

Chapter 569

Sharon waved her hands with embarrassment. “N-Nothing!” She had been exposed.

“Five kilometers! Now!” Black Python stared at Sharon’s reddened face as he suppressed the urge to pinch her cheek.

When Sharon heard his instruction, she almost fell to her knees. Her smile was so ugly that she looked like she was crying instead. Under Black Python’s demand, Sharon strode out reluctantly. Luckily Janet gave me that all-purpose ointment yesterday; otherwise, I would really fall to my knees today! It is indeed true that a loose tongue causes a lot of trouble!

On the other side, only Janet, Abby, and Summer were left waiting to be selected for the boxing training. At this moment, Hannah suddenly stood up on her feet. Solemnly, she said, “Instructor, I’ll choose Janet Jackson!”

As soon as she said that, everyone from the medical school was shocked. Hannah chose Janet? If they weren’t mistaken, Hannah was quite good at boxing. Is she really challenging Janet who arrived in the last few places? The result is obvious, then. Hannah will surely win the match. Did she do it intentionally, or is it a provocation?

Black Python hesitated for a second; he recalled what Mason had told him yesterday. Mason said to let Janet train like everyone else. Recalling his master’s order, Black Python remained stoic and he spoke in his deep voice. “Okay!”

Janet looked up and her gaze was fixated on Hannah. She narrowed her eyes as she sized her up. Even she was surprised that Hannah would actually choose her!

“Janet, are you confident?” Abby tugged at the hem of her clothes.

For a moment, Janet was silent. Then, she shook her head.

“Huh? Didn’t you say that you’re quite good at these kinds of things?” Abby remembered Janet once told her that she was going to teach her how to hold a gun. Why was she denying that now?

“I did hold a gun before. But, this is boxing. I’m not that confident!” Since the beginning, Janet had never wanted to lie about her potential and that was why she said she could teach her how to use a gun. Yet, how would she know that Black Python and White Python would be this year’s instructors!

Who were Black Python and White Python? They were Mason’s right-hand men! Besides, based on her guess, she was sure that they would report all the training results to Mason. Now that she hadn’t come clean to him about her identity, things would get troublesome.

Since Hannah had chosen Janet, Summer and Abby would naturally become a team.

On the stage, Black Python and White Python showed the students the moves and reminded them about the boxing training precautions. With every movement they made, it seemed like they were trying to warn Janet to be careful.

Resting her hands on her hips, Janet was bored.

“Okay. Let’s go through one round with your opponent, guys!”

Right after White Python gave the instruction, everyone put on their boxing gloves. By the time the instructors told them to begin, they got into their stride immediately. There were people who were just trying to pass time. Some had improper postures and some didn’t even touch their opponents’ hair!

After White Python saw Summer’s delicate moves, he couldn’t hold himself back from guiding her. Yet, all this while, Black Python was keeping his eyes on Mason’s little princess. And all he saw was Janet missing Hannah every time she struck. She couldn’t even touch her hair. Her constant failure attracted others’ attention. Everyone’s expression was complicated.

“Haha! Did Janet miss her lunch? Did you see how weak her strike was? She couldn’t even touch Hannah’s hair!”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Janet is literally being punished by Hannah right now!”

“Now I finally see that Janet is bad at sports!”

“Even the top scorer has flaws!”

Staring at Janet, Hannah snorted. “Miss Jackson, please be more serious. I don’t have eyes on my hands!”