

Chapter 609

"... Janet Jackson, who broke the all-time record by finishing the run with a time of 13 minutes, 12 seconds, and 09 milliseconds!"

As soon as he finished the announcement, there was a cheer from the audience.

Everyone was discussing what they just saw.

"Janet is bad at running and she scored a low point in the fitness evaluation test. How did she manage to break the record in the five-kilometer run with weights category?"

"This doesn't make any sense!"

"Hannah's father, Charles Meyer, only managed to break the record after 20 years of working in the army. How is it possible that Janet became so fast in a few days?"

"Was Janet hiding her abilities all along?"

"What?! That sounds terrifying!"

At that moment, Hannah had a gloomy expression as she reluctantly returned to her team. Hearing the voices around her, Hannah felt extremely upset.

Before the competition, she never thought Janet could run so fast.

This is not normal.

She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists as she glared fiercely at the triumphant girl onstage.

"Hannah, you did well!" Someone noticed Hannah was in a bad mood, so she tried to comfort her.

"She's right, it's just the first category. I believe that you'll win first place for the shooting category later!"

"I have asked around and found out that Janet has never practiced shooting before. You're good at shooting, so you'll definitely win!"

"She's right. You should relax and prepare yourself for the next category. I'm confident that you'll win the best trainee!"

Upon hearing this, Hannah felt much better. She forced a smile and suppressed her anger, then nodded and replied, "Okay!"

She remembered that she had never seen Janet at the shooting training. She probably hid because she was afraid to hold a gun.

Thinking about this, Hannah felt much more confident to face the next competition.

Meanwhile, at the seating area of the performance arts school, Madeline was still at a loss. She thought that there was something wrong with her eyes. After asking several people, she finally accepted the fact that Janet had won first place.

She didn't expect the situation to turn out like this.

Janet won the first category? Did she pretend to be weak during the sports event in twelfth grade? Did she act weak so that Gordon would carry her to the infirmary? Was she hiding her true abilities all along?

Madeline frowned and her face turned pale.

"Madeline, why are you sweating?" the girl next to her muttered in confusion.

Madeline grabbed her hand and nervously said, "Janet won first place! She won first place!"

The girl nodded. Even though I don't want to admit it, the proof is right in front of our eyes.

"If she wins this competition, she'll be prouder than ever!"

Madeline was unwilling to accept it. If Janet wins the best trainee, she'll be popular. After all, there aren't many students who have good grades and are good at sports at the same time. If Janet is good at both, the school will definitely support her! Doesn't that mean that she'll take over Woodsbury University?

"She won't win!" One of the girls stood up and said firmly, "Hannah is really talented at shooting. Instructor Black Python and Instructor White Python even praised her for it!"

"She's right. Have you all forgotten who Hannah's father is? She will surely win. Janet is nothing compared to Hannah. All she is good at is hitting people!"

"Shooting requires skills. Not everyone can be good at it!"