

## Chapter 571

Mason looked up; his expression was incomprehensible. “Sit down.”

White Python and Black Python finally took their seat upon receiving his permission.

“How was her training today?” Mason took a sip of coffee. He was wondering about Janet’s physical fitness.

“Um...” White Python hesitated; he kept looking around the room. In the end, his gaze fell on Mason’s face and he gave a determined answer. “She was pretty good!”

After he said that, Mason lit a cigarette he took out from the cigarette case. Slowly, he uttered, “Really?”

“She’s slightly lacking in boxing, but pretty good at other sports!” said Black Python as he ducked his head down nervously.

“Oh? Boxing!” Mason let out a low chuckle and crossed his legs. “What else did you teach them today?”

As soon as he said that, the waiting room fell silent. The corners of White Python’s mouth twitched. He didn’t expect Mason to ask something like that. He gulped hard. “Currently... we only taught them boxing!”

Upon hearing that, both Sean and Mason were rendered speechless. So, what did they mean when they said that she was lacking in boxing and pretty good at the others? They only taught her boxing!

Sean nearly couldn’t hold back his laugh. On the other hand, Mason sucked in the smoke from the lit cigarette and exhaled slowly. His expression behind the smoke was inexplicable.

Black Python really hoped Mason could train Janet by himself. He couldn’t do it anymore! Yet, if he were to say that, what awaited him would be a trip to rural Africa. Therefore, he said cautiously, “I really can’t teach Miss Jackson boxing anymore. She doesn’t have the fundamentals!” Pausing for a moment, he then promised, “But, I can help her with the other sports.” At least there was a rock climbing category later. Janet wouldn’t need their guide because she was even better than them when it came to rock climbing!

Upon hearing Black Python’s promise, Mason did not force him further and he nodded. “Fine. As long as you don’t hurt her!”

As soon as he said that, his right-hand men breathed sighs of relief. When did Young Master Mason become so sensible?

“Don’t worry, Young Master Mason. You don’t have to worry about Miss Jackson’s safety. After two weeks, she’s still going to be the same Miss Jackson. We won’t let anything happen to her!” After Black Python said that, he stood up and was ready to leave.

Suddenly, Mason called him. Turning around, he saw Mason take out two spray bottles and put them on the table. Then, he said in a low voice, “Bring these to her!”

Sean smirked at Mason’s behavior. Yesterday night, Mason found someone to send him the most expensive and effective repair cream and sunscreen in the world. Every bottle was custom made for the rich and they were priced at an eight-digit figure each. Mason was willing to spend to such an extent just so he could protect Janet from sunburn.

Black Python nodded and came back to pack the things.

When Mason stared at Black Python’s leaving figure, he recalled what he just said. Is babe really that weak? Pursing his lips, he thought, Is she really not the head of the MX? Sucking in the final last bit of smoke from the lit cigarette, he tapped the cigarette lightly on the ashtray; his peach blossom eyes looked into the distance.

On the other side, the dinner ended at 6 PM and the students from the performance arts school were leaving the canteen.

Black Python and White Python happened to arrive at the entrance. When they looked up, their eyes immediately caught Janet who was standing amongst the students. Step by step, Black Python approached her. When he came close to her, he handed the bag in his hand to her and whispered, “This is from Young Master Mason!”

Reflexively, Janet took the bag and whispered back, “He came?”