

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife 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.”

Sir, You Don’t Know Your Wife Chapter 517

The seniors’ eyes were fixated on Janet. They barely managed to move their gazes away from her.

Standing lazily, Janet was simply blocking her face from the sun with her hands. Her voice was distant. “Okay. Thanks.”

It was understandable if no one had taken notice of Janet earlier. However, now that the seniors were personally showing her to the registration desk, the crowd recognized her in an instant. Everywhere she went, she heard people talking about her. Unbeknownst to her, former students had taken her photos with their phones and posted them on the university’s forum.

‘Shocking! The Nation’s Top Scorer of the College Entrance Exams Is Seen on Campus in Woodsbury University’

The students went into a series of discussions under that topic:

‘What the h*ll! The top scorer is finally here! I wonder what she looks like.’

‘Where’s her face? How come I can’t see her face?’

‘I saw her too. But, it was difficult to take a picture of her because she’s wearing a hat. Besides, she looked very cold. I’m afraid it might not be easy to get along with her!’

Later, someone posted a picture of the lower half of her face, which led to another heated discussion:

'Oh my god. Look at her prominent nose and cherry lips. I know she's a beauty without even having to look at the upper part of her face!'

'I'm amazed by her temperament!'

'She's definitely the next campus belle!'

'What the h*ll. I will die happy if she's my girlfriend!'

'I'm utterly speechless. Her grades are good and she's gorgeous. She's totally my type!'

When Janet noticed people were taking pictures of her, she lowered her head further and followed the seniors with a stoic expression. Nonetheless, at the very same moment, the students in the performing arts school were restless.

Scrolling through the forum, the students were joking around.

"Damn it. It seems like Lynette Shields is going to lose her title as the campus belle!"

"That's right. This nation's top scorer has good grades and she's pretty. Lynette is no match for her!"

"Lynette has only been on the throne for one year and she has to give it away now!"

"Sigh. I wonder if Lynette will be pissed off when she sees the post."

"So what if she's pissed off? The new student is prettier than her. Why don't we introduce ourselves to her when we find the opportunity?"

"Sure!"

Lynette, who was about to enter the classroom, heard the discussion amongst the boys. They seemed to be talking about some new student. Flipping her hair, she walked into the classroom. Then, she blinked at them and asked, "What are you guys talking about?"

The group let out a chuckle. "Didn't you know that today is orientation day? Aren't you scared that someone will take your title as the campus belle away from you?"

Upon hearing that, Lynette couldn't help but cover her mouth and sneer. She had a clear understanding of herself. There was no girl on the whole campus who could compare to her when it came to her beauty. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been the focus of attention since young. Besides, she quickly became Woodsbury University's campus belle on her first day there due to her outstanding appearance. So far, no one had taken that honor away from her! For that reason, she found the question ridiculous. Even if celebrities were to visit Woodsbury University, she wouldn't even lose in the slightest.

Noticing Lynette's unconcerned tone, the boys exchanged a glance with each other. One of them clicked into the university's forum and handed his phone to her. He said, "Lynette, what do you think about this person?"

Lynette was impatient because she didn't find the need to check on it. No matter who it was, they were no match for her. She shot a disdainful glance at the glowing phone screen and was about to push that person's arm away. Unexpectedly, she was shocked the moment she saw the picture.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife 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.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 519

Lynette and Carmen had known each other for nearly a year, and they rarely had conflicts and disagreements. Nonetheless, Lynette was currently in a bad mood. Expressionless, she shrugged off Carmen's hand that was resting on her shoulder. "It's nothing. I'm going to the restroom."

Carmen was rendered speechless by her reaction. Tsk. Isn't it just her title as the campus belle that is no longer secure? Is it necessary to make a fuss because of that?

Under normal circumstances, when Lynette stepped into the restroom, it was always a lively scene. Yet today, everyone's gaze only fell on her for a few seconds before they quickly looked away.

Lynette felt very uncomfortable. Walking toward the sink, she began to touch up her appearance, trying to attract their attention. Despite the show she put on, the crowd quickly lost interest in her after a few glances.

Looking at their responses, she gritted her teeth and grabbed some tissue papers from the dispenser. Slowly, she wiped her hands clean and threw the tissue papers into the trash can. Immediately, she turned to leave the restroom. As soon as she turned around, her eyes met a girl's eyes.

For a few seconds, that girl was puzzled. Her eyes blinked and she exclaimed in surprise, "You're the campus belle, Lynette Shields, right?"

In an instant, Lynette's originally gloomy face went back to normal. Finally, there's someone who remembers me. "Yeah." She twitched the corners of her mouth and asked, "And you are?"

"My name is Madelaine. I'm a freshman!" The moment Madelaine saw Lynette, she was a little excited. In terms of appearance, Lynette was much prettier than Emily and Janet. Hence, she couldn't understand why everyone adored Janet so much. In her opinion, the Woodsbury University forum was no longer relevant because everyone was only praising Janet for her looks.

What is so good about her? What's the use of being beautiful outside but ugly inside? Does Janet think that no one will find out about her violent past back in Star High School after she goes to a new school? If the people at Woodsbury University find out about the things she did in Star High School, will they still treat her like a god? I'm afraid that they will be avoiding her like the plague!

"No wonder you look unfamiliar," said Lynette.

Madelaine nodded at her remarks. "I'd highly appreciate your kind guidance." What she desperately needed now was a friend who was on a level playing field with Janet. She needed someone like that to take Janet down, so she would no longer be so full of herself.

Sneering, Lynette made fun of herself. "The university is no longer under my reign. Am I still in the position to guide you?" She tugged at the hem of her dress, yet her slight movement did not go unnoticed by Madelaine.

Madelaine put on a mask of concern. "Lynette, are you worried about Janet Jackson?" This is only Janet's first day here, yet a campus belle like Lynette is already worried about her and is disturbed by her arrival.

Lynette did not deny nor affirm her inquiry. Her expression remained incomprehensible.

"Actually... you're incomparable when it comes to Janet." The reason Madelaine said that was because she knew she had to win people's hearts. As the saying went, 'the enemy of one's enemy is a friend'. If Lynette hated Janet to her core, Madelaine could also save some strength when she takes her down in the future.

As she had expected, Lynette was quite interested in that topic. A hint of curiosity was gleaming in her eyes. "Why do you say that?"

"I used to attend the same school with her and she has a dark history! I'll tell you in detail when I find the chance!" Madelaine patted her back understandingly. Without Emily by her side, she had become smarter than before due to circumstances. She had even learned how to alienate one person from another.

It was a weight off Lynette's shoulders when she was reassured by Madelaine. Narrowing her eyes, she parted her red lips. As if she was talking to herself, she mumbled, "It turns out that she has had unsavory elements in her past too!" Looks like God is in favor of me.

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 520

"Thanks for telling me that." Lynette glanced at Madelaine and continued, "If you have any problems in the future, you can find me at the performing arts school." She was subtly hinting at Madelaine to tell her more about Janet's dark history. Nevertheless, Madelaine knew how to win people's hearts. She knew she had to take it slow so that she wouldn't be thrown aside once her use was exhausted.

"Okay, see you next time, Lynette." Madelaine smiled with contentment. I made friends with the campus belle on my first day on campus. There's probably no one who is as efficient as me. The moment she thought about that, she was actually slightly pleased with herself!

After the registration session, all new students began to move toward their designated classrooms. They took their seats, waiting for their teachers to brief them about the new academic year.

Inside the principal's office, Robert adjusted his glasses awkwardly. "Miss Jackson, your situation is exceptional. You can attend whichever foundation course you wish! After all, you've chosen these three majors, and there's no way you can be in all three classes at the same time, right?"

Janet raised her brows and she looked devilish. Without hesitation, she said, "Then, I'll go to the medical school and only sit in for chemistry and physics classes when I have the time."

"Sure. It's up to you!" Robert didn't expect Janet to make a decision so hastily. She is indeed very decisive!

"Okay!" Janet got up from the sofa and stretched her body nonchalantly. Coldly, she said, "I'll go now!"

"Yeah, no problem!" Staring at her back, Robert added, "Do come to me if you have any problems!"

Janet waved her hand at him casually. The way she acted was just like a gangster!

Because Janet was caught up by the earlier matter, by the time she found her way to her classroom at the medical school, the teacher was already there. Knocking on the door, she announced in a lazy voice, "I'm here!"

The middle-aged woman, who was standing on the stage, pushed her glasses up before she turned around and observed Janet. Immediately, she knew Janet was the one whom Robert had told her to take good care of. Letting out a dry cough, she said calmly, "Come on in."

Janet's steps were lazy. Leisurely, she walked into the classroom and chose a seat.

The moment she took her seat, the sound of discussion rose. Her classmates started whispering to each other.

"Oh my god. She looks even better in real life than in the pictures!"

"Her facial features look so natural. She hasn't undergone plastic surgery, right?"

“What kind of divine beauty is she? This is the first time I’ve seen someone so gorgeous!”

Although the crowd had seen her pictures countless times, the moment they saw her in person, they were even more fascinated by her beauty. The feeling was intensified when they noticed her aura, which was something they couldn’t experience from the pictures. Her cold temperament kept the others away from her.

The girls sitting beside Janet were the first to approach her. One of them began, “Hi, I’m Sharon Nathan. Nice to meet you.”

Another girl from the other side leaned in and said, “Hi, I’m Summer White. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

There weren’t many students taking medicine. Nonetheless, all of them were star students, which also meant that none of them had ulterior motives. This was something Janet had noticed in just one glance. Looking up, she replied in a collected, yet emotionless tone. “Janet Jackson.”

Sharon and Summer were thrilled. They got to know the nation’s top scorer with ease and they were actually talking to her now. It’s a great honor!

“Oh, right!” Curious, Sharon turned around and looked at Summer. “What score did you get in the college entrance exams?”

“711.” Summer sounded disappointed. Then, she asked, “What about you, Sharon?”

Sharon blinked. “You think 711 is a disappointment? Isn’t my 709 worse than that?”