Limits 122

Chapter 122

Even the interviewer, Thomas Cox, who was also the president of the Alnewgo University student council, was impressed by the guy with the mustache, Ronald Gardner. Luca almost hired him on the spot.

However, since more candidates were still left to interview, Thomas had to continue. But it was clear he had already made up his mind. The rest of the interviews became a mere formality, and he dismissed each candidate in just a few words.

When it was finally Jack's turn, Phoebe's expression showed a brief flicker of concern.

She worried that Thomas might deliberately make things difficult for Jack since he had already found his top pick.

The moment Jack sat down, another interviewer, Mia Goff, swiftly pulled out a printed speech and coldly ordered, "You have one minute to read this."

Jack took the paper and glanced at it quickly. It was nearly five hundred words long.

Before he could fully take it in, Mia snatched the paper back and said flatly, "Now, recite it from memory."

The entire room went dead silent.

Jack cursed internally.

This was clearly a setup. They were supposed to give him a fair shot, yet they only allowed him ten seconds to glance at the speech before expecting him to recite it. That was impossible.

The other interviewers also noticed Mia's blatant attempt to trip him up. But they all knew she was only doing it because Thomas had signaled her to. So, no one spoke up.

Except Phoebe.

Her displeasure was evident as she muttered, "Mia, we're just hiring a radio host. This level of difficulty is completely unreasonable."

Mia had already planned to give Jack a hard time-partly because she was jealous of Phoebe. But now that Phoebe had openly called her out, Mia hesitated. After all, Phoebe's influence on campus far outweighed hers.

To her surprise, Thomas chimed in, fully backing Mia up, "Phoebe, our broadcasting program is one of the best in the country. It's a signature of Alnewgo University. We need to uphold our high standards and only hire the most capable."

With Thomas' support, Mia regained her confidence. "Exactly! That's what I meant."

Some of the other candidates started nodding in agreement, making Phoebe feel even more isolated in the argument.

Just as she was about to protest again, Jack spoke up unexpectedly.

"I'll give it a shot."

His words shocked everyone in the room.

No one actually thought he'd go through with it. Jack was either a genius or completely out of his mind.

And the second option seemed far more likely.

Thomas smirked, eager to watch Jack embarrass himself. He even raised the stakes. "Then, hurry up! Say as much as you can. Don't waste our time."

But the moment Jack started speaking, the entire room froze in disbelief.

His pronunciation was crisp, his pacing perfect, and every single word was accurate.

The most shocking part was that Mia, who followed the original script, didn't stop him.

Even Thomas, who had been grinning smugly moments ago, started to look uneasy. He couldn't help but repeatedly whisper to Mia, "Has he messed up yet?"

"He must've slipped up somewhere. If he misses even one word, he's out.

"This is insane. No way he's getting every word right.

"Why haven't you stopped him yet? Did he seriously not get a single word wrong?

But every time, Mia just shook her head.

By the time Jack flawlessly recited the entire speech, Mia was staring at the script. She thought her eyes were failing her.