

Chapter 599

Meanwhile, another girl chimed in, “Exactly. No one is a match for you no matter which school they are from!”

Covering her mouth, Hannah deliberately made a seemingly casual remark. “Do you think the top scholar in our university will sign up for that?”

“Her?” the girl chuckled. “I’d expect her to sign up if they were selecting the worst trainee.”

“Yeah, I’ve seen her training these few days. She is as weak as a kitten!”

“I guess she’s just good at beating people up and nothing else. By the way, she hasn’t stood out to clarify or made a statement about the scandal of her assaulting someone in high school.”

“It’s obvious that she is the culprit, so any clarification or statement would be useless!”

Hannah was covertly pleased when she heard this.

So what if Janet is a top scholar? She’s just a nerd in the end. I’ll surely become the one to be featured in newspapers and to participate in the military recruitment video shooting!

On the other hand, Abby was upset. “Hannah did this on purpose. Why did she have to say it when she knows Janet is not going to sign up anyway?”

“Exactly. It’s as if she is afraid that someone will snatch the best trainee title from her!” Sharon echoed.

Someone overheard Abby’s comment and cut in. “Janet wouldn’t be able to snatch the title away even if she wished to. She didn’t even have the nerve to admit the assault, let alone participate in the competition. Given her physical fitness, she would only be humiliating herself if she signed up for the selection!”

“You...” Abby’s blood boiled and she furrowed her brow.

Meanwhile, Janet was resting on the side with her eyes closed. Nonetheless, her ears were not spared and she had heard all the conversations.

“Who else would like to sign up? Come forward now. You have one minute left!”

Black Python and White python skimmed through the participant list—there were six people in total.

White Python glanced at Black Python and said, “I think that’s it. Six is a pretty decent number.”

Nodding, Black Python looked at the crowd and declared in a loud and deep voice, “So we’ll have six participants. Any comments?”

Everyone nodded in consent.

All of a sudden, someone mocked, “I didn’t see Janet going forward just now. She didn’t sign up for it, did she?”

“Why would she want to sign up? To embarrass herself?”

“I’m still thinking about learning ‘boxing’ from her.”

“She’s such an expert in whacking people. What a pity if she doesn’t sign up for the selection!”

“Silence! One more word and you will be punished with a 5km run!” White Python bellowed with a darkened face. How dare these annoying kids humiliate Mrs. Lowry in her face? They must have a death wish!

Yawning, Janet stood up lazily with her arms folded in front of her chest. “Sir, is there a shooting event in the competition this time?” Just then, the crowd burst into laughter.

What? Does she plan to participate if the answer is a yes?

Black Python nodded. “Yes, and it contributes to 50% of the total points.”

Bobbing her head, Janet said, “Alright, I’ll sign up then!”

With that, everyone was tongue-tied as they stared at her in disbelief.

What bullsh*t is she talking? Janet actually wants to compete for the best trainee title? She must be uttering nonsense out of embarrassment after being provoked!

Even Black Python put on an awkward look. “M-Miss Jackson, are you sure?”

He glanced at the physical fitness report; Janet was the last in the rank.

Initiative in participating in maneuver: ranked last.

5km sprinting: ranked second last.

Boxing: totally knocked out by Hannah.

Startled, White Python took a while to recover from the shock. “You don’t have to force yourself, Miss Jackson. After all, one doesn’t necessarily have to excel both academically and physically.”

