

Chapter 535

That was Janet's speech? What's there to be proud of? Isn't it just full of brags? And by specifically mentioning that she's a triple major, isn't that just asking for praise?

Lynette knew very well what Janet's intentions were. Only those who are blinded by her tricks would be deceived!

Alas, the feeling of being pursued by tons of people had been taken away by Janet as well.

Lynette was dissatisfied. That honor and those praises belonged to her.

She was Young Miss Shields, and she would not be a foil for others!

While Lynette was preoccupied with her thoughts, a cool voice sounded on stage.

She glanced up, only to see Janet with her lips curled up into a small smile and her eyebrows raised in a wicked manner. "Now, let me tell you all why I was late!"

As soon as she spoke, the audience held their breath, all waiting to hear Janet's explanation.

"The waistline of my dress was loosened, but it was in good condition when I got it last night. In the span of one night, someone had gotten their hands on it and messed with it!" Crossing her legs, she continued, "To be honest, I don't know who did it, and I don't want to find out either. It's tiring, really!" Janet narrowed her phoenix eyes as she swept her gaze across everyone in the audience, including Madelaine, who had always been against her.

When Madelaine saw Janet's eyes land on her, she shrunk back into her seat. With widened eyes, she glared at Janet.

Deep down, she felt a little scared. How did Janet know to suspect her?

When Robert heard her announcement, he swallowed hard. His voice trembled as he asked, "Miss Jackson, why don't we investigate this matter?"

He squeezed his palms, feeling panicky. He didn't anticipate that something would happen to Mason's girl when it was just her second day.

If she were to complain, he wouldn't be able to explain the situation to Mason!

"No, it's fine!" Janet gave Robert a charming smile. "Is it even worth wasting time and resources on such people?" Janet tilted her head to one side, unable to conceal her domineering and wild behavior.

Offstage, Lynette clenched her fists. Her throat constricted, and she dared not look directly into Janet's eyes.

The audience couldn't help but feel on edge. Janet's tone and the way she held herself were extremely intimidating and arrogant.

"Is it fun to make a fool of me on my second day here?" Janet's legs were crossed lazily over each other. Her eyebrows were raised slightly, and darkness was pooling in her eyes.

The principal gulped, then picked up the microphone and turned toward Janet. "Miss Jackson, are we just going to let this go?"

In actual fact, he wanted to ask if she was going to complain to Mason.

That was what worried him most.

Staring straight at Madelaine, Janet chuckled. Then, her eyes darted around. "An investigation won't be necessary. I have my own suspicions anyway."

Madelaine had the sudden urge to stand up.

Janet's statement was obviously directed at her.

However, although she was involved in this matter, Lynette was the one who messed with her dress.

How could the blame be placed on Madelaine?

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She was so furious that she nearly had an outburst.

But, she couldn't possibly run up on stage now to say that it was Lynette's doing.

What a dilemma!

"Miss Jackson, you know who did it?" Nina stood up and exclaimed, "Who do you suspect? Tell us!"

Janet leaned forward and placed the microphone back in front of her, then left without saying another word.

Nina chased after her and went backstage.

Robert rushed over to manage the crowd. "The speech segment for the opening ceremony has ended. Next..."

When she finally caught up with Janet, Nina was puzzled. "Miss Jackson, who was it? Tell me. I'll make sure Mr. Goldstein holds them accountable!"

