sudden. Even if you wanted to select someone with different qualities, you should've announced it earlier. How could you choose a country girl who doesn't even drink coffee as the ambassador?”

She saw Arielle drinking some of the coffee back at home. Those coffees were all imported. However, Arielle complained that the coffee was too bitter after a sip.

That was why Cindy and Shandie assumed Ariella was a bumpkin who didn't even appreciate coffee.

A commotion stirred among the audience at Cindy's revelation.

“She's a country girl? This ambassador doesn't fit Soir Coffee's international franchise image.”

“It's fine if she's from the country, but not knowing how to appreciate coffee is a bit too much.”

Seeing everyone taking her side, Shandie gained more confidence and said, “Arielle, you didn't get the spot by sleeping with Mr. Nightshire, did you?”

Arielle stared at Shandie coldly as though her eyes could shoot ice shards at any moment.

Shandie was shocked by her cold stare.

She shifted her glance to Vinson and saw his gaze was even colder.

Fear crept up Shandie's back as she quickly dropped her gaze.

She sucked in a deep breath and calmed herself briefly before continuing, "Why else would you get to be the ambassador when you don't even know anything about coffee?"

Arielle asked impassively, "Who told you so?"

Shandie sneered. "Then, do you dare to take my challenge? If you win me in latte art, I'll willingly step down from being the ambassador."

Vinson was about to say something but halted due to

Arielle's glance.

The corners of Arielle's lips quirked into a half smile.  
“Okay, I accept your challenge.”

Shandie was taken aback by Arielle accepting her challenge so readily. A few seconds later, she snapped out of her shock and grinned disdainfully.

Vinson turned to Arielle with concern but didn't say anything in the end.

After the organizer made the necessary preparations, the master of the ceremony announced the start of the competition.

In latte art, the first step would be brewing the coffee.

The coffees were all artisanal coffees, so participants would have to brew their own coffee.

Shandie measured fifteen grams of coffee beans and poured them into the grinder for grinding. Her movement was elegant, and her expression was serious as she focused on her hands.

During the process, she even took some time to glance in Arielle's direction.

Arielle proficiently folded the filter paper and put it in the dripper. She then reached for the pot of boiling water and poured it on the filter paper in a clockwise direction.

Shandie's confidence shattered at Arielle's proficiency.

Only professional baristas know that step. Pouring water in a clockwise direction helps to fit the filter paper into the dripper and also removes the paper's

smell at the same time. It'll also make the coffee smell better. So this country girl actually knows how to make coffee?

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