

Chapter 611

"No way!" Sharon immediately refused. "I'd rather be the worst student than let him train me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the few of them burst into laughter.

They chatted and laughed, and soon finished eating their lunch.

When Janet was walking toward the trash can to throw away the remaining food in her lunch box, she ran into Hannah and her friends who came to have their lunch. Janet glanced at Hannah and smirked. Then, she walked past her without stopping at all.

Hannah clenched her fists and glared at Janet angrily.

"Hey, the two rivals just bumped into each other! Are they going to fight?"

"Wow, Janet is really cocky. She didn't even look Hannah in the eye. Who does she think she is?!"

"I pity Hannah. She was completely ignored by Janet!"

"Janet is so rude. Before the competition, Hannah even made the effort to encourage her!"

"You're right. Now that Janet has won, she didn't even try to comfort Hannah to repay the favor. How rude!"

"She's acting cocky after winning one competition. If she wins all three categories, she'll probably look down on Hannah!"

In a low but clear voice, Abby muttered, "We're not interested in talking to her at all!"

Hearing this, Hannah gritted her teeth, clenched her fists, and pushed Abby against the wall.

Abby was startled by her sudden attack. Staring straight at Hannah, she asked, "Wh-What are you doing?"

Janet soon came to her senses and grabbed Hannah's arm. Then, she coldly grunted, "Let go of her!"

At an instant, the whole dining hall fell into pin-drop silence, and all they could hear was Janet's voice echoing around the hall.

Her words were threatening and it also sounded like a warning.

It was as if she was warning everyone to not lay a finger on any of her friends. Even Hannah was startled by Janet's cold and deep voice.

She let go of Abby. Then, she turned to glare at Janet before saying, "I'll make sure that you have an embarrassing defeat in the shooting competition later!"

Hearing this, Janet gave Hannah a sideways glance and chuckled. She couldn't be bothered and drawled, "Well, I'll be waiting."

She spoke with her eyebrows slightly raised, which made her look confident and scary. She didn't seem weak at all.

At 1:30 p.m., all of the students gathered at the training arena.

In just a short time, everyone had heard of how rude and arrogant Janet was at lunch. They had also heard about Hannah's threat to humiliate Janet.

"Hannah will surely win the shooting competition later. She already threatened to humiliate Janet!"

"Of course she'll win. I remember that during the shooting training, all of her shots either fell on the ninth or tenth ring!"

Everyone was placing their bets on Hannah, an experienced shooter, and they were anticipating seeing Janet embarrass herself.

"Janet, are you confident that you'll win?" Abby asked worriedly as she tugged on Janet's sleeve.

Janet calmly turned to look at her and with a smug smile, she said, "Do you remember I told you that I would teach you how to shoot?"

Abby nodded. Of course I remember. However, after I saw that Janet's fitness evaluation test score was lower than mine, I completely forgot about it! But now, it seems that Janet is about to show her true strength.

Meanwhile, at the spectator area, Mason stood up and looked in the direction of the training arena. With a slight grin, he asked, "Do you remember that you placed a bet with me earlier?"

The man sitting on the stool was taken aback. Then, he smiled awkwardly and said, "The competition is not over yet."

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Janet only won the five-kilometer run with weights. There's still the shooting and rock climbing categories! It's not certain who is the winner. Shooting requires great skill and cannot be won with brutal force. Furthermore, Hannah's father is a twenty-year veteran, so Hannah must have inherited her father's abilities. I have great faith in her!

Mason raised his eyebrows and smirked.

The second category was 100-meter rifle shooting. For new trainees, shooting from a hundred meters away was very difficult! Even a professional instructor would only manage to hit the 8th or 9th ring!

Only soldiers like Black Python and White Python who used guns often could accurately hit the ninth and tenth ring!

Freshmen in the previous years would be regarded as above average if they hit the 5th or 6th ring.

The 9th ring and 10th ring that Hannah scored were shot from a 50-meter distance. Now that she had to shoot from a 100-meter distance, it was challenging for her!

The shooting training ground was in the training base, but it was separated by a layer of bullet-proof glass. They were afraid that the freshmen might lose control and misfire!

The chief instructor glanced at the seven people below and said, "The contestants who are participating in the shooting competition, please prepare."

As soon as he finished speaking, the seven contestants walked to their corresponding positions and checked their shooting equipment.

Janet carefully checked her rifle. After taking a close look at it, she realized that it was an old rifle and there was nothing special about it.

However, now that I'm here, I have to continue to compete.

The second category was the 100-meter rifle shooting. The order of contestants was also based on their fitness evaluation test results. Naturally, Hannah was the first to compete.

The second contestant to compete was Elmer Shelton from the performing arts school; the third contestant was Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school; the fourth contestant was Tory Hines from dance school; the fifth contestant was Judy Bird from the school of physics; the sixth contestant was Ruth French from the school of chemistry, and the last contestant was still Janet.

The shooting competition was divided into three rounds, and the person who won the most rounds would win first place.

The chief instructor gave the command and the competition officially started.

Hannah calmly aimed at the target and there was a trace of pride and arrogance on her face as she pulled the trigger with her index finger without hesitation.

There was a loud bang and everybody immediately turned to look at the shooting board.

Hannah squinted and looked at the shooting board in the distance. Even though she could see a hole, it was too far away so she couldn't see which ring she had hit.

Hannah anxiously waited for the judge to announce her score.

Janet touched her gun and glanced at the shooting board in the distance with a calm expression.

A few seconds later, a row of numbers appeared on the screen and the judge made the announcement. "The first shot, 8th ring!"

There was an instant uproar.

Although Hannah didn't hit the 10th ring, she was shooting from a hundred meters away. Hitting the 8th ring was already a great result!

However, Hannah was obviously dissatisfied.

She thought she would at least hit the 9th ring.

Am I not doing as well as before because Janet affected my mood today?

She took a deep breath and regulated her mood. I can't be distracted by Janet.

Other than Janet, the other five contestants thought that Hannah had done a good job at hitting the 8th ring on her first shot. They felt that they wouldn't be able to beat her.

They huddled together and started discussing in low voices. "As expected, Hannah's first shot was really good. During the training, our instructor told us that whoever is able to hit the 8th ring will definitely win first place!"

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"She's right, shooting from 100 meters away is really difficult."

"I agree. During our training, I only managed to hit the 5th ring. It seems like Hannah will definitely be the winner of the shooting category!"

The others nodded in agreement.

Even though Hannah didn't hit the target of her expectations, the voices of affirmation around her helped her regain her confidence. When she returned to her seat to wait for the results, she glanced at Janet coldly and there was a look of disdain on her face.

The other five contestants could only hit the 5th ring at best, and some of them didn't even hit the shooting board. Hitting the 4th or 5th ring was already a pretty good score.

The first six contestants finished their first rounds and the ranking appeared on the screen.

The first was Hannah from medical school who hit the 8th ring; the second was Tory Hines from the dance school who hit the 5th ring; the third was Judy Bird from the school of physics who hit the 4th ring; the fourth was Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school who hit the 2nd ring; the fifth was Elmer Shelton from the performing arts school who didn't hit any ring; the sixth was Ruth French from the department of chemistry who also, didn't hit any ring.

At that moment, only Janet hadn't participated in the first round.

"Janet Jackson from medical school, please prepare," the chief instructor stood onstage and announced with a microphone.

Hearing this, everybody focused their gaze on Janet.

"Janet, it's your turn," the person sitting next to Janet whispered.

Janet opened her eyes and there was a cold expression on her face. She nodded in reply and walked toward the shooting position with her hands in her pockets.

Hannah stared at Janet and there was a look of irony and disdain on her face. She actually fell asleep at this crucial moment? She probably doesn't care about this competition and already gave up on the shooting category. After all, she never even attended practice. She probably doesn't even know how to hold a gun! I'm curious to see how Janet will embarrass herself in front of everyone.

At the same time, Janet was already standing on the shooting platform and aiming at the shooting board.

Hannah watched Janet's every movement attentively, trying to analyze her skills. As expected, Janet's every movement was like a newbie and she seemed to have had no experience with guns at all. Judging from how she's holding the rifle, she'll definitely miss the shooting board this round!

A loud bang echoed around the arena and Janet put down her rifle blankly. Everyone looked at the screen to see how she scored. The screen lit up and the judge announced, "7th ring."

Hearing the judge's voice, Janet was expressionless, as if she had expected this result. I can't believe that I only hit the 7th ring. Hannah is probably overjoyed right now! Janet pouted and a gleam of disappointment appeared in her eyes.

When everyone heard the judge's announcement, they immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Janet hitting the 7th ring was expected, but slightly surprising.

As expected, Janet lost to Hannah in the first round. But to their surprise, Janet managed to hit the 7th ring. She's lucky!

Hannah smiled joyfully, then smirked and raised an eyebrow. In a sarcastic tone, she muttered to herself, "Tsk-tsk. She's planning to defeat me with the 7th ring? In her dreams!" What a joke! I can't believe that she even dared to say that she'll defeat me before the competition! Judging from her shooting posture, she probably hit the 7th ring out of luck!

After the first round ended, the ranking list on the screen was updated. The current contestant in first place was Hannah, who hit the 8th ring. The contestant in second place was Janet, who hit the 7th ring.

At that moment, everyone thought that the winner of the shooting category would definitely be Hannah

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On the chief instructor's platform, Mason sat with his legs crossed as he seemed to be lost in thought with downcast eyes.

Snickering, the chief instructor turned to the man. "It's clear who the winner is!"

He knew he wouldn't be wrong about this person. The winner of the shooting category had to be Hannah.

Mason pursed his lips and muttered with an unfathomable look in his eyes, "Don't forget that there are two more rounds left!"

"Of course I remember that!" Hannah already won the first round, so there's no doubt about the outcome of the following rounds. The chief instructor thought to himself. Besides, Janet hitting the 7th ring must have just been a lucky shot!

Of course, he did not say that out loud!

For the following round, Hannah was once again the first one on the field.

After achieving the results of the first round, she came on stage with confidence overflowing from both her movements and her eyes.

After a loud boom, the number appeared on the big screen in an instant.

Without delay, the judge made the announcement. "Hannah Meyer from medical school has hit the 9th ring for the second round!"

At once, a chorus of chatter erupted.

"Holy sh*t, Hannah actually hit the 9th ring on her second shot?"

"Her standard is almost as high as our instructor's!"

"Tsk, tsk. Hannah is truly deserving of being Charles Meyer's daughter. She's just as impressive as he is!"

"She truly is the daughter of a general! She hit the 8th ring and 9th ring on her first and second shot. It's clear who the champion is!"

At the same time, the other participants directed envious and admiring glances at Hannah, who pursed her lips and smiled as she pranced to her seat while the rest of the participants went on stage.

Just then, White Python shuffled toward Janet and reminded her, "Miss Jackson, the way you held the gun wasn't right. You should learn from Miss Meyer."

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyes lifted as she gazed at him before nodding with a faint smile. "Alright!"

Upon seeing her seemingly unconcerned attitude, he pursed his lips and said nothing more.

After seeing Hannah's impressive performance, the remaining five students believed that she would be the winner, so they simply gave up and shot without even aiming. They were no longer bothered to win the competition.

As such, Hannah was in the lead by a large margin.

With 17 rings in total after two rounds, this score was basically beyond the reach of the other five students.

Next, it was Janet's turn.

After witnessing her first shot, everyone's expectations for her weren't as high as before, which was why they stopped watching and started to mind their own business.

Janet slowly got up and sauntered to the stage.

Out of nowhere, she stopped in her tracks when she was walking past Black Python and beckoned to him. Puzzled, he then leaned over to listen to her.

During the conversation, a perplexed look surfaced on his face before he called White Python over to have a discussion.

However, the both of them didn't seem to have come to an agreement as they eventually asked the judges and the chief instructor for their opinions.

As he listened to the judge's voice through the intercom, the chief instructor was silent for a long moment before nodding and sternly responded, "Granted!"

Upon hearing this, Mason turned to look at him and raised his eyebrow, but did not ask what it was about.

Meanwhile, the audience below the stage were watching the instructors and judges in confusion as the latter all huddled around for a discussion.

"What's going on?"

"What exactly did Janet say to Instructor Black Python?"

"Don't tell me she's withdrawing from the competition!"

"It looks like it. Is she getting cold feet?"

"D*mn, how cowardly of her to back out now!"

"She probably thinks she can't beat Hannah, and that she would embarrass herself if she persisted!"

"That makes sense!"

The crowd discussed with one another, but they couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation.

Meanwhile, at the spectator area, Abby was looking in all directions in puzzlement. "Why did Janet stop?"

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Upon hearing this, Sharon and Summer looked around as well before frowning. "Could it be that Janet wants to withdraw from the competition?"

This wouldn't come as a surprise to them. After all, the situation was in the favor of Hannah. With Janet's skills, it was unlikely for her to beat Hannah!

"What?" Abby exclaimed and pondered for a moment before shaking her head. "No way!" She had known Janet for a long time, so she was familiar with her personality.

There was no way Janet would give up just because of a little competition!

With squinted eyes and scrunched up faces, the trio watched Janet who was on stage. At this moment, a calm voice reached the ears of the audience.

"All participants and students, please quiet down! Just now, Miss Jackson from the medical school has requested to shoot blindfolded. Therefore, it has taken some time for us to come to an agreement."

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped in disbelief!

A blindfolded shot?

This was why Janet approached Instructor Black Python?

Shooting from a hundred meters away with a blindfold? Is she for real?

Before the crowd could fully comprehend the situation, the chief instructor on stage continued, "Although we support Miss Jackson's boldness to be innovative and to challenge

herself, we would like to ask the other six participants if they agree with Miss Jackson's request in order for the competition to be fair."

"D*mn, is Janet really going to shoot with a blindfold?"

"Is she joking? Shooting with a blindfold is basically impossible!"

"The nerve she has to take on such a challenge!"

"She only hit the 7th ring with a stationary shot. Wouldn't she be completely off the mark if she shot with a blindfold?"

"Tsk, tsk. Janet is over-confident!"

"With skin that thick, not even a bullet could penetrate it!"

At the participants section, the six participants exchanged looks and gathered around to discuss.

Someone spoke up. "Is it possible that Janet is plotting a scheme?"

"What scheme would she be plotting? She could only hit the 7th ring with a stationary shot. If she did it with a blindfold, she'd probably be way off the mark!"

"Exactly! The nerve she has to make demands even with this level of skill!"

"Shooting with a blindfold is five times harder than shooting without one. I don't believe she could hit the 7th ring again!"

"Considering the way she held the gun, she looked like she had just started learning how to shoot. Being able to hit the 7th ring just now was already very lucky!"

"That's right! Let's all agree and watch her make a fool of herself later!"

"Okay!" The five of them nodded and gazed at Hannah. "What do you think?"

Just then, the corner of her lips curled upward as a trace of mockery flashed in her eyes.

"Whatever you guys say!"

After a brief discussion, their decision was passed onto the judge, who then passed the message to the chief instructor. He then made the official announcement. "Miss Jackson, are you sure you want to shoot with a blindfold?"

Crossing her arms, she uttered carelessly, "Yeah, it's more exciting this way!"

Upon hearing this, the chief instructor was speechless.

He had tried shooting from a hundred meters with a blindfold before, and the highest mark he got was the 7th ring!

Since Janet chose to shoot with a blindfold, she was basically handing over the first place to someone else. She simply had no chance at all.

Besides, she had obviously hit the 7th ring out of sheer luck in the first round, yet somehow, she seemed very confident.

To be frank, he was not fond of students with such arrogance!

However, since she insisted on taking this challenge and had the consent of the other six participants, he couldn't really do anything about it. As such, he said, "Get ready on stage!"

Upon hearing this, Janet casually walked toward the shooting position before being blindfolded with a black, opaque cloth by the judge.

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Upon seeing this, Hannah was baffled and amused at the same time. How thick-skinned!

Janet doesn't really think she's an expert at blindfolded shooting, does she? If she was an expert, why did she only hit the 7th ring in the first round? In fact, not even my father dared to take on this challenge, but a newbie like her has the guts to do it. How impressive!

At this moment, she was eager to watch Janet humiliate herself in front of a crowd!

Hannah couldn't help but laugh when she imagined the scene where she hit off-target!

Everyone at the scene was also watching Janet, including the participants who were waiting to watch her make a fool of herself!

Just then, Janet slowly raised her hand and held the gun with a relaxed grip, which contrasted from her rigid position from before!

Upon seeing this hand posture, the audience was bewildered.

Why does this gun holding posture look so well-practiced? It was nothing like the first round...

Before the crowd could react, the corners of Janet's lips turned up before she pulled the trigger.

When her index finger lowered, a loud bang echoed.

She had taken her shot so quickly and hardly hesitated...

Following the loud bang, everyone looked at the target with squinted eyes to gauge the situation ahead.

At the spectator area, Mason's eyes lifted. As soon as he saw the target, his heart jolted.

Sure enough, it was just as he guessed!

Meanwhile, at the seating area of the performance arts school.

"Can you see how many rings Janet hit?" Madelaine tugged on the sleeve of the girl next to her, who then shook her head. "No, but it looks like she missed the target!"

Upon hearing this, Madelaine secretly rejoiced.

She thought she had been mistaken earlier, but it turned out she really did go off-target!

With that impressive posture earlier, she thought Janet was going to rise.

Who knew she was just putting up a front and only knew how to boast.

Even if she hit the first ring, she wouldn't look down on Janet this much!

Now, she hadn't even hit a single ring. Who knew what that bullet had hit?

Perhaps the bullet was off-target by thousands of miles.

Hahaha! She requested to be blindfolded, yet she had completely gone off the mark. This is simply the best joke of the year, she thought.

At this moment, Madelaine's feelings were indescribable.

All there was left to do for her was to wait for the judge to announce that Janet had lost!

On the other hand, Abby looked at the empty target and couldn't help but sigh in disappointment. "If Janet wasn't blindfolded, it probably could have been a tie between her and Hannah!"

"That's right. She didn't even hit any rings this round. Hannah must be over the moon!"

"Shooting isn't even Janet's forte, let alone a difficult challenge such as blindfolded shooting!"

"Yeah. Even though it's a little disappointing, Janet's courage to take on the challenge is already very impressive!"

The three of them sighed at the same time and could only console themselves!

At the participants' seating area, Hannah glanced at the target and almost died laughing.

She had completely missed the target! I wonder if Janet regrets proposing blindfolded shooting.

Just as Hannah was about to get up to go on stage in anticipation of the judge announcing the winner, the big screen lit up to show that Janet, who was in second place, had gone up to first place!

Upon seeing this, Hannah's eyes widened as she froze in place.

What's going on? Janet is actually in the lead after two rounds with a total of seventeen rings?

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Does that mean Janet has hit the 10th ring in the second round? But why can't I see any holes on the target? Hannah thought.

Just as she was still trying to comprehend what just happened, the judge's voice echoed, "Miss Jackson's second shot hit the bullseye without any offsets!"

Upon hearing this, everyone in the crowd was completely stunned.

They all looked over to the target, and sure enough, there was a tiny hole in the middle of the bullseye.

In an instant, the audience was dumbstruck.

After some time, they finally came back to their senses and a chorus of deafening screams followed!

"Holy sh*t, are you seeing this?"

"She really hit the bullseye? A perfect 10th-ring shot?"

"D*mn, she's a dead shot!"

"Blindfolded shot with a 10th-ring score? She could be our chief instructor!"

"Is there any need to continue the competition? Just announce the winner already!"

"Indeed, according to the rules of the game, Janet is already considered the champion!"

Listening to the voices around her, Hannah's blood ran cold as the color drained from her face.

At that moment, her heart was pounding, and she felt as if she was going to pass out in the next second from poor blood flow!

"H-How is this possible? There's no way!" She still couldn't believe that Janet had hit the 10th ring while blindfolded. This is simply impossible!

Hannah shot up from her seat and questioned, "Judge, is this a mistake? How can Janet hit the 10th ring while blindfolded?"

Just then, the audience were looking toward Hannah whilst muttering amongst themselves.

However, when Janet heard this, she sauntered toward Hannah and said in a soft and almost provocative tone, "Go ahead and take a look!"

At that moment, Hannah gnashed her teeth and clenched her fists so tightly that the veins in her arms bulged.

She felt incredibly humiliated that she, the daughter of Charles Meyer, had lost to her classmate with the worst physical fitness! She couldn't accept this at all!

On top of that, she even said those things to Janet before the game. Now, she was forced to eat her own words right before her.

Meanwhile, the judge had disregarded Hannah's question. After all, the data on the big screen was enough to prove everything.

According to the rules of the game, since Janet had increased the difficulty of the game by being blindfolded and still got a 10th ring hit, there was no doubt that she was the winner. As such, the third round was deemed irrelevant now!

After that, he announced the numbers on the big screen. "The winner of the shooting category's second round is Janet Jackson, and according to the rules of the competition, the winner of two consecutive games will be the best trainee of this year's batch of students!"

Hearing the judge's announcement, Hannah clenched her fists as she tried to control her temper!

Never had she imagined that she would lose to the weakest student in the two categories that she was the best in!

Meanwhile, at the performance arts school team, Madelaine ate her words as well!

Earlier, she was just about to mock and ridicule Janet, but she never expected her to hit the bullseye, and without the slightest error at that!

How could she be this lucky again and again?

At this point, Madelaine was furious and exasperated!

Currently, Janet was considered to be Woodsbury University's walking billboard that advertised their talents!

When she thought that Janet was going to become more and more popular in the future, she was green with envy!

"Madelaine, there's nothing special about being the best trainee. Just give that title to Janet if she likes it so much. Look, not even Hannah cares about that title!" Someone next to her tried to console her.

At that point, she could only nod agreeably as she tried to prove that she wasn't envious at all...

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Meanwhile, the chief instructor, who had been so certain that Hannah would win, was now frozen in his seat on the platform!

How could he have thought that Janet's marksmanship was actually better than his own as a professional instructor?

In fact, he couldn't even put into words how difficult it was to shoot blindfolded!

If Janet had learnt to shoot blindfolded in just a few days, then that meant that she was a genius!

At that moment, Mason shot a glance at him and grumbled, "Well? Is the bet still on?"

"Of course!" The chief instructor swallowed hard. "Name the terms!"

How could he have imagined that the most unremarkable student that Mason had betted on was in fact, the best?

Just then, Mason raised his eyebrow and chuckled lightly. With a sense of pride emerging on his face, he whispered to the chief instructor.

On the other hand, Abby, Sharon, and Summer from medical school were completely bowled over.

They never expected Janet to be able to hit the 10th ring whilst blindfolded and win the shooting competition so effortlessly.

Meanwhile, Janet lifted her hand and wiped the thin layer of sweat on her forehead before walking toward the direction of the medical school team.

As Janet drew near, Abby and Sharon immediately huddled around her.

"D*mn!" Abby blurted the moment she was within hearing distance. "Janet, I didn't know you were a sharpshooter!"

Janet remained silent while Sharon gushed, "You don't know how worried we were when you proposed to shoot blindfolded. Thankfully, you won!"

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyebrow lifted as she said carelessly, "I told you not to worry!"

Sharon pursed her lips. If they had known how good Janet was, then they wouldn't have been so anxious all day.

Following the shooting competition, everyone started to look at Janet differently.

"D*mn, she's great at every sport, but why does she have the worst score on the fitness evaluation test?"

"Yeah. She's always at the bottom of the list when it comes to training!"

"Maybe she doesn't want to be too flashy, so she kept her true strength a secret!"

"That makes sense! After all, you would be targeted by others if you were too good!"

"By the way, the best trainee would have the opportunity to be in the newspaper and appear in the new recruits' promotional film. I wonder if Janet will respond to that fight that happened in high school!"

"Who knows?"

As the crowd chattered away, the chief instructor's voice rang from the platform.

"Everybody, quiet down, please. Miss Jackson has won the five-kilometer run with weights, and on top of that, she broke Charles Meyer's record! She is also the first participant who managed to hit the 10th ring while blindfolded! As such, the best trainee of this year goes to Miss Janet Jackson of the medical school!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a round of applause erupted from below the stage.

Then, the chief instructor continued with the microphone in his hand, "There will be a group of reporters coming at nine tomorrow morning for interviews. So, Miss Jackson, please report to the training base on time!"

Although these were Janet's achievements, the record-breaking result was also the training camp's greatest news!

Upon hearing this, Hannah bit her lower lip as her expression turned dark!

Janet was deliberately competing with me over the best trainee title! How am I going to face my father if he finds out that I lost to a student who came last in the fitness evaluation test? She's going to be so smug when the reporters interview her tomorrow...

After the announcement, everyone returned to their dormitories to pack up since they could leave the training base that day.

Nearly half a month later, everyone had completed the military training, and they all went home a few shades darker.

After Janet, Abby and the others finished packing and were ready to leave, they bumped into Black Python and White Python in the training arena.

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At that moment, Black Python was particularly excited when he spotted Janet. "Miss Jackson, you're quite impressive!"

Chiming in, White Python teased her. "Did Young Master Mason teach you to shoot the 10th ring with a blindfold?"

Upon hearing this, Janet remained silent.

"By the way," Black Python suddenly said when something came across his mind, "Have you seen Young Master Mason?"

As a matter of fact, they were just going to meet Mason to return to the Lowry Residence together. However, when they went to see the chief instructor, he said Mason had already left!

Hence, he was wondering if he had gone to see Janet.

However, he was then met with Janet's frown. "He was here?"

Upon seeing her expression, Black Python and White Python came to a realization instantly.

Meanwhile, Janet turned to Abby with a blank expression. "Would you like us to send you home?"

Abby shook her head as she flashed a dimpled smile. "No need, he'll be here to pick me up in a while!"

Naturally, Janet knew who 'he' was. She didn't want to keep her from him, so she could only nod her head to acknowledge what she just said.

Then, the few of them left the training arena.

Before getting in the car, Janet urged, "Stay safe and call me if anything happens!"

"Mmhmm." Abby nodded as Janet consequently got in the car.

After a long moment, she let out the breath that she had been holding and slowly withdrew her gaze.

Being friends with big shots sure is exciting!

In a corner, several people narrowed their eyes as they gasped, "Janet just got in the car with Instructor Black Python and White Python!"

"Tsk, tsk. It's only been a short time, and Janet has already hooked up with them!"

Even if Janet had an inappropriate relationship with them, Hannah still couldn't take away the best trainee title from her!

At the thought of this, Hannah resentfully bit her lower lip while she looked away angrily.

Meanwhile, there were people outside the Lowry Residence, as if they had known that she would be returning today!

"Miss Jackson, you're back from military training!"

Janet smiled as she hummed politely in response.

When military training was mentioned, several people gazed at her with admiration.

She won first place and broke a record. How could anyone not admire that?

"Where's your master?" Janet asked with a faint smile on her face.

The servant grinned. "Young Master Mason is waiting for you inside."

Janet scratched her head and walked straight into the house.

Upon hearing footsteps, Mason's eyes moved away from the newspaper in his hands and he sluggishly said, "You're back!"

"Hmm." The sluggishness in her tone matched his. "I'm going to take a shower!"

The man nodded and put down his newspaper before trailing behind her.

When she entered the bedroom, she placed her things on the floor before picking out some clothes from the closet and going into the bathroom. However, someone blocked the door just as she was about to shut it.

At that moment, she was stunned for a few seconds before she asked plainly, "What do you want?"

Raising his eyebrow, Mason uttered, "You."

Upon hearing this, Janet was speechless. Master sure talks dirty! It was filthy!

At that moment, she pressed him against the wall and stroked his stubbled chin. "Could you sound any dirtier?"

Just then, his thin lips quirked up slightly as his dark eyes focused on her like a predator. He said in a raspy voice, "Wanna find out?"

Without hesitating, Janet immediately switched her tone and stated indifferently, "No!"

In fact, they had gone nearly half a month without any physical contact. If she didn't stop this, she wouldn't be going down for dinner that night!

Chuckling, the man grabbed her waist and grumbled, "We haven't seen each other for half a month. You don't even know how to humor me anymore."

"Half a month?" Janet's lips curled upward. "Big shot, weren't you secretly watching me compete today?"

Chapter 620

How could he say that after watching and leaving without her?

Upon hearing this, Mason didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Did she say 'secretly'?

Seeing his expression, Janet shoved him out of the bathroom without hesitation before slamming the door shut and spat, "No peeking."

This left Mason speechless.

Half an hour later, Janet came out of the bathroom with a towel in her hand.

At that moment, the man was standing on the balcony when she spotted a silver gun on the table.

Upon looking closely, she realized it was the same one! She picked it up and strode to the balcony.

Hearing footsteps, the man turned around and gazed at her.

Just then, something flickered in her eyes as a wicked and charming smile appeared on her face. "Why did you take the gun with you?"

Sipping his wine, Mason' eyebrows quirked. "I was afraid you would hurt yourself before this, but now, it seems like worrying was completely unnecessary!"

Janet's lips curved upward. "My marksmanship is pretty good, don't you think?" She teased.

Hitting a 10th ring whilst blindfolded? It was pretty impressive!

"It's undeniably better than both of your instructors!"

"How about a match some time?" she said with a plain expression.

"No!" Mason pulled her into his embrace and brushed her hair. "Guns are dangerous. It should only be used for self-defence. Don't play with it."

After pausing for a moment, Janet laughed in exasperation. "With my skills, you're still afraid that I would hurt myself?"

Once again, he pulled her closer into his arms. "Just in case. I can't afford to risk it!"

Indeed, the gun was only for self-defense, and not for entertainment. If this was her stance, he wouldn't be returning the gun to her.

Nudging him, she intentionally said, "Rumor has it that the Lowry Family's training is the most ruthless and most rigorous of them all, and the top killers and special forces were all trained there. So, why is it that their marksmanship is no better than a little girl's like mine?"

With her hand in his, they moved toward the bed and sat down. As he buried his face in her fair neck, he said hoarsely, "It's not that they're weak!" It's that you're too strong!

At that moment, Janet felt ticklish from his kisses on her neck. She whimpered as she tried to dodge him.

With his thin lips pressed against her neck, she shuddered involuntarily and couldn't even speak clearly.

After almost half a month without any intimacy, he had wanted to hold her in his arms and kiss her the moment he saw her. Now, he was going to seize the opportunity, and he won't be letting her go so easily!

The combination of the faint floral scent on her body and the fragrance of her body wash was emitting a light and sweet feminine aroma that was driving him insane. In fact, he couldn't even get to asking her the questions he had!

Just then, Janet's mobile phone that was placed on the table started to ring.

She pushed the man away and answered the phone with one hand.

Out of nowhere, Mason grabbed her phone and placed it back on the table before pressing the speakerphone button.

Before she could say anything, her pink lips were once again sealed with a kiss.

On the other end of the call, Desire could hear a strange smacking noise. After being stunned for a brief period of time, she congratulated Janet. "Janet, congratulations for winning the best trainee title and breaking the record!"

"Hmm. Is there anything else?" Janet said casually, yet her tone sounded odd.

Upon hearing this, Desire paused. It's been months since we last saw each other. Why does Janet sound so different... and hoarse?

Despite that, she didn't think too much of it and continued, "I was just browsing your school's online forum, and I found tons of defamatory posts about you."

"Don't worry, I'll handle it!" Immediately after, the call was disconnected.

At that moment, Desire's brows knitted as a puzzled look stretched across her face.

After pondering for a few seconds, her face became flushed while she hastily locked her phone.

Meanwhile, after about ten minutes of french-kissing, Janet finally broke away from the man's arms.

Chapter 621

With pink and swollen lips, Janet demanded, "You... Why didn't you let me answer the call?"

As he gazed at her, he murmured with a low voice, "You can answer it anytime." He paused while he slowly unbuttoned his shirt. Then, he said with a hint of danger in his voice, "But a romantic night is priceless."

Instantly, she came to a realization. "You—"

She couldn't come up with anything to retaliate. Then, she tried to get up from the bed, only to be pushed back down by the man.

Consequently, his lips were once again pressing against hers, causing her to swallow her words.

How sly!

In the dimly lit room, their bodies were intertwined on the single bed. Janet's voice quavered. "Don't kiss me there... It'll leave a mark."

Just then, Mason parted his lips and murmured, "Don't worry. I'll ice it for you in the morning."

Upon hearing this, she was speechless. Tomorrow morning? It's almost dawn.

The next morning, Janet woke up and got out of bed gingerly before slipping into the bathroom, where she looked in the mirror. Sure enough, there were hickeys all over her neck.

Couldn't he kiss me elsewhere? He just had to aim for the neck!

At that moment, a flush crept up her face as she drew her lower lip between her teeth. When she lifted her shirt, she found more hickeys on her flat tummy.

In fact, she was required to wear the military uniform today and shoot a film with the chief instructor. The collar of the uniform certainly wasn't enough to cover these marks!

Even after icing it, the marks would still be visible up close!

"Sh*t!" she cursed, not knowing what to do.

At that moment, Mason was woken up by the noise. When he opened his eyes, he realized that Janet was gone from his embrace, so he got up and walked straight into the bathroom.

Drawing her slender body into his arms, he murmured gently, "Why don't you rest a little longer?"

After a couple of seconds of silence, she said impatiently, "I'm supposed to go to the training camp in a while! You, on the other hand, woke up really early after a busy night!"

Just then, he nibbled on her cold earlobe and chuckled. "I have good stamina. I can't help it."

At this, she remained silent. Why does everything he says sound so easily misunderstood?

"Get out, I have to clean up." She shoved the man out of the bathroom with a reddened face and shut the door.

By the time Janet came downstairs, the man was already sitting in the dining room in formal attire.

In fact, he was the epitome of a wolf in sheep's clothing.

As soon as she entered the living room, a servant gazed at her with an odd look. "Miss Jackson, breakfast is ready!"

"Thank you." She nodded and smiled.

When she sat across the man, she could vaguely see suspicious red spots scattered all over his chest.

After taking a bite out of her toast, she took a sip of her milk. With a giggle, she said provocatively, "Do you know why eunuchs in the ancient times were perverted?"

Looking up at her, the man's eyes were full of adoration. He grinned. "Why?"

"Because they had nowhere else to relieve their tension!" She spoke ambiguously. So, they could only satisfy their needs through other means. For example, the countless hickeys that were left on my neck, belly, and thighs.

Upon hearing this, Mason narrowed his eyes while his smile became eerie and frightening. "Are you comparing me to a eunuch?"

"No." Janet waved her hand and raised her eyebrows. "What I'm saying is, the lower you were in the social pyramid, the more privileges would be afforded to you, just like how it was back in the days!"

Gritting his teeth, his eyes darkened as a grim smile etched across his face. "I didn't want to do it because I felt sorry for you, yet you're deliberately provoking me?"

Chapter 623

If it weren't for the fact that she had just returned from a competition and exhausted a lot of her energy, he wouldn't have resisted his desire last night and not do anything else other than holding and kissing her all night.

Hearing the tone of his voice, Janet knew he was getting impatient. Deep down, she was delighted.

Well, serve him right for giving me hickeys everywhere even when I pleaded all night for him not to!

Mason watched as she only smiled and did not say anything else. At that moment, he gritted his teeth while unbuttoning the top of his shirt and exposing his chest. "You're not any better!"

At once, Janet became tongue-tied. That definitely wasn't my doing. If I'm not mistaken, it must have been the mosquitoes... Yes, there are many mosquitoes during the summer!

Standing around them, the servants exchanged puzzled looks.

What a profound matter Miss Jackson and Young Master Mason are discussing early in the morning... It is completely incomprehensible.

After taking the last bite of her toast, Janet rose for her seat and said, "I'm going to the training camp!"

Gazing at the man's darkened expression, she became amused.

Mason elegantly wiped his mouth and stood you as well. "I'll go with—" he said in a low voice.

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Janet. "No, there will be many reporters coming today. If they see us getting out of the same car, it'll be a big problem for sure!"

Undoubtedly, she thought it was inappropriate. After all, she was only a freshman, and that wouldn't look good on her part!

Upon hearing that, Mason pursed his lips and said blandly, "Fine."

Janet then took her bag and left.

As he watched her aloof shadow vanish from his sight, something occurred to him out of nowhere.

Someone called last night and said that Woodsbury University's online forum was filled with defamatory posts about Janet.

He pulled out his cellphone and opened the university's online forum. As soon as he saw the content of the posts, his face turned grim.

Pursing his lips, he made a call immediately after.

At nine o'clock, the other instructors of the training camp were already outside waiting for Janet.

When she got out of the car, one of the instructors approached her. "This way, Miss Jackson."

When she heard the voice, she looked up and saw a man in military uniform walking toward her.

She stood up a little straighter and fixed her collar before greeting him politely. "Hello."

The instructor nodded and stood before her. "The journalists and the chief instructor are already waiting at the training arena. Here's a copy of answers to respond to their questions. Remember, you must not talk about things that have nothing to do with our military training."

When she did not respond, the instructor asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No," Janet said with an indifferent expression and shook her head before taking the sheet of paper from the instructor's hand.

As directed by the instructor, she soon arrived at the place where the reporters had gathered.

Although there were many people gathering at the training camp, she couldn't see the chief instructor from where she was.

As such, she went toward them with firm steps and a serious expression.

Just then, a man in a special military uniform stepped out of the crowd.

Janet subconsciously straightened her collar and looked over.

All of a sudden, she stiffened and frowned.

She came back to her senses after a moment and walked toward that man.

She was rather surprised to see him here!

Is Mason going to film the video with me?

As soon as he saw her walking over, his eyes focused on no one else but her.

Raising his chin slightly, his lips curled up lazily as he raised his eyebrow at her.

Chapter 624

Dressed in a military uniform, Mason looked like he was a man of abstinence! However, she was the only one who knew that it was just an illusion. As Mason cleared his throat, slyness flickered in his eyes.

At that moment, the reporters realized that Janet had arrived, so they all pointed their cameras at her. In front of the cameras, Mason stretched out his arm to shake Janet's hand. "Hello, Miss Jackson."

The corner of her lips turned up as she said respectfully, "You're the chief instructor?"

Before Mason could respond, a man stepped forward from the side and stood between the two of them. With his back toward Mason, he introduced himself to Janet. "I'm the chief commander, Miss Jackson, but Mr. Lowry here will be filming the video with you today."

"I see. It's nice to meet you, Mr. Lowry." Janet smiled. In her opinion, the chief instructor's briefing didn't seem to matter at all. In fact, what mattered was that she was actually going to film the recruitment video with Mason today. Besides that, they even had to act like they had just met, even though they were already well-acquainted. How bizarre.

After the chief instructor was done briefing them, Janet and Mason went to the training camp together.

When it was time to shoot the video, the chief instructor came to her side all of a sudden. "Miss Jackson, please fix your collar. Your mosquito bites are showing," he uttered as his hands reached out to fix her collar.

At once, Janet became rigid as she blinked. To her surprise, Mason stepped forward to stand between them and blocked the chief instructor's hand within the next second. "Let me fix it for you, Miss Jackson." The man's voice sounded cold and tinged with a hint of irritation.

"Thank you, Mr. Lowry," Janet responded and turned around.

Although the interview hadn't started, the reporters couldn't resist taking pictures of them when they saw this scene. At the same time, they somehow felt like there was love in the air.

As he was fixing her collar, his cold and slender fingers would unconsciously touch the girl's fair skin. The collision of two contrasting temperatures created an inexplicable feeling. As Janet felt a little uncomfortable, her eyes dimmed.

Meanwhile, one of the reporters, who was feeling a little awkward, coughed and said seriously, "Miss Jackson, could you also fix Mr. Lowry's collar?" How strange. They both have mosquito bites on their necks.

Upon hearing this, Janet fell silent for a long moment before reaching out to fix Mason's collar.

"See? All these red marks came from you." Mason lifted an eyebrow as the corner of his lips curled up. His voice was so low that it was almost inaudible.

"Likewise," she said calmly.

At once, he laughed and instinctively reached out to pull her into his arms.

Taking a small step backward, she warned with a calm face, "Please behave yourself, Mr. Lowry!"

Meanwhile, the chief instructor was feeling anxious watching them, so he muttered, "Hurry up, don't keep the reporters waiting!"

At this, Janet and Mason stood straight side by side, whereas the reporters below the stage had long been filming with the cameras pointed at their faces. A handsome man and a beautiful woman—it was indeed a lovely sight.

Without delay, a reporter posed the first question. "Why is Mr. Lowry filming with the best trainee this year?" Obviously, the reporters had prepared these questions in advance.

In response, Mason answered with the lines that were prepared beforehand. "The chief instructor isn't feeling well, so he had to find someone to replace him. It just so happens that Miss Jackson's instructor this year is from the Lowry family. So, the chief instructor approached me."

Chapter 624

Then, the camera turned to Janet, who was nodding.

With the questions that were thrown their way, Janet and Mason were able to answer them without any trouble.

Meanwhile, the trainee instructor, who was standing next to the chief instructor in the audience, was puzzled. He wondered why someone from the Lowry Family would come to intervene.

He asked quizzically, "Chief instructor, what did you say to Mr. Lowry?"

He remained silent for a moment, then sighed. "Nothing."

This year, they finally had a record-breaking student who won the best trainee title. As such, the filming of the recruitment video was kind of an affirmation to him. After all, Janet was from his training base.

If he could appear on the film with Janet, he would have been able to increase his exposure, which would be good for the publicity of the training base. Unfortunately, he had been ignorant and lost the bet!

Ever since then, he had been filled with regret for not recognizing Janet's capability, and he wondered how Mason could have guessed correctly.

He could only blame himself for being improvident and unable to identify a true master.

On the stage, the conversation was in full swing. Suddenly, someone said, "Miss Jackson, I have a question."

"Yes?" Janet raised an eyebrow and said lightly.

With a faint smile, the reporter proceeded with his question. "Would you like to address the defamatory posts on the online forum of Woodsbury University?"

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyes narrowed as an icy glint flashed in them.

Without going into detail, she knew that the reporter was asking about those videos and photos of that fight during high school.

At that moment, Mason's face turned grim. He gazed at the reporter and urged with an icy voice, "Please only ask questions related to military training."

In fact, he had made a call and got someone to investigate it this morning, and they found out that there was indeed a group of people who were deliberately posting dirt on Janet.

He was planning to get Sean to handle it when the interview was done, but a reporter had unexpectedly brought it up.

To everyone's surprise, Janet walked up and snatched the microphone from the reporter before smiling at the cameras.

Though taken aback, Mason did not stop her.

Meanwhile, the chief instructor was startled. "What is Janet doing?"

With the microphone in her hand, she stepped toward the reporter and faced the camera. She slouched, no longer standing straight the way she did before.

Raising her eyebrows, she looked at them sluggishly as the morning light shone on the side of her face. Her features were exquisite and stunning.

Even though she was dressed in military uniform, there was still an undeniable sense of delinquency coming from her.

As she looked into the camera, her eyes were filled with mischief and coldness.

Even the reporter's breath hitched when he saw her frigid gaze.

This girl has an intense and cold aura!

At this point, all the cameras were focused on Janet while Mason backed up out of the shot.

Upon seeing this, the chief instructor hurried up to him and couldn't help but ask, "What's going on?"

Rubbing his temples, Mason glowered at him.

He still has the nerve to ask what's wrong? Weren't these reporters invited by him?

Just then, Janet's cold voice rang and it resonated throughout the training camp.

"Since you brought this matter up, I'll address it," she said with a faint smile as her eyebrow rose slightly.

Everyone held their breaths while Mason frowned, his eyes filled with concern.

Slowly, Janet spoke. "What did that post say? I bullied two girls, and one of them dropped out of school after being humiliated?"

At once, the entire crowd was deathly silent.

Janet's tone and attitude were bold. After a long pause, she chuckled and said in a brazen tone, "Who was your source? It's quite accurate!"

Chapter 625

Instantly, the crowd was stunned as their heart rate increased.

The reporters were dumbstruck and at a loss of words to respond to her question.

Janet Jackson actually admitted the assault? Oh my goodness, what shocking news!

Some sharp-witted reporters had already published the images that they had secretly taken on the internet to report the real-time news.

The girl on the screen looked malicious with her arrogant smile.

Meanwhile, Mason made a call and muttered in a deep, unpleasant voice, "Check out the IP addresses of the posts on Woodsbury University's forum."

"Yes sir." At once, Sean understood Mason's intention and he hung up immediately after responding.

At the same time, the interview had become a live broadcast on the internet.

Everyone who was watching the live broadcast was astounded.

'The student from Woodsbury University who was awarded the best trainee title is actually an assaulter?'

'She even admitted it in person!'

'Oh my gosh, she's f*cking arrogant!'

Within a minute, the websites were already bombarded with the netizens' comments, and Janet became the trending topic on Woodsbury University's forum.

"I didn't believe it when the rumors were flying earlier on. How surprising that she actually admitted it."

"I didn't expect her to be someone like this. So what if she's pretty?"

"She must be envious of those who outperformed her, so she bullied that classmate of hers back in high school."

"Exactly. I didn't expect the new campus belle to be such a wicked person. Lynette is way better than her!"

"Yeah, Lynette is such an angel in comparison."

"Hmph! I was pretty fond of Janet before this, thinking that she's an all-rounder. Turns out that she is such a nasty person."

"I'm going to unfollow her on social media." But alas, Janet didn't get to hear these comments.

Standing at the training arena, Janet was about to continue saying something but Mason stopped her out of the blue. "Miss Jackson, we can talk about this in a private event, but I'm afraid that it's inappropriate to bring this up today."

He couldn't imagine how great the impact would be on Janet if this interview was exposed to the public.

Under the sunlight, it looked as if Janet was wearing a smile on her delicate face. "There's nothing inappropriate!"

Standing in an even sluggish manner, she twitched her finger and announced in a calm yet arrogant manner, "I'm the assaulter and I've already borne the consequences!" She paused for a while and continued, "Go ahead and send me a demand letter or get a detention order. However, bear in mind that though I'm not a law student, it doesn't mean that I don't know the law!"

Hearing that, the reporters were so shocked that their hands began trembling and some couldn't even hold the cameras steady.

Nevertheless, that was not the end yet as Janet continued, "A person who knows the law will not deliberately provoke the others. However, if someone illegally steals my information and publishes my videos or pictures to the public to slander me and harm my reputation, I'll not let him or her off either, and I shall see this person in court!"

With that, everyone was flabbergasted as their minds were blown.

Not only was this girl well versed in the law, but she could even spell out the offense.

Not being a law student doesn't mean that she knows nothing about the law. Anyone who provokes her would have to pay a price!

Every word of hers scared the reporters and they couldn't even raise another question at that instant.

On the other hand, those who were watching the live broadcast on the screen were no less shocked than the reporters at the scene.

Janet said that whoever harmed her reputation, she would see them in court. In fact, she was warning the public to stop publishing remarks about her on the internet which could harm her reputation. If there was anyone who continued spreading rumors that damaged her reputation, she as someone who was well versed with the law would surely not allow herself to be put at a disadvantage!

Chapter 626

Those who placed their fingers on the keyboard and were about to type a comment were instantly frozen as they were shaken to the core.

The moment Janet made her statement, half of the comments under the posts about her scandal were deleted whereas the other half that was left were the comments from those who supported Janet.

Due to this unexpected circumstance, the interview was abruptly called to a halt before it could be completed.

The microphone and cameras were cut off immediately, forcing the interview to end.

Meanwhile, Janet walked down from the stage with a frigid look while Mason walked up to her too. Just as he was about to ask her something, Janet's phone rang and interrupted the conversation.

Janet raised her brows, gesturing that she needed to excuse herself to answer the call.

Mason nodded and took a few steps back.

A familiar yet strange voice emerged from the other end of the line.

It was familiar because it was Abby on the line, but it was strange because Janet had never seen Abby so enraged.

"Janet, tell me who's the one who exposed this scandal!"

Abby was on pins and needles after watching the live stream just now and she didn't dare to let down her guard.

With a tinge of coldness in her eyes, Janet mumbled in a lazy voice, "I'm still investigating."

Clutching her phone, Abby hesitated for a few seconds and asked, "Who are you most suspicious of?"

"I have no idea," Janet answered indifferently.

"Is it possible to track the person who is attacking you in the dark?" Abby became even furious the more she thought about it. She would surely not let the culprit off if she knew who the person was. She would cast a death curse on him or her!

Janet remained silent for quite some time before she said, "Don't worry. I'll catch that person."

Abby nodded. "Alright, I'm going to defend you in the forum!"

With that, Abby quickly hung up the phone and got down to business.

Then, Mason walked toward Janet with his phone in his hand. Frowning, he said in a deep and deadly voice, "We've found it. The IP address is tracked to the Shields Residence."

"The Shields Residence?" Janet mumbled while crossing her arms, thereafter she smiled and said, "Thank you."

"Don't be silly!" Mason cooed as he was about to reach out his hand to tuck her hair behind her ear.

However, Janet quickly dodged him while coughing awkwardly. "Let's go home first."

Stunned, he then strode toward the chief instructor, informed him about the situation and left thereupon.

Meanwhile, the reporters were startled to see Janet and Mason leaving together.

It seems like they are quite close to each other.

At the same time, chaos was stirred up in the Shields Family.

Sure enough, Mason would accomplish whatever he desired to do in the shortest time.

Ronald Shields had received the news within 15 minutes after the episode happened, and he felt like his whole world was collapsing at that very moment.

Nevertheless, he couldn't bother to ponder upon the matter and hurriedly rushed back home from his company.

Twenty minutes later, a black Ferrari stopped in the courtyard of the Shields Residence.

Surprised, the servants in the mansion quickly came out and greeted him. "You're early today, Mr. Shields."

Looking ferocious, Ronald gave off a hostile aura as he snarled, "Where's Lynette Shields?"

His question caught the servants off guard. Lynette Shields?

In normal days, Ronald would never address Lynette as such, but he called her differently today.

According to their years of experience, the servants knew something must have happened today which made Ronald blow his top.

And so, they quickly replied, "Miss Shields is upstairs and has not come down yet."

Chapter 627

Gritting his teeth, Ronald scowled, "She's not awake yet?" We're in big trouble now. How can she still be sleeping?

At that moment, Ronald was filled with remorse and anger as he blamed himself for spoiling Lynette in the normal days, resulting in her arrogance and recklessness.

Burning with rage, Ronald walked to Lynette's room and knocked forcefully on the door.

However, there was no response from inside after a few knocks, and so Ronald had reached his limit and started kicking the door. After a while, Lynette finally responded.

Sluggishly waking up in the bed, she rubbed her eyes and grumbled, "Who's raising hell out there? You better watch out! I'm going to ask my dad to fire you!"

Lynette had barely slept last night as she was busy posting Janet's scandals online. Now that she had been woken up so early in the morning, she was pissed off, thinking that the servants were being more and more insensible.

Just then, a deep male voice emerged from outside. "It's me!"

Hearing that, Lynette immediately became sober and sprang out of the bed to open the door for Ronald.

"What's gotten into you, Dad? I'm so tired."

Rubbing her eyes, Lynette yawned languidly.

Ronald was infuriated by her behavior and yelled, "How dare you ask me? Don't you know what you have done?!"

Lynette had never seen Ronald so outraged before. Looking perplexed and aggrieved, she mumbled pitifully, "Dad, why are you raising your voice at me?"

What have I done? I've not done anything!

Clenching his fists, Ronald kept his shirt on and rebuked coldly while gritting his teeth, "Are you the one who posted Janet's scandals on Woodsbury University's forum?"

Stunned, Lynette's fingers started trembling involuntarily as she looked at Ronald's frigid glare.

She was dumbstruck for a few seconds before she regained her composure and raised her voice as a result of guilt. "Scandal posts? I don't know what you're talking about, Dad."

Ronald glared at Lynette with his cold eyes while she feigned an innocent look, as if she had nothing to do with the incident at all.

With a darkened face, Ronald asked impatiently, "Then why would Mr. Lowry contact me to complain that you're the one who slandered Janet?"

"Mason told you so?" Lynette frowned. "This is strange. I've not posted anything on the forum and I would never slander Janet!"

Initially, Ronald was a hundred percent convinced that Lynette was the culprit behind this, but now that he saw her aggrieved expression, he started doubting his judgment.

Meanwhile, their arguments had attracted the servant's attention from downstairs.

They could clearly hear the conversation between the father and the daughter. At first, they didn't intend to meddle, but as the quarrel heated up, they decided to mediate between them.

The butler who had been serving them for many years spoke up. "Mr. Shields, Miss Shields is not someone who would do this type of thing."

Although Lynette is haughty and domineering most of the time, she doesn't seem like someone who would commit these evil acts.

Following that, a few other servants stood out to defend Lynette too.

"Exactly, Mr. Shields. I believe in Miss Shields. Please investigate further lest your relationship with each other be broken."

"Though Miss Shields is rather ill-tempered, she wouldn't have the nerve to do such wicked things that would harm others."

"Why don't you put it aside first, Mr. Shields? It's not too late to make a judgment call after a thorough investigation."

Chapter 628

Lynette felt more aggrieved the more the servants spoke up for her. With tears welling up in her eyes, she bit her lips and cried, "Dad, even the servants trust me, and you're the only one who doesn't! Janet must have purposely complained about me to Mr. Lowry. She's plotting to make use of the Lowry Family to get rid of our family! Now that you're questioning me, you've actually fallen into her trap. She clearly wants to damage our relationship. Don't you understand, Dad? "

Hearing Lynette's complaint, Ronald, who was initially as firm as a rock, started wavering.

Just as he was pondering and about to say something, his phone started buzzing.

Clicking into his mailbox, he saw an email from Mason, and so he quickly clicked on it to read the content.

However, as soon as he read the email, he felt his whole world crumble.

Mason had sent him a picture of the posts that Lynette had published and her account, and the IP address shown in the account was exactly the Shields Family's!

No other person would have committed this crime except Lynette!

Blood boiling, Ronald nearly passed out.

Noticing the change in her father's expression, Lynette discreetly walked up to read the content, thereafter she instantly slumped on the floor.

"I-It can't be!"

With her face as pale as a sheet, Lynette sat weakly on the ground as she was in disbelief.

The account and IP address shown on the screen were exactly hers!

Ronald threw the phone to her and shouted ferociously, "You better explain yourself!"

Pouting her lips, Lynette couldn't say a word.

"Could it be a misunderstanding, Mr. Shields? Or they could have made a mistake. Miss Shields would not do such things!"

"Yeah. Miss Shields has been writing her self-reflection essay these few days and hasn't stepped out of the house at all."

With that, Lynette wore an even more resentful expression.

"Dad, I—"

"Shut up!" Ronald retorted instantly before Lynette could finish her sentence.

Ashen-faced, Lynette clenched her fists so tightly that even her nails dug into her palm.

"Now, the Lowry Family has made it clear that they will not let us off. In the past half an hour, the stock price of Shields Enterprise has plummeted greatly and at this rate, the company will go bankrupt within a week!"

At once, there was a sudden change in everyone's expression as if the blood in their bodies had congealed.

"How could this have happened? If Shield Enterprise goes bankrupt, all of us will be retrenched!"

"How did it turn out to be this serious?"

"Miss Shields, you didn't do this, did you?"

None of them had expected the consequence to be this dire.

Meanwhile, Lynette lay paralyzed on the floor and couldn't even bring herself to stand up.

Shaking her head vigorously, she muttered, "Th-This is impossible!"

Mason is actually setting himself against our family for the sake of Janet? How is this possible?

"Please call Uncle Fass, Dad. He might have a solution!"

Fass Leonard was a successful businessman and had many connections, so Lynette thought her uncle might be able to lend a hand.

Rubbing his temples, Ronald heaved a deep sigh. It seems like this is the only way now.

With that, he had no choice but to make the call.

He waited on the line for quite some time, but the call still wasn't answered.

Furrowing his brow, Ronald looked anxious and impatient.

Just as he was about to hang up the call and redial, a deep, feeble voice emerged from the other end of the line.

"Hello?"

Chapter 629

The moment Ronald heard the voice, he blurted anxiously as if he had found hope. "Fass, my company has been set up by the Lowry Family. I'm wondering if you can help us out."

Lynette's eyes glistened as she thought her uncle would surely have a solution for them.

However, Fass said in a deep voice, "Leonard Enterprise has been struck and I'm up the creek too."

When Ronald heard that, his pupils instantly dilated and he couldn't even hold his phone properly anymore. "Even Leonard Enterprise has been retaliated against?" he mumbled.

Before Ronald could even think of what to say next, he heard a beeping sound from the phone.

Fass had hung up the call!

"We're finished!" Ronald slumped to the floor.

His decades of hard work was going down the drain, and he had no one but himself to blame for raising such an arrogant daughter!

"What should we do, Dad?"

Lynette's eyes became swollen as tears flowed down her face.

If the Shields Family went bankrupt, she would be doomed too because it would be the end to her affluent, comfortable days.

She couldn't imagine how her life would be in the future and how the peers in Woodsbury University would jeer at her.

Gritting his teeth, Ronald was filled with rage and resentment.

Currently, the best way was to flee from Sandfort City.

"You should go abroad. I'll ask my assistant to book a flight for you this afternoon. Someone will pick you up at Markovia."

Ronald hurriedly left after saying these words.

He still had to straighten out the mess in Shields Enterprise and couldn't bother about other matters anymore.

After so many years of tough grind in Sandfort City, Ronald had no choice but to give up his baby to minimize the damage, and he was filled with grievance at the thought of Shields Enterprise being destroyed by his own daughter.

Bathed in tears, Lynette sat numbly on the floor in a daze as she watched Ronald walk away.

Meanwhile, Janet and Mason got straight into the car after walking out of the training base.

In the car, Janet crossed her legs while checking the notifications on her phone. Suddenly, her eyes glistened as she smiled and raised a brow at the man sitting beside her. "It's on the news!"

"What?" Mason didn't get her, so he leaned forward to look at the screen. Then, he smiled delightfully.

On the phone screen was a picture of them at the training base. Standing side by side, the stunning couple was extremely pleasant to look at.

Although there had been some unforeseen circumstances during today's interview, Mason's displeasure had greatly subsided after seeing this picture.

"The marks are well covered," Janet chuckled.

With his eyes darkened, Mason pounced on her and reached out his hand to unbutton Janet's shirt. "They are disappearing fast. Seems like I shouldn't have held back."

Just as Janet was about to react, the phone in her hand started buzzing, followed by a rapid ringtone.

Distracted, she narrowed her eyes and looked down at the screen.

"Hello."

Janet finally answered the call with an indifferent voice after the phone rang for a while.

"Janet, the condition of the patient in Yobril is not looking good. He just vomited blood and I heard that his situation is rather dire." Lee's anxious voice emerged from the other end of the call. Obviously, he was not as calm as Janet.

Janet furrowed her brows. "How did that happen?"

Before this, the patient had already vomited the extravasated blood in his body after she gave him an acupuncture treatment, and by rights, he shouldn't be vomiting anymore blood if he had taken herbs according to her prescription.

Lee answered, "I have no idea either. By the way, Sheldon said he has messaged you to notify you about it, but you have not replied."

Biting her lips, Janet replied in a deep voice, "Wait for me at the airport."

Chapter 630

"Alright, I'm heading over now."

With that, Janet and Lee hung up at the same time.

Thereafter, Janet checked her archived messages in Messenger. Indeed, Sheldon had sent her a text.

"What happened?" Frowning, Mason looked at her worriedly.

Pursing her lips, Janet locked her phone and replied nonchalantly, "A patient in Yobril became sick all of a sudden. I'll have to go there and check on him."

Mason narrowed his eyes and mumbled, "Shall I go with you?"

Cocking her head to the side to look at Mason, Janet reached over to hold his hand. "It's okay. I need you to be here to help me handle the matters regarding the university forum."

The muscles on Mason's face tensed as he gave Janet's hand a squeeze. "Don't be anxious. Call me if there's anything and I'll show up anytime."

Smiling faintly, Janet raised her eyebrows and said, "I'm not anxious at all."

Mason reached out his finger to tap Janet's nose affectionately. "Look at you and your furrowed brow."

"I'm just..." Janet's lips curled up as she leaned forward all of a sudden to kiss the man on his lips. "I was just thinking the same thing about you!"

Following that, time seemed to have stopped.

Mason inhaled deeply. Then, he tilted his head, lifted Janet's hair and caressed her face with his warm palm.

"Always keep me in your thoughts then."

Smiling, he parted his lips and left an even obvious mark on Janet's neck while she gasped and frowned.

Damn it! This man is so ruthless!

With a disdainful look, Janet shoved him away violently.

Seeing her huge reaction, Mason thought she was mad. Just as he was about to let her bite him back, Janet pinned him against the back seat, ripped off his tie using one hand and savagely unbuttoned his shirt. Licking her lips, she then gave him a forceful bite on his neck.

"Ouch!"

Mason clenched his fists as his body trembled and his muscles tightened.

It wasn't painful, but ticklish.

What a cheeky little fairy.

Right then, Janet lifted her eyes and looked at the mark on Mason's neck, thereafter raising her brow.

Mason had thought that it was the end of it, but Janet buried her head into his neck again. Mason's body was frozen the moment her warm lips touched his wounded area. He could even feel his private part erecting and he couldn't suppress the arousal at all.

He was even more stimulated when Janet gently licked him with the tip of her tongue before she moved away from him.

The man let out a moan and felt as if he was going to explode.

Looking triumphant and insolent, Janet quipped in a provoking manner, "This mark looks pretty good. You should keep it too."

Touching his neck, Mason could feel her warm saliva and a bite mark.

He took a deep breath and carried Janet onto his lap. With his eyes darkened, he pinched her chin and growled, "Aren't you afraid that I won't let you leave today?"

Janet hummed and shook her head. "Are you aroused already?"

I merely gave him a bite, yet he is already aroused? How frail!

Mason was rendered speechless. I'll take my revenge when you come back.

With a stern face, he croaked to Sean, "Go to the airport."

"Yes, sir."

Adjusting his glasses, Sean automatically censored the conversation that he had heard just now. Yup, I've not heard anything!

It was 12 noon when Janet reached the airport.

"I'll get going," Janet hopped off the car and said to the man.

Nodding, Mason reminded her, "Text me when you're there."

Janet nodded with an indifferent look and thereafter walked toward the entrance.

Chapter 631

Watching through the car window as Janet left, Mason stroked his neck and shook his head resignedly with a smile.

On the other hand, Lee had been waiting at the departure lounge for quite some time. Just as he lifted his eyes, he saw Janet at the entrance, so he quickly walked up to her.

"You're finally here!" Staring at her, Lee unintentionally saw the mark on her neck.

"What's going on, Janet? Did you and Mason have a roll in the hay?"

Ruffled, Lee stared at Janet as if she was his younger sister who had been bullied by a toad.

Blushing, Janet pursed her lips and shook her head. "Nope."

With that, Lee heaved a sigh of relief.

"Did you bring the acupuncture needles?" Janet sat down and asked with her eyes closed.

"Yeah." Lee passed the apparatus to her and added, "The condition is quite critical this time."

Janet nodded and remained silent.

Lee shifted his gaze to the mark on her neck and pouted.

What a savage jerk!

After a few hours of flight, the plane finally touched down at Yobril.

Lee took out his phone to look at the time—it was 7 o'clock in the evening.

Due to time constraints, Janet and Lee had not asked the Fullers to pick them up, but had directly taken a cab from the airport.

While they were in the car, Janet pulled out her phone and sent Mason a message to notify him that she had arrived.

Suddenly, Lee who was sitting beside her scrolling through his phone exclaimed in astonishment.

Janet turned to him and asked, "What happened?"

"Check out the trendings on Twitter!"

Lee didn't even lift his head as he continued staring blankly at the screen while Janet insouciantly opened Twitter and clicked on the trendings list.

There were several trending topics concerning her. She randomly clicked on one of them, which turned out to be a topic about her and Lynette.

'The young lady of the Shields Family offended the top scholar, causing the stock price of Shields Enterprise to plummet. Meanwhile, Lynette Shields has immediately fled overseas.'

Grinning, Janet locked her phone.

Mason surely fires on all cylinders.

On the other hand, Mason headed straight back to Lowry Family Conglomerate to settle some issues after he sent Janet to the airport.

After a few minutes in action, all slandering posts about Janet on Woodsbury University Forum had disappeared.

Looking at the computer screen, the man smiled in satisfaction.

All of a sudden, there was a knock on the door.

Pinching his brow, Mason pondered for a moment and said, "Come in."

Sean walked toward Mason's office table and reported in a servile manner, "Shields Enterprise has taken the initiative to write a public apology. The young lady of the Shields has gone overseas too."

Hearing that, Mason wore an indifferent expression as if this outcome was within his expectation.

However, any apology would be in vain now as he would not let off anyone who offended him.

Mason rubbed his temples and replied in a deep voice, "Alright."

"I'll take my leave first then."

The moment Sean stepped out from the office, the phone on his table buzzed.

Lifting his head, Mason took his phone and clicked into Messenger, thereafter he grinned when he read the message.

Just then, there was another knock on the door.

Mason darkened his face at once and muttered in an annoyed tone, "Come in."

With that, Sean walked in hurriedly holding his laptop. He was even panting, as if he had discovered some big news.

Glancing at him, Mason asked in a frigid and hostile manner, "What happened? What's the hastening about?"

Sean shuddered and exclaimed, "There's an uproar on Twitter! The topics on Twitter's trendings are all about you and Miss Jackson now!"

Frowning, Mason stood up and grabbed Sean's laptop to look at it while asking, "What do you mean?"

Chapter 632

When Mason saw the topics that were trending on Twitter, his cold glare instantly softened and his eyes were even tinged with gentleness.

#The most influential man in Asia-cum-successor of Lowry Family Conglomerate showed up in military uniform for the first time#

#Top scholar Janet Jackson in military uniform#

#Striking, cool young lady#

#Mason Lowry and Janet Jackson looking compatible#

#M&J couple#

Mason smiled even more gently as his frigid expression gradually faded.

He clicked into one of the titles randomly and found out that all the comments below the title were praising them.

'Oh my goodness, they look like a match made in heaven!'

'The most influential man in Asia is so f*cking handsome!'

'What a matching couple!'

'Both of them look stunning. I ship this couple!'

'Dang! As far as I know, this guy has never been associated with any love affairs.'

'But why would the most influential man in Asia appear in Woodsbury University's recruitment video?'

'I heard through the grapevine that the chief instructor fell sick and so they had to find a replacement. It so happened that Janet's instructor is related to the Lowry Family, so they eventually reached him.'

'What the f*ck, isn't this destiny?'

'Let's get them on trendings!'

'I ship them so much!'

Observing Mason's expression, Sean frowned and asked in a careful manner, "Young Master Mason, should I get rid of these trending topics?"

"Just leave it." Mason shook his head, his eyes still fixed on the laptop screen. Then, his eyes glistened as he said delightedly, "Set up a Twitter account for me." Sean blinked in puzzlement. "A Twitter account?"

Oh my Lord, pigs can actually fly! The prominent Young Master of the Lowry Family wants to be on Twitter all of a sudden. He used to detest these social media apps the most!

Mason looked up at Sean who was stunned and narrowed his eyes. "Is there any problem?"

Meeting Mason's gaze, Sean shrunk back in fear, hummed in response and quickly left the room.

Scoffing, Mason watched Sean as he scurried away. After that, he continued staring at the laptop screen while wearing a satisfied smile on his face.

Ten minutes later, Mason received a notification from his mailbox. He clicked on it and found a username and password for a Twitter account sent by Sean.

Looking gleeful, Mason logged into his account. After spending a few minutes verifying his account, he went back to the page with the trending topics and liked the #M&J couple# post.

Sure enough, this action had caught the nosy netizens off guard.

'Did I see it right? The most influential man in Asia has actually signed up for Twitter?'

'Oh my gosh! He even personally liked the post!'

'What's his relationship with that top scholar?'

'Maybe they've known each other before this.'

'Could this be a fake account set up by a troll?'

'He's so sweet!'

Meanwhile, there was another group of netizens who were Mason's admirers rebuking these comments.

'What the f*ck, you guys are shameless.'

'There's no way he would know the girl named Janet Jackson. Stop getting over yourselves!'

'For those who love shipping couples, please stop fantasizing. Young Master Lowry could have just misclicked it.'

'It's Young Master Lowry's first day on Twitter and it's reasonable that he might have accidentally hit the like button.'

'All they did was shoot a video together, yet you guys assume that they've known each other before this. I might as well claim that I'm pregnant with Young Master Lowry's child!'

'Yeah. Who knows? He might have wanted to report the post, but accidentally clicked the like button.'

Chapter 633

'I agree that he misclicked the like button.'

Mason's grin faded as he read through the comments. Thereafter, he clicked into all the posts regarding Janet and liked them one after another. He even retweeted one of the posts and wrote, 'It's my first time shooting a video like this and I was quite nervous. Miss Jackson did very well. It's a pleasure to work with her.'

'What the heck? Mason Lowry has replied in person?'

'Is he hinting that something is going on between them?'

'Mason Lowry is well-known for his coldness. Why did he suddenly post on Twitter praising Janet?'

Now, the netizens could not find any excuses anymore since Mason had just made his stance.

'What's going on here? Did Young Master Lowry fall in love with the girl at first sight?'

'But a friend of mine said that Janet already has a boyfriend, and she actually turned Mason down when he confessed to her before this.'

'Really? He has a boyfriend already? Who's the lucky toad?'

'Could it be a love triangle then? Is Young Master Lowry the third person?'

Mason was rendered speechless at the netizen's comments. What do you f*cking mean to say that I'm a third person?! Just shut up if you don't know anything!

Looking sulky, Mason started typing fiercely on the keyboard and moments later, he smiled in satisfaction.

The netizens commented. 'What the hell? I posted a comment about Young Master Lowry on my main account, and now it's suspended.'

'Same here. I posted something negative about Janet and my account is suspended too.'

'Woah, is he that powerful?'

On the other hand, those who shipped Mason and Janet replied, 'Serves you right!'

Meanwhile, the news of Mason setting up a Twitter account had even reached Rebecca in Markovia. Clenching her fists, Rebecca stared at her phone in disbelief. How did Mason become connected with Janet? And he even shared a post shipping himself and Janet! What's going on? It must be Janet who is shamelessly sticking around Mason!

Just then, Esme walked in to see Rebecca looking furious while holding her phone. Frowning, she walked up to her and asked in puzzlement, "Rebecca, why are you not practicing piano?"

Ticked off, Rebecca smashed her phone on the floor. "All you do is ask me to practice piano!" I was nearly kept in the dark about the threat that is arising! If Janet really hooked up with Mason, then all my efforts would have gone down the drain!

"What's wrong with you?" Esme yelled as she was taken aback by Rebecca's reaction.

Rebecca's face turned sullen and she grumbled, "Janet has hooked up with Mason. What's the use of me continuing to practice piano?"

At once, there was a sudden change in Esme's expression. "What? Janet has hooked up with Mason? What nonsense are you talking about?" she squealed, thinking that this was the most ridiculous joke she had heard this year.

With a devastated expression, Rebecca slumped on the chair while covering her face with her hands. "It's all over Twitter. Mason signed up for an account and liked those posts in person."

Tears streamed down Rebecca's face uncontrollably as she spoke. She wondered how Janet had bewitched Mason to hook up with her, and she couldn't comprehend how Janet was better than her.

Glowing, Esme crouched down to pick up the phone and was stunned when she saw the shattered screen. How did this happen? It's impossible for a nobleman like Mason to fall for a girl like Janet!

Staring at the screen, Esme took a while to regain her composure. Then, she snorted, "This almost got me!"

Chapter 634

Rebecca wore a perplexed expression as she didn't understand what Esme was talking about. "What do you mean, Mom?" she asked.

Glancing at the screen, Esme chuckled, "So what if Mason liked and shared some posts? It doesn't mean anything. Don't forget that Mason is no ordinary man; he has seen all kinds of beautiful women, so how would he possibly be attracted to someone like Janet?"

Wiping off her tears, Rebecca mumbled, "Really?"

"Of course. You're such a talented girl, Rebecca. Janet is no match for you at all!"

Every man who has a sound mind would prefer a maiden from a renowned family like Rebecca, Esme thought to herself.

A man like Mason would have seen all kinds of beautiful women, so he couldn't possibly be attracted to that b*tch. Even if Mason is really into her, Old Madam Lowry wouldn't approve of her either. After all, it is said that Old Madam Lowry is extremely demanding in choosing her granddaughter-in-law and would turn her nose up at ordinary women.

Hearing that, Rebecca thought her mother had a point too, so she turned to her and asked, "By the way, Mom, Old Madam Lowry will be at Mason's 26th birthday celebration too. Should I do something on that day?"

Rebecca didn't know how to get along with elderly people, but she knew that once she captured Old Madam Lowry's heart, it would be a piece of cake to conquer Mason.

Esme pondered for a moment and said, "Just be yourself. As long as your piano skill is outstanding enough to impress them, it will be fine."

Nodding, Rebecca wiped off her tears and regained her composure, thereafter continued practicing piano.

Meanwhile, in Yobril, Lee exclaimed in the car shortly after Janet closed her eyes to get some rest.

"What's up?" Janet opened her eyes sluggishly.

"Mason signed up for a Twitter account and he even personally liked the posts that are shipping you and him!" Lee gasped.

Janet looked down and glimpsed at his phone. Startled, she then broke into laughter.

Ten minutes later, the car arrived at Fuller Residence.

Janet and Lee quickly got out of the car and walked hastily toward the courtyard.

At the same time, one of the servants had been awaiting their arrival at the entrance.

Pulling down her cap, Janet then wore a mask and walked toward the entrance.

When the servant saw Janet, his eyes glistened with surprise and a tinge of joy, thereafter he quickly walked over to greet them.

"You must be the divine doctor. Young Master Fuller has been waiting for you for quite some time. Please come in and take a look at Old Master Fuller."

Janet nodded and strode into the house while Lee tagged along.

Meanwhile, there was a group of people anxiously pacing back and forth in the living room.

"Why isn't the divine doctor here yet? Old Master Fuller has been in a coma ever since noon. What should we do?"

"Didn't the divine doctor ask Old Master Fuller to take the herbs once a day and say that she'll come back after ten days to do a full checkup? Why is Old Master Fuller's condition worsening even before the tenth day is reached?"

"Is the divine doctor reliable at all?"

"What should we do? I'm worried sick."

All of a sudden, the voices in the living room ceased.

The crowd was relieved the moment they glimpsed a young lady who was wearing a cap and a mask walk into the house.

"The divine doctor is here! Doctor, please go upstairs and check on Old Master Fuller."

"Thank goodness. Old Master Fuller's savior is here."

Pulling down her cap, Janet walked past the living room and went upstairs.

While they were at the staircase, one of the servants exclaimed, "Young Master Fuller, the divine doctor is here!"

When Sheldon heard the phrase 'the divine doctor', he quickly stood up to open the door and escorted Janet and Lee into the room.

His eyes glistened the moment he saw Janet. "Please come in, divine doctor," he muttered.

Chapter 635

Janet nodded and followed Sheldon, wearing a nonchalant look. "How is Old Master Fuller now?" she asked while walking.

Frowning, Sheldon replied in a gloomy voice, "He has been in a coma ever since noon and has not regained consciousness yet."

"Did he take the herbs according to my prescription?" Janet muttered.

Sheldon pursed his lips. "Yes, he has been taking it."

"This is impossible!" Janet was extremely confident that Old Master Fuller would not vomit blood if he had been taking the herbs she prescribed.

Looking distressed, Sheldon remained quiet as he didn't know how to respond.

Just then, a familiar, deep male voice which was tinged with disdain emerged from inside the room. "Divine Doctor Sandra, Young Master Fuller himself witnessed Old Master Fuller vomit blood this time. How is it impossible then?"

Walking into the inner part of the room, Janet glanced at the man who just spoke—it was none other than Ed who practiced western medicine.

Ignoring him, Janet walked to the bedside and got ready to take Old Master Fuller's pulse.

Seeing how Janet had completely disregarded him, Ed put on a sulky face and crowed in a gloating manner, "Divine Doctor Sandra, Old Master Fuller vomited blood after he took your herbs. Shouldn't you give us an explanation?"

Janet glared at Ed and hissed, "Shut it!"

Meanwhile, Sheldon too gave Ed a warning look.

Seeing this, Ed clenched his fists as his eyes were filled with hatred. It was the first time in his life he was insulted by others, and what was worse, it was by someone who practiced traditional medicine!

With that, silence was restored in the room while Janet concentrated on taking Old Master Fuller's pulse.

His pulse pattern is odd and totally different from last time. His body couldn't have deteriorated so much in just a few days. Besides, I've prescribed some herbs to stabilize his condition.

Janet furrowed her brows as she felt that something was off.

The patient's pulse was inconsistent, which made it difficult for her to diagnose how far he had deteriorated.

There was an uncanny silence in the room as everyone was waiting for Janet's announcement.

After some time, Janet finally opened her eyes and placed Old Master Fuller's hand under the blanket.

Standing up, Janet remained silent for quite a while before she spoke up. "According to the patient's current situation, there are two possibilities."

Sheldon's eyes dimmed and he said in a low voice, "Please go ahead."

"The patient hasn't been taking my herbs or, he has been taking other medicines along with my herbs," Janet said crisply and coldly.

Looking ruffled, Sheldon frowned as he stared at Janet. "What do you mean?"

Janet raised a brow and continued, "If the patient has been taking my herbs, it would have been impossible for him to be in this situation. Now, there's only one possibility, which is that he has taken multiple types of medicine and the drug interactions have disrupted his body mechanism, hence leading to an inconsistent pulse pattern."

Hearing that, Ed stared at Janet and sniggered. "Drug interactions? I think it's you who have prescribed the wrong herbs and caused Old Master Fuller to vomit blood and be in a coma."

Sneering, Janet retorted, "It's okay if you don't get it, Dr. Brown. After all, you did not practice traditional medicine and it's reasonable for you to not understand the meaning of drug interactions."

"You..." Ed stiffened and glowered at her. "Cut the nonsense! There have been people carefully monitoring Old Master Fuller's medicine intake, so what you've just said couldn't possibly happen. You're obviously trying to shirk your responsibility! This is not the first time already. Before this, Old Master Fuller's symptoms clearly showed that he has ALS, but you insisted on performing another checkup, causing his treatment to be delayed. As a result, his health has deteriorated rapidly, yet now, you're saying that it is caused by drug interactions."

Chapter 636

"What are you planning? Do you even have a conscience? You're such an embarrassment to traditional medicine practitioners!"

Hearing Ed, the other people at the scene started discussing among themselves too as they thought Ed had a point there. After all, Old Master Fuller's condition had been rather stable before this, but it had deteriorated in just a few days after Janet treated him.

With an indifferent look, Janet sat aside and pondered.

Meanwhile, the others started speculating when they saw that she didn't respond.

"Could she be guilt-ridden?"

"I've said earlier that we shouldn't give Old Master Fuller traditional medicine. All traditional medicine practitioners are swindlers and they don't uphold any medical ethics!"

"How did she even get the title of a divine doctor? That's total nonsense! She's not professional at all!"

"What a misfortune for the Fuller Family. They've spent a few billion just to hire a swindler!"

"Poor Old Master Fuller. He has been tricked by this quack doctor!"

"Exactly. If it wasn't for her, Old Master Fuller wouldn't have been in a coma now."

"We should call the police to get this cheater arrested!"

Seeing how the others were boycotting Janet, Ed aggravated the situation. "Young Master Fuller, how do you want to deal with her? Should we report her to the police or drive her out?"

Pursing his lips, Sheldon remained quiet.

Just then, Lee stepped forward and glanced at the crowd scornfully. "All of you are sharp-tongued. Didn't you turn to us because you were at your wit's end after a few months of futile treatment?"

Raising a brow, Janet parted her lips and croaked, "Young Master Fuller, if you would like me to continue treating the patient, please send him to a professional hospital for a checkup."

On the other hand, walking out from a practice room in the Royal Academy of Music, Hazel nearly passed out when she read Sheldon's message on her phone.

'Dad vomited blood. Come to First Hospital as soon as you read this message. We're in Ward 102.'

With that, she hurriedly locked her phone and went back into the practice room to pack her stuff.

Seeing Hazel in a panic, Emily asked in puzzlement, "What happened?"

Pressed for time, Hazel replied in short, "My father's condition has deteriorated. I'm heading to First Hospital in Yobril."

Startled, Emily then asked, "Then the divine doctor should be there too, right?"

Hazel did not suspect anything and nodded. "I suppose so." Otherwise, Dad wouldn't be admitted to the hospital.

"I'll go with you to visit him," Emily proposed cautiously, worrying that her motive would be exposed.

Hazel pursed her lips as she was rather moved. "Sure, thank you."

“Not at all. That’s what a friend should do.”

On the way to the hospital, Emily looked out the window as she carefully recalled the last time when she brushed past the divine doctor.

At that time, the divine doctor was wearing a cap and a mask, but the way she walked and her aura strongly resembled that of Janet’s.

But then again, how would I not be aware of Janet practicing medicine? And how is Lee related to Janet?

Emily was bothered by numerous questions, so she wanted to take this opportunity to meet the said divine doctor.

If that person is indeed Janet, then the Fuller Family has been fooled. How dare she swindle the family out of billions? She must be tired of living!

Just as Emily was thinking of a way to reveal the true identity of the divine doctor, her phone buzzed.

She clicked into Messenger to see a message from Rebecca.

She must have sent me something to show off again.

Emily opened the message in a disgusted manner but the next second, she was flabbergasted.

Chapter 637

Janet was awarded the best trainee in Woodsbury University's military camp, and she even shot a video with Mason Lowry from Lowry Family Conglomerate. How did this happen?

What was even more unacceptable to Emily, Mason himself had reacted to the Twitter posts shipping him and Janet.

Does this mean that there's really something going on between him and Janet? Isn't Janet hooked up with a sugar daddy before this?

Emily felt like within these two months when she was training in Yobril, dramatic changes had occurred in Sandfort City.

Breaking out in cold sweat, she clutched her phone as her mind went blank for a few seconds.

After a while, Emily gradually regained her senses and snorted, thinking that she had lost her mind.

I must have overestimated Janet. How could she possibly be a doctor? And it's impossible that she would come across a big shot like Mason. She's not charming enough to make Mason fall for her!

Half an hour later, a car arrived at the entrance of First Hospital in Yobril.

Hazel got out of the car and hurried to Ward 102.

Standing outside the ward, Reiner quickly walked up to Hazel when he saw her arrive.

"Young Miss Fuller, Old Master Fuller is in the room. Please go in and take a look at him," Reiner said in a servile manner.

Nodding, Hazel turned around and held Emily's hand. "Let's go in together."

However, Reiner frowned and said, "Young Miss Fuller, the situation inside is critical and the divine doctor has instructed that unrelated people are not allowed to enter the ward."

"Did she really say so?"

Reiner nodded. "Yes. Your friend has to wait outside."

"Okay then." Hazel turned to Emily and said, "Please wait for me outside, Emily. I shall go in first, alright?"

Emily nodded and smiled. "No worries, go ahead."

However, the moment Hazel went into the ward, there was a sudden change in Emily's expression.

I'm an unrelated person? How ridiculous!

Emily sat bitterly on a bench in the corridor as she waited for Hazel.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere was tense in the ward.

With an anxious look, Hazel looked at Janet. "Divine Doctor, how is my father's situation?"

Nevertheless, Janet ignored her question after glancing at her. Thereafter, she turned to Sheldon and said, "Please move the patient to the examination room. I'm going to do some preparation first."

Just as Sheldon was about to nod in response, Ed, who was standing beside them, snorted and blurted, "You haven't even identified the reason behind Old Master Fuller's hematemesis, yet you want him to undergo a full body checkup now? "

Casting a sideways glance at Ed, Janet smiled. "I know what I'm doing. If there's nothing else, please wait outside, Dr. Brown."

Hearing that, Sheldon gave Ed a look, who was clenching his fists so hard that the pen that he was holding nearly broke into half.

"Divine Doctor, please go ahead and prepare. I'll ask some men to move my father to the examination room," Sheldon said.

Janet nodded and curled her lips upward slightly as she glanced at Ed scornfully.

Moments later, Janet and Lee walked out of the ward.

Emily subconsciously glanced at the two of them when she heard footsteps, and she was stunned when she saw the woman in black who was wearing a cap and a mask.

With this walking posture and aura, I'm sure she must be Janet! I can recognize her even if she has turned into ashes!

Janet is not a medical practitioner. If she has indeed impersonated a doctor, then she has committed a fraud and could be imprisoned. What's more, it is an international fraud and she would have to spend the rest of her life behind bars!

Oh dear Janet, I bet you didn't expect that you would bump into an acquaintance in Yobril.

Chapter 638

I would like to see just how Janet is going to scam the Fuller Family today, Emily thought to herself as an evil smile spread across her face.

When Janet entered the examination room, everyone else sensibly excused themselves and waited outside the room for the result.

Being a bundle of nerves, Hazel asked restlessly, "Sheldon, do you think the divine doctor can find the cause of Dad's illness?"

Sheldon patted her head and cooed, "I'm sure she can. I trust her."

"Previously, we trusted her too, but it turned out that Dad vomited blood after he took her herbs!" Hazel was still brooding over the matter.

Hearing this, Sheldon lowered his eyes and remained silent.

"Hey, Hazel." Right then, a female voice emerged from behind. Hazel turned around to see Emily. "Hey, Emily."

Meanwhile, Sheldon had walked away when he saw Emily coming.

Emily smiled and walked up to Hazel. "I just saw the divine doctor go into the room to give your father a checkup."

Hazel nodded. "Yeah, I wonder what the result will be."

Wearing a solemn look, Emily glanced around to ensure that everyone had left, thereafter she mumbled, "If I didn't hear it wrong, your father started vomiting blood because he took the divine doctor's herbs?"

Hazel pondered for a few seconds and nodded. "Mm-hmm. That's what I heard from the other doctor in the ward just now."

"Don't you think it's odd? I remember that your father's situation was not this serious previously, but he had started vomiting blood within a few days after taking her herbs. Something fishy must be going on."

Hearing that, Hazel looked up at Emily and muttered, "You mean—"

Before Hazel could finish her sentence, Emily nodded. "Yeah. There are a lot of swindlers like her in Sandfort City. Your family might have been conned!"

At once, Hazel's pupils dilated. "Are you saying that she's not a real divine doctor?"

Emily nodded. "I seriously think so."

After thinking over it, Hazel decided to inform Sheldon about their suspicion. However, Emily stopped her and advised, "Calm down. We don't have any evidence to convict her now. Let's wait until she comes out."

Hazel hesitated for a while before nodding in agreement.

Meanwhile, there was a group of doctors who were anxiously waiting outside the examination room too.

"The divine doctor has gone in for hours. Why isn't the examination over yet?"

"She doesn't even allow us to enter the room to observe. I wonder if she's trustworthy."

"I think Dr. Brown is right; she's a humiliation to the traditional medicine practitioners."

"Dr. Brown has pointed out that it's ALS, but she insisted on performing acupuncture and prescribing herbs. Thanks to her, the cause behind Old Master Fuller's hematemesis is still not identified."

"Exactly. God knows if the herbs she prescribed are legitimate."

Hearing the doubts of the other doctors, Emily further affirmed her suspicion.

She has got some nerve. How dare she commit a fraud overseas? What's more, it's the Fuller Family that she's fooling with.

Ten minutes later, Janet walked out of the examination room and saw Emily standing beside Hazel at once.

Pulling down her cap, Janet said in a deep voice, "The report is in the room. You may go in and take a look."

And so, Sheldon and Hazel quickly walked into the examination room.

On the other hand, Janet headed to the disinfection room to change out of her scrubs.

Watching as Janet left, Emily pursed her lips and sneered.

She's still putting on a show, huh? I shall see how long more she can pretend.

After changing into her clothes, Janet walked out of the disinfection room.

Chapter 639

Unexpectedly, the moment Janet walked out of the room, she saw Emily standing in the corridor as if she was waiting for someone.

She hurriedly lowered her cap, tightened her mask, and directly walked past Emily.

However, the instant she walked past Emily, somebody suddenly grabbed her arm.

Janet stopped in her tracks and coldly said, "Let go of me."

Emily stood in front of Janet and sized her up intently. Then, she looked at her in disdain and said, "Stop pretending. When are you going to drop the act?"

"Let go of me!" she said coldly again.

Emily burst into laughter. "International fraud? How awful must life be in the few months that I have gone?"

Is she not satisfied with what the Jackson family can give her? I can't believe she's committed international fraud. She even scammed the Fuller family from Yobril. What a joke.

"Fraud?" Janet turned around and raised an eyebrow. With a smirk, she asked, "Why are you calling me a fraud? Tell me!"

Emily was speechless and she chuckled.

"You even dared to pretend to be a divine doctor. I don't know what else to say, Janet."

"I'm warning you, Emily. Don't provoke me."

Emily sneered, "Beg me. Get on your knees and beg me, and I'll let you go. Otherwise, I'll expose you in front of them."

As Emily spoke, she reached out to take away Janet's cap.

However, Janet backed away before she could touch her cap. Janet glared at her and in a fierce and cold tone, she said, "Leave."

Emily took a step back and sneered, "Not only are you not willing to get on your knees and beg me, but you also choose to be stubborn. It seems like you are accepting your doom."

With that, she rushed forward to grab Janet's mask. Janet easily stepped out of the way, grabbed Emily's arm, and twisted it hard.

All of a sudden, there was a loud scream in the corridor.

"Ouch!! J-Janet..."

Without giving Emily a chance to react, Janet twisted her other arm and kicked her to the ground.

Then there was another scream.

At that moment, Emily was already on the ground, motionless. "H-How dare you lay a finger on me?! Don't you know that I'm a friend of Hazel's? She'll make you pay for this!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Janet scoffed and directly walked past her.

Looking at Janet's triumphant expression, Emily bit her lip and slowly got to her feet...

I will definitely expose Janet in front of the Fuller family today. I will never let her get away with this!

At the same time, everyone entered the examination room nervously. Sheldon held his breath as he took the examination results from Lee. As his gaze fell on the examination report, his eyes widened and he froze.

Seeing this, the doctor in the room couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter? What did the examination report say? What disease does your father have? Is it amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

Seeing Sheldon's expression, Ed couldn't help but laugh. Then, he said, "The Fuller family probably wasted billions. I told you that divine doctors were not reliable."

With that, he walked up to Sheldon and took the report from his hand.

Ed adjusted his glasses and took a closer look. All of a sudden, his expression changed and he squeezed the report in his hand tightly because he saw an unusual term on the paper—demyelinating disease.

Just then, Janet entered the room, sat aside, and smiled.

Chapter 640

Sheldon had never heard of this disease before, so he asked in a puzzled manner, "Miss Sandra, how can my father recover from this disease? Can it be treated?"

Janet stood up, walked toward Ed, and took the examination report from his hand. Then, she coldly said, "Demyelinating disease can be treated, but the treatment time will be very long."

As soon as she finished speaking, all of the doctors in the room were shocked.

"Demyelinating disease? But Old Master Fuller's symptoms were similar to the symptoms of amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. How is it possible that he only has such a simple disease?"

"He's right! If he only had a simple disease, we would have been able to tell! Stop trying to fool us!"

Janet smirked and looked at them as she said, "Symptoms of the demyelinating disease include numbness, pain, and weakness in the limbs, paralysis, vision loss, and insomnia. The patient happens to have all of these symptoms." As she spoke, she couldn't help but scoff sarcastically. "It's you who made the assumption that the patient has amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. Because of you, the patient probably has been suffering for the past few months."

Hearing this, Ed clenched his fists, and feeling unconvinced, he looked up at her and asked, "Then why is Old Master Fuller vomiting blood? Isn't it because you prescribed the wrong medication to him?"

Janet smiled and said, "The patient has been eating useless medicine for the past two months. The toxins are still in his body when he ate the herbs I prescribed. The two drugs interacted with each other, which was why he vomited blood and fainted."

Her answer was logical. Ed gritted his teeth in anger, but he didn't know how to rebuke her.

"I'm going to give the patient another acupuncture therapy," Janet said as she glanced around. "Please wait outside."

All of a sudden, the examination room fell silent.

After a moment of hesitation, Hazel looked at Janet and asked, "Another...acupuncture session?"

Was Emily telling the truth? Is she a scammer?

Janet raised an eyebrow and glanced at her. "What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

Hazel didn't say anything as she was afraid that she might offend her.

Janet explained, "The toxins from Western medicine are still in his body. He'll wake up after the acupuncture session. The specific treatment plan will be given to you later."

After hearing Janet's words, Sheldon and Hazel had no choice but to leave the room. The doctors who followed behind them looked embarrassed.

Not only did they misdiagnose him, but they had also prescribed the wrong medicine for two months and made the situation worse!

Furthermore, they were humiliated by the divine doctor. If this got out, the traditional medicine doctors would look down on them.

Meanwhile, Emily slowly got up from the ground and walked toward the examination room.

When Hazel saw her, she frowned and asked, "Where were you?"

Emily tried to hide her pain and awkwardly replied, "I just took a trip to the washroom."

"Okay." Hazel nodded. "The divine doctor said that my father has the demyelinating disease, and it's not that serious."

"What?" Hearing this, Emily was stunned. "Didn't the doctors say that he has amyotrophic lateral sclerosis?"

Hazel shook her head, feeling a little glad. "It was a misdiagnosis."

Emily squinted and was silent for a while. Then, she grabbed Hazel's arm, glanced around, and muttered, "Do you trust her?"

"We have no choice but to trust her."

There was nothing else Hazel could do but believe in the divine doctor.

"But, I have a feeling... that she's not a real divine doctor," Emily frowned and said with a serious expression.

Chapter 641

Janet is a medical school student, so she knows a little about medicine. However, pretending to be a divine doctor is just too blatant.

"Do you know her?" Hazel asked in a puzzled manner.

"Hazel, you are my friend, so there are some things that I have to tell you. I saw her face just now, and she is only a freshman studying in the medical school of Woodsbury University. Moreover, we used to go to the same high school!" Then, Emily whispered into her ear, "Which is why I'm sure that she's not a divine doctor."

If she really is a divine doctor, she would've boasted about it a long time ago. Why would she hide it?

Upon hearing this, Hazel started to have doubts. "But she can accurately describe my father's condition. Furthermore, my brother hired her from Sandfort City, so she must be the right person!"

Emily smiled and replied, "This is not a serious disease. Even if she found out what disease your father has and cured him, it doesn't prove that she is a divine doctor. Anyone else who has a little knowledge about medicine could do what she does."

Hazel lowered her gaze and thought about it for a moment. Then, she nodded and agreed with Emily.

If that woman is not a true divine doctor, more than a billion of the Fuller family fortune would have fallen into a scammer's hands.

Thinking about this, Hazel felt worried.

However, there is no evidence for me to doubt her...

After thinking about it for a while, Hazel still didn't know what to do, so she asked Emily for help. "Then what should I do now?"

"We have no evidence against her yet, so it's best you stay put. Otherwise, she might run away with your money!" Emily smirked and raised her eyebrows. With a delighted look on her face, she said, "We don't have solid evidence yet but once we do, I'll help you bring her to the police station myself."

If memory serves, the medical school in Woodsbury University has competitions and special lectures every year. At that time, established medical professionals would come from all over

the world, so there will definitely be someone who recognizes the true divine doctor. When that happens, I'll be able to see for myself who the divine doctor is, and Janet the scammer will naturally be exposed!

The thought of Janet spending the rest of her life in jail made Emily smile.

All of a sudden, Emily remembered another important someone.

I almost forgot about Lee. I wonder what Janet did to trick the young master of the Sanders family and earn his trust. What would Megan think when she finds out that her daughter is a scammer? Janet, oh Janet. You are a disgrace to the Jackson family.

A while later, Janet walked out of the examination room.

She leaned against the door lazily and said, "The acupuncture session has ended. He'll wake up soon."

Hearing this, Sheldon was overjoyed. "Really? Can we go in and see him?"

"Wait for another 10 minutes." As Janet spoke, she pulled out a pen, wrote down a few precautions on a paper, and handed it to Sheldon. "I recommend giving the patient medicine that can promote blood circulation and that is good for the nerves. Let the patient rest and bring him out for a walk now and then. That way, he'll be able to live for another twenty years."

Sheldon took the paper from her and said nothing.

"If there are no questions, I'll be leaving," Janet said slowly in a low voice.

Sheldon stared intently at Janet's face and caught a glimpse of her eyes that were blocked by the cap she was wearing. After a while, he nodded and said, "Okay."

"By the way..."

Chapter 642

The moment Janet turned around, she stopped in her tracks and looked back at Ed. With an arrogant expression, she said, "Young Master Fuller, if you can, find doctors who specialize in acupuncture to treat your father and don't feed him medicine that will accumulate toxins in his body."

As soon as she finished speaking, the whole corridor fell into deathly silence.

The words 'find doctors who specialize in acupuncture' and 'don't feed him medicine that will accumulate toxins in his body' were like invisible sharp blades that stabbed Ed in the heart.

Ed clenched his fists in anger, but there was nothing he could say to rebuke her.

Seeing this, Janet glanced at him coldly, put her hands in her pockets, brushed past him, and walked toward the door.

Lee followed behind, and he also gave the group of arrogant and ignorant doctors sideway glances as he walked past them.

Sheldon turned around and patted Hazel's head as he said, "Go and check on father while I see the divine doctor off."

Hazel wanted to tell her brother the doubts she had about Janet, but for some reason, she couldn't. She nodded in reply and walked into the examination room.

Emily watched as Janet left, and there was a sneer on her face.

What an arrogant scammer. How could she have the audacity to talk about other doctors? It seems like she is not afraid of offending anyone.

Janet walked slowly and casually in a proud manner that others couldn't ignore.

Sheldon personally accompanied Janet and Lee to the entrance of the hospital.

Staring intently at Janet, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Miss Sandra, are you interested to join me for a meal? You can leave tomorrow."

Janet turned around and smiled politely as she replied, "No, thank you. Dishes from Yobril are not to my liking. We'll be leaving now."

As she spoke, Sheldon had walked toward Janet and was reaching his arms out to hug her.

Janet was taken aback and hurriedly took a few steps back. With furrowed brows, she said in displeasure, "Mr. Fuller, please treat me with respect."

It was only after Sheldon heard Janet's tone that he realized that he was being rude. Feeling embarrassed, he apologized, "I'm sorry, I just wanted to thank you. I apologize for making you feel uncomfortable."

Janet didn't say anything and turned to walk to the car parked on the side of the road.

Lee followed behind and teasingly said, "Janet, you are so charming that Sheldon already has feelings for you even though the two of you have only seen each other a few times."

Hearing this, Janet turned around and glared at him. Then, she said through gritted teeth, "Don't talk about this after we return to Sandfort City."

Lee pursed his lips and chuckled.

Sheldon watched as Janet's car slowly drove into the distance. There was a sadness in his eyes, but it soon disappeared.

10 minutes ago, Hazel had wanted to tell Sheldon about her doubts about the divine doctor, but the moment she saw her father wake up, she was overjoyed and completely forgot about the matter.

After Emily and the doctors left, Sheldon and Hazel went to the lounge.

As Hazel sat in silence, she suddenly remembered it, so she told Sheldon about Emily's suspicions and her doubts.

However, Sheldon disagreed with her. "That's impossible. I myself hired her from Sandfort City. Furthermore, our father is awake now. That means that she truly has great medical skills."

"I know," Hazel frowned and said. "But my friend knows her. They studied in the same high school, and she also told me that the divine doctor is a freshman in medical school. If she truly is a divine doctor, why didn't she choose to advance her studies in Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution?"

If she's really as good as she says she is, why didn't she choose to study at Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution? Instead, she chose to study at Sandfort City's Woodsbury University medical school.

Janet's decision to study at Woodsbury University was the main reason that Hazel had doubts about her.

After a moment of silence, Sheldon got up and said, "I will investigate her further."

Then, he left. Hazel fidgeted as she watched him leave.

Chapter 643

Since when did Sheldon let his emotions affect his decisions? He doesn't look like the calm and composed man that I used to know!

The subordinates of the Fuller family were fast workers. In just a few hours, they had placed information they found on Sandra and Emily on Sheldon's desk. However, the information they found was sparse. They could only prove that Sandra had studied in a high school in Sandfort City, but Sheldon already knew this.

Furthermore, they found out that Emily had studied in Star High School, which was also in Sandfort City, so they could presume that Sandra and Emily knew each other and that Emily wasn't lying. However, the reason why Sandra chose to study medical school in Sandfort City was unknown.

Sheldon scratched his nose. With a serious expression, he asked, "Did you find anything about her past?"

Reiner shook his head and replied, "I couldn't find anything. I've told you the same thing when we invited her over to treat Old Master Fuller. Other than information about her high school, we couldn't find anything else."

"That's strange," Sheldon mumbled.

Reiner was also frustrated. "I think she is hiding something. If she only has the identity of a divine doctor, there is no need for her to be so mysterious." The more mysterious Sarah is, the more suspicious she seems.

At that moment, Sheldon suddenly remembered Hazel's doubts and he pursed his lips. She probably has other secret identities. At the very least, she is not as simple as she looks. I'm starting to suspect... whether she truly is a divine doctor.

"Young Master Fuller, should I follow her to Sandfort City?" Reiner asked hesitantly.

Sheldon shook his head and refused. "No." Even if she isn't a divine doctor, at least she managed to treat my father. I will not burn bridges and be so ungrateful.

Reiner stood there in silence for a moment before he left. As he closed the door, Reiner murmured to himself, "The medical fees cost more than a billion. Since when did Young Master Fuller become so soft-hearted?"

On the plane, Janet rested her arms on the armrests and looked at the beautiful scenery below. All of a sudden, she recalled what happened at the hospital today.

"Lee, remember to put on a disguise the next time we go out. We can't be recognized," Janet said coldly.

Lee glanced at Janet and asked, "Did your sister recognize me?"

Janet raised her eyebrows and scoffed. "She didn't just recognize you, she even recognized me."

"What?!" Lee almost choked on his water. "What should we do? Will she create trouble?"

Janet lowered her gaze and continued to admire the scenery outside the window. Then, she calmly replied, "Don't worry. It seems like she doesn't believe in my abilities."

Hearing this, Lee felt speechless. We have always been afraid of trouble, so we cover our faces every time we go on a mission. I never thought that there would be someone who didn't believe in Janet's abilities... What a fool.

The next morning, Janet was supposed to head to class after returning from Yobril. However, Mason had unexpectedly applied for a day's leave on her behalf, so Janet had no choice but to stay at home.

When Janet returned home, the Lowry family had already started eating breakfast. Janet pursed her lips, looking upset. Upon noticing that Janet was quiet, Mason asked after a short pause, "What's the matter? You have been quiet ever since you returned from Yobril."

Janet chuckled softly and replied, "I went to Yobril to treat a patient. Coincidentally, the patient's daughter's friend is someone I know."

Hearing this, Mason could already guess what had happened. "Did she recognize you?"

Janet nodded in reply and took a bite of toast.

Chapter 644

I can't let anymore people know about my identity as a divine doctor, or else there will be more trouble. Back then, when Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institute recognized my identity as a divine doctor, dozens of wealthy people across the world came to find me and some even paid a high price to 'kidnap' me to treat their illnesses.

Thinking about this, Janet couldn't help but laugh.

"Don't worry, I'll protect you," Mason chuckled as he tugged on his tie, purposely revealing the bite mark from last time.

"Protect me?" Janet laughed. "If people find out that I belong to you, you'll be in great danger. After all, if your enemies want to hurt you, they can just capture me."

With an eyebrow raised, Mason said, "There is probably no one who could capture you." Including me!

Janet grinned and blinked innocently. "What do you mean? I don't understand."

Mason's eyes darkened and he smirked. "You little fox."

Janet is really sneaky. Who could ever catch her? Even I can't figure her out.

Janet raised her brows and glanced at him. When her gaze fell on his collar, she teasingly asked, "Who are you trying to seduce?"

"The bite mark has not disappeared yet. Do you know how rough you were?"

Janet was speechless. Well, touché. The bite marks on my chest are as obvious as yours...

After breakfast, Janet went to the living room to rest. Unexpectedly, the black piano in the corner caught her eye. Janet walked up to it and as her gaze fell on the piano, there was a gleam in her eyes.

She pulled out the chair, sat down, and put her fingers on the piano keys.

Seeing this, Mason narrowed his eyes, but he didn't stop her. Instead, he just quietly observed her from the side.

Janet was a natural at playing the piano, and so she started to play in a relaxed manner.

The busy servants paused when they heard the beautiful melody and turned to look at Janet play. The performance got more and more passionate and mesmerizing, and when the song reached the chorus, everybody forgot that they were supposed to be working and just watched Janet.

"Wow, that was beautiful!"

"What an amazing performance! I felt like I was in a dream. Only a professional can play the piano like that."

"She might be even better than some of the famous singers in our country."

"I agree. I personally think Miss Jackson plays the piano better than the famous singers."

"I didn't know Miss Jackson knew how to play the piano."

"She's smart and strong, and she can sing and dance. It's hard to take my eyes off her."

Smiling, Mason walked up to Janet, stood behind her, and squeezed her shoulders. With a deep voice, he asked, "I didn't know that you played the piano."

"Just the basics." The music stopped and Janet slowly brushed the piano keys with her slender fingers like a professional pianist.

Just the basics?

Everyone pursed their lips. She played well without practicing beforehand, but she humbly said that she only knew the basics.

The servants glanced at each other speechlessly. Then, they got back to work.

Janet turned around and caressed Mason's hand. "I only went out for one day. Where did the piano come from?"

Mason was still indulged in the melody, and it took a moment before he came back to his senses. "On the night of my birthday banquet, Magnus will ask his daughter to perform a song!"

Magnus said that there will be many upper-class people that night and that there should be some music to create a better atmosphere, so I didn't refuse.

Daughter? Janet raised an eyebrow and clasped Mason's hand. "Are you talking about Rebecca?"

Mason nodded and squeezed her soft shoulders. "Will you play the piano on the night of November 29th as a birthday present for me?"

It was obvious Janet was upset. She pretended to be unbothered, and with a blank expression, she said, "You already have someone to perform for you. I shouldn't interrupt her performance."

Chapter 645

Hearing this, Mason nodded in disappointment. Then, he turned around, went to the living room, and sat down.

Janet sat on the piano bench and secretly peeped at him.

Later, she pulled out her phone and crossed her legs. "If you want, I can play the piano for you every day. One piano performance is too shabby for a birthday present."

After she finished speaking, there was a long silence.

When Janet glanced at him again, she saw him smiling softly.

Seeing this, Janet grinned, got up, and with her back against him, she said, "I'm going upstairs to take a rest. Have a safe trip to work."

Mason turned off his phone, stood up, and chased after her.

"Well, I need to recharge first!" Mason embraced Janet's waist and carried her to the second floor.

Janet cried in shock and hurriedly wrapped her arms around his neck, afraid that she might fall.

Mason looked down at her pink lips and the corners of his lips curled into a naughty smile.

"Well, I think it's time for me to unwrap my present."

Janet was speechless.

I didn't say that I was going to give him 'that' as a present!

At noon, Janet lazily left Mason's embrace and walked to the bathroom to wash up. Then, she returned to the bed and took a short nap.

Mason held her hand and kissed it delicately. He whispered, "What time is your class?"

"1:00 p.m." Janet drew her hand away and closed her eyes drowsily. "Don't touch me. My body feels sore."

"Wake up and grab a bite. I'll send you to school later."

"Okay..." Janet replied lazily. However, she continued to lay in bed, not willing to move.

Mason grabbed her hand and bit her hard. "I'll feed you."

Janet winced. Seeing this, Mason bit her again, but softly this time.

At 1:00 p.m., Mason parked the car at the entrance of the school. After bidding him farewell, Janet walked toward her school building.

She was slouching and she looked tired.

Seeing this, Mason couldn't help but chuckle and he closed his eyes contentedly.

As soon as Janet entered the school, she immediately became the focus of attention.

"Oh my goodness, the campus belle is back."

"I saw her interview and instantly fell for her."

"The way she said 'it was me who hit her!' was so cool! No wonder she's regarded as the top scholar."

"You're right. Lynette was terrified and even left the country. What a joke."

"Unfortunately, she already has a boyfriend. If she was single, I would have definitely pursued her."

"Stop joking around and look in the mirror. Do you really think that the campus belle would fall for someone like you?"

Janet looked up slightly and blankly glanced at the people around her. Then, she continued walking. All of a sudden, she felt a buzz from her phone and she slowly reached into her pocket.

After unlocking her phone, she saw that it was a text from Mason. Janet calmly clicked on the chat box and saw a shameless text. 'It hurts me to see you so tired. I won't keep you up too long next time.'

"F*ck off!"

Janet turned off her screen. All of a sudden, she heard someone call her name. "Janet."

Hearing this, Janet looked up and saw several people rushing toward her. With a smile, they said, "We were just looking for you. The selection for the best trainee is over, right? We've read the papers and watched the news. You were amazing!"

"She's right! I didn't expect you to look so amazing in your military uniform!"

Chapter 646

"You even broke one record. You're my idol."

"Your performance in the shooting category was especially incredible! I can't believe that you shot the target blindfolded! Please teach me!"

"Thank you." Janet nodded. Then, she glanced at them and politely asked, "Is there anything else?"

The few of them clenched the flyer in their hands and carefully handed it to her.

"We are from the shooting club and we're recruiting new students. Are you interested to join us? You will be directly promoted to team leader without any interview."

"Move away. The campus belle shouldn't be in the shooting club. She should join a more gentle club." Another person directly pushed the person from the shooting club away. Then, he handed the literature club's flyer to Janet. "Janet, I really like your speech! Are you interested to join the literature club?"

Janet lowered her gaze and saw that the flyer was about Rose's book.

With an eyebrow raised, Janet grinned and asked, "Are you a fan of Rose's?"

The president of the literature club nodded and replied, "Yes, only fans of Rose are allowed to join the literature club, but you are an exception."

In fact, he thought to himself that it didn't matter even if Janet didn't like Rose now. After all, Rose's books are amazing, so she'll definitely fall in love with them!

"Make way, make way!" A member of the design club squeezed through the crowd and walked up to Janet. Then, he asked, "Janet, I really like the outfit you wore for your speech. I heard that you changed the embroidery and waist design yourself at the last minute. Why don't you join the design club? The designer we idolize is Una Stevens. She is also a gorgeous woman!"

"You know her?" Janet was slightly surprised. Una only debuted three months ago and she doesn't have many designs. I thought there wouldn't be many people who have heard of her.

The member of the design club nodded and replied, "Of course I know her! I love all of her designs."

She then paused for a moment before looking up at Janet and smiling as she asked, "Do you know her?"

Janet shook her head and calmly replied, "No, I don't."

"It doesn't matter if you don't know her. You'll learn about her in our club."

"It doesn't matter if you don't want to be a team leader. We'll just watch you shoot."

"Janet, please don't leave. Take a look at our club! We have many handsome and beautiful members."

Janet was speechless.

10 minutes later, the members of the shooting club watched as their president entered the room with dejection written all over his face. "President, did you fail to invite the campus belle to join us?"

The president sat on the stool and swore. "F*ck. Presidents of all the clubs in school are trying to persuade Janet to join them. There's no hope for the shooting club."

If it weren't for Janet's incredible marksmanship, I would've already kidnapped her here!

Hearing this, the members of the shooting club were stunned. Wow, the competition is fierce!

Meanwhile, at the literature club.

"Did you fail to lure the future writer to our club?" The members of the literature club were equally puzzled.

The president shook his head and angrily said, "Even the shooting club couldn't persuade her. Do you think we can?"

The members went silent.

At the same time, in the design club.

Compared to the other clubs, their reaction was much calmer.

When the members saw their president return with a disappointed look on her face, they comforted her and said, "President, there is no need to be upset. After all, we have our ace, Kara Carter."

Chapter 647

The president nodded. "You're right. Kara is the face of the design club!"

Even though I meant what I said, I am a little disappointed that Janet will not be joining us. After all, her embroidery and design skills are pretty good. It would be great if she could join us and work together with Kara.

At that moment, Kara was staring coldly at the president of the design club, but she said nothing.

After Janet entered her class, she looked up and saw a group of people standing around her seat.

I'm guessing that these people are also here to ask me to join their clubs.

The thought of this made Janet have a headache, which was why she chose to turn around to leave.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Janet turned around, she heard Abby calling her.

"Janet, you're finally here. They have been waiting for you for a long time."

Hearing this, Janet had no choice but to turn around and wave at them.

When the crowd saw Janet, they immediately ran up to her. The entrance of the classroom was instantly crammed with people.

In order to make it easy for others to walk, Janet was forced to leave the classroom with them.

As soon as they reached the corridor, the group of people started introducing their clubs in excitement.

The group of people talked endlessly. Janet didn't even have a chance to speak, so she couldn't tell them that she didn't want to join any of them.

Half an hour later, the group of people swallowed and looked at Janet in anticipation. Then, they asked hopefully, "Janet, after hearing my introduction, are you interested to join us?"

Janet rubbed her eyes and yawned drowsily. Then, her delicate lips parted and she flatly replied, "No."

"You're not interested in any of the clubs? Not even one?"

Janet coldly replied, "Nope."

Abby, Sharon, and Summer peeped at them and gloated. "Janet has to study for three majors. She doesn't have time to join clubs."

"I'm sure that she has already rejected a group of people at the school gates."

"You're right, I saw a group of people waiting at the school gates just now. Janet probably rejected all of them."

Just then, the school bell rang.

The moment Janet heard the school bell, she immediately let out a sigh of relief. Standing on her tiptoe, she said, "That's the school bell. I should go in and prepare for class. Please leave."

With that, she walked into the classroom.

"Janet, don't leave! I'll tell you more about our club."

"Janet, are you really not going to consider joining our club? We'll treat you well! Besides, we have many handsome and beautiful members in our club!"

Janet was speechless. With a cold and determined voice, she said, "I won't consider. Stop bothering me."

Hearing this, the group of people left the medical school in disappointment.

Janet's classes ended at five in the evening, and she walked out of school together with Abby, Sharon, and Summer.

All of a sudden, they heard a black car honking in the distance.

The four of them glanced over. When Janet saw the car plate, she turned around and said, "There's someone here to fetch me. I'll be leaving now."

Abby, Sharon, and Summer naturally knew what she meant, so they nodded. "Okay, we'll be heading out to buy some groceries."

Chapter 648

With that, Janet walked toward the black Rolls-Royce.

"Miss Jackson."

When Janet was close to the car, she suddenly heard a deep voice and she stopped in her tracks.

"Why are you here?"

With both hands on the wheel, Black Python casually replied, "Young Master Mason has a meeting to attend, so I'm here to drive you home."

"Tsk. I thought that I was hallucinating," Janet said with a smirk.

Black Python gives me the impression that he doesn't like doing easy tasks like this, so why is he here to pick me up today?

Janet pursed her lips and asked, "Sean is usually the one who picks me up. Is he busy with work today?"

"Oh!" Black Python replied, but he didn't explain.

His hands on the steering wheel were trembling, but it soon stopped.

Along the way, Black Python glanced in the rearview mirror from time to time, as if he had something to say.

Seeing this, Janet shook her head helplessly and smiled.

Black Python is usually resolute and vigorous. Why is he so hesitant today?

"If you have a question, just ask and focus on driving after you get your answer." Janet looked out the window as her fingers tapped rhythmically on the armrest.

A gleam appeared in Black Python's eyes. Then, he stuttered as he asked, "A-Are you the only one who has a boyfriend in your friend group?"

"Well... Let me think," Janet replied as she glanced at him meaningfully.

After a while, she opened her eyes and raised her voice. "Other than me, one other friend is taken."

Upon hearing this, Black Python seemed uneasy and he hurriedly peeped at Janet's expression in the rearview mirror. "Who?"

"I think..." Janet purposely paused for a moment before she said, "I think Sharon doesn't have a boyfriend!"

Then, she blinked innocently and asked, "She's the one you are curious about, right?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, Black Python's hands on the steering wheel froze for a few seconds and his back was soaked with cold sweat.

Seeing this, Janet secretly grinned.

Unfortunately, Sharon is not interested in him. After what happened at military training, Sharon will probably hide whenever she sees Black Python.

However, Janet didn't tell Black Python that because she didn't want to hurt him. Instead, she said, "I can give you her Messenger contact if you want."

Black Python covered his mouth with one hand and coughed. Then, he pretended to be calm as he replied, "Okay, I have something to ask her."

"Ha." After Janet sent Black Python Sharon's contact, she couldn't help but snort.

All of a sudden, her phone started ringing.

Janet frowned when she saw the caller ID, but she still answered the phone.

After the person on the other end of the phone finished speaking, she replied, "Okay, I understand. I'll be there in a bit."

After Janet hung up the phone, she looked at Black Python, who was sitting in the driver's seat, and said, "Take me to the Great Pavilion restaurant."

At the restaurant, Janet sat at the dining table with her legs crossed as she looked at the old man sitting opposite her lazily.

"I really need your help this time." The old man raised his eyebrows and said, "We have to be cruel and scare the students at the medical school of Woodsbury University!"

Every year, all the schools in Woodsbury University would conduct a thorough mock examination and competition one week after the opening of the semester.

Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution was one of the most recognized institutes in the world, so the Education Bureau had contacted the institution and asked Neal to prepare the questions for the Woodsbury University's medical school. Janet looked at Neal and smiled, "Dr. Harding, I'm a student of Woodsbury University's medical school. Don't you think it's inappropriate to ask me to come up with questions for the mock examination?"

Chapter 649

Even though I can create very difficult questions...

Neal raised his brows and chuckled. "Well, you are going to inherit the position of director of the Traditional Medical Research Institute anyways. There is nothing wrong with letting you experience the task in advance."

Neal was furious when he found out that Janet had applied to study at Woodsbury University.

I can't believe that this girl would rather choose to study at the medical school at Woodsbury University than inherit the position of director. She doesn't treat us with respect...

Fortunately, she applied for medical school, which gives me some comfort. However, now that I'm here, I'm not leaving empty-handed. At the very least, she has to help me come up with the questions for the mock examination!

Neal banged his fist on the table and glared at Janet. "I don't care. If you don't help me prepare the questions, I will go to Woodsbury University and expose your identity. Then, I'll drag you back to the research institute."

Janet was speechless.

If the students at Woodsbury University find out that I'm from Markovia's Traditional Medical Research Institution, how am I going to continue living a normal life in school?

After thinking about it for a while, Janet decided that preparing questions was the better option.

However, if I write the questions for the mock examination this time, I don't have to take the examination. All I have to do is join the clinical competition.

Looking at the stubborn old man, Janet helplessly agreed. "Okay, I'll prepare the questions after I get home. I will send them to your email tomorrow."

It is not hard to write up questions. It is probably as easy as answering exam papers!

Neal nodded in excitement. "Great. I'll be waiting for your email."

He was really looking forward to seeing the questions that Janet would come up with. Neal was also curious to see the stunned looks of the students of Woodsbury University medical school when they read their exam papers.

After they finished their meal, it was already 7:00 p.m.

As soon as Janet returned to Lowry's residence, she locked herself in her room and focused on writing questions.

She came up with a total of four pages of extremely difficult questions that were much harder than the questions in previous mock examinations.

Janet finished at 9:00 p.m. It had taken her two hours, which was longer than she had expected.

Then, she emailed them to Neal.

Not long after, she received a reply. 'This is an extremely difficult test paper. The students at medical school are probably going to secretly scold the person who came up with these questions.'

Janet was speechless.

Turns out that the old fox is just afraid of being scolded.

The next day, in Woodsbury University medical school.

As soon as the bell rang, the head teacher, Nina, rushed in and made two major announcements.

She stood on the podium and calmly said, "I have two major announcements. Firstly, there is a mock examination and clinical competition next week. Secondly, the back-to-school party is in three days."

"Mock examination? Who's coming up with the questions this year?"

"Oh gosh, I hope it won't be too difficult! I hope that it will be at an average level of difficulty. I pray that it is not an extremely hard paper."

"Which professors and doctors are coming to see the clinical competition? I'm looking forward to it."

Most of the students in medical school were nerds, so no one was interested in parties and directly ignored the matters of the back-to-school party.

Seeing this, Nina panicked. She hurriedly glanced around to look for someone to save her.

All of a sudden, her gaze fell on a female student and she immediately said, "Janet, please stand up."

Janet heard her name being called so she stood up. Then, she carefully asked, "Yes, Miss Hogan?"

Chapter 650

Nina smiled. "I'll leave the medical school's party planning to you."

Frowning, Janet was silent for a long time.

She had no experience in organizing parties, so she was afraid she wouldn't do a good job. "Miss Hogan, maybe someone else should handle this."

As a matter of fact, Nina had known she would say this. She blinked and looked at her pleadingly. "You're the only one here in our medical school who knows a bit of embroidery and costume design. We can't let the students go on stage naked, can we?"

Since the costumes for the performances at the party would follow the theme of the party, the costumes would have to be designed and custom-made by the students of the school.

With downcast eyes, Janet contemplated for a few seconds.

Now that everyone knew that she could embroider and design clothes, it would seem unreasonable if she didn't agree to do it.

Once again, she met her teacher's pleading look and nodded slightly. "I'll do it."

After all, designing a few outfits wasn't difficult for her anyway.

At the dance studio, Janet sat in a corner and watched the rehearsal. She didn't intend to perform at the party, so she did not participate in choreographing the dance.

Instead, she was holding a book and pen as she observed the style of the dance and music so that she could design costumes that suited their performance.

The music leaned toward the classical side, and the dance movements weren't exaggerated. It was more or less like the ancient Chinese traditional dance.

Although it wasn't particularly energetic, the medical school was probably the only one that would choose such a relatively quiet tune.

As she listened to the music, Janet started to sketch in the corner with full concentration.

It had been a long time since she sketched, so she didn't know what the final result would look like.

Even she herself was looking forward to it.

Ten minutes passed, and a blue and white cheongsam with classic Chinese characteristics emerged on the initially blank paper.

On the cheongsam, there were peonies and blue and white motifs that were usually found on porcelain.

For these patterns, Janet intended to embroider them by hand.

The good thing was that there would only be three medical students going on stage, so she only had to design three of the same outfits. As such, the process wouldn't take too long!

Even though she thought so, she still felt that the combination of the blue and white motifs and the peonies were a bit awkward. The more she looked at it, the more unsatisfied she was with it.

She simply crumpled it up and started from scratch...

Meanwhile, the three students at the dance studio were a little worried as they watched Janet crumple up the sketches.

Professional clothing design would take several days to finalize before she could start working on the garments.

Although she knew a little about designing, she wasn't a professional after all. In fact, it was far from it!

Despite that, the other girls were gracious about it. As long as whatever Janet designed was wearable, it didn't really matter what it looked like.

After only an hour of rehearsal, the medical students left the dance studio.

Not long after they left, another class came to the dance studio to rehearse and design their costumes.

In the studio, they were discussing among each other. "We even have to design our own costumes this year. What a challenge to test our skills."

"You should be grateful. Fortunately, we're graphic design students and it's common for us to design our own outfits. This party will be a good opportunity for us to make a name for ourselves."

"By the way, that girl Janet who refused to join the design club is taking on the role of the costume designer."

"What? She'll be involved in designing the costumes for the performance this year?"

"Yeah, I wonder if she's any good."