

## Chapter 562

If this continues, Shields Enterprise will end sooner or later. Ronald narrowed his eyes. Is this Mason's retaliation?!

“What do we do now?” Layla asked.

Layla's voice lured Lynette over. At that moment, she was staring at her father blankly. Then, Ronald frowned deeply and sighed. “We have to find a way to apologize to Janet!”

Apologize?! When Lynette heard those words, she nearly fainted from the shock. Why?! Why should we apologize to Janet?! This incident didn't even cause any serious consequences! Why is Janet refusing to forgive us?! Don't tell me the new campus belle is such a petty person?! The more she thought about it, the deeper her hatred for Janet became!

Meanwhile, the freshmen were officially gathered in the field of Woodsbury University at 8 AM. As the instructors had yet to arrive, the people on the stage began to play with their phones. The freshmen were extremely excited since it was the first day of military training. Besides, pictures of various training instructors and the training programs had been posted in the group chat early that morning.

Several students from medical school were complaining in the group chat. ‘What?! Why is there a sparring program this year?’

‘There's also a wilderness survival program! What the hell is all this?! Why is it so strict this year?!’

‘This is no different from the official military training!’

‘Sigh. You got that right. The military training this time around is based on actual military training!’

‘F\*ck! A 5 km run?! I'm going to collapse!’

Janet read the messages popping up on the group chat and pressed the button to turn off the phone screen! She smiled and couldn't help snickering. Isn't a 5 km run the most basic training there is?

On the other hand, Abby was so nervous that she kept rubbing her hands together. She took a deep breath and looked to the side in confusion. “Janet, why don't you look the slightest bit nervous?”

Janet smiled at those words. “Being nervous will only increase your heart rate. That's not beneficial for training purposes!”

Abby was rendered speechless. That may be the case, but I can't control the trembling of my body!

During this time, Sharon and Summer seemed to be secretly admiring some pictures. Abby stepped forward for a closer look. "What are you doing?"

"It's the pictures of the training instructors!" Sharon and Summer raised their phones toward Abby. "They are so handsome!" How can we be in the mood for training with these men standing in front of us?!

Abby glanced at the pictures intently. It was a picture of two men with a crew cut and raised eyebrows. Moreover, the black T-shirts they were wearing could not hide their good figures! Needless to say, the girls knew that there were strong abdominal muscles hidden under those T-shirts. Abby had a moment of fantasy... dreaming about what Gordon looked like under his white shirt. Then, she froze for a moment and awkwardly shifted her gaze away, doing her best to clear her head of her indecent thoughts.

"Janet? Aren't you going to take a look? The training instructors this year are so handsome! Besides, I heard they came from the same training barracks!" Summer said with a stupid expression.

"That's right. Even their bodies and their heights are similar too!" Sharon swallowed with some difficulty.

Janet glanced at the pictures indifferently before shifting her gaze away again. She did not get a clear look at the pictures nor did she have any interest in them.

At the same time, a black Maybach was flying down the highway. The person in the passenger seat frowned and gave a small sigh. "Say; we were doing very well in Markovia. Why did Young Master Mason suddenly ask us to come and be Miss Jackson's training instructors?"

"What else could it be? He doesn't want Miss Jackson to get tired!" The man driving the car responded by lifting his eyebrows with a slight smile.