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Janet pouted, appearing sweet and awkward.

She was silent for a long time before she said, "All right. Let's go and have dinner."

Black Python and White Python nodded, then trailed after Janet.

They were walking toward the restaurant when a man suddenly appeared in front of them.

Lee squinted and studied the men behind Janet.

Black Python and White Python felt their senses heightened.

"This is my friend. His name is Lee Sanders!" Janet introduced him to Black Python and White Python.

The two of them nodded but remained motionless.

If their guess was correct, Janet must have come to Yobril with this man named Lee.

A sense of uneasiness washed over them as they wondered how Mason would react if he found out that she had come to Yobril with another man.

When they were seated at the table and were waiting for their food to be served, Janet leaned on the sofa and began to play a game on her phone.

Mason had informed them about Janet's intention of coming to Yobril, so Black Python asked, "Miss Jackson, what disease is it that requires your presence?"

"The illness is unknown, so I'll have to come again in ten days," Janet drawled, her voice emotionless.

Suddenly, Janet remembered something, and she looked up at the two men. "If you're here, then who's taking your place as instructors?"

Isn't it just a trip to Yobril? Did he really need to ask Black Python and White Python to protect me?

Black Python and White Python exchanged a look, then smiled, "We took a day off. It's a chance for those freshmen to rest too!"

Janet nodded. I see!

"Oh, right!" Seemingly remembering something, Black Python put his hand into his pocket and fished something out. Placing it on the table, he turned his head and said casually, "Miss Jackson, please help me pass this to... I think her name's Sharon?"

Black Python knew that the two of them were rather close.

Hearing this, Janet looked up, then froze.

After a few seconds, she recovered and smiled. She picked up the object on the table and kept it in her bag.

When retrieving it, she had taken a brief glance and noticed that it was some sort of ointment.

It was used in the army, and its effects were extremely promising.

It was dark at night in Yobril.

At midnight, the four people boarded a plane and set off for Sandfort City.

Yobril was not far from Sandfort City, so it only took six hours by plane to reach.

When the plane landed, it was exactly 6 AM the next day.

After getting off the plane, Black Python and White Python went back to the training base to prepare for tomorrow's training, while Janet returned to the Lowry Residence.

When Janet arrived, a man was sitting in the dining hall, getting ready to eat.

He seemed laid back, but in fact, every detail was taken into consideration.

From the tip of his nose to his thin lips; from his forehead to his jawline. He was so exquisite that he looked out of this world, and he was so beautiful that it left the people around him in despair.

Janet stood in place, staring at him until she heard a servant's welcome coming from beside her. "Miss Jackson, welcome back."

Janet froze and gulped, then she managed a smile and nodded before walking into the dining hall.

The man looked up at her, love and affection pooling in his eyes.

Mason picked up a glass of milk, stirred it, then placed it in front of her. "Drink some milk first."

"Were you waiting for me to come back?" Janet's voice was light as she sat down and cast a secret glance at him.

For some reason, Mason's face flushed a little. He took a piece of toast coated with chili con carne and put it on her plate. Looking at her, he said gently, "You must be hungry."

Suddenly, Janet's heart thumped as if something had plunged into it and sent it amok.

She bit into the toast as a blush crept up her face.

A small smile appeared on Mason's lips.

Just then, Janet's phone chimed.

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Taking out her phone, she looked at the screen and saw that it was a message from Abby.

She said: 'Sharon and Summer said that your skin repair cream and sunscreen are very useful, so they want to buy some too. Do you have a link you can send them?'

Janet glanced at Mason.

He was eating his steak, sitting gracefully and fixing her with a lazy stare.

"How much was the sunscreen and skin repair cream that you asked Black Python to give me?" Janet's face brightened up as she exclaimed, "My friend wants to buy some too!"

Mason set down his knife and fork, then took out a handkerchief and wiped his hands. "It's customized!"

Janet was dumbfounded.

Customized? Even skincare products can be customized these days?

Since it was customized, the price would certainly not be low. It would cost at least seven figures or more.

She took a sip of tea and stopped asking.

Since their military training began in the afternoon, Janet lay on the sofa in the living room after breakfast to rest for a while.

She had been napping on the man's lap when she vaguely heard the sound of footsteps and Sean's voice reporting something.

Sean said, "Young Master Mason, Ronald and Fass have come again today. They're at the door asking to see you."

Mason frowned slightly as his cold fingertips traced the side of Janet's face. "I won't meet with them." They had bullied his girl, so there was nothing left to discuss.

Sean had already expected this answer.

For the past few days, the Shields and the Leonards had repeatedly tried to apologize to him. They had been to both the Lowry Residence and the Lowry Family Conglomerate multiple times and used every trick they could think of, but still didn't manage to get an audience with Mason.

Even if they labeled him cruel, Mason wanted the world to know that they could pick on anyone in the world, but not his people. If they did, there would be no room for discussion!

Stimulated by his cold fingertips, she lowered her neck and found a more comfortable position before continuing to sleep.

She smiled in her sleep, enjoying the peace and tranquility of her surroundings.

Meanwhile, Ronald—who was waiting outside the Lowry Residence—was furious when he got the message from the servant. He was so angry that he nearly lashed out at her.

In the last few days, he had said all the good things he could possibly think of, and he had visited many times, yet Mason remained cruel and cold, not wanting to give them a single chance.

Lately, Fass had also been in a miserable state.

After that day, Leonard Enterprise's stock price had dropped tremendously. If it continued to go downhill, Leonard Enterprise would face bankruptcy in less than a month!

After being met with countless rejections, Ronald and Fass were at a loss; they were unsure of what to do next.

All of this had been caused by Lynette.

However, she was their beloved daughter. They couldn't beat her, and they couldn't scold her. All they could do was bite their tongue and swallow their dissatisfaction.

Ronald clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

If the tables were turned and they were the ones in control of the situation, they certainly wouldn't let the Lowrys live in peace. He was going to let Mason pay for everything they had to endure!

Meanwhile, Lynette was scheming and thinking of ways for Janet to make a fool of herself in public, so that everyone in the school could see her true colors.

After all, she was the one with information about Janet's dark past.

How could a person like Janet who picked fights and bullied her classmates be a part of Woodsbury University? And how could such a person be known as the campus belle? Labeling her as campus belle is simply an insult!

Hence, Lynette had spent three days contacting a number of hackers before she finally got hold of information about Janet from her time in Star High School.

It just so happened that someone had posted pictures of Janet beating people up.

There were many pictures depicting multiple scenarios and each with different victims. All at once, they were in Lynette's possession.

Looking at the pictures sent by the hacker, the corners of Lynette's mouth curled up slightly as she murmured sarcastically, "Janet, oh, Janet. You'll never defeat me."

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A crimson red car slowly drove into the training base. Mason and Janet were sitting in the back while Sean was the driver. As soon as the car stopped, Janet briskly grabbed her handbag and got out of the car.

Looking displeased, Mason pursed his lips. This woman sure runs off quickly. I haven't even asked a kiss from her these few days.

Janet glanced at the man to see his eyes as piercing as the sunlight. Besides, his dry lips looked menacing too. She took out a lip balm from her handbag and applied it on her lips, thereafter she raised her brows and stared wickedly at the man.

Stunned, Mason glowered at her. Just then, Janet swiftly stretched her head into the car, paused for a moment and pressed her lips against Mason's. It was only after making sure that the man's lips were tinted with lip balm did she slowly move away after some time. "Your lips are pretty dry. You should drink more water," she croaked coldly.

Mason was startled, and there was a tinge of lust in his eyes at once. If it wasn't that someone would appear anytime, he really wished to pin her down right now. Nevertheless, his rationality suppressed his reckless thoughts. "You've got some nerve. Seducing me, huh?"

Hearing the man's unsettled tone, Janet laughed at his unsatisfied look.

Glancing in the rearview mirror, Sean felt a chill down his spine and he couldn't help but to let out a cough.

Janet pursed her lips and she reached her arms into the car to straighten out Mason's tie. Thereupon, she placed the lip balm into his hand and said softly in a teasing tone, "Take this!" With that, Janet chuckled and walked away.

The car window was slowly winded up. Gnashing his teeth, Mason stared fixedly at Janet through the window as she left. There was nothing he could do about her at all...

Sighing, he looked down at the lip balm in his hand and smiled. The lemon scent is quite refreshing!

With a grin on her face, Janet went back to the training base feeling good. However, as soon as she walked through the entrance, she could feel a bizarre atmosphere at the base. There were passers-by who peeked at her occasionally but quickly averted their gaze once she cast a glance at them.

Nonetheless, Janet had long been used to these stares, so naturally, she would not take it to heart. She knew the others were discussing about her applying for a leave, but since her

leave had been approved by the instructor, they couldn't complain much about it either. And so, Janet was unaffected and walked back to the dorm to leave her stuff.

When she passed by the female dorm, she could vaguely hear people gossiping in the corridor.

"Is that really her in the picture? But she doesn't seem to be someone like that in real life!"

"We can't judge a book by its cover. Who knows what her true color is?"

"So what if she's smart and her results are outstanding? She's just a savage who can't even control herself."

"No wonder some girls in the performance arts school detest her!"

"I think that person goes to the same school as her!"

"Exactly. The scandal must be true; otherwise, why would those from the performance arts school dislike her?"

"Yeah, you've got a point."

Although no names had been mentioned throughout the conversation, Janet had a clue who they were talking about. Something must have happened at the training base when I was away. That's interesting, she thought to herself as she reached her room.

However, just as she was about to push the door open, her arm froze.

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She could vaguely hear two voices discussing in the room.

"Have you seen the poster, Sharon?"

"Yeah. I wonder who put Janet's picture onto the poster."

"Do you think the assaulter could be Janet?"

"I'm not sure, but it seems like it."

"No matter who he or she is, it's very rude for that person to have put up the poster!"

"Summer, do you think Janet is someone like that?"

Listening to the discussion, Janet paused on the spot for a few minutes as she was embarrassed to walk straight in.

"Nope. I'm not going to believe any of that!"

Janet even shared her ointments and sunscreens with us, and she is way different from the poster's description! If she is indeed someone like that, she wouldn't have shared her things with us!

Sharon firmly refused to believe it.

With that, Janet finally opened the door from outside.

At once, her roommates wore a nervous expression as if they were hiding something from her.

Shocked, Sharon and Summer stared blankly at Janet with an awkward look. "You're back."

Nodding, Janet turned around and put down her belongings.

Thinking that something was missing, she glanced around the room, then blurted in a cold voice, "Where's Abby?"

"Abby? Sh-She went out," Summer muttered.

"Where did she go?" Janet leaned against the door, looking indifferent.

Taking a deep breath, Sharon braced herself and passed her phone to Janet. "Look at this!"

Immediately, Summer snatched away Sharon's phone and turned off the screen. "I believe Janet is innocent. Don't bother about it, Janet."

"No worries!" Janet casually took over the phone, turned on the screen and saw a poster from their school. However, there were multiple pictures of her roughing up someone in the poster.

It was written on the poster, 'The campus belle of Woodsbury is actually a savage? She assaulted a campus belle back in high school and now, she is even involved in a conflict with Lynette Shields from Woodsbury, causing the latter to drop out from school! Numerous pieces of evidence have shown that this person is not just physically abusive, but a jealous person too! In conclusion, it's inappropriate for someone like Janet Jackson to stay in Woodsbury. She should attend a female martial arts school instead.'

Staring at the picture on the phone, Janet actually thought she looked pretty cool.

She returned the phone to Sharon and leaned lazily against the wall. "Now, can you tell me where Abby went?"

Meanwhile, both Sharon and Summer were tongue-tied.

How can she be this calm? She's even calmer than us outsiders.

"Abby... She went to the camp to take down the posters," Sharon stuttered.

Truth was, Abby had rushed over to take down the posters and destroy them the moment she received the news because she knew that this scandal would damage Janet's reputation.

When Janet heard that, her eyes became as cold as ice.

"Janet, you're not the person on the poster, right?" Sharon and Summer asked in a probing manner.

They didn't believe that Janet would go look for trouble herself given her frigid character.

Just then, Janet lifted her eyes to glance at the two who were standing across her while her lips blatantly curled upward into a wicked smile. "It's me."

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The person in the picture was indeed Janet, and she had no defense.

Sharon and Summer's eyes widened in disbelief as they heard Janet confess in person.

With that, Janet turned around and walked out from the dorm, looking extremely vicious and arrogant.

Dumbfounded, Sharon and Summer were rooted to the spot for some time before they chased after her. "Janet!"

There were people staring weirdly at Janet everywhere she went; some even added fuel to the fire.

"So what if she's a top scholar? The truth is that she still has a lot of weaknesses."

"I bet she often beat people up back in school too, and she would deliberately go after the campus belles so that she could take over their title."

"What a wicked woman despite her attractive appearance!"

"She's such a bully, yet she always feigns a weak look at military training. Who is she trying to fool by putting on that peaky face?"

"Exactly. How I wish to beat her up whenever I see her sickly appearance!"

Nevertheless, Janet was unaffected by the gossip at all.

On the other hand, Abby was busy destroying the posters when Janet found her.

Janet walked up to Abby and placed the posters from her hands into the dustbin. Smiling, she said, "Why do you even bother with this? Just let the others say whatever they want. You trusting me is already enough."

"No way. I have to clear things up!" Abby grumbled coldly.

Hearing that, Janet smirked. "What do you want to clear up about?"

The person on the poster was indeed her, so there was nothing else to be explained.

Should I deny the accusation? Or should I claim that I was forced to do so? Janet thought that both excuses were ridiculous.

Just then, Black Python and White Python walked toward them with darkened faces.

"Instructor White Python and Black Python!" Abby greeted them courteously while Janet stood there arrogantly with an evil look. "So? Have you seen the poster?"

Abby was at loss for words.

Nodding, White Python hesitated and said, "Shall we ask Young Master Mason to send his men to settle this?"

Meanwhile, Black Python frowned and snarled, "I swear I'll tear that b*stard into pieces if I find out who he is!"

Remaining silent, Abby seemed to have grasped the situation as she listened to their conversation.

Raising her brow, Janet gave off a savage yet charming aura. "Since everyone thinks that I'm so good at fighting, I should buck up during military training and not bring shame on the medical school."

With that, the tense atmosphere was instantly eased.

Looking like he was in a quandary, White Python asked, "Do you really not want to inform Young Master Mason?"

Without hesitating, Black Python took out his phone as he was about to call Mason.

However, Janet quickly hit the phone that he was holding tightly to the ground and blurted, "I'll take care of it."

Can he f*cking stop reporting every trivial matter to Mason? That will make Mason think that I'm weak and need protection.

Meanwhile, Sharon and Summer who were standing not far away from them were rendered speechless at the scene.

That's Instructor Black Python's phone! Yet Janet just hit it to the ground? Isn't she afraid of being punished by him to run around the field?

Sharon could feel her legs turn to jelly at the thought of running around the field.

Right away, Summer led Sharon and scurried toward Janet.

Sharon crouched down to pick up the phone and thereafter handed it to Black Python.

Black Python nodded as his eyes darkened. "We'll leave first if there's nothing else." With that, he turned and walked away.