

Chapter 518

The girl on the screen was wearing a hat and Lynette could only see her prominent nose and pink lips. Yet, just those two features were enough to amuse her. An incomprehensible emotion washed over her. She couldn't help but reach out to scroll on the glowing screen. Soon, a cold and beautiful face unfolded before her eyes.

Her brows curled like a beautiful willow leaf, her gaze was stony, her nose was prominent, and her lips were pink. Even the hat couldn't reduce her beauty. Furthermore, she carried an inexplicable and unique aura... It was somewhat devilish and indifferent. Her vibe was beyond description, but it was very breathtaking at the same time.

Frowning, Lynette's long lashes trembled violently. Who is she? How can she look so beautiful? Is she here to take the campus belle title away from me? She pursed her lips. A flash of terrifying coldness glinted under her eyes. In a distant voice, she asked, "Who is she?"

"She's the nation's top scorer. She just came to register herself today at our campus!"

"She's the nation's top scorer?" A trace of shock replaced the coldness in Lynette's eyes. She didn't really pay attention to the news of the nation's top scorer; she only had a rough idea about it.

"She applied for the performing arts school too?" Pressing her lips together, Lynette was already in a bad mood.

It was rare for the performing arts students to see her with such a nervous expression. One of them shook their head and laughed. "No. She applied for three majors."

"Three? Which three majors?" Secretly, Lynette was praying eagerly. Please don't be the performing arts school. Please don't... No one is allowed to take my title as the most beautiful girl in this major away from me!

"Sigh. Don't worry, Lynette. The three majors she applied for are the toughest majors only a genius would be interested in. The performing arts school isn't up to her standard."

Besides, Janet was talented and pretty. How would she have her eyes on their major where students were picked just because of their appearances?

As soon as Lynette heard that, she breathed a sigh of relief. However, she wasn't pleased. She couldn't accept that someone was about to take away her title as the campus belle after just one year. Viciously, she stared at the girl in the picture. On closer inspection, she doesn't look really good. Even if she's pretty, it's probably the result of photoshop or something else. Lynette got more irritated the longer she thought about it. Straight away, she walked out the door.

After she left the classroom and went into the corridor, she couldn't help but notice that everyone's gaze was no longer on her. Instead, they were ducking their heads and staring into their phones. They looked like they were in the middle of a discussion.

"Did you see the new campus belle? She's so pretty!"

"I saw her too. She's gorgeous in a unique way. She hasn't done any plastic surgery, right?"

"I don't think so. She's not like Lynette. I remember someone found the pictures Lynette took in the past. Her nose wasn't that prominent. She might have gotten a rhinoplasty!"

"Really? So, she's a Barbie doll?"

"Well, sort of. She's prettier than she used to be! But, this new girl is naturally beautiful. She's more pleasing to the eye!"

Listening to the conversation between the students, Lynette wanted to tear their mouths open. Nonetheless, she was still the campus belle. She couldn't act in a way that would ruin her image. Still, her glare on them was vicious. The cruelty in her gaze looked like it was about to erupt.

Somehow, those female students seemed to have noticed Lynette and her vicious glare. It only took a simple glare from her for them to retreat; they no longer dared to say anything.

"Lynette, what are you doing here alone?" Lynette's best friend, Carmen McRae, came to her side and patted her shoulder.

Carmen was also a student from the performing arts school. She was quite pretty and most importantly, she was good at flattering. Thus, she had a pretty close relationship with Lynette.