

Chapter 491

Janet's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly before she turned back to the front, seemingly not bothered by the soldiers.

When those soldiers met her gaze, their entire bodies stiffened. Her eyes were so cold—it was several times colder than the look Mason always gave them. That's not a little white bunny! Thus, they took back the words they said about her just now.

Stunned, it took them several seconds to recover from their shock. "Let's go; let's go. Let's go and ask the others if they know anything about her." The soldiers that had been standing outside the entrance walked into the training grounds inside and recounted everything they saw to the people there.

"We saw Young Master Mason bringing a little girl over when we were standing outside just now!"

"What?! A little girl? Are you kidding? Young Master doesn't even touch anything female!"

Mason was famous in Sandfort City for being cold and disinterested in the opposite sex. Up until today, not even a female mosquito had ever appeared beside him before. Therefore, all talks about him having a girlfriend had been regarded as rumors.

"Believe it or not, that's what I saw. Moreover, she looks really young. She looks like a high school student. She can't be more than 20 years old!"

"Yeah. Quite a few of us saw her too!"

"Tsk. That's impossible. How could Young Master Mason flirt with underage girls?"

More and more discussions soon sprang up inside the training base. All of a sudden, a senior executive of the internal management department walked in. He frowned, seeming to be unhappy about something. He knew about Janet's existence since he often came and went between the Lowry Residence and the training base. Moreover, he also knew that John had been punished to maintain the cleanliness of the racecourse for looking down on her. And now, these soldiers are gossiping about her. If Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson were to learn about this, who knows if these soldiers will be sent off somewhere to mine for coal?

"Alright, that's enough! Stop talking about it!" the manager said coldly. "Zayne Hurst, come with me."

Zayne nodded and followed behind the manager.

"Young Master Mason asked you to prepare some knee guards and climbing ropes. Go and get them for him." The manager left after relaying the message.

On the other hand, Zayne was left standing there all alone. He remained frozen in shock for several seconds. Young Master Mason normally doesn't use any knee guards or climbing ropes. Don't tell me that it's just like what they say? Did Young Master Mason really bring a little girl over?! However, he didn't have time to ponder over it before he went to the warehouse to get those items.

Fifteen minutes later, he confirmed his previous conjectures as he stared at the young girl standing next to Mason in amazement. The girl was not that tall; she was 165 cm at most. Standing next to Mason, who was 188 cm tall, inevitably made her look even more petite than she was. Most importantly, she looked very young. If my guess is right, she is only 20 at most.

Taking a deep breath, he walked over and handed the items to Mason. "Young Master Mason, these are what you asked for."

Mason responded indifferently and reached out to take the items from Zayne.

"Sit down," he said in a soft and gentle voice, tugging at Janet's small hands. Janet looked up at him in confusion. "What are we doing?"

"Let's have a rock climbing competition. I won't be using a climbing rope or knee guards, and I'll give you an extra minute." While he was speaking, he tied the rope around her waist.

Upon hearing those words, she raised her eyebrows at him. She half-jokingly asked, "You're giving me a handicap? Does that still count as a competition?"

"Then, what do you want?" Mason gave a low laugh. He knew she would say something like that. A person as competitive as her would never allow herself to be looked down upon.

Janet knew that this man would never let her go rock climbing if she refused to use the knee guards and a climbing rope. Thus, she said, "I can accept the first two conditions, but we will compete in the same amount of time."