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## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1021 - 1025

What happened next was true to the head coach's expectations—Club JQ's fans went into full-out ridicule mode.

By the end of it, the situation had turned into "The presumptuous new member of Club HS is competing with Jimy over academic qualifications!"

This was despite the fact that they had started the argument first!

It was just a shame that Club HS couldn't clear the air even if they wanted to because Cheryl had personally made those outrageous claims.

In the end, the head coach had no choice but to implement a new rule—uninstall Facebook!

All of them uninstalled Facebook for a period of time. Once the whole thing blew over, they would download it again... Their accounts were managed by club staff anyway.

Cheryl had no choice but to do the same. She had always been an obedient girl, so she also did as told and uninstalled Facebook.

"Starting from tomorrow, you and Zac will team up in ranked matches to build up a rapport with each other."

The head coach said to Cheryl.

Zac, who happened to exit his room at this point, nodded when he heard him.

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Zac was the jungler and ganker of the team. By having the two of them play together, the head coach wanted to let Zac have a look at Cheryl's play style and habits so that he could work with her to take down opponents.

After all, the jungler was the one in control of the overall pace in a game.

"Okay. We'll try a ranked match at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Okie-Dokie!"

After bidding goodbye to the others, Cheryl entered her room.

Everything in the room had been tidied up, so she only needed to unpack her belongings.

Cheryl spent a bit of time unpacking and then washed up. Then, she lay on the bed and picked up her cell phone.

There were a lot of messages in the family group chat.

Her brothers and father were asking her how her new club was, whether she was lonely living in a villa all by herself, and whether she wanted them to find her a caretaker.

Cheryl glanced at the cramped room and then, with a guilty conscience, replied: 'No, it's fine! I like being by myself!'

As soon as she sent the reply, she received a video call from Justin.

Cheryl: "..."

She answered the call and pointed the camera at the ceiling.

The room layouts in the two villas were similar. After all, both had been renovated before they were handed over to their owners...

Justin's voice was low, and the beauty mark at the corner of his eye was as alluring as ever. As Cheryl looked at him, she couldn't help but wonder why her father seemed like he simply didn't age at all.

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People would believe him even if he stood next to her brothers and claimed that the three of them were brothers!

"Show me the room," Justin said.

Cheryl's guilty conscience immediately took over. "No, I just took a shower, so I can't right now!"

The little girl was already fifteen years old, so Justin did have to watch himself.

He kept quiet for a while and then handed the phone to Nora. "Then show your mom the room."

Cheryl: "!!!"

She stared at the sleepy Nora on the screen...

Her mom looked even younger than her dad. Even after so many years, she still looked like a 20-year-old... Of course, this was taking into consideration the fact that she was only 35 years old that year.

She yawned loudly and asked in a low voice, "Must you?"

She was talking to Justin.

Justin replied, "Check whether she is living in the villa next door. A girl mustn't stay by herself in the same house as a group of boys."

"..."

Cheryl felt even guiltier now.

Then, she saw Nora's lazy eyes glance at the phone. It was as though she could see right through her through the screen.

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Cheryl immediately gave her an ingratiating smile. "Mommy, you seem to have become even prettier after a few days of separation! It's Hollywood's loss that you didn't become an actress! It's humanity's loss that they can't see you on the big screen!"

Nora: "..."

The obvious flattery clearly indicated a guilty conscience.

She glanced sideways. When she saw Justin's head leaning over, she immediately switched the video call to voice only. She sounded as lazy as ever, and she spoke like a big boss as she said, "What are you looking at? Cheryl says it's inappropriate."

"... Okay."

Her arrogant and domineering CEO of a father was like a little kitten right now.

Cheryl secretly giggled.

Mommy was the only one in this world who could do something about Daddy!

After chatting with them a while more, Cheryl hung up.

Then, she saw a message from Mia: 'Cherry, you're so daring.'

Little Mia did not have an insanely high IQ like her, but she was very hardworking and diligent, so she had also skipped a grade. Thus, even though she was fifteen years old, she was already in her second year of high school.

Cheryl called her.

Mia picked up quickly. The gently speaking girl was no longer the pushover she used to be, but she had such a frail temperament that it made one want to protect her.

Her face was still pointed and oval-shaped like before, except that she was even prettier now after growing up. She had combined the best features of Joel and Tanya, so she was also well-known for her beauty in the New York circle.

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On the other hand, Cheryl didn't like appearing in public, so few people knew her.

Mia asked slowly, "Aren't you afraid of not performing well?"

"How can that be?" Cheryl replied sweetly, "Even if I can't get a perfect score like Pete, I'll still score at least 1500!"

At the mention of Peter, Mia paused and changed the subject subtly. "How I wish half a month could pass when we wake up tomorrow! Then you could've slapped their faces with your score!"

"D'aw, time flies by anyway! By the way, what are you doing?"

"Studying," Mia replied.

"You have good grades, so you definitely won't have any problems in the college entrance exam. Why are you still working so hard this late at night?"

Mia was briefly taken aback. Then, she replied, "Mm, I want to do better on the exams."

*So that you can go to Pete?*

However, Cheryl held herself back and didn't say it out loud.

As Mia and Peter grew up, their relationship gradually became unfathomable. Mia was his younger cousin, yet Peter had gradually put distance between him and her.

This was the same for Mia. She stopped sticking to Peter whenever the two families got together and started sticking to Cheryl instead.

Both their parents were busy with various things and didn't notice this, but Cheryl had.

"Alright, I'm cheering for you," said Cheryl.

—

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After hanging up, Cheryl threw everything to the back of her mind.

The next morning, after waking up and playing a ranked match with Zac, Cheryl felt some long-lost pleasure!

She always had to carry her teammates in the past, but when she played in the ranked match with Zac, she felt the capabilities of a professional player. Zac seemed to know what she wanted to do all the time. Whenever she wanted to rush forward, he was already lying in ambush in the bushes at the side.

And whenever she wanted to retreat, Zac would retreat even faster than her...

This made Cheryl's eyes light up more and more!

As expected, professional players were different!

Immersed in the training, Cheryl didn't even realize that a whole week had passed.

A week later, when the head coach held a routine meeting with Zac, he asked, "How is C?"

The corners of Zac's lips curled into a smile and he replied, "She's great."

He seldom had such high praise for anyone, especially a teammate.

Therefore, the head coach could tell that Zac was very satisfied.

He had also studied the recordings of Zac and Cheryl's ranked matches.

Zac's skills were at a much higher level than what he showed. However, Lionel and the other teammates couldn't keep up with him, so he could only lower his level to cooperate with them.

After all, they played this game as a team, not as individuals.

As a result, this severely limited Zac's performance.

However, the head coach found out that God C could keep up with him!

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It was as though the two of them shared the same brain. No matter what Zac did, Cheryl could always react quickly and keep up with him. Sometimes, she even reacted earlier than him...

To be honest, before God C joined the team, he'd had a lot of doubts about the decision!

Not only was God C a girl, but she was also only fifteen years old. Could she really do it?

But after observing her for a week, he realized that she really could!

In fact, with her in Club HS, the team had become even stronger. The combination of God C and Zac had demonstrated exponential results!

The head coach felt as if the champion trophy of the new season was waving at Club HS right now!

He let out a delighted laugh.

However, the next moment, he frowned and said, "Sigh, God C's gaming capabilities are undeniable, but so is her ability to stir up trouble!"

Upon hearing this, Zac's expression darkened. "Is that incident still not over yet?"

"No, it's not!"

At the mention, the head coach became even angrier. He said, "The situation had originally calmed down, and there weren't many still mocking her. But during Jimmy's live-stream last night, she made insinuations about the situation again, bringing it back to people's attention... I initially thought that after the incident died down, everyone would forget about it by the time the college entrance examination results came out. But she's gone and reminded everyone that the results will be out in a week now, which revived the topic... Club JQ is so shameless when it comes to leeching off others' popularity and hot topics!"

Zac stayed quiet for a while before he asked, "What did the boss say?"

He was referring to Chester.

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Chester was very protective of the club members. A couple of years ago, when Lionel had a small accident, Chester had immediately paid to get the heat off him and suppressed the incident.

He was sure that the boss would step forward and defend her this time too...

But as soon as the thought formed, the head coach frowned and replied, "Come to think of it, the situation is rather strange this time. Usually, the boss would ask how things are whenever the club met with even a bit of trouble, but he hasn't said even a word this time. In fact, when I approached the boss about this matter today—so that he could do something about the Facebook activity—he actually said... to let it be!"

Zac was taken aback. "Let it be?"

"Yeah."

The head coach was so troubled that he was close to having insomnia. He said, "To be honest, being insulted or mocked a little is not a big deal. I'm mainly just concerned that the young lady won't be able to take it, leading to her frame of mind being affected... That's exactly what Club JQ is doing this time—toying with the young lady's frame of mind. They are so insidious!"

Zac frowned and kept quiet.

He thought of the kid's seemingly inexhaustible energy whenever she was gaming. Even if there were rumors flying about, surely it wouldn't get her down, right? Besides, the boss had always been reliable...

With this in mind, he said, "Then let's do as the boss says."

The head coach nodded. "Maybe we should see this as a chance for the newcomer to train her mental resilience. If she can overcome it, nothing will get her down in the future. If she can't, it won't do her good if we are overprotective of her anyway."

Amid the few people's anxiety, at last, the college entrance examination results were released.

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As the date of release for the college entrance examination results approached, the Club HS members grew increasingly nervous.

After two weeks of interaction, everyone had grown fond of Cheryl, who was good at gaming, looked cute and sweet, and was soft-spoken!

Sometimes when they saw her watching videos as she munched on fries, they couldn't even imagine that she was the little girl blasting people with her cannon in the game.

In the game, Cheryl, whose forte was being a gunner, played as a female character who carried a cannon as big as herself and could take out half an opponent's HP with just a single blast.

Moreover, the character could move quickly from one spot to another, so her movements were flexible and she was not easily caught. This simply fitted her image too well.

As a result, everyone subconsciously became protective of her... They even subconsciously gave her the best of everything in daily life.

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Take for example their lunch. In the past, whenever they had fried chicken, everyone would fight for the drumsticks. This wasn't because they really wanted the drumsticks; rather, it was just the boys' competitive streak.

But now...

"The watermelon is really sweet today! Come on, cut them into pieces and give some to God C! She likes munching on fruits when she watches game replays."

"Oh, this crab has so much roe! Here you go, C!"

"What? They are customizing new equipment for us again? I'm not in a hurry, so God C can go first! Ladies first!"

"..."

Cheryl had become the club's favorite.

Even the strict Captain Zac had turned a blind eye to the situation, and was no longer the 'Demon Lord Jungler' he was previously known as. In fact...

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“You can have the first red buff we get.”

The first wave of the game was spent clearing monsters in the jungle. In the past, in order to reach level 4 quickly, Zac had to set the pace, so he never gave the first wave of monsters to the gunners or mages.

Even Lionel, the mage, didn't have such privilege!

Yet Cheryl had been given the team's first red buff.

When Lionel heard this during a team match, he wanted to cry. He asked, “Captain, when will you ever give me the first blue buff?”

Zac, who was controlling the mouse, replied perfunctorily, “Hmm... Try having a sex change first?”

Lionel: “...”

That evening, they played until it was late in the night—because they would be able to check the examination results online once it was midnight!

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The matter had been on everyone's minds all this time; they just didn't dare to mention anything about it, that's all. One by one, all of them looked at Cheryl—only to see her hands flying across the keyboard at high speed. She didn't look nervous in the least.

Had she forgotten about it?

Despite thinking so, they found it somewhat of a positive development.

While they were having a break after the match, Zac quickly went to the club's public relations department, where he saw the head coach and some others on standby.

Upon seeing him, the head coach extended his hand to him and said, "Don't worry, we are ready!"

Since the day before, fans of Club JQ had been @-mentioning Cheryl constantly.

A verified big-name fan of Club JQ had made a post, which was subsequently liked and reposted by many:

'The college entrance examination results will be out soon. Are you scared yet? So, have you decided which university to attend? Is it Harvard or MIT?'

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They even included a mocking GIF in the post.

It was obvious that they were being sarcastic.

There was still more than an hour until midnight.

This hour-long period tormented everyone in the club.

When Zac returned, he saw Cheryl still gaming with a lollipop in her mouth. She looked as though she had really forgotten about the matter.

Suddenly, he felt awfully unsettled.

He wanted to ask her what exactly was going on.

From the side, Lionel also couldn't help but ask, "Hey, God C. Um, did you ever try estimating your score after the college entrance examinations?"

Cheryl glanced at him with her big and pretty eyes and then answered, "Nope!"

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Ever since she started scoring full marks in the mock exams, she seldom looked at the answers. She had absolute confidence that she could get everything right!

Lionel: "..."

He wanted to ask further about the matter, but the person next to him covered his mouth and gave him a look that screamed "Stop asking about it! Why are you so clueless?!".

Lionel muttered, "It's obviously because she looks so calm and relaxed, so I thought she might really pull it off... That's why I asked..."

She didn't even try estimating her score... Just how much did Cheryl love her games?!

Although he was awfully anxious about it, he didn't dare to probe any further. Thus, he tried to incite Zac to do it instead. He said, "Captain, why don't you try asking your teacher for some information again? Ask him if she can get into a prestigious... nah, a first-rate university. A first-rate university would sound reasonable too. This way, they won't mock her too badly..."

Zac glanced at him and then shoved both hands in his pockets. "Ugh, look at how impatient you are!"

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Lionel: "!!"

He hung his head upon being chastised. But when he noticed Zac going out again, he couldn't help but ask, "Captain, where are you going?"

"To the bathroom."

Lionel: "?"

He scratched his head. "Captain, do you have bladder issues? Didn't you just go?"

Zac: "..."

This time, Zac indeed entered the bathroom next door. He took out his cell phone, opened up his chat with his ex-homeroom teacher, and then sent a text message: 'Hey, can I ask you a question? Based on your understanding of Cheryl, can she get into a first-rate university?'

After a moment's consideration, Zac changed "first-rate" to "second-rate" and then sent the message...

After sending the message, he waited anxiously for his teacher's reply.

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Time was creeping closer and closer. Like the other members of the club, he was also becoming more and more nervous.

People were also starting to become more and more active on the Club JQ social media pages.

But why wasn't his teacher replying? Was he already asleep at this time?

Wasn't it too early?

He couldn't help but call his teacher.

As soon as he dialed his number, someone picked up.

His teacher's cheerful voice reached him from the other end of the call. "What are you doing, Zac? College entrance examination results will be out in a moment, so we are all waiting! The students' parents are all trying to talk to me, yet you're taking up my precious time. Those who didn't know better would have thought you had a daughter taking the college entrance examinations!"

Zac: "..."

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He suppressed his annoyance and said, "Er, take a look at the message I sent..."

The head teacher seemingly glanced at it, upon which a strange silence ensued for two seconds. Then, he asked, "Do you actually think Cheryl is aiming for a second-rate university?"

An uneasy and nervous Zac asked, "... Is there no hope of that happening?"

"... No." The teacher replied.

Zac: "..."

He broke into a frown. Just as he was about to speak, his teacher suddenly raised his voice. "Do you actually think that she can only get into a second-rate university? Who do you think you're looking down on?!"

Zac: "?"

He wanted to respond, but his teacher cut him off and said, "Alright, I have bawling students who need me to comfort them because they didn't score well in the exams. Don't take up any more of my time!"

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After saying that, he hung up.

Zac: "..."

For some reason, he now felt even more uneasy after the call.

What on earth did his teacher mean by that?

—

Cheryl was awfully weirded out by the strange atmosphere in the club tonight. The others would glance at her from time to time, but when she looked back at them, they would quickly look away.

She glanced at the time—the scores would be out in another ten minutes. Thus, she didn't start a new round after finishing the current one. Instead, she picked up a bag of potato chips and a slice of watermelon and started munching on them.

As she did, next to her, Lionel slightly pushed the paper napkins on his table toward her. He did it again and again until they were right in front of her.

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Cheryl: “?”

The girl was confused for a moment. Then, she picked one up and wiped her fingers with it as she said, “Thanks.”

“You’re welcome.” Lionel coughed and added, “These tissues are specially made for wiping tears and snot. Ordinary tissues may irritate the nose and make it turn red if you blow your nose with them...”

When Lionel came down with a cold some time back, the skin at his nose had gotten rashes from wiping his nose with normal tissues. Knowing that the exam results would be released soon and afraid that God C would burst into tears, Lionel had specially searched for these tissues on the Internet and even placed an order a week ago, for fear that they would not come in time for today.

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Cheryl: “...”

She blinked and replied, “Oh.”

Not only was Lionel behaving strangely, but the others around her were also looking at her with slight... sympathy in their eyes?

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She thought of telling Zac that something seemed wrong with everyone today, but as soon as she turned her head, she saw Zac taking out a few ice cubes from the refrigerator and putting them on a towel. Then, he coughed and said, "I heard that people should apply an ice pack on their eyes before they go to bed if they cry their eyes out. Um, just so you know, the club has lots of ice cubes!"

Cheryl: "??"

She broke into a frown, not quite sure what was wrong with all of them. Why were they all expecting her to cry?

Amid the strange atmosphere, Cheryl picked up her cell phone, where she found that midnight had struck!

Cheryl's eyes lit up.

She could check the scores now.

The family had been chatting about this earlier in the day.

Alexander had asked her how many points she thought she could get in the exam, after which he said that they would be able to find out whether she had achieved a perfect score tonight.

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Justin had comforted her and told her that it was alright even if she didn't get a perfect score.

Even her mom, who was always lazy and only cared about sleeping, had popped up in the group chat and added a "+1" below Justin's text message.

Peter hadn't appeared in the chat.

Alexander even took the opportunity to mock Peter for not showing concern for his sister.

When it turned midnight, Cheryl stopped munching on snacks and opened up the exam results website, where she then entered her admission ticket number...

It went without saying that she was concerned about her grades too. There was no doubt that she would be able to enroll in Harvard University; what mattered now was the score she got in with... Once she knew her score, she would also be able to update her family in the group chat.

While she was doing all this, the people behind her crowded around her.

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One... two... three... four heads leaned in from behind her, and everyone held their breath as they watched Cheryl hit the Enter key.

The page immediately changed to a loading screen...

Soon, Cheryl's score appeared.

Everyone immediately looked over, and one by one, their eyes widened.

Were their eyes playing tricks on them?!

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1023

Cheryl also found herself stunned for a moment. Then, she heaved a disappointed sigh.

Displayed on the screen was a score of... 0?

While Cheryl was spacing out, a furor went through the rest of the team.

"How can this be?!"

"Is something wrong with the system? How can the score be 0?"

"Even if you guess your way through the papers and choose C for every question, you still won't get 0 points, right?"

"Yeah, there must have been a mistake somewhere!"

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“Even I scored more than 100 points on my college entrance examination back then! It’s too difficult to get a 0!”

Someone even entertained a ludicrous thought and asked, “Hey Cheryl, you couldn’t possibly have skipped every single paper and just filled in your name, right? Did you do that just to shut your family up because they wouldn’t let you join the team unless you took the college entrance examination? Are you trying to get back at them?”

Cheryl: “...

The corners of her lips spasmed. When she was about to say something, next to her, a contemplative look came over Zac’s face.

0 points... He had seen that before.

But compared to those people, this young lady in front of him was... So, how could it possibly have been 0 points?

At the same time, Cheryl lowered her head and saw Peter leisurely send a message in the group chat:

‘Cherry won’t be able to see her scores tonight. The scores of the top 50 in each city are protected, so their scores will be masked and displayed as 0. A certain somebody did not take the college entrance examination, so it’s only natural that he wouldn’t know.  
@Alexander]

He was dissing Alexander for saying that he didn’t care about his sister.

Alexander responded very quickly: ‘Even if they have masked it, as a hacker, couldn’t you have hacked into the system to take a look? At the bottom of it all, it’s still because you don’t care enough about Cherry.’

Peter replied: ‘I tried hacking into their system to check Cherry’s score just now, but they are using the latest firewall technology, so I didn’t manage to get in.’

A proud Justin immediately sent a message: ‘That firewall was enhanced by Nora.’

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Everyone: “?”

Cheryl’s lip corners spasmed. What was her dad being so proud of when it was her mom who wrote the firewall program?

Peter asked: ‘Can Dad hack into it?’

Justin, who was completely unashamed of the fact that he couldn’t get past his wife’s firewall, replied proudly: ‘Of course not.’

Alexander: “...”

Peter: “...”

Cheryl: ‘I have six things to say:’

Cheryl: ‘...’

Just as the three were utterly speechless, Nora finally popped up in the chat: ‘1598. Two points were deducted in the essay.’

Cheryl: “?”

The others: “???”

After that, Cheryl received congratulatory messages from Alexander, Peter, and Justin. However, she was still a little disappointed, so she hung her head.

Her reaction made Lionel and others even more nervous. Everyone asked, “Hey God C, you... you didn’t really submit a blank paper, did you?”

Zac was also a little confused.

As far as he was aware, the scores of the top 50 in each city were masked as a protective measure. And of course, those 50 candidates were basically split between Harvard and MIT.

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Should this really be the case, then there wouldn't be anything wrong when Cheryl said that she was still considering Harvard and MIT!

Zac felt like he had stumbled upon the truth.

Cheryl was actually a star student.

He clearly felt like he had guessed the truth, so why was Cheryl suddenly showing such an abject look of disappointment? Had she really handed in a blank paper like what Lionel and the others were saying?

Zac became uncertain again.

Just as everyone was bewildered and confused, Cheryl heaved a huge sigh and said, "I didn't get 1600 points. This is so maddening!"

Everyone: "..."

The difference between 0 and 1600 was kinda big, wasn't it?

Was God C still in lala-land?

Or did she decide to go for the lowest score possible because she couldn't get a score of 1600?

It was certainly true that nobody had a lower score than that in the entire country!

Everyone's lip corners spasmed. They wanted to say something, but they didn't know how they should comfort her.

0 points... God C sure was pitiful!

The only one with a different reaction was Zac. His pupils shrank fiercely, and he confirmed his suspicions.

Originally, he had thought that Cheryl barely made it into the top 50, but judging from what she just said... her score was nearly perfect?!

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So, she was even smarter than he'd thought?!

Where did a star student like her pop up from?!

Zac frowned.

It was at this point that the head coach also rushed into the room. "God C, how many points did you score?"

Cheryl closed the results page quietly and replied, "We'll have to wait a little longer to find out."

"Wait?" The head coach, who had never associated with true star students before, was confused. "Aren't the college entrance examination results out yet? But I saw many people showing off their scores on social media!"

Lionel and the others immediately lowered their heads and kept quiet.

Sigh. Since God C was embarrassed to talk about her exam score, then they'd better not expose her.

Zac, however, clenched his jaw, his dark eyes glued to Cheryl. The adorable young lady in front of him looked harmless and easily made one let down their guard against her, but as it turned out, she wasn't just amazing at games... Was she so full of surprises even when it came to studying?!

He pressed his lips together.

As for Cheryl, she downloaded the Facebook app onto her cell phone.

As soon as she did, she saw that fans of both Club HS and Club JQ had poured into her Facebook page and were asking her about her college entrance examination score.

Cheryl could only reply: 'It isn't out yet.'

As soon as she sent the reply, her cell phone rang. She glanced at the number and then stood. "I have to answer a call."

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The head coach nodded.

Cheryl tapped on the answer button as she walked past the few of them. Zac happened to be standing right beside her, so he overheard the voice coming from her cell phone: "Hello, can I speak with Ms. Cheryl Smith? Hello, we are calling from the Harvard University admissions office. As you have scored particularly well in your college entrance examination, we would like to invite you..."

Zac: "!!"

He was not only an excellent player in the gaming industry, but he had also been a Harvard student. This had always been something that gave him extraordinary status, as well as something he was proud of.

But in this instant, he suddenly felt that his academic qualifications were worthless...

While Cheryl was on the phone, the head coach looked at the Facebook page again. The comments on the page were going crazy.

Cheryl's reply had stunned everyone.

Everyone thought she was pulling a diva act.

Fans of Club HS were defending her while fans of Club JQ were attacking her madly.

'Ha, didn't somebody boast about choosing between two universities previously? Yet she is staying quiet when the results are out? What a joke! Is she afraid that we'll mock her if she announces her results?'

'Everybody else's grades are already out except hers? Yeah right, does she think she's special or what?'

'Special? What nonsense! A certain somebody is just scared! Since she sucks at studying, why even bother competing with Jimy over education qualifications?'

'Isn't that obvious? She's just trying to leech off Jimy's popularity by competing with her over academic qualifications! Trash!'

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...

Club HS fans panicked.

'This is e-sports, not school!'

'Are exam scores even that important? Did everyone in your club go to college?'

'What a joke! Who's even trying to compete with Jimmy? It was obviously you guys who came forward, okay? Has Club HS ever claimed that she is a star student?'

However, Club JQ fans refused to listen to the explanations.

During this period of time, everyone had focused only on what Cheryl had said about how she was considering Harvard University and MIT and flamed her for it.

Her statement had been posted on Facebook without any context. Who would care about the actual circumstances behind it when they were just onlookers?

All they knew was that they simply found her statement too arrogant!

Many fans even started to at-mention the two schools and inquire if they had admitted her.

MIT was the first to respond.

On MIT's official page: 'We don't admit just anybody into the school.'

They outright mocked Cheryl with just one sentence.

This elicited even more laughter from Club JQ fans.

Even Jimmy herself stepped forward and at-mentioned MIT: 'It has always been my dream to attend MIT. I hope I can enroll in the school as a student...'

However, the cold and aloof MIT ignored her.

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This did not stop the others from ridiculing Cheryl, though.

The head coach was in a huge panic. “They are dragging MIT into it as well, it’s going to be even harder for God C to respond now!”

As soon as he said that, Zac narrowed his eyes.

He suddenly realized that MIT might not even know the name of the new Club HS member.

Zac clenched his jaw.

He walked toward the door and Cheryl happened to end the call with Harvard University when he did, so Zac immediately showed her what MIT had posted on Facebook.

At this moment, Cheryl’s cell phone rang again.

At MIT.

Student Admissions Office.

A teacher was frantically calling someone on the phone. “The New York top scorer’s phone has been busy this whole time. She must be on the phone with Harvard University! Why are they on the call for so long?”

“The top scorer’s name is Cheryl?”

Just as the teacher was wondering why the name Cheryl sounded so familiar to her, she suddenly realized something and looked straight at the other teacher. “Are you talking about the Cheryl I think you’re talking about?!”

“Yes!”

“Hurry up and call her! We have been trying to recruit her into the school since last year, but she has refused us all this time! The principal even personally instructed me to recruit her into the school, no matter the method and no matter what the conditions I must offer!”

While she was talking, the phone call finally connected.

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She spoke in a very friendly tone and said, "Hello, Ms. Cheryl Smith. I am calling from the student admissions office at MIT. You..."

But before she could finish, Cheryl replied coldly, "Oh, it's you... No, I'm not going there."

The teacher was stunned. "Why? We are below Harvard University in any form. In fact, our school has a better shooting team, which suits your future plans better. You..."

Before the teacher could finish her proposal, Cheryl snorted coldly and said, "Didn't you guys say that not everyone is worthy of being admitted into the school?"

The teacher was bewildered.

After Cheryl said that, she hung up at once.

It was obvious that the girl was furious.

The teacher was stunned. "When did we ever say anything like that?"

The teacher next to her was also stunned. "Students indeed see our school as the best, but how would we ever dare to say anything like that to a genius like Cheryl? There must be some kind of misunderstanding in here!"

Next to them, a teacher said quietly, "I... think I know what's going on."

## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1024

"What's going on?"

The director of the admissions office was right next to him. When the other teacher was talking to Cheryl just now, he desperately wanted to grab the phone and talk to her

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personally, but Cheryl hadn't given him a chance to do so at all, hanging up right away instead.

Upon hearing one of the teachers speak up, he immediately became anxious.

The teacher, who happened to open up the university's Facebook page, showed the post to the director.

The director was stunned when he read it. "But we didn't say anything wrong in our Facebook post, so why would she be angry? Is she a fan of Club HS? But isn't Cheryl Smith a shooting athlete? Does she follow gaming news?"

The teacher didn't understand what was going on, either. He replied, "But she was obviously referring to this statement. Maybe she is a fan of Zac Stannard? Stannard is not only a Harvard student but also good-looking. He's very popular in the gaming circle."

"... Youngsters are just so impulsive. How can she reject our school just because of this? She didn't even bother listening to our offer!" exclaimed the director.

After grousing, the director looked at him and instructed, "Contact the people managing the school's official Facebook page immediately and tell them to delete the post!"

"... Got it!" The teacher replied.

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When the people managing the school's Facebook page received the news, they were also stunned.

The school hadn't said anything wrong. After all, a small-time professional player boasting that they were hesitating between the two schools... was indeed disrespectful to them.

The university's Facebook page was managed by students, who had made the post in a moment of pique.

There were countless students who woke up early and stayed up late to study just so they could be admitted to the university. Moreover, most of the students in the university were the top students from all over the world. Even if they weren't the top scorers in their cities, they were at least the top scorers in their schools. Why should the university that they were so proud of be relegated to a mere choice in someone else's eyes?

As a result, one of the students, who had been stewing over this for a long while, couldn't hold himself back from making such a post earlier in the day.

Yet they were saying that he had made a mistake?

The student was furious and outraged.

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He said to his classmate, "For their mediocre grades, those professional players sure are divas! They have actually attracted the attention of the school leaders! Do they make as great a contribution to society as we do when all they do is play games? All of us will be elites in society after graduation, so how are we any inferior to them?! Every single one of them acts as if they are celebrities... What kind of world is this?! Not only do celebrities make more money than scientists, but they are also more respected than scientists..."

Despite the indignant student's complaints, he nevertheless deleted the post from the school's official Facebook page.

However, after he deleted it, the more he thought about it, the more indignant he felt.

In the end, he simply couldn't help but post about it on his private Facebook account.

—

"They deleted the post."

In the dim corridor, Zac's low voice rang out as he stared intently at Cheryl.

"Okie-Dokie."

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Cheryl replied adorably. She turned around to return to the training room, but she had only taken two steps when Zac suddenly grabbed her arm. “Hey kid, don’t you have anything to tell me?”

Cheryl: “?”

Stunned, she blinked a couple of times, not quite understanding what he meant. “Like what?”

“Like how many points you really scored in the exam?”

Cheryl let out a sigh, which was followed by another sigh. This made Zac suspect that she had botched the exams. Perhaps the girl usually had stellar grades but had been off-form on the college entrance examination this time?

For example, maybe she was usually one of the top five scorers but had only achieved 50th place in the college entrance examination this time?

While his imagination was running wild, Cheryl replied softly, “1598 points.”

Zac: “??”

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He was utterly dumbfounded!

There were hardly such high college entrance examination scores in recent years!

He didn't wonder why Cheryl knew her score—after all, she had chatted with the Harvard University staff for so long. They might have told her the score in a show of their sincerity.

Rather, what he didn't understand was...

"Then why are you so unhappy?"

Cheryl pouted. "Because I wanted a perfect score!"

"..."

Zac's lip corners spasmed, and he felt like he truly couldn't understand how geniuses think.

He ruffled Cheryl's hair and said, "Uh... It's near-impossible to achieve a perfect score. With your score of 1598, you must already be the top scorer this year, so don't ask for too much."

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Since the implementation of the college entrance examination system, his cohort was the only one that had produced a candidate with a perfect score. On top of that, the candidate had even been a ten-year-old child. This had shocked the whole country.

Surely this kid didn't think that she was that smart or that big of a mutant, right?

After all, people like that candidate must be incredibly intelligent.

But how would he possibly know that Cheryl's IQ was even higher than her brother's?! The only reason why Cheryl hadn't scored full marks was due to her having grown up abroad. Compared to Peter, she was indeed not as used to local expectations as he was.

Given how Cheryl couldn't even get her history facts right when she was a child, scoring that high in the exams was already a miracle in itself.

God knows how tiring it had been for Peter when he tutored Cheryl all these years...

Cheryl, who soon came to terms with it, grinned and said, "You're right!"

No way in hell was she going to compare herself to her brother!

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Wasn't that purely just asking for trouble?

She turned and happily skipped into the training room.

As soon as she and Zac entered, they heard the head coach say, "They deleted it! They deleted it! MIT has deleted the post!"

But right after he spoke, a distressed staff member next to him broke into a frown in distress. "But an MIT student has posted an exposé..."

The public relations staff member was close to tears.

It had only been half an hour since the results were released. Why was wave after wave of trouble taking place on the Internet?

The head coach looked over to see that a student who claimed to be from MIT had made a Facebook post as follows:

Sonny: 'Hi everyone, I'm a student at MIT. Regarding the Facebook post that was just taken down, one must thank the power of celebrities for that. When did America's scientists and the best higher institution of learning become a tool for celebrities to hype themselves?

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How smug do you feel to trample upon us? Yet our school can't even respond because if we do, we'll be criticized for not being magnanimous... I am really worried about the future of this country. Will there come a day when university admissions no longer look at college entrance examination results as admission criteria but the number of fans one has? The future of the scientific community is truly deplorable!

The post was pretty much short of just outright saying that the club's star power had forced the school into deleting the post!

MIT's deletion of the Facebook post had initially confused Club JQ fans, but when they saw this post, they immediately went on a mad rampage. In just the span of five minutes, the post had garnered thousands of likes and reposts!

Everyone was questioning what had happened.

'What gives the new member of Club HS the power to force MIT into deleting their post?!

The head coach, who initially thought that it was their boss who had paid his way out of the situation, was so freaked out that he was going around in circles. "How can you go head-to-head with those two schools?! Boss has really done it this time!"

The public relations department was also awfully troubled. "How are we supposed to settle this diplomatically now?!"

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Club HS fans were also a little outraged.

'What on earth is HS doing? How can you be so stupid? Can money control schools?! This is terrible!'

'Although I like both celebrities and HS players, I have more respect for the two universities. This behavior is indeed ludicrous...'

Seeing that both sides were now questioning the behavior of Club HS, the head coach knew that their reputation was truly finished this time.

Just as he was at a loss and in a panic...

Zac suddenly logged onto his Facebook account.

He merely made a one-liner post:

Zac: 'Introducing our newest member. Her name is Cheryl Smith. @MIT @Sonny'

This post was simply bewildering.

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Fans on both sides were stunned.

Was the introduction just a name?

'Ha, what does this even mean? Is he telling everyone to attack the new member and hinting that this matter has nothing to do with HS?'

'There isn't any relation between the two in the first place. From the start, the new member was the only one stirring trouble. I highly recommend that Club HS fire her. After all, she did stir up a lot of trouble...'

'What is Captain Zac doing? Is he pushing the blame? Didn't they say that he is the most protective of his own? LOL'

...

...

Everyone went into full-on mocking mode again. However, a huge furor went through the Facebook sphere after that.

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## She Becomes Glamorous After The Engagement Annulment Chapter 1025

Zac had a great number of fans. He had nearly 4 million followers, a number that was comparable to first-rate celebrities' follower counts.

His Facebook page was even more popular than the official Club HS one.

Since the incident took place, many people had visited Zac's Facebook page to ask about the situation. However, he was usually focused on training and rarely posted on social media, so he had never logged in during this period.

The post he had just made puzzled everyone.

Even Sonny, the MIT student, was perplexed.

What was the big deal about Cheryl Smith?

Was he trying to tell everybody to refer to Cheryl by her name instead of "the new Club HS member" when they were blasting her?!

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While he was sneering at the post, his cell phone suddenly rang.

To his surprise, MIT's admissions office was calling him.

Given that the admissions office was calling him again after making him delete his Facebook post just now, Sonny suddenly felt a little sheepish. When he answered the call, the director of the admissions office roared, "What the hell are you saying on the Internet?!"

However, Sonny, who didn't think he was in the wrong at all, retorted, "I can't say what I want on the university's official page, so I've deleted the post. But why can't I say what I want on my own account? Don't I have any freedom of speech?"

The director was so mad that he could hardly speak. He yelled, "Do you have any idea who Cheryl Smith is?!"

"Heh, who is she? Or is this related to who her father is? Sir, you taught us that we should not feel sorry for ourselves. We may be penniless students, but we have ideals and ambition! There are so many students applying every year, but how many of them qualify to enroll in our school? I was also the top scorer back in my hometown! What makes her think she can look down on MIT?"

The director was so speechless that he actually calmed down. After staying quiet for a moment, he asked, "What was your score in the college entrance examination back then?"

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At the mention, Sonny immediately replied arrogantly, "1442! It was the highest score in my hometown! Both Harvard and MIT called me back then, but I chose MIT in the end. But even so, I have never looked down on Harvard University."

"... Which part of Cheryl Smith's post looks down on Harvard University? It's only because of your own low self-esteem that you would find her arrogant! Even you have admitted that you were deliberating between Harvard and MIT back then, so why can't she?!" said the director.

After being taken back for a moment, Sonny immediately became indignant. He said, "Sir, are you really comparing me to her? I have been studying so hard for more than ten years, whereas she is a gamer. How can she compare to me?!"

The director kept quiet for a while and then slowly said, "She scored 1598 points on the college entrance examination this year. Be it Harvard or MIT, both are trying to contact her in hopes of recruiting her into the school. When a student like her says that she is considering enrolling in our school, she is actually giving us a chance. But now, I don't think she will be considering us as an option anymore."

Sonny: "???"

He was stunned. "What? How many points did she score again? 1598 points? That's impossible! How can anyone even achieve such a high score?!"

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However, the director didn't respond. He hung up on Sonny, leaving him utterly dumbfounded.

Only then did he truly feel like he had made a mistake.

—

Though Sonny had learned about Cheryl's score, everyone else on the Internet hadn't.

While everyone was still attacking Cheryl, the Club JQ professional players, who were mostly night owls, gathered around Jimmy in the training room and chatted with one another.

"Haha! This is terrible! To think Zac actually threw the little missy under the bus. He has no conscience whatsoever."

"To think they actually recruited a female member too. But how can she possibly compare to our Jimmy? Jimmy graduated from a prestigious university, you know! Their member even boasted that she could choose freely between the two universities or something, right? Haha, does she really think she's a star student? Or does she think that Club HS would take her side? She's so naive!"

"... Exactly. Jimmy is undoubtedly the top female player in the league! With the exception of Zac, few have better academic qualifications than you..."

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But while the group was gloating about Cheryl's misfortune, an uproar suddenly broke out on the Internet.

Harvard University had made a post on their official Facebook page.

Harvard University: 'We sincerely and wholeheartedly invite Cheryl Smith to be a part of our school! Thanks for giving her up, MIT. @MIT @Club HS'

Harvard had posted this at night, and as soon as it was posted, the entire Internet exploded!

Fans were stunned.

What was going on?

Fans of Club JQ flocked to Harvard University's Facebook post.

'LOL, what's going on? Has Harvard also decided to join the fray and back her up?'

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'Why should she be admitted into Harvard? Is it just because she is a member of Club HS? Or did the owner of Club HS donate a library in her name or something?'

'Exactly. Even gamers can enroll into the top two universities these days?'

'This is so unfair!!'

'How much did Club HS pay you to put up this pretense?!'

...

...

The fans of Club HS didn't dare to speak up anymore, either. Although it seemed like their club had won, it looked like they hadn't employed very respectable means?

Only the director of the MIT students admissions office was furious when he saw the post.

Harvard University was totally refusing to admit that they had benefited from the situation! Yet it was too late for them to do anything now!

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What could they do when they were the ones who had made a dumb move first and offended the girl? It was no exaggeration to say that they had offered up a student with immense potential on a silver platter to their nemesis!

Given what they had posted on their official Facebook page at that time, it would be a cold day in hell before Cheryl would pick them!

The furious director of the admissions office immediately called up one of the school leaders. “Wherever did you recruit such a stupid administrator for the school’s Facebook page?! Fire him right away!!”

At Club JQ.

Everyone frowned.

“What the f\*ck?! Why?”

“What’s up with Harvard University? Are they really recruiting her? Special admissions? Is gaming her specialty? If so, then doesn’t that mean we can all go to Harvard University now?”

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“They are too much!”

Jimmy's brows drew together as she balled up her fists. Having high academic qualifications had given her grounds to be arrogant in this industry. What gave the other girl the right to be admitted into Harvard University?

Nevertheless, she didn't voice her thoughts. Instead, she comforted her teammates and said, “Alright, alright. We all know the owner of Club HS is rich anyway. To be honest, is there even anything money can't buy these days? After all, it would be great promotional material if their newly recruited club member was a Harvard student, right? Come on, don't be mad anymore. I'm fine.”

But her words only served to make her teammates even angrier.

One of them even logged in to their Facebook account and left a comment on Harvard University's post.

‘In that case, can I also be admitted via special admissions? I play better than Cheryl Smith. :)’

The smiley at the end couldn't get any more sarcastic!

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On top of that, as he had many fans, his comment quickly garnered tens of thousands of likes and became the top comment on Harvard University's post.

His comment was simply oozing sarcasm!

In fact, it even made headlines on social media.

As a result, everyone started to ridicule Cheryl even more.

However, it was at this moment that Harvard University suddenly replied to the Club JQ member's comment.

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