

The budding pear blossoms on the tree slowly began to bloom under Arielle's fanning.

A few pear blossoms fell from the treetops and glided softly onto the ground. Before long, pear blossoms covered the ground.

Arielle's hand finally stopped and turned to the audience with a bow. "This is my art, a pear tree after a snowy night. Thank you all for your attention."

The whole venue fell into a dead silence.

The audience was too shocked to form a response.

Latte art had always been a kind of stationary art, but Arielle crafted an animated design.

Moreover, a cup of coffee could only be displayed once, raising its value. It was no longer a coffee that could be bought with a few hundred. That few seconds when it moved could even reach up to tens of millions.

The audience off stage was still stuck in a daze of shock and amazement. Vinson, sitting in the first row, raised his hands first and started clapping.

Isn't the scene exactly how a pear tree looks after a snowy night? Now I know why Arielle would accept the challenge.

Other than curiosity, admiration filled Vinson's gaze as he looked at Arielle.

Even though her speech is crude, she actually has an elegant side to her. How many more sides to her that I still don't know?

Vinson's applause finally pulled the audience's thoughts back to reality.

“Amazing! I have never seen art like this before in my entire life. Will this qualify for a patent application?”

“This will definitely go viral! If the video is being uploaded onto the internet, it'll shock the barista industry.”

“Is she from the Crown Coffee Academy too? Why don't I see her among the past graduate of skilled baristas? Can it be that she isn't a student of the academy?”

Henrick was still enshrouded in glee when he got up and said, “She's not a student of Crown Coffee Academy. She's my daughter, Arielle Moore.”

“She's your daughter? I remember your other daughter is also on stage, am I right? You must be so lucky to have two such excellent daughters.”

“Can we replay the scene from earlier? I want to watch it again.”

“Mister, I would like to get to know your daughter. I'm Orecchiette Cafe's manager-”

“I want to get to know her as well. I'm the CEO of XX Coffee.”

Numerous sponsors rushed to Henrick's side, causing Henrick to flush red from excitement.

He had never received such heated responses from sponsors before, and all of it was because of Arielle, his precious daughter.

Cindy's expression was malicious. Her fingernails had made ten deep crescent indentations on her palms.

Some even cut deep enough to draw blood, but she didn't feel any pain because of the jealousy burning within her. She glared at Arielle with all the hatred in her.

Why? How did things turn out this way?

Cindy's heart was colored black with hatred.

It had only been a week since Arielle had returned, but in that short period, Shandie and I had lost to Arielle three times, and they were all crushing defeats.

My daughter is supposed to be the brightest star, but this sly fox has blocked her shine. I'll find out this fox's den as quickly as I can, and when I find it, I'll destroy

it.

Shandie couldn't control her expression and anger that well compared to Cindy.

When she saw the pear blossoms falling from the tree, she was stunned, but soon waves of anger rippled through her.

“You liar!”

Shandie stomped over to Arielle and grabbed onto her collar. “You don't even like drinking coffee, so how do you know how to make latte art? You're a blo*dy liar!”

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