Chapter 496

Exclamations of shock rang out through the audience. The change was so sudden that they felt as if they were dreaming. At this time, the competition was nearing its end, and both of them had used up a lot of their strength.

Janet glanced at Mason faintly. It had been a long time since she had truly gone rock climbing. The sweaty feeling was very uncomfortable. Her sweat kept pouring down her forehead and even her palms were sweaty. The slimy feeling of sweat was not beneficial to the competition. If she was even the slightest bit careless, she could fall because she would lose her grip. Therefore, she freed one of her hands and wiped the sweat off her palm on her shirt. Then, she exchanged hands and repeated her actions.

Mason glanced sideways at her, feeling surprised. Then, he suddenly began going down the rock face, step by step.

She was taken aback by his actions. Why is he heading down suddenly?

"I've lost." He pursed his lips and smiled lightly. "You've won. Come down."

"Huh?" She blinked and asked puzzledly, "But, you seem to be in great condition!" How can he end the competition just because he wants to? Our target is just right in front of us!

He smiled helplessly. "I'm out of stamina. This is your win."

She looked at his smile and, more or less, realized something. "Fine. I'm tired too!" She smiled at him as she slowly came down from the rock face. The man isn't tired; he just doesn't want me to continue climbing. Is it because I wiped my hands just now? Is that why he thought I was out of stamina and gave me a way out?

When she slowly landed on the ground, he stepped forward to catch her.

Meanwhile, the audience was instantly stunned by what they saw. The two experts had almost reached the top; why did they end the competition just like that?! We were engrossed in it...

He supported her waist with both his arms and squeezed her small hands. "Are your arms sore?"

"Nope!" She blinked, panting slightly as she turned her brilliant gaze on him. "What about you? Are you okay?"

"Nope." He pursed his lips as if he was very uncomfortable. "Won't you give me a massage when we get back?"

Upon hearing those words, she raised her eyebrows at him. She said in a wicked yet charming voice, "Sure. 10 million each time; no bargaining."

He gave a low laugh and narrowed his eyes as he reached out and pinched her cheeks. "Then, I'll have to trouble you to help me out."

Everybody in the audience was dumbfounded. Why are they suddenly flirting with each other?

Sean patted Black Python on the shoulder and smiled. "Do you still think Young Master Mason was going easy on Miss Jackson after watching their competition?"

Black Python lowered his head without saying anything. The humiliation he felt came too suddenly—so much so that he wished that the ground would open up and swallow him whole on the spot.

When Sean saw that Black Python was being quiet, he felt like teasing Black Python even more. "Why don't you try and challenge Miss Jackson in a competition?"

"No, no, no! That's impossible! I don't have the guts! My speed is no match for Miss Jackson!" Black Python refused without even thinking about it. Although Janet had gone through one round of competition, her condition didn't seem much different from before the competition started. Her stamina is way too good! If I challenge her right now, won't I become the butt of jokes?!

Although the competition ended midway, everybody found it very enjoyable to watch. At the same time, they also realized that Mason's woman, who resembled a small white bunny, was actually a big bad wolf!

"Miss Jackson, I didn't expect you to be so good!" Sean stepped forward and praised her.

Janet's pink lips curved upward as she raised her eyebrows at him. It was a rather imposing look. "Why? How pathetic am I in your expectations?"