

Chapter 591

Janet pouted, appearing sweet and awkward.

She was silent for a long time before she said, “All right. Let’s go and have dinner.”

Black Python and White Python nodded, then trailed after Janet.

They were walking toward the restaurant when a man suddenly appeared in front of them.

Lee squinted and studied the men behind Janet.

Black Python and White Python felt their senses heightened.

“This is my friend. His name is Lee Sanders!” Janet introduced him to Black Python and White Python.

The two of them nodded but remained motionless.

If their guess was correct, Janet must have come to Yobril with this man named Lee.

A sense of uneasiness washed over them as they wondered how Mason would react if he found out that she had come to Yobril with another man.

When they were seated at the table and were waiting for their food to be served, Janet leaned on the sofa and began to play a game on her phone.

Mason had informed them about Janet’s intention of coming to Yobril, so Black Python asked, “Miss Jackson, what disease is it that requires your presence?”

“The illness is unknown, so I’ll have to come again in ten days,” Janet drawled, her voice emotionless.

Suddenly, Janet remembered something, and she looked up at the two men. “If you’re here, then who’s taking your place as instructors?”

Isn’t it just a trip to Yobril? Did he really need to ask Black Python and White Python to protect me?

Black Python and White Python exchanged a look, then smiled, “We took a day off. It’s a chance for those freshmen to rest too!”

Janet nodded. I see!

“Oh, right!” Seemingly remembering something, Black Python put his hand into his pocket and fished something out. Placing it on the table, he turned his head and said casually, “Miss Jackson, please help me pass this to... I think her name’s Sharon?”

Black Python knew that the two of them were rather close.

Hearing this, Janet looked up, then froze.

After a few seconds, she recovered and smiled. She picked up the object on the table and kept it in her bag.

When retrieving it, she had taken a brief glance and noticed that it was some sort of ointment.

It was used in the army, and its effects were extremely promising.

It was dark at night in Yobril.

At midnight, the four people boarded a plane and set off for Sandfort City.

Yobril was not far from Sandfort City, so it only took six hours by plane to reach.

When the plane landed, it was exactly 6 AM the next day.

After getting off the plane, Black Python and White Python went back to the training base to prepare for tomorrow’s training, while Janet returned to the Lowry Residence.

When Janet arrived, a man was sitting in the dining hall, getting ready to eat.

He seemed laid back, but in fact, every detail was taken into consideration.

From the tip of his nose to his thin lips; from his forehead to his jawline. He was so exquisite that he looked out of this world, and he was so beautiful that it left the people around him in despair.

Janet stood in place, staring at him until she heard a servant’s welcome coming from beside her. “Miss Jackson, welcome back.”

Janet froze and gulped, then she managed a smile and nodded before walking into the dining hall.

The man looked up at her, love and affection pooling in his eyes.

Mason picked up a glass of milk, stirred it, then placed it in front of her. “Drink some milk first.”

“Were you waiting for me to come back?” Janet’s voice was light as she sat down and cast a secret glance at him.

For some reason, Mason's face flushed a little. He took a piece of toast coated with chili con carne and put it on her plate. Looking at her, he said gently, "You must be hungry."

Suddenly, Janet's heart thumped as if something had plunged into it and sent it amok.

She bit into the toast as a blush crept up her face.

A small smile appeared on Mason's lips.

Just then, Janet's phone chimed.