

Chapter 497

Sean laughed lightly and pushed his glasses up his nose. “No, no. The results today were well within expectations!”

When Janet heard that, she pursed her lips and glanced at him meaningfully.

On the other hand, Mason had no expression on his face as he put his arm around her waist and said in a low voice, “Let’s go clean up first.”

“Okay,” she responded absent-mindedly.

After bypassing Sean and Black Python, a male voice sounded out from behind them. A male soldier was staring at Janet with bright eyes. His gaze was filled with admiration. “Young Miss Jackson, that was incredibly amazing! Did you learn rock climbing professionally? Can I ask you for tips about finding my footing?”

“Young Miss Jackson, can you teach me too? I couldn’t see how you positioned your legs clearly. Can you demonstrate it for us again?”

Just now, these soldiers had been addressing her as ‘the little girl’. However, they quickly changed the way they thought of her. They now addressed her as ‘Young Miss Jackson’. Mason’s long and narrow eyes shifted slightly, glancing at the male soldiers trying to gain Janet’s favor in displeasure.

“Does it matter who teaches you? Does it make a difference?”

Of course!” The male soldiers answered in unison. Although they were quite good at rock climbing, they could not move as quickly and agilely as Janet.

Upon hearing the soldiers’ reply, Mason narrowed his eyes. His hand tightened around Janet’s waist, and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

As the soldiers seldom came into contact with Mason, they failed to detect his mood. However, Sean immediately noticed that the aura around Mason became extremely cold. Thus, he hurriedly stepped forward and directed his words to the male soldiers. “Hurry up and leave. Young Master Mason and Young Miss Jackson would like to go and freshen up.”

Mason curved his lips, feeling rather satisfied with Sean’s actions. “Leave us.”

Janet faintly lifted her eyes and said to the male soldiers, “If you really want to learn from me, I’ll make a tutorial video for you guys at a later date.”

Her voice was cold and soft, but the words she said were very heartwarming.

Meanwhile, he hugged her waist. In a low and seductive voice, he said, "Let's go and rest for a bit."

After that, the two of them left together. One walked leisurely while the other walked with awe-inspiring arrogance as they headed into the lounge.

After Mason and Janet left, the soldiers started to disperse too. Zayne walked away with several others, saying as he walked, "I can't believe how great Young Miss Jackson is at rock climbing despite her small stature!"

"That's right! I can barely believe it either! Her ability sure doesn't match her appearance!"

"Maybe Young Miss Jackson is also a champion of one of the rock climbing competitions."

"Still, Miss Young Jackson is so amazing. Do you think Young Master Mason taught her himself?"

"Hey, that makes sense! Otherwise, where did she learn rock climbing?"

"Absolutely!"

Those people were talking among themselves when they ran into the manager of the rock climbing area. "Zayne, pack up the items and store them back in the warehouse."

Zayne nodded. He was about to turn back and leave when the manager spoke up again. "Don't gossip about others behind their backs when you meet again."

They nodded in embarrassment. Then, somebody suddenly stood up and asked, "Sir, do you think Young Master Mason taught Young Miss Jackson rock climbing? Her skills are so amazing!"

"Why do you think so?"

"I just feel that Young Miss Jackson's rock climbing skills are so good that it's unlikely she learned them on her own," Zayne added, stepping forward.

The manager laughed when he heard that. He cupped his hands around his mouth and whispered in a steady and low voice, "Let me tell you a secret... Have you heard of the overall top scorer of the college entrance exams this year?"

Several people nodded in response. "Of course!" Most of the soldiers had younger siblings, and some of their siblings happened to be candidates in the college entrance exams this year.