

Chapter 610

During a shooting practice a few days ago, Hannah's bullets either reached the 9th ring or 10th ring, which was why she was confident that she wouldn't lose to Janet.

Janet probably won this category by accident.

After Janet returned to the team, Abby, Sharon, and Summer surrounded her at the seating area of the medical school.

"Oh my goodness, Janet, you're amazing!"

"Where did you suddenly learn to run so fast?"

"We thought that you were going to lose!"

They kept talking non-stop. Janet pulled out a tissue and wiped her sweat as she replied, "I told you that I would win!"

Abby smiled and handed her a bottle of water. The dimples on the side of her cheeks were obvious as she said, "I believe you now!"

Sharon felt curious and asked, "You were pretending to be weak all along, weren't you?"

Janet smiled and said nothing.

At that moment, Sharon was like a deflated balloon. She had been secretly glad that she didn't have to come in last because Janet always scored lower points than her.

Oh no, I'm really going to be last now! It seems like I have to work hard to strengthen myself!

Due to physical exhaustion from the run, the shooting competition was arranged to be held that afternoon.

At a lounge in the base, Black Python and White Python entered the room and saw a man sitting on the sofa lazily. He was smoking a cigarette and had a cold expression.

Seeing him, the two of them bowed and respectfully greeted him. "Greetings, Young Master Mason!"

Mason looked up and casually replied, "Take a seat."

Black Python and White Python both knew why Mason came to the training base.

Sure enough, as soon as they sat down, they heard Mason's deep voice. "The results of the first competition were beyond my expectations. Both of you have done well!"

Black Python and White Python were speechless. The two of them had done nothing and treated Janet like a stray kitten. They were also surprised by Janet's score in the five-kilometer run with weights category!

"Miss Jackson is very talented... and she practices hard every day!"

Hearing this, Mason scoffed. I know very well what kind of a person she is!

"By the way, didn't you tell Miss Jackson you were coming?" Black Python suddenly asked.

Mason took a puff of his cigarette and slowly exhaled. Then, in a hoarse voice, he replied, "I didn't tell her!"

Hearing this, White Python frowned in puzzlement and asked, "I'll go ask her to come over."

With that, he prepared to stand up and leave.

Unexpectedly, before he stood up, he heard a cold voice.

"There's no need to ask her to come over! Don't disturb her from having a good rest!"

She ran really fast during the five-kilometer run with weights this morning, so she must be exhausted right now!

Mason raised his eyebrows. If I remember it correctly, the shooting competition is next. Soon, I'll be able to personally see her shooting ability!

Around 12 at noon, the base's dining hall began operating as usual. However, the dining hall was much noisier than usual because everyone was talking about Janet.

Meanwhile, Janet calmly took a lunch box, sat in a corner, and started eating.

Abby covered her mouth and smiled as she said, "Janet, you're about to be the most popular student in school!"

Hearing this, Summer said, "Janet is good at sports and in her studies. She'll probably be the top student at Woodsbury University! I admire you!"

Sharon frowned and with a bitter expression, she muttered, "Before this, I thought it was acceptable for me to be second to last in the fitness evaluation test. After all, I still have the student with perfect scores behind me! But now, I have truly become the worst student!"

When Janet heard this, she grinned, and with a strange expression, she said, "Maybe try asking Instructor Black Python to help you. I guarantee you that in a week, you won't be the worst student!"