## Chapter 514

"That's right. Look at her; she's always acting like a simpleton. Does she really think that she's so extraordinary? Emily has already gone abroad to study music. Only pretentious people with no talent continue to stay in a place like Sandfort City!"

"I'm also wondering how marvelous you are. Where did you find the courage to apply for three majors at once? Do you really think that you're a robot who can study without resting?"

Upon hearing the mockery, Janet smirked. Nonchalantly, she said, "I'm not a robot, but I already know these things without having to learn them!"

These girls were Emily's friends back in Star High School. For that reason, the moment they saw Janet, they couldn't hold themselves back from mocking her. They were still the same childish girls they used to be.

Nonetheless, Emily's friends burst out into laughter when they heard Janet's reply. They even thought that something had gone wrong with their ears. She actually has the face to say that she knows them without having to learn?

Although it was true that Janet was a star student, yet, even a star student needed to work hard too. How could she say that she has already mastered the courses without having to learn? Does she really see herself as a genius? Moreover, whether it was courses from chemistry, physics, or medicine, these courses were much more difficult than the other majors. Does she really think that she's a specialist in these majors? How shameless!

"Janet, I must admit that you're indeed very capable. But, to master these courses without learning? Do you think that you're Einstein or Hawking? Even these two geniuses are not in any way smarter than you, right?"

"Tsk. Do you really think that you're a car racer just because you know how to drive a sports car? Do you really think that you're a physics genius just because you know how to solve two physics questions? Do you really think that you're the chief of the Medical Research Institute just because you know how to read the words on a medicine bottle?"

Janet looked bored as she stared at them with slightly narrowed eyes. These girls are simply evolved versions of Emily. How can they just bite at anyone they see?

"You can't say something like that to Janet!" Abby shoved Janet behind her with a sulky expression.

Just when Madelaine was about to say something, Gordon stepped forward, blocking Janet and Abby from the other girls. He ducked his head down and glared at them. Then, his thin lips parted. "If you guys are so capable, why don't you retake the college entrance exams and show me that you are able to get a good grade."

"I..." Infuriated, Madelaine was at a loss for words. It's true that I really can't do it. But, it's not like everyone will be able to do it too. Especially... that little follower that is always sticking by Janet's side. Clenching her fists, Madelaine tried her best to calm down. She glared at Abby with her brows raised. Pointing at her, she demanded, "What about you? Aren't you embarrassed to come to Woodsbury University?"

One had to have at least a score higher than 600 to apply to Woodsbury University. With what Abby was capable of, she was unable to score higher than 600. Madelaine could never imagine that even if she was beaten to death!

"I..." Abby pointed at herself; delight was visible on her little chubby face. "I scored higher than you." She knew Madelaine scored between 600 to 610, and she barely managed to get into Woodsbury University with her borderline marks.

When Madelaine heard her, she giggled. "It looks like you're talking big without thinking. No wonder you're friends with someone like Janet."

Janet's lips were pulled into a tight line. The string in her heart went taut and her brows were slightly raised. Looking vicious, yet charming at the same time, she eyed Madelaine. "Abby, show them your transcript." On her remarks, Abby nodded and took her phone out.

However, Madelaine was still blinded by her ego. Tirelessly, she said, "Huh. So what if you show me your transcript? Don't make a fool out of yourself with your few hundred marks—"