

Chapter 533

The people in the audience were dumbfounded. Mr. Goldstein was actually going to help her? Does Mr. Goldstein respect her that much?

Everyone offstage was watching Janet's impassive expression, waiting for her to provide them with an explanation.

Janet stood nonchalantly in the middle of the stage, her whole demeanor exuding indolence. She adjusted the position of the microphone; her movements were considerably slow.

Looking at Janet, who was empty-handed, they couldn't help but be doubtful.

"She's really going to speak without a script?"

"Do you think she was late because she was reviewing her script?"

"But there are thousands of words in a speech! It's not easy to memorize it all!"

"She's not going to give an impromptu speech, is she? After all, speakers in the past have always brought their scripts on stage."

"I wonder what kind of a bad idea she came up with."

While the audience was deep in discussion, Lynette and Madelaine, who were both in the performance arts school, were the only ones who were shocked and incapable of staying calm.

Lynette's brows furrowed as she felt puzzled.

She had loosened all the threads around the waistline of the dress. By right, Janet should be naked the moment she stepped up on stage!

So, why was she still standing on the stage completely unscathed?

Moreover, the style of this dress was not the same as what Lynette saw yesterday!

It seemed like there were additional embroidery patterns around the waist.

Has it been altered somehow?

But, how did Janet do it in such a short time?

Did she ask someone from the fashion design school to alter it for her?

But, all the students are gathered here today; there was no way she could've left the school.

Lynette grew even more confused, and many questions began to pop up in her mind.

Initially, she wanted to pull a prank on Janet, but she unexpectedly stumbled upon the dress and had made some adjustments to make it look ‘nicer’.

The dress she was currently wearing, however, looked like haute couture—it looked like it was worth several million dollars.

Madelaine found the whole situation to be odd as well. Didn’t Lynette say that she had already settled it?

But, why is Janet standing safe and sound on the stage wearing that dress?

Could it be that the school had given Janet a spare dress?

“Quiet down!” Robert ordered into the microphone, trying to control the scene.

As soon as he spoke, the audience actually stopped to listen to what he had to say.

To their surprise, Robert simply stepped toward Janet and mumbled through his lips, “Miss Jackson, didn’t you bring a script?”

Although the principal was whispering, his microphone wasn’t turned off, so his voice could still be heard by the students offstage.

Janet leaned into the microphone and said calmly, “I threw it away.”

At that, the students erupted into turmoil once again.

“She’s really doing it without a script! And she’s acting so indifferent! It seems like she’s really sure of herself.”

“How awesome! She looks really confident!”

“I heard that she wrote the speech on her own. Miss Hogan wanted to give her one, but she refused on the spot.”

“What? Does she think that her speech is better than Miss Hogan’s?”

“Wow. My only response to her courage is pure admiration.”

“But, since she’s capable of delivering a speech on stage without a script, why was she late? And why isn’t she giving an explanation?”

“Let’s not jump to conclusions just yet. We’ll see what she has to say.”

The students began to quiet down, and thousands of eyes focused on Janet.

Wearing high heels, her small feet were arched. With one foot on tiptoe, she looked listless but cheeky.

When the audience ceased their chatter and fell silent, Janet adjusted the microphone. Then, her cold voice rang out. "Can I start my speech now?"