

## Chapter 602

With that, the deputy chief instructor suddenly realized what went wrong and he reminded the chief instructor discreetly, "Sir, you missed Janet Jackson from medical school."

At once, the chief instructor wore an awkward expression as he had nearly forgotten about her!

Well, she's just joining for fun and she'll get the last place anyway!

"Oh right, and there's Janet Jackson from medical school. That adds up to a total of seven candidates."

Everyone under the stage broke into laughter as they heard the announcement.

Even the chief instructor has left her out; he probably doesn't have much hope in Janet and is merely brushing her off.

Cheesed off, Abby pouted her lips and complained, "The chief instructor should go for an eye examination!" How can he miss Janet's name on the list?

Standing sideways, Janet looked indifferent as she subtly curled her lips up, which Sharon perceived as a rueful smile.

And so, she quickly cooed, "Take it easy, Janet. It's not embarrassing even if you give up now."

Startled, Janet turned around with a haughty look. "Why? Do I look anxious?"

Sharon put on an awkward smile as she marveled at Janet's extraordinary mentality.

"I'm going to win first place in all categories this time!" Looking calm, Janet said in her usual arrogant and shady tone.

Abby, Sharon and Summer were rendered speechless and they didn't dare to discourage her anymore lest she lost confidence.

Truth be told, they had even figured out the result of the contest—Hannah from medical school would undoubtedly win the first place while the last place would naturally go to Janet, who hated training in the normal days and had a weak stamina.

It was around nine o'clock and the competition was about to start in ten minutes.

Grasping the microphone in his hand, the chief instructor looked stern on the stage. "The competition will be starting soon. All seven candidates, please come forward."

With that, Janet lifted her eyes and sauntered to the stage. She stretched her fair hands to tie up her hair while her sleeves were folded up, giving her a clean and crisp look.

In fact, she stood out from the other six contestants.

Other trainees down the stage stared at her with mixed feelings.

This campus belle is distinctive in many aspects. She's pretty and smart but at the same time, she is too arrogant and wants to have a hand in every event. What a waste of her attractive appearance!

Meanwhile, Hannah glared at Janet, her eyes filled with apparent contempt.

Just then, the chief instructor's voice emerged again. "The participants will contest in three categories this time: 5-kilometer run with weights, 100-meter rifle shooting and 50-meter rock climbing."

The seven participants responded vibrantly. "Yes sir!"

With a satisfied smile, the chief instructor put down the microphone and walked to the side to wait for the start of the competition.

There were ten minutes left for warm up exercises. A few participants walked up to Hannah to probe her. "Running with weights sounds so challenging! Are you confident, Hannah?"

Smiling, Hannah did not respond. Nevertheless, it was obvious that she was full of confidence.

Seeing Hannah's modesty, someone down the stage stood up and whooped, "Do you know who broke the record for running with weights?"

"Who?"

"Hannah's father!"

In the 2015 Military Games organized by Fortress Group, Charles Meyer broke the record for running with weights with a time of 17.23 minutes, and Charles Meyer's daughter was none other than Hannah Meyer!

"Oh my goodness, it turns out Hannah's father was the one who broke the record for running with weights!"