

Chapter 529

Janet felt utterly embarrassed. She didn't know why she didn't resist him just now. Whatever the case, she regretted it! Next time, she wouldn't help him anymore!

The next day arrived. Janet didn't manage to get a good night's sleep as the events of the day before kept replaying in her mind. No matter how many times she washed her hands, she couldn't forget the feeling of the slippery liquid flowing on her hands.

However, today was the university's opening ceremony, and she had to give a speech on stage, so she had no choice but to wake up early.

Before she could move, an arm snaked from behind and she was pressed against a man's chest.

When did he get into bed? Janet heaved a sigh. Last night, her mind and her attention had been too focused on those hands to notice.

She turned to look at the man lying next to her. His face was so handsome in daylight that it made her wonder if he was the perfect man that God had personally created.

"Why are you up so early?" The man's voice was soft but hoarse.

The corners of Janet's lips twitched as she said in a cool voice, "Today is the school's opening ceremony and I have to deliver a speech."

"Speech? Do you really have to go?"

As he thought about the crowd of men watching her as she gave her speech on stage, Mason felt disturbed.

Upon hearing his question, Janet raised her eyebrow, finding the situation to be rather amusing. "I can smell the jealousy already."

"You little imp. I bet you're doing it on purpose!" Mason accused her as he pinched the tender flesh of her waist.

Speaking of jealousy made Janet think about how someone had asked for her Messenger yesterday. To her dismay, Mason had witnessed the entire incident.

She felt the need to give him an explanation, so when she was washing up, she began, "I rejected that guy, and I told him..." She deliberately stood on her toes and leaned on the man's shoulder. "I told him that I already have a boyfriend!"

As soon as she finished, Mason's head snapped toward her. The look in Janet's eyes made him feel like something had rammed into his heart—it couldn't stop thumping in his chest.

Mason raised his eyebrows, and a hint of a smile appeared in his eyes. She always knew what he was worried about. She was the only person that could give him this sense of security, and hers was the only one he wanted.

When Janet arrived at Woodsbury University, it was only eight in the morning. The ceremony would only start at ten.

With a bag of pastries in hand, Janet went to the classroom. Abby had said that she was coming to the medical school today, so she had brought these pastries for her.

When Janet walked into the classroom, Sharon and Summer were already there. When Janet set the bag of food down on the table, Sharon and Summer stared at the bag and blinked, then asked, “Janet, what’s inside?”

Janet answered bleakly, “Pastries. Do you girls want some?”

The two of them felt rather embarrassed for asking and waved their hands dismissively. “You’ve not eaten, right? We can’t possibly eat your breakfast!”

Opening the bag, Janet reassured them, “Don’t worry. I brought quite a lot.”

Sharon and Summer’s eyes lit up. After all, when Janet walked in earlier, they had already caught a whiff of the fragrant aroma, but they were too shy to ask for some.

Both of them surged forward and grabbed a piece each before indulging in them. They were fragrant and absolutely delicious.

As they studied Janet’s appearance, they figured she wasn’t the daughter of a wealthy family. So, why was it that the snacks she brought tasted like they came from a five-star patisserie? Wasn’t it too much of a luxury to eat such snacks so early in the morning?

Although the pastries tasted good, Sharon and Summer dared not ask for more.