

Mrs. Gibson Your identity is Exposed Chapter 660

Melissa wasn't pretending to be mysterious just now. She didn't do it on purpose. To be exact, she was thinking, though it took her a while to formulate a composition for her drawing.

After all, she either went big or went home.

Unknowingly, an hour passed. Tucker had already finished and put away the brushes at the last second. The two of them put their paintings on display together.

The staff member said, "There is a box in the middle of the two paintings. Now you can see two pieces of paper here. Tucker's painting is on my left side. If you like it, please take the red ball. Melissa's painting is on my right side. If you like it, please take the blue ball."

As soon as the staff member finished speaking, some people voted. The first two votes came to Tucker. Tucker thought that he must be the winner, and he smiled with delight. However, in the end, almost all of the votes went to Melissa.

Though Tucker lost the game, he was not convinced at all and planned to personally pick another opponent for Melissa. The best person for the competition, beyond question, was Leticia Boyd.

Leticia was the daughter of the vice president of Painting Association. No one dared to offend her due to her high social rank.

Tucker had talked to her before. Just now, when he saw Leticia, he thought that Melissa would definitely lose and lose badly, to be exact.

Tucker decided to persuade Leticia to compete with Melissa later.

"What do you think of the competition just now?" Tucker walked up to Leticia and asked politely.

"It's quite interesting," Leticia said.

a gifted artist, and all of your drawings

"Compete?" Tucker nodded. "Okay. After all, I have been paying attention to Melissa for

did not know much

admired Melissa very much. After all, Melissa was a young and promising

much about people who took Melissa as a joke. No one here would take the competition seriously. They just came

one of those bystanders. However, Leticia was preoccupied with the competition and thought it was

okay that I lost. I wonder if Ms. Eugen can compete with Ms. Boyd. After all, I also want to

he wanted to do was humiliate Melissa, but he had

identity, Melissa probably didn't

did not think much about that. Instead, she greeted Melissa

a fake smile, "Nice to meet you. Do

Leticia nodded.

was sincere, so she could not bear to refuse Leticia. Moreover, she admired Leticia very much. She

Melissa just needed half an hour to

but Leticia glared at

both

to kill time here. "Since the last theme is rain, why don't you draw something related to snow? You have one and

did not answer immediately. Instead, she turned to look

Melissa did not hesitate. She had a brilliant idea that she

of them so that they couldn't disturb each other. At the same time,

the last time, Melissa was more used to the environment now. This time,

When everyone saw that Melissa did not hesitate at all, they thought that she was somewhat arrogant. Did she think that she would win twice? Her last opponent was just a nobody.

She was competing with Leticia now. Everyone thought that Melissa had no idea who she was and waited to see Melissa make a fool of herself.

Tucker had been observing Melissa. Seeing that, he also thought Melissa was very arrogant and even thought about how to ridicule her later.

His gaze fell on Melissa's painting. Since the match had just begun, he could not figure out what Melissa was painting because it seemed like a rough sketch now.

Time passed bit by bit. This time, it was Melissa who finished drawing first. When she was done, there were still five minutes left. Melissa had just put away the brushes when Leticia had also finished.

This time, there were more people here who came to see Leticia, and the competition was more formal than the last one. Two staff members with gloves put Melissa's painting on the display stand.

Upon seeing the paintings, everyone started to discuss. It was hard to tell which one was better because both of the paintings were marvelous. More importantly, they did not know who to vote for.

"Same rules this time. Blue balls for Melissa and red balls for Ms. Boyd." Even the staff member was more excited than before and stated the rules briefly.

Melissa was not as nervous as Tucker. Though it was easy for her to draw two paintings in three to four hours, she still felt tired. In addition, she did not sleep well last night. She was quite sleepy now.

When the staff member counted the votes, Melissa almost fell asleep.

"Ms. Boyd and Melissa have an equal number of votes each."

As soon as the staff member announced the result, the crowd began to ridicule Melissa, because they thought that Melissa had just been very calm and confident. That was such a slap in her face.

Someone sneered at Melissa, "Melissa must have thought that she would be the winner. However, it's a draw. She's not that good." Then everyone began to laugh at her.

Leticia did not think so. On the contrary, she thought that Melissa was pretty good as an opponent.