

## Chapter 601

g his cigarette paused and he mumbled nonchalantly, "Let her go ahead then."

With that, the other three men were at a loss for words.

Looking at her level of physical fitness and initiative in training during normal days, she would surely come in last place.

Now, everyone in the base is waiting to see her bring shame to herself, yet Young Master Mason has given his consent. This couple is indeed weird!

Glancing at each other, three of them pursed their lips in a resigned manner.

On the next day, all the new trainees gathered around at seven in the morning for the selection of the best trainee.

Janet stood casually among the crowd with a bossy look.

Just then, Black Python and White Python walked up to Janet and reminded her kindly, "Miss Jackson, your health comes before the contest. Please let us know if you can't hold out."

Nevertheless, Janet did not respond to them, and so White Python continued, "Later, you can run slower in the 5km sprint and catch up with the scores in the shooting category."

He knew that Janet was always at the bottom in every running practice, and the only category in which her performance was up to par was the shooting category.

Hence, he was hoping that Janet could offset her weakness by scoring higher in the category which she was good at.

However, Janet drawled with a calm look, "I want to be the winner in each category."

Tongue-tied, Black Python and White Python glanced at each other. That's it. She might have been irritated by the recent gossip.

They shook their heads resignedly and were about to walk away when a crispy, sweet voice emerged. "Sirs!"

Frowning, Black Python and White Python turned around. "What happened?"

Sharon pursed her lips and wore a wide grin. "Thank you!"

White Python was dumbstruck. Thank you? What is she thanking me for? I can never comprehend women. They are so strange!

Meanwhile, Black Python did not utter a word and left right away.

Sharon was puzzled. So who gave me the ointment?

After the instructors had left, some of Janet's teammates started gazing at her doubtfully from time to time.

Some even voiced out their questions explicitly. "So Janet still hasn't come to her senses after pondering one whole night?"

"She doesn't intend to give up, does she? Seems like she insists on fighting against Hannah!"

"She must be kidding us! Hannah is from a military family and has been training ever since she was young. It would be a piece of cake for her to defeat Janet!"

"She just wants to be in the limelight, but it's not an easy task to win the best trainee title!"

Hearing the comments around her, Hannah smiled smugly as she thought, What an arrogant woman. She's just going to humiliate herself!

Soon, the official contest was about to start.

Standing on stage, the chief instructor said into the microphone in a solemn voice, "The candidates participating in the best trainee competition are as follows: Hannah Meyer from medical school, Elmer Shelton from the performance arts school, Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school, Tory Hines from dance school, Judy Bird from the school of physics, and Ruth French from the school of chemistry. There are a total of six trainees competing for the title."

Meanwhile, the deputy chief instructor thought there was a mistake upon hearing the chief instructor's announcement because yesterday, he had heard from the medical school's instructor that there were two representatives from their school.