## Chapter 494

But, why do I feel like it's a provocation when it comes from her?
Black Python and Sean covered their mouths and suppressed their laughter. Miss Jackson is so cute to even deliberately remind Young Master Mason to give up. Mason was an expert rock climber, who once won an international championship. With Janet's petite physique, she might tire herself out as soon as she started climbing.

Meanwhile, those two started climbing before the others noticed.
"Wow! Young Master Mason's speed is amazing! He's truly worthy of being the champion of the international championship!" Black Python expressed his admiration.

On the other hand, Janet looked up and realized that the man was already half a body ahead of her. She had not expected this man to be so fast. No wonder he used to sneak into my room with such ease...

Janet and Mason's competition had attracted a bunch of nosy soldiers over. Even Zayne, who had decided against coming to watch the competition, eagerly came over.
"Young Master Mason is way too amazing!"
"By the way, who is that little girl?"
"I heard from the manager just now. It's our future young mistress!"
"Young mistress? Why didn't I know about this?!"
"Who knows? Although Young Master Mason hasn't made it public yet, he brought the young mistress to the rock climbing area here. That's a huge honor to us!"
"If that little girl is our young mistress, why doesn't Young Master Mason slow down and wait for her?"

The audience below was full of excitement, but the on-stage competition was burning even more intensely.

Just as Mason was getting into it, he heard the words 'slow down' coming from the audience below. Thus, his speed immediately decreased. Needless to say, it wasn't because he looked down on Janet's capabilities. He simply could not bear to watch as she tired herself out trying to catch up to him.

When Janet saw the man slowing down, she smiled and deliberately asked, "What's wrong? Are you running out of stamina?"

Upon hearing those words, the man's movements froze for a moment. He was quiet for several seconds before he said lightly, "I can't believe you have doubts about that." It looks like I've been too generous with her. Any man would take those words as an open provocation of their abilities.

In response, Janet's lips curved slightly as she increased her speed. Her steps were rhythmic, and almost every movement seemed to flow in a single motion. Her hands were very nimble too. There was no hesitation whatsoever every time she lifted her arms.

Both of them were moving at a fast speed. Outsiders would think that they were almost at their limit. However, only both of them knew that they were using no more than $30 \%$ of their true strength.

Originally, the audience watching from below had assumed that Mason was simply playing around with the young girl. They also believed that the girl would not last for long. Contrary to their expectations, the competition between those two was unexpectedly professional.

They watched Janet's nimble body. The strength of her arms spurred the movement of her body upward. At the same time, her arms vaguely revealed the muscles underneath.

Every batch of soldiers had different training programs inside the training base-those in the rock climbing program were constantly trained in rock climbing. The purpose of the training was to learn how to sneak into the enemy's base. Climbing was a basic requirement for that. Therefore, they trained day after day. It was no surprise that they were extremely familiar with this activity. Even so, they were amazed by Janet's speed.
"Woah! Isn't that little girl way too flexible?!"
"Tsk. The way she finds her footing is $\mathrm{d} * \mathrm{mn}$ good too."
"Fifteen minutes have passed; that little girl isn't even panting yet."
"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. Her stamina is $\mathrm{f}^{*}$ cking amazing! I told you; the woman Young Master Mason chooses surely wouldn't be too bad!"

Meanwhile, Black Python, Sean, and the others were also shocked by the sight in front of them.

