Chapter 515

"Open your eyes and look carefully!" Suddenly, a baby-like voice rang in Madelaine's ears.

Indifferently, Madelaine leaned in and read. All of a sudden, her eyes widened. Her mouth gaped so wide that one could even fit an egg inside. She stared at Abby and exclaimed in disbelief, "Who are you trying to lie to?" 665? No one would believe that a brat like Abby could score 665 in the exams.

Janet moved her lips; disdain was visible between her brows. "If you have this extra time to stick your nose into someone else's business, why not use it to improve yourself? Don't always come clinging onto someone like you're their pet dog. Jealousy is a disease." This was probably the longest sentence Janet had ever said to an outsider. Never had she ever expected that outsider to be Madelaine.

How dare Janet say that I'm clinging onto others like a dog? Madelaine clenched her palms tightly. The pain was so intense that she almost bled. She gritted her teeth and scowled at the people in front of her viciously. I'm no match for Janet. But, I'm going to ask Emily to teach her a lesson when she's back.

When Madelaine was about to leave in frustration, two middle-aged men in suits with slicked-back hair walked toward them. She took a closer look and noticed that one of them was the principal, Robert Goldstein, and the other one was the vice-principal, Charlie Page.

Seeing that the both of them were coming closer to her, she held her breath; her heart was beating fast. The principals are actually walking toward me! Are they here to welcome me?

Yet, after giving it some careful thought, she knew she was wrong. After all, Janet was standing right beside her. They were probably here to welcome her—the nation's top scorer of the college entrance exams!

The more Madelaine thought about it, the more jealous she became. How did Janet get a perfect score? She remembered Janet as a little village girl back when she first came to Star High School. But, she was suddenly the nation's top scorer. The difference... is too big. This is unacceptable.

Sure enough, as soon as Robert and Charlie arrived, they went past Madelaine and stopped in front of Janet. Smiles hung at the corners of their mouths. "Miss Jackson, you're here on time!"

Politely, Janet greeted them and nodded.

"May I show you to the registration desk?" suggested Robert.

Upon hearing that, Janet grinned. "I'm afraid that this will be inconvenient for us. Can we drop off our luggage at the dorm first?"

"Of course; of course!" Robert waved his hand kindly. "I'll send your seniors to show you the way there later."

"Sure; no problem."

While Janet was talking to Robert, Charlie, who stood behind the principal, was glancing at Janet. He couldn't believe that such a cold-looking girl was actually the nation's top scorer in that year's college entrance exams. She even won the title with a perfect score. Her results are indeed praiseworthy. No wonder even Mr. Goldstein came to welcome her personally.

Then, Charlie's gaze darted to the other two people: the boy and the girl. The boy was handsome, tall, and had a broad figure. The girl was full-figured, but...

As soon as his eyes fell on Abby, he blinked in surprise. What is this little girl doing here? And, why does she look like she's an acquaintance of the top scorer?

Similarly, the moment Abby noticed Charlie, who stood behind Robert, she was stunned for a second. In the next instance, she shouted in a surprised and excited tone, "Mr. Page!"