

Chapter 493

Upon hearing those words, everybody exclaimed in shock. All the rock climbing facilities there had 100-meter heights with Level D difficulty. It was hard enough for them to complete the entire course once during training. Yet, somebody was telling them that a young girl under 20 years old was going to challenge it? If that isn't a joke, what is? "That's ridiculous! I can't even get out of bed for three days after climbing to the top! Both my arms and thighs were trembling badly!"

"So... Young Master Mason is probably letting that little girl try out something new and exciting."

Zayne shook his head and denied it. "Nope, she seems to be taking it seriously. Young Master Mason offered to give her an extra minute, but she refused it! She said something about not needing a handicap."

Everybody had expressions of horror and amusement after hearing those words.

"What?! She's taking it seriously?! She's going to suffer a terrible defeat!"

"She wouldn't be able to win even if Young Master Mason gave her a five-minute handicap."

"Hey, hey. That's hard to say. After all, Young Master Mason is so powerful. The little girl he loves might be incredible too."

"That's right. I think it may be one powerful opponent against another."

"Tsk. She really doesn't look it with that frail body of hers!"

Normally, these soldiers did not like to engage in gossip. However, they seemed more than happy to talk when it came to Mason. They didn't even notice that somebody had appeared behind them.

"What are you talking about?" The manager had his eye on this group for a while now as they had been passionately gossiping about something. If Young Master Mason and Miss Jackson heard those words, these guys would experience the same fate as John.

When those soldiers saw the manager approaching, they lowered their heads and looked down as if they had not said anything.

"I advise you to gossip less about this. No matter what you say, she is the person Young Master Mason has decided on."

Zayne seemed taken aback by the news. He lifted his eyes and looked at the manager with a puzzled look, "Huh? Is she our future young mistress?"

“Uh—” Several soldiers looked dumbfounded too. That little girl looks like she is no more than 20 years old. Is she really going to become our young mistress?

The manager nodded. Covering his mouth, he secretly said, “Do you know John from the previous racecourse? He was punished by Young Master Mason precisely because he ran his mouth like you guys are doing now.”

“We remember! We remember!” Everybody nodded in response. How could they forget? News of that incident spread across the entire training grounds at the time—everybody knew about it. However, what they did not know was that John had been punished for offending the little girl. F*ck! That’s way too unbelievable?! How can Young Master Mason spoil her so much that he is willing to punish his own people for her?!

“We won’t do it again. Please don’t tell Young Master Mason!” the soldiers begged.

The manager glanced at the few of them coldly. “Go back to work.”

“We’re going now!” The soldiers practically scrambled out of there.

Meanwhile, Zayne was still in shock and couldn’t recover from it. F*ck! Thank goodness I didn’t say anything in front of Young Master Mason just now. Otherwise, I might have been sent to perform forced labor somewhere by now. He hesitated for a bit and decided against going back to watch the competition.

On the other side, Mason turned his head and smiled slightly. “Babe, give up if you can’t continue, alright? Don’t injure yourself.”

Janet was looking at the rock climbing platform. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly, and her smile was rather wild and wicked. For some reason, her whole body felt very energetic whenever she stood on training grounds. Lifting her eyebrows at him, her scarlet lips moved lightly. “Mason, just give up if you can’t finish the course.”

Upon hearing those words, Mason smiled in anger. I only said that because I’m seriously worried about her!