

## Chapter 651

"Average, I suppose? It's not like she's a professional!"

"But during the previous presentation, it's clear that her ability to improvise is not bad. Moreover, the costumes looked even better after she modified them!"

"The design around the waist is nothing. The most important thing is that this time, it's all up to our creativity, and I think it'll be quite difficult."

In fact, they thought they were being too euphemistic. To be precise, her designs would definitely not be good! She wasn't a professional after all.

Then, the graphic design students laughed. "Right, Kara?"

Kara was the icon of the graphic design school and the design club, so she couldn't be more aware of Janet's standards.

At that moment, the girl named Kara pursed her lips. She was crouching in the corner and laughed without saying anything.

The dance chosen by the graphic design school was a modern dance with sultry and sensuous movements.

Kara often accepted private commissions where the style of the clothing she designed was sexy.

As such, it was not difficult for her to design sexy and revealing clothing.

Not long after, the designs were completed and without any difficulty.

"Okay, I'm done with the designs of your costumes. Come and have a look and see if you want any changes." As she spoke, the curtains swayed in the autumn breeze.

Kara lifted her head and she suddenly spotted a piece of paper fluttering in the corner.

The quality of the paper was excellent, and the drawing looked quite pretty.

Upon seeing it, Kara's eyebrows drew together as she picked it up and laid the paper flat.

At the same time, the students who would be performing came over. "Let me see your designs."

Upon seeing the design on the paper, their expressions changed slightly. There was a hint of astonishment and confusion in their eyes.

Our dance is modern and sultry, so why did Kara design a traditional-styled costume?

However, they had to admit it did look good. It just didn't fit their dance style.

It took a while before Kara realized what they had asked, so she put the paper away and grinned. "This is your dance costume. We're going for a sexy look."

Upon hearing this, the other girls nodded with a look of realization.

They almost thought that they would be performing in a cheongsam!

"If you have no objections, I'll proceed with tailoring the costumes based on this design." Kara tried her best to hide the uneasiness and the joy she felt inside.

They wiped away the sweat on their foreheads and laughed. "Of course not. Our costumes are designed by the Woodsbury University design icon. We can't wait to see it."

"Then I'll be going ahead. You guys can stay if you want to practice more."

"Sure, no problem."

Seeing the girls had agreed, Kara left with her sketches and pen.

As they watched her leave in a hurry, they exchanged a smile with each other before going back to practice.

As soon as Kara left the dance studio, she was flustered and nervous.

Feeling anxious, she clutched her shirt with both her hands.

She had to admit that the costume design that someone had left there was too beautiful.

The cheongsam with the blue and white porcelain motifs and peony had a sense of beauty and elegance that was pouring out from the paper.

It was a work of a master.

No one but a professional fashion designer could design such beautiful clothes.

Not even Kara herself!

Therefore, she was conflicted. She wanted to know the person who had designed this, but at the same time, she wanted to keep this design as her own.

In fact, if she found the owner of this design, they would definitely want to take the design back!

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If she sold the design to a rich and famous person, she could even receive a huge reward.

As such, Kara was reluctant.

So, instead of submitting it to lost and found, she went to the officers who were responsible for the surveillance footage.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Kara arrived at the surveillance room, where there were several people in charge.

However, she was kicked out before she could even put a foot in.

"Sir, can't you do me a favor and pull up the surveillance video at the dance studio?" Kara pleaded.

After the last incident with Lynette, the security officer had become more vigilant.

He was unforgiving and disregarded her pleas. Bluntly, he said, "You must obtain the principal's approval to access the surveillance tapes. Otherwise, the contents inside are to remain confidential."

As soon as she was told that the principal's approval was required, she retreated.

If she told the principal, then she would have to surrender the design she found!

No way, that is out of the question! Such a nice draft must be worth a lot!

She contemplated for a while before she left.

Meanwhile, Janet, Abby, Sharon, and Summer were at the library.

After rejecting the last design, Janet started to sketch again.

Watching her calm and organized demeanor as she drew, Summer said jokingly, "If we didn't know you, we would probably think you were a graphic design student."

"Janet can draw and is a master. It wouldn't be hard to design a costume, right?" Abby scratched her head.

Janet smiled. "Well, it does help a bit. The key to a beautiful costume is the fit and the embroidery, so I'm afraid it'll take a little longer."

"Janet, don't overwork yourself. We certainly won't be the champion this year anyway, so you don't have to take it too seriously. We'll be satisfied with it as long as it doesn't fall off when we put it on." Sharon's gaze shifted from the book in her hands before falling on Janet's designs.

"Yeah, it's better to spend our time with a boyfriend than on rehearsals." Abby giggled while her eyes remained glued to her phone.

Upon hearing this, Summer and Sharon were at a loss for words.

The envy of the two single girls was overwhelming.

Just then, Janet glanced at Abby's texts on Messenger, and something that happened yesterday suddenly crossed her mind.

With a blank expression, she said, "By the way, Sharon, did you receive a friend request on Messenger yesterday?"

Sharon froze for several seconds before blinking and showing Janet her phone. "You mean this?"

The profile picture was just a black box, and the username was a bunch of words in a foreign language.

With a nonchalant tone, she responded, "Yes."

"Isn't this just a random request?" Sharon mumbled in confusion. "Who is this?"

After a moment of silence, Janet said, "It's Instructor Black Python."

At once, the room was silent as the rest of the girls were tongue-tied.

Sharon almost fell off her seat. Her big almond-shaped eyes widened and she blurted, "What did he add me for?"

"I don't know," Janet said nonchalantly before lowering her head to begin drawing again.

Shocked, Sharon started to feel like she was holding a hot potato in her hands instead of her phone!

Abby was the first to respond and joked, "He wouldn't be interested in you, would he?"

For a blockhead like Instructor Black Python, he would be devoted as soon as he decided that he liked someone. If he really was interested in her, then there was no way Sharon could escape.

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The more they talked about it, the more flustered Sharon became, and her hands shook uncontrollably.

"You might as well just approve it!" Summer suggested. "Let's see what he has to say."

As a matter of fact, Instructor Black Python was the subordinate of Janet's boyfriend, so there really wasn't anywhere she could run. Besides, if she rejected it, then it would be awkward when they bumped into each other in the future.

Staring at the all-black profile picture, Sharon decided to take Summer's advice and approved Black Python's friend request. Not even a minute later, Black Python sent her a message that said 'Cyrus Lloyd'.

Sharon blinked in confusion. "Janet, who's Cyrus Lloyd?"

When Janet heard this, her hand movements stopped. She narrowed her eyes and said casually, "I think that's his real name."

So, Black Python is just an alias?

At this moment, the cellphone on the table started to ring. Glancing down at it, Janet picked it up and went to a corner to answer it. She leaned against the wall lazily.

"Is school over yet?" The man's low and captivating voice came through the receiver.

In response, she hummed sluggishly. Hearing her soft voice, he asked, "What's wrong? Are you tired?"

"I'm alright." She yawned. "The school is organizing some kind of party, and I have to design some costumes."

"So, are you staying at the Lowry Residence tonight?" the man asked.

Leaning listlessly against the wall, Janet muttered in a low voice, "Are you picking me up?"

There was a few seconds of silence from the other end of the call. After a moment, the man's deep voice rang. "Come outside."

"Huh?" Janet was confused.

"I'm at the school entrance."

Janet was speechless when she saw a black car that was parked across the street from the school entrance, and the windows had been rolled halfway down. She could faintly see the side of his face in the car. His facial contours were perfect and impeccable.

Then, Janet grabbed her design and pens before walking toward the car. As she was walking, Mason was also gazing her way.

"No company meeting today?" Janet opened the door and got in the car.

Raising his eyebrows, he said in a deep and captivating voice, "Does this answer your question?"

Janet was delighted as her lips curved upward. "Mm-hmm." Then, she held her pen and continued drawing.

"Costume design? Why did they ask you to do it?" Mason's eyebrow lifted while the corners of his lips quirked up. He recalled that she could draw. However, costume design didn't seem to be exactly the same as drawing. After all, costume designing required fabrics and tailoring.

Squinting, Janet said calmly, "If I don't do it, then my classmates would have to perform on stage naked."

Upon hearing this, he laughed as his gaze fell on her design.



The final draft was almost done. The costume was all white, backless and had a slit that went up to the thigh. Although it was quite revealing, the costume was still elegant. Squinting his eyes that were gleaming with menace, he spoke slowly. "You're not going to perform on stage, right?"

Janet shook her head, not understanding why he sounded so sullen. "No."

"Hmm." Mason looked out the window and murmured, "Good."

Meanwhile, in a restaurant somewhere in Markovia, a group of upper-class ladies were hosting an exquisite high tea event. All the women were seen wearing large jade rings on their fingers, a crystal bracelet on their wrists, and red diamond earrings that were glimmering in the sunlight.

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The ladies' aura was evidently over-the-top.

"Look at the picture in the group chat! It looks so pretty," one of the ladies said as she stared at her phone.

At Markovia, a large part of the rich women's clothings was personally customized. In fact, they would even turn their noses up at branded clothes and jewellery.

"Wow! Who designed this? The outcome would certainly be beautiful." The ladies couldn't help but exclaim. "Whoever wears this to a party will definitely be the most beautiful one in the entire room."

Hearing the word 'party', a woman stood up all of a sudden and asked, "Who's the most beautiful one in the party?"

Just then, one of the ladies handed her the phone and said with a smile, "Esme, what do you think of this dress?"

Esme leaned over and took a look.

In an instant, her eyes widened and a look of shock flashed in her eyes when her gaze fell upon a picture of a cheongsam.

On the cheongsam, there were blue and white porcelain motifs and peonies. It looked sophisticated.

A gorgeous cheongsam on an amiable lady would bring out her delicate curves, and her never-ending allure would drive one into a frenzy.

All of a sudden, Esme remembered that Old Madam Lowry would be attending the party next month. If Rebecca wore this cheongsam at the party, not only would Old Madam Lowry be impressed with her, but she would also be the center of attention.

Worried that someone else would be interested in this dress, Esme exclaimed, "My daughter is attending the Lowry Family's party at Sandfort City next month, so I want this design. No one else is allowed to take it!"

At once, everyone at the scene was taken aback.

Rebecca is going to the birthday party of the successor of the Lowry Family Conglomerate?"

"I wanted my daughter to go before this. I had sent a lot of letters to the Lowry Family Conglomerate, but I never got a response. I'm surprised the Lowry Family would agree to the attendance of someone from the Davis Family!"

"The Davis Family has cooperated with the Lowry Family before, so of course the Davis Family would be welcomed."

"Oh, my! How lucky is Rebecca!"

"Tsk, tsk. Rebecca will be the most beautiful one in the party if she wears this dress!"

"Esme, don't forget to mention and promote us when your daughter becomes the Lady of the Lowry Family!"

Smiling, the pride on Esme's face was clear. "Of course."

At the Davis Residence in Markovia, Esme showed the design to Rebecca.

"You mean you're going to buy the rights to this design and get it produced for me?"  
Rebecca was practically leaping with joy when she heard this.

Esme nodded. "That's right. I've asked the designer who came up with this design to make this dress. The most premium and exquisite fabrics and embroideries will be used for this dress."

At this, Rebecca's eyes lit up.

"Which master is making it?"

Esme shook her head as she smiled. "She's not a master. She's a school student who studies design."

Just then, Rebecca's eyebrows knitted in disapproval. "A school student? Wouldn't it be inappropriate?"

After all, her status would be on the line if she was seen wearing a dress made by a non-famous designer.

Sensing her worries, Esme persuaded her. "She's not just an ordinary school student. She's a graphic design student from Woodsbury University!"

Woodsbury University?

Rebecca was stunned for a few seconds before she responded, "Woodsbury University? Is it the same university Janet is studying in?"

Pursing her lips, Esme smiled and said, "Yes!"

Hearing this, Rebecca felt more relieved. After all, Woodsbury University was the most prestigious university in Sandfort City.

Perhaps that student has a lot of potential and will become even more famous than Una Stevens in the future. By then, it would also prove that I have good taste.

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At this thought, Rebecca finally accepted wearing a dress designed by a student.

It seems like even God is on my side now.

Meanwhile, at the female dormitory at Woodsbury University in Sandfort City, Kara was over the moon upon learning that the buyer had offered two million for the design.

Two million! For a single design!

There was no way she would have expected this.

There were also some other requirements they had for the clothing.

If she could get the final product done by 25th November, then she would be paid two million!

The corners of her lips turned up as if the design in front of her was her own.

She no longer wanted to dwell on finding out the owner of the design. From now on, this design was created by me and belongs to me, Kara Carter! She thought.

Soon, the next day came.

At the medical school, Janet showed her designs to the students who would be performing.

Originally, the students weren't expecting a lot from Janet. However, they were instantly astonished when they saw her sketches.

The dress was all-white and backless, and there was a slit in the front that went up to the thigh. On top of that, the chest area would be embroidered.

With a look of disbelief, all of them gaped at the design. "Janet, are you a professional?"

"Did you get help from someone else? This doesn't look like it was designed by a rookie."

"Yeah. It looks like it was done by a master."

"D\*mn, I thought we would be wearing the ugliest costumes at the party."

Janet's lips curled upward into a smile as she gazed at them. "Do you like it? Is there anything you would like to change?"

The girls shook their heads. "At this point, there really isn't anything that could make it better. We will certainly be the best-dressed at the party this year."

"That's not necessarily the case. The graphic design students are also participating in this event. Their costumes would probably be beautiful too," one of the girls said.

"That's true. After all, they're professionals! But Janet's designs are already very impressive. Many professional designers aren't even up to this level."

Janet then said nonchalantly, "So, I'll be making the costumes according to this design and I'll have it done and handed to you tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, everyone froze for a few seconds.

"Tomorrow? Can you finish it by tomorrow? There are three garments, right?"

"Yeah, there's still two days left anyway. There's no rush!"

It would be impossible to complete the dress in 24 hours considering the embroidery that has to be done on the chest area, let alone overnight.

They were afraid that Janet would make a mistake from rushing the process. If the final product didn't look good, then the design would be wasted.

"There should be enough time," Janet said as she put the design away.

Smiling happily, the girls patted her shoulder. "Thank you, Janet."

Looking up, Janet said indifferently, "No problem."

After the girls had left her, Janet pulled her phone out and sent a message to Lara, who was far away in Markovia. 'Send me a batch of satin fabrics, it's urgent.'

Janet exclusively used satin materials for clothing designs. Not only was the material breathable, but it also draped beautifully. It was expensive and not easily accessible as it was limited in the market.

Meanwhile, Madelaine happened to pass by the corridor of the medical school. She couldn't help but snicker at the way several girls were gathering around Janet.

In fact, she had laughed when she learned that the medical school's head teacher had asked Janet to be in charge of costume design.

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How thick-skinned is Janet to actually agree to it? It would still be okay if someone else took this role. After all, the fashion sense of the Woodsbury University's students is alright. But Janet? Doesn't she know how ridiculous she looked when she came to Woodsbury University from the countryside wearing cheap brands? Even in university, she still dresses so plainly! She's obviously rich, yet she still wears brands that I've never even seen before. It looks like she bought her clothes from the flea market. With her taste, I'm afraid the costume she designs won't even be presentable!

Madelaine snickered and deliberately joked with a classmate next to her. "Janet looks pretty busy. She even agreed to design the costumes for the party."

The girls next to her snorted. "Don't worry. Look at the clothes she wears. How can anything she designs look good?"

Upon hearing this, Madelaine was secretly delighted.

"Let's go! Let's not waste anymore time on her. We have to be the champions this year on behalf of the performance arts school."

"Right. Let's go, Madelaine!"

Madelaine didn't refuse and held their hands as she laughed. "Alright, alright! Let's go rehearse at the dance studio!"

The next morning, every school was immersed in rehearsals.

Each school rehearsed separately, and they only had half an hour to do so on stage.

Meanwhile, the costumes for the medical school were done.

Backstage, when the three girls got their dresses, they were astounded by the exquisite embroidery and the quality of the silk.

If they found the draft of the design to be shocking yesterday, then holding the final product was ground-breaking to them.

In fact, the fabric was extremely smooth, and the embroidery was delicate. On top of that, the stitching was perfect.

If they didn't know beforehand that Janet was the one who made this, they would have thought it was done by a reputable designer.

They all gazed at Janet gratefully. "Janet, this is amazing. If you find studying medicine uninteresting, you can apply to study design."

Janet was rendered speechless.



At that moment, an announcement rang through the speakers. "To the performers from the medical school, please prepare for rehearsals. You only have thirty minutes."

Upon hearing this, Janet said, "Get changed. You have to rehearse soon."

"Okay." The three girls walked into the changing room with their dresses.

After they went in, Janet left as she wasn't interested in watching the rehearsals.

As soon as she left the room, her phone buzzed.

She glanced at the screen and raised a brow as she read the text on Messenger, then ran toward the school gates.

It was a text from Mason, saying that he had something to tell her.

When she came out, she was breathing heavily and was seen wearing a black cap that had been lowered to her eyes.

Mason spotted her and opened the car door for her.

Black Python was in the driver's seat and he greeted her respectfully. "Miss Jackson."

Shooting a glance at him, Janet was silent for several seconds before taking off her cap and humming in response.

Usually, he was the one with the busiest schedule, but now, he was the one with the most free time in Lowry Residence.

Holding Janet's hand, Mason asked in a deep voice, "What do you want to eat?"

Lately, she had been having lunch at the school cafeteria, so he was worried that she had not been eating enough or well.

In fact, Janet wasn't a picky eater. Her eyes crinkled as she looked at him. "You decide."

The room at the restaurant was reserved while they were still on the way. By the time they arrived, the dishes had already been served.

Naturally, Mason brought Janet to the table and sat her down.

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After sitting down, Janet placed her phone and cap aside.

As she took her food, she casually asked the man before her, "Well, what did you want to talk to me about?"

Mason was putting some roasted brinjal onto her plate when his eyes dimmed. With a deep voice, he said, "I'll be teaching at Woodsbury University starting tomorrow."

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere turned silent for a moment.

The spoon that was about to reach Janet's mouth stopped as she became puzzled.

Seeing her reaction, Mason chuckled. "Mr. Goldstein and I have already made the decision some time ago. It was only delayed because of your military training."

Surprisingly, Janet's reaction was subtle. With little expression on her face, she only responded with a simple 'Oh'.

"What?" Mason asked when he saw that she was indifferent about it instead of being surprised. "Don't you want to see me?"

Casually, Janet helped him to some codfish and said nonchalantly, "Of cod I do."

Of cod I do?

Of course I do?

Mason narrowed his eyes as the edges of his lips curled into a wicked and charming smile.

Meanwhile, Black Python poured her a glass of water. "Miss Jackson, if I'm not mistaken, there will be a performance at the party that your school is organizing?"

Janet raised her eyebrow and a mischievous look surfaced. "That's right."

Upon seeing an indifferent expression on Black Python's face, she continued, "Do you want to come and watch the show?"

Stealing a glance at Mason, he said, "Not if Young Master Mason isn't going."

Tsk! Liar.

Turning to the other man, Janet casually asked, "Are you coming?"

Mason paused in his movement before he said slowly, "Sure, I guess."

As soon as Black Python heard this, he slammed his palm on the table and shot up from his seat. "I'll inform Mr. Goldstein right away."

Janet was speechless. Did Black Python want to go because he wants to see Sharon?

After cleaning her hands with the serviette, Janet placed her hand on Mason's lap and let it roam freely. With a raised eyebrow, she teased him. "Are you eager to watch the pretty girls dance?"

From what she heard, the dances that each school were going to perform this year would be pretty hot!

Tsk! This man is in for a treat.

Putting down his utensils, Mason narrowed his eyes and grabbed her 'naughty' hand. "Don't you know who I want to see?"

Janet blinked. "But I won't be performing on stage." I told him yesterday, didn't I?

"There's no difference to me whether you're watching below the stage or performing on stage." Mason squeezed her soft hand.

As a matter of fact, he couldn't control his emotions whenever he laid eyes on her.

As soon as he said that, the atmosphere became charged .

Just then, Black Python came back inside after making the phone call.

Janet retracted her hand and casually rested it in front of her.

"Mr. Goldstein said he would make the arrangements," Black Python reported.

Mason hummed in response before leaning against his chair.

"By the way, what identity will you be using at our school?" Janet glanced at the man, then got up and poured him a glass of iced water in an attempt to cool him down.

"I'll be joining as a computer science professor," Mason answered.

Computer science?

"Are you proficient at computer science?" she asked doubtfully.

"Of course. Young Master Mason's hacking skills are the best in Lowry Family Conglomerate," Black Python said.

"How so?" Janet was intrigued.

"Previously, one of our systems was attacked by professional hackers. It was Young Master Mason who stepped in and settled it. Although the system ended up being busted, it wasn't because Young Master Mason was incompetent, but because the opponent was extraordinarily skilled." Black Python was talkative when it came to the subject of hackers.

Until now, they still didn't know who was the hacker who attacked Black Rain's system. In fact, this incident was the conglomerate's biggest shame.

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Just as Black Python was about to say something, he was interrupted by Mason.

"Enough!" Mason frowned in annoyance.

I'm not letting him come with me again if he continues to expose my failures in front of Jan!

Observing Mason's expression, Janet wondered what this man had experienced. He looked very distressed!

Taking a sip of her iced water, she couldn't help but smile.

After Mason and Janet had finished their lunch, Janet's phone rang as soon as they stepped out of the restaurant.

Stopping in her tracks, Janet answered the call.

Her expression darkened when she heard the voice on the other end of the call. "What happened?"

After a few seconds, she nodded. "Okay, I'll be there soon."

When she hung up, Mason looked at her. "What's wrong?"

"Something happened at rehearsal. I'm going over to take a look," Janet said.

Upon hearing this, Mason pulled a long face. "I'll send you."

Half an hour later, they arrived at the entrance of Woodsbury University. Before getting off, Janet said, "You guys can head home."

"Do you need help?" Mason pursed his lips.

"It's not a big deal. I'll see you tonight."

Then, Janet put on her cap and got out of the car before heading to the school infirmary.

"What happened?" Janet's brows drew together, looking concerned.

The girl who was lying on the bed waiting for the doctor to apply medicine on her was named Bethany Marsh.

Patting her own head in remorse, Bethany explained, "I tripped at the end of the dance."

Observing her wound, Janet could see the blood oozing. Although it didn't look serious, they weren't sure if she had any fractures.

"Can you still lift up your leg?"

Upon hearing this, Bethany tried to lift her leg, but it was so painful she took a sharp breath.

The doctor next to them frowned. "Take it easy. We don't know if you've got any fractures."

"Doctor, I have some medication for her here."

At that moment, Janet put down her bag and pulled out a bottle containing white powder without any labels on it.

Pushing up his glasses, the doctor said, "Miss, your medication is unregulated. It doesn't even have a label! We can't use that." Who is going to be responsible if something goes wrong?

"It's antibacterial and anti-inflammatory!" Janet disregarded the doctor's disapproval and applied the medication on Bethany's wound.

When Bethany did not resist or scream in pain, the doctor did not say anything more.

After all, he knew this girl was from medical school. So, he was sure she wouldn't harm her own classmate with lousy medication.

Worried, Bethany frowned. "Janet, how are we going to perform now?"

After all, Janet was the one who planned the performance, so Bethany could only ask her.

Janet's forehead creased. "Get some rest for now, and we'll see if you can go on stage tonight."

Meanwhile, she was going to ask the other students if they could take her place.

If they admitted defeat now, the efforts of the other two girls would be in vain.

After she left the infirmary, she had a discussion with the other two girls about who would be suitable to take Bethany's place.

After learning about her injury, everyone became upset!

They had just gotten their dresses, but now, Bethany was injured and couldn't perform on stage.

On one hand, they were saddened that the dresses that Janet had made overnight would not be shown on stage. On the other hand, they were worried about Bethany's injury.

"How could this happen so suddenly? The performance is happening tonight, and we have submitted our names for the performance. We can't withdraw now."

"That's right. The other schools are already looking down on us. If they find out about this and that we're going to withdraw from the performance, we'll be the laughing stock of the school for a long time."

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If they cancelled their performance, everyone would think that it was because their costumes were too ugly, so the performers had decided to pull out at the last minute.



"But the show is tonight. There's no time to practice!"

"She's right. There's only four hours left. I'm afraid not even the professional dance students can memorize and perfect a choreography in a few hours."

"Not to mention, none of us has ever had any foundation in dance at all."

"What should we do? Maybe we should just withdraw since Bethany can't perform anyway."

"That's right. It doesn't matter if they laugh at us. Being number one isn't such a big deal anyway."

"But, wouldn't the other two students' efforts be wasted?"

Being in this situation, the students were in a dilemma and they had no idea what to do.

"Janet, what should we do?" Abby's eyebrows furrowed. She wished she was able to learn the dance quickly and take Bethany's place in the performance.

Furrowing her brows, Janet pursed her pink lips as she was frustrated as well.

"We'll see how it goes." She looked as indifferent as her voice sounded.

Soon, news about Bethany's injuries during rehearsal soon spread throughout the school.

In fact, everyone was eager to see the costume designed by Janet. However, they never expected something like this would happen right before the performance. They wondered if they could still perform during the party.

"Do you think this incident was intentional?"

"Are you implying that they don't want to perform?"

"I bet it's because the costumes came out awful, so they refused to go on stage in it."

"Wow, I'm really curious about how the costumes look."

"According to Madelaine from the performance arts school, the costumes looked so terrible that they're too embarrassed to go on stage."

"Madelaine again? Is anything she says credible? Didn't she say Janet had the worst fitness evaluation score previously, and yet she ended up becoming the best trainee?"

"Who knows? She claims to have studied in the same high school as Janet, but the things she says don't seem to be reliable."

Comments like these were travelling around the entire school. In the blink of an eye, it was almost time for the performance that evening.

At half past six in the evening, Robert confirmed with the president who was in charge of the performance again and again.

"Are the seating arrangements settled?"

The president reported over the phone, "It's settled. They will definitely be satisfied with the arrangements."

Mason would be seated in the middle of the last row. This way, he wouldn't draw any attention from the students. On top of that, it had a good view and lighting, so he could see everything clearly.

"That's great. I'll talk to you soon."

Nodding in satisfaction, Robert hung up.

It was ten minutes before seven o'clock, at which the performance would be starting, and all the students had arrived.

Since Mason and the others had 'cased' the area beforehand, they swiftly found their seats. Due to the lighting and seat position, the students couldn't see them at all.

Henry sat with his legs crossed and narrowing his eyes, he said, "Did Young Master Mason invite me because Miss Janet will be performing tonight?"

Shaking his head, Sean said, "Miss Jackson won't be performing, but she designed the dance costumes." If Miss Jackson wore the dress that exposed her waist and legs in front of the entire school, Young Master Mason would die of jealousy.

Upon hearing this, Henry nodded in realization and was rather excited to see Janet's design.

Not long after, a chorus of voices started to echo around the venue.

"Janet just went to see Bethany at the infirmary, and it looks like she won't be able to make it. I don't know if there's anyone from our medical school who can take her place."

"It's hard to say. The dress Janet designed is beautiful, yet everyone is convinced that we're too embarrassed to go on stage, and that we're faking the injury to get out of it."

## Chapter 660

"That's right. I've seen the costume, and it clearly looks so much better than the costumes from other schools."

"I agree! It's even better than the one designed by Kara from graphic design school."

"Does that mean Janet has studied design before?"

"I have no idea."

Discussing amongst themselves were students from the medical school, and they were sitting not far away from Mason.

Their conversation had reached the ears of Mason's group who were sitting behind them.

Hearing what they were saying, Mason scowled. No wonder Jan left in such a hurry after the phone call.

Although Henry did not know what had happened exactly, he could vaguely guess what was going on from the conversation. He snickered, "The medical school is short of dancers? Do you think Miss Janet will be the replacement?"

Just then, Sean, Black Python and White Python all fell silent. If Miss Janet went on stage in a revealing dress, Young Master Mason would probably stop the show.

Mason squinted and rolled his eyes at Henry.

At seven o'clock sharp, the performance officially commenced.

The opening was a special performance by the students of dance school and music school.

In the past, they had always been the first place winners of the annual performances.

At that moment, the students below the stage were ecstatic.

While the students from the graphic design school performed, the audience couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

"Kara truly is a gifted designer!"

"My goodness. This is definitely the work of a professional. Look at the design that exposes a small part of her waist! It's so sexy."

"No wonder she's the icon of Woodsbury University's graphic design school. She clearly deserves the title."

Sitting below the stage, Kara listened to the crowd's chatter as the corner of her lips turned up.

To be frank, this type of design was child's play to her.

As the performance of the graphic design school came to an end, the voice of the host on stage followed.

"Next up, our medical school students will be performing Rainbow and Feather Dance."

A minute passed, but no one walked out from backstage.

Frowning, the host became a little anxious. Did the medical school really give up?

Meanwhile, the crowd had started chattering below the stage.

"I'm surprised the medical school students actually bailed!"

"So, it's true that the costumes are terrible. They're too afraid to even come up on stage."

"Tsk, tsk. They probably chickened out after seeing Kara's costume."

"Are those three the only people in the medical school who can dance? How lame."

While those in front of the stage were confused, those backstage were in complete panic.

Nina, who had just heard the news, was backstage already. The current situation was a real dilemma for the students.

As the audience got louder, Nina and the other two students grew even more panicked.

Furrowing her eyebrows, Nina looked at Janet. "Janet, are you sure Bethany can't dance at all?"

Nodding, Janet said in an indifferent voice, "She can walk, but she won't be able to dance."

When she said this, the other two students lowered their heads and kept quiet.

"In that case, I'll inform the host that the medical school students won't be performing today." Nina thought that this was the only way.

Upon hearing this, Janet lowered her eyes and fell silent for a while.

When Nina was about to go out and talk to the host, an icy female voice said, "I'll take Bethany's place."

At once, everyone backstage was bewildered.

Their eyes were raised and they were all looking at Janet in disbelief. Even Nina was stunned.

Meanwhile, the other two girls gawked at Janet and sputtered, "But we've been practicing the Rainbow and Feather Dance for three days, and you have never practiced it before." Furthermore, the two of them and Bethany knew how to dance.

## Chapter 661

Meanwhile, Janet doesn't seem to know a thing about dancing...

In fact, they thought that it would be better if only the two of them performed!

Despite that, they remained silent. After all, the costumes were single-handedly done by Janet, not to mention that she was also the one in charge of the organization of the event. If she insisted on performing, they had no way to refuse her.

Leaning on a stool, Janet said calmly, "I've watched you rehearse before in the dance studio."

"But... just because you've seen us dance doesn't mean you can dance. Besides, there are a lot of complicated moves for the Rainbow and Feather Dance. It would be a disaster if you forgot the movements."

After all, there would be thousands of people watching them from below the stage tonight.

If anything went wrong, Janet would be the laughing stock of the entire school.

Staring at the dress with a slit that would go up to her thigh, Janet's brows furrowed as she remained silent for several seconds.

After a moment, she said, "It's settled." Then, she headed toward the changing room with the dress.

Five minutes had passed when she finally came out.

Upon seeing her, Nina had her hands over her mouth while she gawked at Janet. The other two students were shocked as well.

The white dress draped across her fair skin that appeared translucent and flawless under the lights.

In fact, the length and fit of the dress was so perfect on her, it was as if it was made for herself.

Let's go." Janet lifted her dress as she led the way onto the stage with a blank expression, while the two students who were still gaping followed after her.

When the host saw the figures coming from backstage, he snapped his fingers, and the lights on the stage were dimmed.

When the audience saw the three figures, they couldn't help but exchange glances with each other.



"Didn't Bethany hurt her leg?"

"Why are there three people? Did someone from the medical school fill in for her?"

"Holy sh\*t, that figure doesn't look like Bethany at all."

"Who took her place?"

Just then, the spotlight on stage shone on the three girls, and everyone's gaze fell on them.

When everyone saw who the replacement was, they were so shocked that they couldn't even speak.

A moment later, a deafening uproar erupted in the hall.

"Are you seeing this? The person filling in for Bethany is actually Janet?"

"D\*mn, Janet never even practiced, has she? How dare she go up there? Isn't she afraid of embarrassing herself?"

"She's way too confident."

After everyone had overcome their shock of seeing Janet, their gaze shifted to the dress she was wearing.

"Woah, this is the dress Janet designed?"

"This is no joke. There's even embroidery on the chest area. It's practically impossible to make three dresses that needs embroidery in just two days."

"Besides, the fabric looks extraordinary too. It looks like it was imported and is probably very expensive. Not many in the world have this type of fabric."

"The most important thing is that it looks so sexy on her."

"Holy sh\*t, the slit on the thigh is incredibly sexy!"

"D\*mn, not only is it sexy and sultry, but it also makes them look like angels."

"This has to be the dream for many boys!"

At that moment, there was a huge commotion below the stage. Meanwhile, Kara squinted as she was focused on the embroidery on the chest area of the dress.

She had to admit that even though Janet was an amateur, her embroidery skill was impressive and that she had talent in fashion design.

## Chapter 662

Kara drew her lower lip between her teeth as mixed feelings rose within her.

How could Janet come up with such a beautiful design when she's not even a design student? Did she hire someone? But given the time constraint, how did she find such an excellent designer to make this? Kara was perplexed.

Meanwhile, the people in the last row couldn't help but take a sharp breath when they identified the performer on stage.

Watching the person on stage, Mason pounded his fist on the armrest of his seat. "F\*ck it!" He cursed, which was out-of-character for him.

At this moment, he wanted to single out all the men who were present and shoot them to death. Despite that, no matter how much he wanted to kill the men, he couldn't do it in front of Janet.

"I will kill whoever f\*cking talks about, or even remembers, anything that happened tonight." The man's murderous intent surged through him, and it was showing clearly on his face.

Immediately, the men sitting in the last row squeezed their eyes shut. Even Henry, who was usually not afraid, closed his eyes obediently, not daring to even peek.

Clenching his fists, Mason stared grimly at the girl whose leg was exposed on stage.

Meanwhile, Madelaine never imagined that Janet could design such a beautiful costume. I thought she had never studied design, and the clothes she usually wears are indeed hideous. How did her sense of fashion improve so much in such a short time? What else is she hiding from me? She was supposed to be humiliated today, yet everyone is watching her with such fascination.

"Didn't you say that Janet has never studied design? So, what is that she's wearing? Did she not design it?" someone next to her asked.

Biting her lip, Madelaine didn't know what to say.

"Do you really know Janet? Why is everything that you say about her the complete opposite?" the person asked again when she did not answer.

How annoying! I've already prepared my camera, and yet Janet's dress turned out so beautiful. What a disappointment! That dress is so slutty, but she looks hot. She's such a tramp!

Madelaine clenched her fists, and her fingernails dug into her palms. "You'll see."

In fact, she didn't believe that Janet knew the Rainbow and Feather Dance when she hadn't even practiced before.

If she did know, then she could only blame herself for being ignorant.

She claims to be from the same high school as Janet, yet she obviously doesn't know a thing about her. Several people glanced at Madelaine and shook their heads in disappointment. She must be going crazy from jealousy.

When the music started, the audience stopped talking and watched Janet's every move.

Her fair, slender legs swept across the floor as her tiny waist gently swayed. At that moment, she looked stunning from head to toe. The embroidery on her chest glimmered in the light, and it caught the attention of the audience.

Janet's body was flexible as it swayed elegantly to the music. She was absolutely breathtaking.

What was more surprising was that her movements were seamless, and it didn't look like she had never practiced.

At the same time, Mason's fists were still balled up, but a voice inside him kept telling him to calm down. Otherwise, he would have blown up the entire place.

After three minutes, the music came to an end.

Just when he thought it was over, Janet turned around and revealed the fair and flawless skin on her back.

Instantly, the crowd's acclamation echoed below the stage.

## Chapter 663

"Sh\*t, it's a backless dress?"

"D\*mn, I'm in love. Janet is a beauty! If I could be her boyfriend for even a day, I would have no regrets in my life."

"Janet is so versatile. She's good in both literature and military arts, and now we know she's also good at dancing."

"If I hadn't known it was Janet, I would've thought she was a celebrity."

"To reach this standard without having any practice is impossible. She must be a prodigy in dancing!"

"Wasn't there someone who claimed that Janet couldn't dance? I hope she doesn't choke when she swallows her words."

At that moment, it seemed like they were indirectly talking to Madelaine. To her, it was a painful slap in the face!

The few people who were glancing at Madelaine exchanged looks with each other. Nothing she says is credible. We shouldn't trust her anymore! they all thought.

Although Madelaine looked calm on the surface, her hatred for Janet was building up inside of her as she gritted her teeth. How is she so good at everything?

After watching Janet's performance, everyone was underwhelmed by the following performances. On top of that, Madelaine, who was going to perform next, was distracted and not in the right state of mind at all...

By eight o'clock, the medical students' performance was over. Backstage, Nina and the other two performers gathered around Janet.

"Janet, you're incredible!"

"You danced even better than we did. Those who don't know might even think you're the professional dancer among us."

"That's right. I thought you've never practiced. How did you dance so smoothly?"

"Well, it's not really difficult for me to remember some things!" Janet lifted her dress as she walked into the changing room. "I didn't know I had a talent for dancing either."

After being complimented by her teacher and classmates, Janet was swelling with pride. Despite that, something about the performance felt odd to her. In fact, she felt like something bad was going to happen. Then, she recalled telling Mason that she wouldn't be performing when he asked. Yet, she had gone on stage today. Why does it feel like I lied to him?

Taking off her dress, she shook her head hastily and said to herself, "No, I shouldn't think like that." I only did it because there was no other choice, so that doesn't count as lying!

Five minutes later, Janet came out of the changing room. Just then, her phone on the table buzzed, so she went to pick it up and opened the Messenger app.

Henry had sent her a message that said, 'Miss Janet, Young Master Mason is furious. Please calm him down by all means!'

Reading the text, Janet was speechless. She then replied, 'Is it because I performed on stage?'

After that, Henry did not respond anymore for some reason.

"Miss, I have something to attend to, so I'll be off now."

"Sure, take care."

Nodding, Janet quickly put her dress aside and left without it. As she came out of backstage, she sent a message to Mason through Messenger. 'I'm backstage. Where are you?'

Mason replied almost in seconds. 'School gate.'

Was he waiting for my text? Janet wondered.

By nine o'clock, the performances had come to an end.

Kara had just come out of the changing room backstage when the two medical students spotted the dress that was left on the counter. Puzzled, they frowned.

"Why did Janet leave her dress here?"

"It's such a beautiful dress. Why didn't she bring it home?"

"Did she forget?"

"I'll ask her." The girl took her phone out and she dropped a text to Janet on Messenger. While sending the text, she sighed with admiration. "Janet sure is brilliant! At first, I was afraid that her designs wouldn't be good, but I didn't expect her to finish the clothes the next day. That's right; she even used a rare material for the clothes. When I went online to check more about the cloth being used, I found that not many people in the world have access to it. I wonder who she borrowed it from. Also, she has never taken a fashion design class before. It's all true—she simply is a talented young girl!"

The moment Kara heard their conversation, she could not help but to furrow her brows. She then asked, "Are you certain that Janet is the one who made the dress?"

Upon hearing her voice, the two of them turned and looked at her. It's Kara Carter! A bigshot in the fashion industry!

They nodded their heads in certainty. "We even saw Janet's draft. How could it not be her?"

The moment their words were heard, Kara's eyes looked a bit lost as she clenched her fists. Didn't she just say that Janet might have asked someone to make it for her? Did she really design it herself? If that's the case, why is the design of her dress' chest area similar to the draft that I found? Is it an illusion?

On the other side, Janet arrived at the school gate and she faintly saw a familiar car in the dark night. Immediately, she ran to the front of the car and pressed her hand on it before jumping into the vehicle.

As soon as she entered the car, she could feel the strange atmosphere within and it came from the man beside her. "About that..." She took a deep breath as she tried to speak.

However, the moment she opened her mouth, she was interrupted by the man beside her. Mason's voice was deep. "Where's the dress? Where is it?"

"I didn't bring it out. I gave it to my classmate." Janet sounded calm.



"Didn't you say that you won't go onstage?" He grabbed her delicate waist with both his hands and he revealed a pair of ruthless eyes that she had never seen before.

Janet blinked as she asked the question from her heart, "Are you mad about it?" If I had a choice, I wouldn't have gone up there. What's more, I even dug a pit for myself by designing that highly exposing dress... On the way over here earlier, I thought about it; if he had dressed like that onstage, I would probably be angry too!

Mason was tightly clenching his fist. He was so angry that he could tear someone apart at any moment.

"If I had a choice, I wouldn't have gone up there." Janet furrowed her brows as she tried to soften her voice. "So, are you still mad?"

The moment her words came out, it almost brought the men in front of her to their knees. Oh my God! Miss Jackson is actually using her secret weapon. She might pull this off by acting affectionately.

Instantly, Mason laughed in anger as he pinched her delicate chin and approached her lips. His voice was still meticulous and flawless. "Jan, you've already reached my limit with the scene earlier on stage. If there's a next time, I'm afraid that I may lose control and destroy you."

In the past, he would usually lower his strength, as if he was flirting, but today, it was different as he exerted a surprisingly strong force that caused her tender chin to turn red.

Looking at Mason's red eyes, Janet knew that he meant business. He is definitely not kidding.

A second later, she suddenly stood up and sat on the man's lap. She reached out to cover his eyes and leaned over with her eyes closed. Gently, she sealed a kiss on the man's icy cold lips.

As soon as their lips touched, his icy cold breath immediately dispersed, and the man's aura softened.

## Chapter 665

Mason's hardened jaw also softened.

After Janet released her hands that covered his eyes, she slightly raised her phoenix-like eyes and stared straight at his black iris. Then, she wrapped her arms around his neck and deepened the kiss.

For a moment, his eyes became sluggish, which was telling of a man's intention to encroach into a woman.

After burying both her hands in his cold hair, she slowly released his mouth and the corners of her pink lips curled upward to reveal a smile. "Mason, you are intimidating when you are jealous."

In the past, she would find it difficult to find a flaw in the completely perfect man, but now, it was extremely obvious to her.

As her playful smile disappeared, she suddenly became serious. "Mason, what else do you want?" Isn't he smart enough to catch the hint in my words? I've given him everything except my body.

In the past, she did not fancy being in a relationship because she was terribly stubborn, but he had now removed her stubbornness.

The chilling aura from his body slowly disappeared after Mason heard her words...

The man in the car could not help but sigh.

With Janet's waist locked in his hands, he condescendingly looked down at her. "I want you to perform that dance again at home, but only for me."

Janet remained silent.

In the dark night, half of the girl's face disappeared in the dark as she slightly furrowed her brows and wiggled her nose. Why is there a smell of blood in the car?

She withdrew her gaze and turned her body. "Where does it hurt?"

"My hand," he answered with a cold and indifferent voice.

With her head bent to have a look, she let out a soft giggle. "You are childish!"

Upon saying that, she still took a bandage out from her bag and wrapped it around his wound. Her eyebrows instinctively tightened as she did so. "Does it hurt?"

From the moment Mason entered the car, he did not mention a single word about the pain.

"It doesn't!" He shook his head while his eyes remained emotionless.

When Janet heard his words, she purposely exerted more force to his wound, which caused the man to moan. Then, she smirked. "It better hurt." Why can't an adult like him control his own emotions? He is so childish!

The men in front looked at each other while letting out a sigh of relief. In their hearts, they secretly thought, The danger has finally been averted...

At the Lowry Residence, a black Rolls Royce was parked in the yard.

When the butler saw the car, he immediately came over to welcome it. "Young Master Mason."

Janet alighted from the car through the other side of the car and put her phone away. She then told the butler, "Quickly bring over the medical kit. Your master is injured."

Upon listening to her, the butler took a look and saw blood dripping from the white bandage. Not only that, even Janet's white dress was stained with blood. For a moment, he almost peed in his pants.

Inside the living room, she received the medical kit from the butler. Then, she had the man lie on the couch and said to him in a serious tone, "Sit tight."

Mason raised his brows and sat quietly on the couch.

Seeing her posture when she squatted while she treated his wound, he could not help but take a deep breath.

When she noticed his gaze, she lifted her eyes to look at him.

Instinctively, he turned to look elsewhere.

After the passage of time, Janet placed the medical kit on the table. "Alright." With that, she rose to her full height and was about to walk away.

Behind her, a deep magnetic voice was heard. "Where are you going?"

"I'm taking a shower first." Without looking back, she went upstairs.

After listening to her, Mason raised his brows before lowering his eyes to take a look at his hand.

As he stared at the bow-shaped bandage on his hand, he could not help but quirk up the corners of his lips.

## Chapter 666

Upstairs, Mason leaned on the bed's headboard and placed his phone on the desk with the screen still on, as if he was making a call.

Then, the bathroom door was suddenly pushed open.

Instinctively, the man's black eyes looked toward the direction and saw Janet exiting.

After putting the towel that she used to wipe her body dry on the bed, she gazed at the man and spoke in a calm manner, "Take it off."

Mason was instantly shocked.

As Janet walked to his front, she stretched out with her fine hands and began to unbutton his shirt.

When she reached the second button, he suddenly grabbed her wrist. "What are you doing?" His voice was deep and dangerous.

Janet looked at him and could not help but smile. He wasn't as calm as this in the car earlier, so now that we are alone together, why has he suddenly become conservative? She answered in a subtle tone, "This isn't my first time seeing your body. Why are you shy? How can I help you wash it if you don't take it off?"

The moment her words came out, the atmosphere suddenly fell into a dead silence.

While slightly pursing his lips, Mason could not help but hold his breath.

A while later, a man's calm and rough sound was suddenly heard in the room. "Young Master Mason, I'll hang up the phone now. Sorry for disturbing you."

Upon hearing the voice, Janet was dumbfounded for a moment.

The man pointed at the phone on the desk while leaning on the headboard. His lips also started moving. "I was just on a meeting call..."

Instantly, she was rendered speechless. A meeting call? Oh sh\*t! Does this mean that everyone in the Lowry Family Conglomerate heard everything I said earlier?

Her tiny delicate face immediately flushed as she picked up the towel on the bed and threw it on his face. "Wash it yourself." There was a sense of indifference in her voice.

The moment the towel was thrown on his face, he could smell the fragrance on it. The man grabbed it with his hand and his eyes wore a menacing look as he murmured, "It smells fragrant."

With a flushed face, Janet turned. He almost shocked me to death!

Then, she went up and snatched the towel from him as she became angry from the embarrassment. "You pervert."

Mason laughed helplessly as he opened his thin lips. "You were the one who threw the towel on my face." How could she blame me for that?

Janet initially wanted to say something but when she saw the bow-shaped bandage on his hand, she suppressed her rage and angrily unbuttoned his shirt.

Meanwhile, the man sat quietly and allowed her to do anything that she wanted while behaving in an obedient manner.

After that, she took a wet towel from the bathroom and helped him to wipe his arms and abs.

Although she was well aware that he had a great body, she could not help but to swallow her saliva each time she saw his body.

When the wet towel reached the bottom of his abdomen, she stopped and asked without even lifting her eyes, "I'll help you to remove your pants, but you need to wash it yourself."

"Fine." Mason was agreeable as he raised his brows.

In his heart, he thought, The injury is worth it.

Then, the sound of metal was heard when the belt was unbuckled. Suddenly, her tiny hand accidentally touched his bottom.

With a flushed face, she immediately moved her hand away and said, "It's done!"

However, Mason grabbed her wrist and spoke in a playful tone, "There's still one more."

At first, Janet was rendered speechless. Go to hell!

Without raising her eyes, she walked straight to the bedroom door. "Don't head to bed tonight if you are not properly cleaned." After that, the loud sound of a door being closed was heard.

Looking at her shy body, he quirked up the corners of his lips, which revealed a menacing smile.

After she left, his phone rang again.

When he saw the notification on his phone as he picked it up, he answered the call without hesitation.

On the other end, Old Madam Lowry's voice was heard. "Your birthday is coming soon. All my friends want to meet my granddaughter-in-law, so you must bring Janet along with you, alright?"

## Chapter 667

Mason calmly asked, "When will you be returning?"

"I'll be back the day before your birthday party." Old Madam Lowry giggled. "I wouldn't want to disturb your romantic time with her."

He nodded. "Alright."

After hanging up on the phone, the man removed the last piece of his clothing and walked into the bathroom. In his heart, he asked, I wonder whether Jan would be willing to make an appearance.

The next morning in Woodsbury University, Janet was still asleep on her desk before the calls by a group of girls woke her up.

She lifted her eyes and stoically stared at Bethany, who stood in front of her. With a flat voice, she asked, "What is it?"

"Here you go—I'm returning your ointment." Bethany smiled as she handed a bottle over.

Janet turned toward Bethany's leg and noticed that she could walk. "Are you feeling better?"

Bethany nodded. "I can walk by myself now but I can't perform any intense exercises for probably another week."

Upon listening to her, Janet nodded and placed the ointment on the former's hand. "Then, you should keep on using it. I still have more with me."

"Thank you." Bethany blinked with her round-shaped eyes while she asked cheerfully. "Can you tell me where to buy these?"

Abby joined them and she babbled, "All these are made by Janet herself. It's priceless."



I see. Bethany responded, "Then, I'll keep this one."

"You're welcome," Janet replied with an emotionless tone.

Suddenly, the sound of a girl was heard outside. "Janet, someone is here for you."

As soon as Janet heard the voice, she looked outside the door and saw the girl who spoke earlier peeping inside the classroom.

Although she was confused, she still rose to her full height and walked outside. When she arrived at the front of the person, she lifted her eyes and asked in a cold voice, "Are you looking for me?"

The girl nodded and tried to grab Janet's hand, but was prevented from doing so by the latter. "Yes. I'm Kara Carter, a graphic designer."

Janet emotionlessly answered, "Why are you looking for me?"

Kara smiled as she seemed rather friendly. "Miss Jackson, I like your fashion design a lot, so can you lend your draft to me and let me learn from you?"

To be frank, Kara wanted to confirm the idea that she had in mind—she wanted to prove that the draft she picked up before was not the one drawn by Janet.

"Oh." Janet thought about it for a while before she casually replied. "I threw it away."

Upon hearing that, Kara was startled. "What?" She threw it away?

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave first." Janet did not care much about her as she turned and returned to class.

Meanwhile, the words 'I threw it' continued to repeat itself in Kara's mind while she stood in the same place.

A while later, she calmed herself down and stared at Janet's back in a daze. I really am stupid. I can't believe I'm actually here to ask for her draft. Without mentioning whether she actually designed that dress for the performance last night, how could someone who treats her draft so sloppily draw something that beautiful?

As she let out a faint laugh, her face was filled with sarcasm.

Now that the performance had officially ended, it was time for the mock examination of Woodsbury University in the evening.

During the evening break, everyone from the medical school anxiously waited for the mock examination.

"F\*ck! When I walked past the principal's office earlier, I accidentally heard Miss Hogan casually mentioning that the mock examination was prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution."

"The Markovia's Medical Research Institution? Oh no! Don't scare me."

"Why would I scare you? That's what the principal said. Also, Dr. Fernandez from Markovia has also arrived in Sandfort City."

## Chapter 668

"Oh my, what kind of a mock examination is this? Everyone knows that Markovians start with examinations that are as difficult as the A-level one. How are we supposed to pass?"

The topic caused quite a stir in the initially quiet classroom.

Everyone knew that the test papers prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution were abnormally difficult since it would only take a genius to pass it.

"I don't want to take the test anymore. Can I apply for a leave?"

"Hehe, if you apply for a leave, there's no way you'll receive your graduation diploma."

"That's right. This mock examination is an important one. We can't miss it."

"Fine, we're all screwed anyway."

A series of cries woke Janet from her dream.

After she randomly scratched her head, she stood up.

Abby lifted her eyes and curiously looked at her. "Janet, where are you going?"

"I'm going out to have a breath of fresh air!" Janet left her seat and walked outside the door.

While looking at Janet's back, Abby reminded, "The test is starting soon, though. Remember to come back!"

However, Janet did not reply as she walked straight toward the educational building.

Janet stood outside the door of room 109; it bore the sign of 'Professor Mason of Computer Science'. She then lazily knocked on the door before speaking in a cold voice, "Professor Mason, it's me."

After two seconds of silence, a deep magnetic voice was heard in the room. "Please come in."

The moment she opened the door and entered, her eyes blinked. What kind of a professor's office is this? This is obviously the office of the Lowry Family Conglomerate's president. He only changed his workplace.

At the moment, Mason was casually sitting on his office chair. He lifted his eyes and quirked up the corners of his thin lips slightly to reveal a smile. "If I remember correctly, don't you have a test this evening? Why do you have the time to come here?"

Janet sat on the couch and took her phone out before turning on the game. "I'm not taking the test." Her voice was lethargic and menacing.

"Don't you want to graduate?" Mason rose to his full height and walked to her side; he wanted to watch her playing the game on her phone.

Upon listening to him, the smile on Janet's face widened. "Since I'm the one who came up with the questions, what's the point of me taking it?"

Mason, Sean, Black Python and White Python were all instantly rendered speechless. What the hell! Since she is the one who prepared the test, there's really no point for her to take it.

"What were you doing earlier?" Janet lifted her eyes and glanced at the man.

"I'm deleting photos and videos."

When she heard his words, she could not help but giggle. "Even with one working hand, you still can't stop doing so?"

Mason pouted his lips, as if he was feeling really aggrieved. If she didn't go up and dance, would my hand be injured? Would these sexy videos and photos exist? Would I need to delete these videos and photos now with only one hand?

Janet then threw her phone aside and casually giggled.

"Sit tight. I'll delete it." The girl quirked up her red lips slightly as she gently tapped on the desk with her delicate finger.

Mason lifted his eyes and looked at her. I almost forgot that she is a hacker as well. I just don't know what her codename is.

After understanding the message behind his gaze, her eyes slightly narrowed.

With a faint smile on her lips, she flipped open a laptop and placed her beautiful wrist on the desk. Then, her delicate fingers started to type on the keyboard.

Just as Mason was about to walk over to see what Janet's account name was, she suddenly closed the laptop and casually reported, "It's done."

"That's fast," he replied with a smile.

"I'm a professional!" There was no need for Janet to conceal her ability since her hacking skills were ranked in the top 2 in the world.

At the same time...

## Chapter 669

At the medical school, there was 5 minutes before the start of the exam.

Abby was starting to feel a little anxious as she looked outside the door. "Why isn't Janet back?"

"Why don't I look for her?" Sharon was also as anxious as her. After all, if Janet missed the exam, she would be unable to receive her graduation diploma.

Abby furrowed her brows. "Where can we look for her? She didn't tell us where she went."

At the same time, their classmates also noticed that Janet still had not returned after leaving earlier. Therefore, they started to whisper among themselves. "What happened to Janet? Why isn't she back yet?"

"You're right; it's so weird. After we discussed earlier that Markovia's Medical Research Institution was the one who prepared the mock examination, she left."

"Is that true? Could it be that she is afraid of the test?"

"I don't think that's possible. After all, she enrolled in the school with a perfect score!"

"I'm not sure about that. The questions prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution are abnormally difficult."

"Is she afraid of embarrassing herself because she won't have a 'perfect score' if she does badly in the exam?"

"Be quiet." Right at that moment, a clear voice was suddenly heard—the examiner had walked into the examination room with the test papers in her hands as she scanned the whole place with her sharp black eyes. "Students of the medical school, it's time for the examination."

As she took out the test papers from the sealed envelope and prepared to distribute it, she was interrupted by a soft voice. "Teacher."

"What is it?" The examiner lifted her eyes and looked at Abby.

Abby furrowed her brows, illustrating her worries. "Will there be a replacement examination for this one?"

Upon hearing Abby's words, the examiner squinted her eyes while her voice deepened.  
"What's the problem? Don't you want to take the exam?"

Abby rubbed her hands nervously and answered softly, "No. My deskmate hasn't returned since she went out."

"There won't be one." The examiner's eyes had a serious look as she spoke in a solemn tone.  
"No matter what the reason is, if she isn't here for the exam, she will be counted as an absentee. Tell her to speak to the principal."

Therefore, Abby frowned as she nervously sat down. Even though she was worried, she could only look for Janet after the exam.

The moment everyone saw the test papers, it suddenly caused an uproar below the stage.

"Oh my God! What kind of a question is this? It's insane."

"This is a S-level test paper. The people in Markovia's Medical Research Institution are out of their minds."

"No wonder Janet isn't sitting the exam. If she takes it, it'll definitely destroy her."

"What is Dr. Fernandez up to by coming up with such difficult questions? I hope you become bald soon."

When the exam was over 90 minutes later, every one of them looked devastated.

The moment the time was up, the students left the examination room one after another with their stationery; they looked as though they were about to cry.

"I knew I should have continued studying literature." Abby's tears rolled down her face. Why did I enroll in medical school?

"I'm regretting it too. I didn't understand any one of the questions prepared by Markovia's Medical Research Institution." Sharon and Summer were also in tears.

As soon as the three of them exited the classroom, their eyes randomly landed on the girl facing them. "Janet."

"Janet, why did you return so late after you left earlier?"

"That's right. We are already done with the exam. Why are you only showing up now?"

Janet lifted her eyes lazily and spoke in a toneless voice, "The professor from the computer science school wanted to see me just now. Besides, I've already informed the principal."

"Is that so?" Abby nodded in confusion as they were all aware that Janet had an unusual relationship with the principal, so it was normal if the principal wanted to give her a free pass. After all, she is a perfect student. What difference does it make?

At the same time, it was late at night in Yobril.

Emily was checking her phone while lying in bed but she suddenly received a notification from her phone—it was a message from the Woodsbury University Forum that she had been keeping tabs on.

## Chapter 670

'The freshman from medical school, Janet Jackson, was absent for the mock examination!'

Looking at the sudden piece of news, Emily instantly sat up from her bed and immediately burst out laughing. A divine doctor? Why is a divine doctor avoiding an exam?



She did not know why Janet was shameless enough to pose as a divine doctor but now, she had enough evidence to prove that the latter was merely a fraud.

Upon thinking about it, Emily sent a screenshot of the news in the Woodsbury University Forum to Hazel.

She sounded particularly phony when she texted Hazel. "Hazel, look at this. That divine doctor who cured your father didn't even attend the medical school's examination. Isn't her medical skills brilliant? I wonder why she didn't attend the examination... Could it be that she couldn't be there on time due to unforeseen circumstances? Sigh. Actually, it doesn't matter whether she takes the exam or not since her medical skills are so brilliant. After all, won't she embarrass herself if she receives a bad grade?"

After sending the message, Emily held her phone with great joy as she thought about Hazel's reaction.

At that moment, Hazel just exited the bathroom after taking a shower. When her phone on the desk rang, she picked it up and had a look.

The next second, she furrowed her brows while she clenched the phone with her tiny hand.

After that, she slammed the door open and hurried out to search for Sheldon.

In the study, she was now in an intense argument with him.

"Sheldon, why won't you believe me?" She was exasperated. How could someone be a genuine divine doctor if she doesn't even take the mock examination? She must be a fraud!

With a cold face, Sheldon solemnly answered, "A divine doctor doesn't need to take exams."

"Sheldon." Hazel angrily looked at him with red eyes. "I can see that she has fooled your mind. You're not being rational at all."

Sheldon's brows frowned as he listened to her.

As his brows tightened, he refuted, "Even if she isn't the genuine divine doctor, she still managed to cure our father. You should stop holding a grudge against her."

However, Hazel let out a chuckle as she stared at the unfamiliar man in front of her. "If you don't plan to look into it, I'll think of a way to do so myself." I must get the Fuller Family's one billion payment from that fraud back.

On the other hand, in Sandfort City, school was over at 5PM. As Janet exited the school gate while carrying her backpack, she could see that a car was waiting for her at the entrance. A Maybach was parked beside the road, but its license plate was again changed to 9999. There's no one else in Sandfort City with such power except him.

She pressed her hat down and lowered her head to play with her phone. The brim of the hat covered her eyes and only revealed her gorgeous chin.

Quickly, she walked over to the vehicle and opened the car door. After entering the car, she found a comfortable position to nest in.

"The principal came to see me because you didn't attend the mock examination." As Mason hugged her, he moved her seat closer to him.

Janet then crossed her leg, showing that she had a casual posture. "Don't you support me? I don't think Mr. Goldstein would dare to badmouth me."

Upon hearing her words, Mason gently quirked up his thin lips.

Sean, who was driving the car, glanced at the back through the rear view mirror and said politely, "Young Master Mason, your 26th birthday party is next week."

Mason simply replied to him with a grunt. He turned to face Janet, who was playing with her phone. "I will announce your identity at the part."

Even though she was in the midst of playing her game, she was still shocked by the man's words.

However, she quickly regained her composure and mumbled a short answer without lifting her head.

"Jan." The man's deep voice rang beside her ear.

"Yes?" She looked up and immediately saw his eyes, which were wide open, but his gaze was profound and subtle.