

Chapter 597

Janet smiled silently.

Out of the blue, she recalled something and started fumbling in her pocket, thereafter pulling out a smooth bottle.

“Someone asked me to pass this to you.” Janet handed the bottle over to Sharon.

Stunned, Sharon took a while to regain her composure. Glancing at the bottle in her hand, she carefully sized it up.

Isn't this a special drug for armies?

“Who gave it to you?” Sharon blushed while blinking her almond-shaped eyes.

“A special drug for armies?” Abby's dimples appeared as she smiled. “Could it be from the instructors?”

Janet laughed and didn't say a word.

As such, the other three understood at once since silence implied consent.

Thinking about it, the only armies that they would come into contact with were Instructor Black Python and Instructor White Python...

“Please thank the person on my behalf!” Sharon squealed as her eyes glistened with joy.

Though the gifter remained unknown, she had never received such a unique gift in her lifetime.

On the sixth day of military training, Janet had barely participated in any training process because she was too lazy. Besides, Black Python and White Python never summoned her.

She would only occasionally attend the sessions which she liked, such as shooting and rock climbing.

Nevertheless, the others were used to her behavior and they thought she was merely a violent person who lacked determination to pull through the training. As such, they had never associated her with the title of the best trainee.

Since no one was anticipating to see any change in Janet, their attention naturally averted from her while Hannah became a popular candidate for the best trainee.

Meanwhile, in an inconspicuous corner, a girl who radiated an evil aura was practicing shooting in a dedicated manner.

Later that day when the training was over, White Python went to Lowry Family Conglomerate to report to Mason about the training progress.

“How was it today?” Mason asked nonchalantly in an indifferent voice.

Scratching his head, White Python answered, “It’s quite okay.”

Miss Jackson had forbidden them from reporting the gossip at the training base to Young Master Mason, and so they did not dare to spill the beans. After all, Miss Jackson would also become their boss in the future, and it was not a wise move for them to offend her even before she was married to Mason.

Just then, Mason raised his brow and asked in an intrigued manner, “How so?”

“Miss Jackson enjoys both shooting and rock climbing.”

“Shooting?” Mason murmured, “She knows how to fire a gun?”

“In fact, she’s pretty good at it. I think she’s the most skilful one among this batch of new trainees,” White Python said.

Hearing that, Mason furrowed his brow as he went into deep thought.

Seeing his frown, White Python asked in puzzlement, “Young Master Mason, aren’t you the one who taught her shooting?”

In fact, Janet was rather skilful in shooting, and it was impossible for a newbie to be this outstanding.

Besides, she normally spent a lot of time with Mason, and so White Python assumed that her shooting skills were taught by Mason.

Frowning, Mason remained silent while placing his slender finger on his chin.

The doubt which he had suppressed a few days ago was now resurfacing.

The woman’s face the other day flashed through Mason’s mind again, but he quickly shook his head and brushed it off.

Meanwhile, in the Shields Residence, Lynette was getting more anxious as it had been a week since the scandals were exposed, yet Janet had not reacted at all.

How can Janet still attend the military training as if nothing has happened?

Actually, Lynette was rather impressed at how thick-skinned Janet was.

If these scandals can't cause harm to Janet, then all my efforts would have gone to waste! Even the money that I've paid to the hackers too!