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After saying that, she turned to face the principal, who gave her a nod.

"Regarding my delayed arrival on stage, I'll explain after I'm done. Now, please quiet down and allow me to begin my speech!" The hint of a smile appeared on Janet's lips. In a voice that was strangely pleasant and without its usual coldness, she began, "A very good morning to all the leaders, teachers, and students. I am Janet Jackson, and I am the speaker in charge of this segment..."

"I am delighted to be admitted into my university of choice, and I would like to thank Mr. Goldstein of Woodsbury University for personally inviting me..."

Robert, who was seated below the stage, was nervous at first, but when he heard Janet say this, he gradually relaxed.

He took a few steps back, then patted Nina on the shoulder before asking, "Will Janet perform well?"

Nina nodded uncertainly. "Perhaps. I offered to give her my speech, but she refused!"

With a look of disbelief on his face, Robert froze.

Janet really wrote her own speech?

"So, what's wrong with her dress? Isn't the one she's wearing right now given by the school?" Robert was confused. They claimed that there was a wardrobe malfunction, but now, she appeared to be wearing the original dress.

Nina frowned, not knowing how to explain it to him. In the end, she said, "Wait for her explanation. I don't really know what to tell you."

Upon hearing this, Robert could only nod in response. He then shifted his attention back to Janet.

Janet's voice was gentle, and she wasn't urgent nor slow when she spoke. Clearly, she had a good grasp of the right speed and tone in which to deliver a speech.

Watching Janet, Nina was a little surprised. It was as if Janet was used to giving speeches; Nina couldn't find a single flaw in her performance today. In addition, Nina found that the contents of her speech were slightly better than what she wrote.

Nina was incredulous. In just one night, Janet had actually written such a wonderful speech!

Moreover, the issue with the dress didn't distract her at all. Her attention was wholly focused on the speech at hand.

Nina had to admit that her mentality and ability to come up with a solution on the spot made Nina feel a tad inferior!

Meanwhile, the students who had been bustling with activity earlier were currently taken aback by the contents of Janet's speech as well.

Her speech was methodically arranged, and she spoke in a powerful but relaxed manner. Her articulation was precise, and the contents were simple and easy to understand. Even a professional speaker couldn't be on par with her.

As time passed, Janet neared the end of her speech. "Thank you. I am Janet Jackson, a triple major in medicine, chemistry, and physics. This is the end of my speech!"

The last sentence was a perfect ending to her speech. Only a master like her was qualified to say that she was a triple major.

The students in the audience couldn't help but wonder, "Is it over already?"

"D*mn, that's it?"

"I haven't heard enough!"

"She's a beautiful girl with a lovely voice, and she's talented. Plus, she even wrote her own speech! How amazing is she?"

"She's so awesome. I was holding my camera, but I was in a daze the whole time that I forgot to press the shutter!"

"Sh*t, I forgot to start mine too!"

"With that voice of hers, I'm pretty sure she could join the music school!"

"With her looks, she's suitable to be a performance arts student as well. Unfortunately, she's chosen three majors that require intelligence."

"She could obviously make a living off her looks, but she's still depending on her talent!"

Lynette—the actual performance arts student—bit her lip viciously. The blood in the veins on her arms pulsed harder as she listened to all the praises being sung about Janet around her, and her heart twisted unpleasantly.