

Chapter 517

The seniors' eyes were fixated on Janet. They barely managed to move their gazes away from her.

Standing lazily, Janet was simply blocking her face from the sun with her hands. Her voice was distant. "Okay. Thanks."

It was understandable if no one had taken notice of Janet earlier. However, now that the seniors were personally showing her to the registration desk, the crowd recognized her in an instant. Everywhere she went, she heard people talking about her. Unbeknownst to her, former students had taken her photos with their phones and posted them on the university's forum.

'Shocking! The Nation's Top Scorer of the College Entrance Exams Is Seen on Campus in Woodsbury University'

The students went into a series of discussions under that topic:

'What the h*ll! The top scorer is finally here! I wonder what she looks like.'

'Where's her face? How come I can't see her face?'

'I saw her too. But, it was difficult to take a picture of her because she's wearing a hat. Besides, she looked very cold. I'm afraid it might not be easy to get along with her!'

Later, someone posted a picture of the lower half of her face, which led to another heated discussion:

'Oh my god. Look at her prominent nose and cherry lips. I know she's a beauty without even having to look at the upper part of her face!'

'I'm amazed by her temperament!'

'She's definitely the next campus belle!'

'What the h*ll. I will die happy if she's my girlfriend!'

'I'm utterly speechless. Her grades are good and she's gorgeous. She's totally my type!'

When Janet noticed people were taking pictures of her, she lowered her head further and followed the seniors with a stoic expression. Nonetheless, at the very same moment, the students in the performing arts school were restless.

Scrolling through the forum, the students were joking around.

"Damn it. It seems like Lynette Shields is going to lose her title as the campus belle!"

“That’s right. This nation’s top scorer has good grades and she’s pretty. Lynette is no match for her!”

“Lynette has only been on the throne for one year and she has to give it away now!”

“Sigh. I wonder if Lynette will be pissed off when she sees the post.”

“So what if she’s pissed off? The new student is prettier than her. Why don’t we introduce ourselves to her when we find the opportunity?”

“Sure!”

Lynette, who was about to enter the classroom, heard the discussion amongst the boys. They seemed to be talking about some new student. Flipping her hair, she walked into the classroom. Then, she blinked at them and asked, “What are you guys talking about?”

The group let out a chuckle. “Didn’t you know that today is orientation day? Aren’t you scared that someone will take your title as the campus belle away from you?”

Upon hearing that, Lynette couldn’t help but cover her mouth and sneer. She had a clear understanding of herself. There was no girl on the whole campus who could compare to her when it came to her beauty. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been the focus of attention since young. Besides, she quickly became Woodsbury University’s campus belle on her first day there due to her outstanding appearance. So far, no one had taken that honor away from her! For that reason, she found the question ridiculous. Even if celebrities were to visit Woodsbury University, she wouldn’t even lose in the slightest.

Noticing Lynette’s unconcerned tone, the boys exchanged a glance with each other. One of them clicked into the university’s forum and handed his phone to her. He said, “Lynette, what do you think about this person?”

Lynette was impatient because she didn’t find the need to check on it. No matter who it was, they were no match for her. She shot a disdainful glance at the glowing phone screen and was about to push that person’s arm away. Unexpectedly, she was shocked the moment she saw the picture.