Chapter 531

Janet gave a nod, then walked cautiously into the dressing room.

To her surprise, her clothes that were in there were missing.

She took careful steps out, then said to the assistant and Nina, "My clothes are gone."

"What?" The assistant was considerably more shocked than before. If Janet's clothes were gone, how was she supposed to go on stage?

There weren't many backstage workers—only a few staff and teachers. Yet, Janet's clothes had gone missing.

It seemed like this was a premeditated attack.

Janet's lips twitched. Not bad. It's only my second day in school but someone is already out to get me. Who could I have possibly offended?

Just when the assistant and Nina were flustered and panicked, Robert's voice sounded from the broadcasting room. "Welcome to Woodsbury University's opening ceremony. Here, I would like to..."

"What do we do?" Nina frowned. "If we go to the warehouse now to get another one, we won't make it back in time."

The assistant pinched her fingers. "It'll take fifteen minutes for us to get to the warehouse. We only have ten minutes to spare. I'm afraid it'll be too late."

Many media personnel were present, and Robert had invited a number of television stations. Everyone wanted to see the top scorer of the national college entrance exams. Not to mention, there were thousands of students in the audience. If Janet delayed the event because of her wardrobe malfunction, it would undoubtedly cause a ruckus offstage.

"In previous years, there had been no precedent cases of someone showing up late. If you start now, I'm afraid you'll be everyone's topic of discussion."

Robert had given her special instructions to take care of the new student. That was the only reason she was aiding her so patiently right now. If it were someone else, she wouldn't have bothered.

However, now that such a scheme was discovered, this year's new campus belle might end up becoming the new joke.

"Miss Hogan, are there any sewing machines here?" Janet asked coolly.

"Sewing machines?" Nina shook her head. "There's none here!" Only the design school had some, and it would be too late even if they rushed there now.

No matter the case, it seemed like something embarrassing was bound to happen during this year's opening ceremony.

What about a needle and thread?" Janet lifted a brow. "I'm sure you have them somewhere."

Nina froze for a moment. "I think we do. I'll go find them."

With that, Nina began to search the area.

Standing to one side, the assistant asked in confusion, "Miss Jackson, do you mean to sew the dress yourself?"

There wasn't enough time to mend the split at the waistline, let alone sew it up without leaving traces of thread. Unless she was a professional designer or seamstress, it would turn out rather unsightly.

Janet's eyebrows twitched slightly as she spoke in a bold but wicked voice. "I'll have to try. It's better than going out naked, right?"

Hearing Janet's reasoning, the assistant nodded, then began to busy herself with finding the needle and thread with Nina.

Meanwhile, it had been several minutes since Robert finished giving his opening speech, but Janet was nowhere to be seen.

The principal had an unpleasant look on his face. After a certain amount of time had passed, he could wait no longer and asked one of the teachers to look for Janet.

Many of the students in the crowd began to sense that something was amiss. Usually, after the principal was done delivering his speech, the next speaker would come on stage to talk.

Today, however, after nearly ten minutes, the next speaker was still missing.

Seated in the audience, Abby was beginning to feel anxious. Craning her neck, she frowned. "What's with Janet today? Why isn't she here yet?"

The Beasts found it strange as well. Their boss was usually punctual and was rarely late, not to mention the fact that this was a large-scale event.