Chapter 513

Even if Janet agreed to it, he might not actually drive the car into the campus. After all, he truly wanted to protect her. Saying that he was going to drive into the campus was just a joke.

"Okay. Call me if something comes up," Mason said as he got out of the car to help with Janet's luggage.

Janet nodded in response. After that, she dragged her luggage with her as she headed in the direction of Woodsbury University's main entrance. Pulling her luggage behind her, she spotted two people standing in the rather large field. It was a male and a female, and they were both looking in her direction.

"This way, Janet!" Abby immediately waved and shouted out to Janet when she spotted her. Janet smiled and dragged her luggage behind her as she walked over unhurriedly.

At the same time, Abby skipped over excitedly. "Janet, let me help you!"

She and Gordon had agreed to wait here for a little while. To her surprise, they actually ran into Janet. It looks like Janet and I are pretty in sync.

"I'll do it!" Gordon bent down and took the luggage bag from Janet's hands.

"Thanks!"

The field on the campus was pretty big. Although there were many students, not many people could recognize them from up close. Therefore, they suddenly heard people talking about the military training while they were walking.

"I heard that the military training for freshmen is especially strict this year. All of it is based on actual army training."

"What?! That can't be true! Are you saying we'll be using real guns and live ammunition?"

"That won't happen. But, we will have to train our stamina under the scorching sun. I won't be able to withstand that."

"Still, you can try out guns at the military training every year. To be honest, I've never touched a real gun before. I wonder how it feels."

"That's so exciting! But, what if we accidentally injure somebody?"

"Don't worry. There will be instructors monitoring you while you're holding a gun. Besides, it's not like you have such accurate marksmanship. Why are you even talking about hitting anybody?"

"True; that makes sense."

While those people were talking, more guys gathered around. They looked confident—so much so that even their voices were brimming with confidence. "Besides, there is a selection for the best trainee this year. I'm certain I can take first place!"

"I feel very confident too. I'm going to prove that not only am I good at studying, but my physical strength is above average too!"

Listening to the conversation between those people gave Abby goosebumps. She pouted and glanced at Janet pitifully while saying in a baby voice, "Will we have to deal with guns? I don't dare to! I don't even want to go for military training anymore!"

Upon hearing those words, Janet's pink lips curved upward. She comfortingly patted Abby's head and said, "Guns are not scary. As long as you know how to use them, they won't just randomly shoot anybody."

"Really?" Abby looked up with an expression of doubt.

"I'm not lying. Don't worry; if you and I are in the same training camp, I'll teach you." Janet twitched her eyebrows.

Abby felt a little confused. No matter how she thought about it, those words sounded strange. The way Janet spoke was as if she had used a gun before. Just as Abby was feeling very puzzled, a familiar voice came from behind her.

Janet, Abby, and Gordon turned back to see several familiar faces. Madelaine snorted in amusement as she glanced at Janet scornfully. "Oh my; I was just wondering who it was. It's the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams! No wonder your back looks so familiar." So familiar that it's hateful.

Meanwhile, Madelaine's friend standing next to her was also a student from Class A of Star High School. She went along with Madelaine and said, "Tsk. What's so great about being the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams? Alas, you're still studying in the same university as students with a score of 600 like us!"