

## Chapter 603

"No wonder both of them have the last name Meyer. I didn't know that they were related!"

"This is terrific! Why didn't you tell us? You're too humble, Hannah."

"As the saying goes, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Your father must be so proud of you!"

"Then Hannah would surely be the winner of the running with weights competition!"

"Of course. I don't doubt that!"

With a tinge of complacency and arrogance in her eyes, Hannah smiled while feigning modesty. "You don't have to mention that. I'm just an ordinary person like everyone else."

Hearing her statement, everyone thought Hannah was overly humble, and there was a sharp contrast between her and the other person.

"Don't be shy, Hannah. Show your actual ability to teach that girl a lesson!"

"Exactly. We would like to witness your competence too!"

"Please stop it, guys. My father and I are two distinct individuals after all," Hannah chuckled.

"I'm going to wish Janet good luck!" With that, she turned to walk toward Janet.

Meanwhile, everyone was unanimously praising Hannah for what she said.

"Hannah is so humble. She even went to console Janet. How thoughtful!"

"Yeah, that's very kind of her. I genuinely hope that she'll win the running with weights competition."

"Don't worry, I bet she will. Let's cheer for her later!"

"Sure!"

Scorn flashed in her eyes as Hannah walked toward Janet, but she quickly feigned a sympathetic look and said, "Hey Janet, the five-kilometer run with weights is going to be challenging. Don't you intend to give up? I would have given up if my stamina was like yours. How determined of you!"

Intrigued, Janet smiled and asked, "Do you think you'll win?"

What does she mean? Is she questioning my ability? Hannah dropped her act instantly as she frowned and hissed in a provoking manner. "Otherwise, do you think you'll win?"

Hannah was amused. How dare she provoke me? In fact, she had gone against Janet in a boxing practice before and given the latter's small frame, she had started panting in exhaustion five minutes into the game. So, Hannah thought Janet might collapse anytime during the running with weights competition.

Looking malicious, Janet raised her eyebrows and muttered, "Perhaps!"

Seeing how Janet shamelessly boasted, the others started sniggering.

"She should go look at herself in the mirror. She is the least fit among all of us, yet she's dreaming of winning first place."

"Hannah has been so kind to her, but she still dared to talk back. How arrogant she is!"

"Being in a competition with her is just an insult to Hannah!"

"I'm afraid that in this competition, she's going to be as vicious as when she beats people up."

After doing some stretches, Janet walked past Hannah without even sparing her a glance.

The Meyer Family is a military family, yet this descendant of theirs behaves in such a surly manner. I wonder how Old Mr. Meyer would react if he witnessed this scene. Janet sneered.

Two minutes before the game began, a man arrived at the training base.

"Sir..." A subordinate then whispered something into the chief instructor's ears.

The chief instructor was surprised, and then he frowned. "What brings him here?" Why would someone like him want to come and watch the selection of the best trainee?

Nevertheless, due to the visitor's prominent status, the chief instructor still asked his subordinate to escort him in.