

Chapter 570

Upon hearing Hannah's warning, Janet's brows arched. Calmly, she hummed, "Oh."

Hannah gritted her teeth and geared herself up.

This time, all eyes were on her. Janet might cry for a long time once Hannah's punch falls on her face!

Covering his eyes, Black Python was afraid to watch. As long as he didn't see it, there would be no such thing as Janet being beaten, and naturally, he wouldn't have to report it to Mason!

Taking the most appropriate pose, Hannah quickly struck. The crowd thought that her punch would hit right on Janet's eyes. However, Janet avoided her attack unexpectedly.

Hannah missed her! The crowd could no longer stay still. They were shocked by Janet's speed when she dodged away from the punch.

Just like them, Hannah was puzzled for a moment too. Biting her lip, she struck again. This time, her fist was blocked by Janet!

"I'm thirsty!" After Janet said that, she went straight to the rest area to drink some water.

Because Black Python had his eyes covered and he didn't hear anyone scream, he didn't know what was happening. For that reason, he moved his hands away and snuck a peek. Then, he saw Hannah standing there while Janet had already gone back to the rest area. It's finally over! Black Python was glad and he went back to the site.

When Hannah saw him coming forward, she sighed and said, "Sir, Janet isn't cooperating!"

Instantly, Black Python was being put in a difficult position. Shamelessly, he tried to change the subject. "Your punch was neat and clean. Keep it up!"

Hannah was finally smiling contently upon hearing his praise. Turning her head, she looked at Janet. She couldn't hide the smile under her eyes. "I'll continue to work hard!" With what I'm capable of, I'll definitely be the best trainee of this year's military training!

Later, everyone was practicing the moves with their opponent. Unlike them, Janet was practicing on her own in the middle of the group.

Black Python observed her posture and strength. He wanted to guide her, yet he didn't know where to start. He didn't even know how he should report what happened today to his master. As he was thinking, he suddenly heard a soft female voice coming from not far away. He looked up and saw Sharon, the one whom he had punished to do a five-kilometer run. Staring at her blushing face, he beckoned at her. "Go back to your team!"

Immediately, Sharon stopped her action and fell down to the ground as she panted. That was a brutal punishment! Sharon was already cursing him in her mind.

The moment Black Python noticed that the back of her clothes was soaked with sweat, his eyes darkened. He went to the rest area and got her a bottle of mineral water. Then, he stopped beside her and threw the bottle toward her. "Drink it."

Sharon was startled by his move. Pursing her lips, she took a peek at him; her gaze was faint.

The training ended at 5 PM and it was finally time for dinner. Under Black Python's lead, the students from the medical school entered the canteen in an orderly manner.

When all the new students were seated, White Python suddenly received a call. He knew who was calling without even having to take a look! Exchanging a look with Black Python, he walked out of the canteen and pressed the answer button. Letting out a dry cough, he greeted respectfully, "Young Master Mason!"

"Come here!" Mason's tone was as stoic as always. White Python couldn't figure out what he was thinking. He didn't understand what his master was implying.

"The temporary waiting room."

Now, White Python was speechless. So, Young Master Mason followed us here?

As soon as White Python and Black Python entered the temporary waiting room, their nerves tensed up.

Looking at the two nervous men in front of him, Sean couldn't help but laugh at them. "What's the matter with the both of you? You look like you're about to meet the King of Hell."