

Chapter 523

A few seconds later, a steady voice rose from inside. “Come in.”

Tugging at the hem of her dress nervously, Abby took a deep breath. She pushed the door open and went in.

Charlie looked up and his eyes met with Abby’s. Frowning, he asked, “What’s wrong, Abby? Did someone bully you?”

“N-no.” She shook her head. “Mr. Page, can you do me a favor?”

“Of course.” He nodded and lifted the corners of his mouth. “Don’t be nervous. Tell me slowly!” Since young, Abby had been very timid. He wondered why she was seeking his help today; after all, things like this didn’t happen very often.

Abby pulled at the hem of her dress again. With hesitation, she stuttered, “Mr. Page, can you help me transfer my major? I want to go to medical school!”

Upon hearing that, Charlie was puzzled for a few seconds. A long moment later, he came back to his senses and asked, “Is it because of that friend of yours? That Janet Jackson?”

“Yeah!” Abby did not hide the truth.

Letting out a sigh, Charlie continued, “Are you sure?”

She nodded firmly.

“Fine. I’ll arrange it for you. You can go there straight away tomorrow.”

“Thank you, Mr. Page!” There was finally a hint of a smile across Abby’s chubby face. Her smile then radiated brightly. “I’ll take my leave then!”

“Go!” He couldn’t make himself reject her request. Janet has good grades. Perhaps, she can help Abby, he thought. This might be a good idea!

The news that Janet was assigned to give the speech during the opening ceremony was quickly spread to the performing arts school.

The moment Lynette learned about the news, she almost fell off her chair. Does this new student, Janet, enjoy the limelight so much? Is she challenging me on purpose? The speech belongs to the department of literature. Why are the people from the medical school sticking their nose into someone else’s business? Isn’t she famous enough already?

Lynette got more fed up the more she thought about Janet. However, she couldn’t vent her anger to anyone. It seemed like Madelaine was the only one she could talk to now.

Lynette was very nervous. Her pace quickened and she quickly walked up to the front door of the freshman's classroom of the performing arts school. Wandering about in the corridor, she was embarrassed to call Madelaine out. After all, she was always the one people looked for. Now that she was trying to look for a junior, who was a year younger than her, she was embarrassed.

At this moment, a student sitting by the window noticed her. Looking up, that student was shocked. "Are you the previous campus belle, Lynette?"

Lynette clenched her fists at the question. What do you mean by the previous? Did my title change so quickly? Huh. I wonder what spell Janet Jackson cast on these people. How did she make them call her that so obediently?

However, it wasn't her aim to make a show in front of the others. Gently, she said, "I'm looking for Madelaine from your class. Can you ask her to come out for a moment?"

"Who is Madelaine? Lynette from the second year is looking for you," shouted the girl, who sat by the window, to the classroom.

As soon as she said that, everyone in the classroom was puzzled.

"The previous campus belle is actually taking the initiative to make friends with someone?"

"Yeah. I didn't know Lynette would actually come looking for people. I thought it was always other people that would fawn over her? "

"Who is that lucky person to make friends with the 'previous campus belle'?"

"Oh my god! I'm jealous!"

When Madelaine, who was busy licking someone else's boots, heard them, she quickly answered, "That's me!" While she said that, she smirked and walked out of the classroom.