

Chapter 593

A crimson red car slowly drove into the training base. Mason and Janet were sitting in the back while Sean was the driver. As soon as the car stopped, Janet briskly grabbed her handbag and got out of the car.

Looking displeased, Mason pursed his lips. This woman sure runs off quickly. I haven't even asked a kiss from her these few days.

Janet glanced at the man to see his eyes as piercing as the sunlight. Besides, his dry lips looked menacing too. She took out a lip balm from her handbag and applied it on her lips, thereafter she raised her brows and stared wickedly at the man.

Stunned, Mason glowered at her. Just then, Janet swiftly stretched her head into the car, paused for a moment and pressed her lips against Mason's. It was only after making sure that the man's lips were tinted with lip balm did she slowly move away after some time. "Your lips are pretty dry. You should drink more water," she croaked coldly.

Mason was startled, and there was a tinge of lust in his eyes at once. If it wasn't that someone would appear anytime, he really wished to pin her down right now. Nevertheless, his rationality suppressed his reckless thoughts. "You've got some nerve. Seducing me, huh?"

Hearing the man's unsettled tone, Janet laughed at his unsatisfied look.

Glancing in the rearview mirror, Sean felt a chill down his spine and he couldn't help but to let out a cough.

Janet pursed her lips and she reached her arms into the car to straighten out Mason's tie. Thereupon, she placed the lip balm into his hand and said softly in a teasing tone, "Take this!" With that, Janet chuckled and walked away.

The car window was slowly winded up. Gnashing his teeth, Mason stared fixedly at Janet through the window as she left. There was nothing he could do about her at all...

Sighing, he looked down at the lip balm in his hand and smiled. The lemon scent is quite refreshing!

With a grin on her face, Janet went back to the training base feeling good. However, as soon as she walked through the entrance, she could feel a bizarre atmosphere at the base. There were passers-by who peeked at her occasionally but quickly averted their gaze once she cast a glance at them.

Nonetheless, Janet had long been used to these stares, so naturally, she would not take it to heart. She knew the others were discussing about her applying for a leave, but since her leave had been approved by the instructor, they couldn't complain much about it either. And so, Janet was unaffected and walked back to the dorm to leave her stuff.

When she passed by the female dorm, she could vaguely hear people gossiping in the corridor.

“Is that really her in the picture? But she doesn’t seem to be someone like that in real life!”

“We can’t judge a book by its cover. Who knows what her true color is?”

“So what if she’s smart and her results are outstanding? She’s just a savage who can’t even control herself.”

“No wonder some girls in the performance arts school detest her!”

“I think that person goes to the same school as her!”

“Exactly. The scandal must be true; otherwise, why would those from the performance arts school dislike her?”

“Yeah, you’ve got a point.”

Although no names had been mentioned throughout the conversation, Janet had a clue who they were talking about. Something must have happened at the training base when I was away. That’s interesting, she thought to herself as she reached her room.

However, just as she was about to push the door open, her arm froze.