## Chapter 516

Mr. Page let out a chuckle. "Is it really you?"

"Duh!" Abby blinked mischievously in response. She nearly didn't recognize Charlie. If her father learned about this, he would totally make a joke out of her.

Robert's eyes darted between Abby and Charlie; he then asked, "Mr. Page, do you know this student?"

A loving smile made its way across Charlie's face. "Of course. She's the daughter of my comrade-in-arms."

Charlie and Abby's father met when they were serving in the military. Because they were in the same company, they quickly got acquainted with each other and forged a deep friendship. Their friendship had remained even after they left the military.

At the same time, Abby's mind was blank. Looking at Charlie, she was slightly confused. "Mr. Page, you're the vice-principal?" Why haven't I heard from Dad that Mr. Page is the vice-principal of Woodsbury University? No wonder Dad said that he had my back when I couldn't apply to the department of literature with my results. Did he ask Mr. Page for help?

Madelaine and her friends were stunned. How come Abby is so close with Mr. Page? If this is the case, then Abby must have come from a prestigious family. But, looking at her dorky personality, she doesn't seem like a girl from an upper-class family!

In their impression, only someone who had an appearance and personality like Emily fit the traditional image of a girl from a high-born family. What unfolded before their eyes had blown their minds.

Madelaine couldn't accept it. How can such an inconspicuous and ordinary girl like her have a superior family background?

"Let's go drop off the luggage first." A calm and cold voice rose.

It was only then that Madelaine and the others came back to their senses. Staring at the figures that were leaving, Madelaine tightened her clenched fists. Her wrath had numbed the pain coming from her palms. She could finally understand Emily's anger...

After Janet and the others found their dorms and dropped off their luggage, there were already people waiting for them outside.

The students in the dorm were discussing amongst themselves.

"The nation's top scorer is staying in our residence hall."

"Really?"

"Why do I have to lie to you? Didn't you see the room assignment sheet? Janet is staying in Block C."

When Janet came out of her room, she heard several people talking about her in the corridor. Pushing her hat down, she walked past them in silence.

Suddenly, a few more voices sounded in the corridor again.

"I just saw the lower half of that girl's face. She looks like the nation's top scorer."

"That can't be... Are you sure?"

"I found her to be quite familiar too after hearing what you said. I'm not sure if my eyes were dazzled."

"Come on. Let's follow her and take a closer look."

Everyone was very curious about the top scorer who showed up out of nowhere. After all, humans adored beautiful and perfect things.

As soon as Janet left the residence hall, she saw some people dressed in uniforms waving at her as they walked toward her. Friendly and warmly, one of them said, "You must be Janet Jackson, right?" The seniors were a little surprised. They didn't expect the top scorer to look better in real life than in her photos. Her skin was fair and her facial features were distinct. She was a true beauty.

Janet hummed in response; her voice was aloof.

"Okay. Follow me. I'll show you to the freshman's registration desk."