

That knowledge had blown Shandie's mind. She quickly pinched herself to pull her thoughts back from the sense of emergency and forced herself to focus on her hands.

Make it then! Even if she knows how to make coffee, does she know how to craft latte art? This country girl must've worked in a coffee shop before. That is why she knows how to make coffee.

Soon, both of them finished brewing coffee.

The master of ceremony indicated they could start crafting latte art.

Compared to something simple as brewing coffee, crafting latte art required a particular skill set, making it the main focus of the competition.

Before starting on their latte art, participants would need to think of a theme.

Shandie beat Arielle to it and said with an elegant smile, “My theme is a night in the cabin on a snowy mountain.”

Arielle reached for the microphone and contemplated it briefly before saying, “My theme is a pear tree after a snowy night.”

Shandie curled the corner of her lips in dissatisfaction at Arielle's quick thinking.

This b**ch dares to copy me? She'll probably draw a few pear trees with blooming flowers with her theme.

She didn't take Arielle's theme seriously and concentrated on spreading the full-cream milk on her

coffee.

She poured a layer of full-cream milk over the entire surface of the coffee, then started drawing a snowy mountain and a small cabin.

At a glance, it did look like a cabin on a snowy mountain.

Shandie soon finished her art. As the camera zoomed in, it elicited gasps of amazement from the audience.

“The concept isn't bad. The price might go up to a few hundred if she sells it at the coffee shop.”

“This isn't a barista competition but art.”

“No wonder everyone says that Crown Coffee Academy is the best place to learn barista skills.”

Shandie could hear the voices praising her from below the stage and felt a sense of triumph.

I knew it. I'm the winner for sure. I secretly hired a well-known designer to design this theme and even practiced it at home for a week. Nobody's art can amaze others more than mine. I'll put the video on my Instagram later. I might even gain a ton of fans without filming a movie. Vinson will surely be impressed by me as well. I'll have both romance and a career in my grasp.

Shandie was bursting with joy at her wild imagination, but she didn't forget to check on Arielle.

Arielle was still drawing her art.

Her pear tree after a snowy night will most likely be a couple of pear trees with budding pear blossoms. Her skills aren't that bad. Alas, it'll still lose to me by just a

bit.

Finally, Arielle raised her hand after finishing her art.

“Master of the ceremony, can you lend me your script for a while?”

“Sure.” The master of the ceremony was more than happy to help a beautiful woman, so he generously handed over his script to Arielle.

Arielle noticed the large screen behind her was coincidentally displaying her art. Just in time.

Shandie walked over to the large screen to inspect Arielle's art with a closer look. Scorn filled her gaze at Arielle's unimpressive design.

That's all there is to it? Only the pear blossoms look a bit real. I have nothing to fear then. No matter what she does next, she can't beat me.

Arielle searched for an angle and exerted the appropriate force to fan the foam drawing on her coffee with the script she borrowed.

Shandie rolled her eyes at Arielle's actions.

How can she fans her art? Won't it ruin the design if the wind blows at it? She's indeed a stupid country girl. What a joke!

Shandie was mocking Arielle one minute and was stunned the next.

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