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g his cigarette paused and he mumbled nonchalantly, "Let her go ahead then."

With that, the other three men were at a loss for words.

Looking at her level of physical fitness and initiative in training during normal days, she would surely come in last place.

Now, everyone in the base is waiting to see her bring shame to herself, yet Young Master Mason has given his consent. This couple is indeed weird!

Glancing at each other, three of them pursed their lips in a resigned manner.

On the next day, all the new trainees gathered around at seven in the morning for the selection of the best trainee.

Janet stood casually among the crowd with a bossy look.

Just then, Black Python and White Python walked up to Janet and reminded her kindly, "Miss Jackson, your health comes before the contest. Please let us know if you can't hold out."

Nevertheless, Janet did not respond to them, and so White Python continued, "Later, you can run slower in the 5km sprint and catch up with the scores in the shooting category."

He knew that Janet was always at the bottom in every running practice, and the only category in which her performance was up to par was the shooting category.

Hence, he was hoping that Janet could offset her weakness by scoring higher in the category which she was good at.

However, Janet drawled with a calm look, "I want to be the winner in each category."

Tongue-tied, Black Python and White Python glanced at each other. That's it. She might have been irritated by the recent gossip.

They shook their heads resignedly and were about to walk away when a crispy, sweet voice emerged. "Sirs!"

Frowning, Black Python and White Python turned around. "What happened?"

Sharon pursed her lips and wore a wide grin. "Thank you!"

White Python was dumbstruck. Thank you? What is she thanking me for? I can never comprehend women. They are so strange!

Meanwhile, Black Python did not utter a word and left right away.

Sharon was puzzled. So who gave me the ointment?

After the instructors had left, some of Janet's teammates started gazing at her doubtfully from time to time.

Some even voiced out their questions explicitly. "So Janet still hasn't come to her senses after pondering one whole night?"

"She doesn't intend to give up, does she? Seems like she insists on fighting against Hannah!"

"She must be kidding us! Hannah is from a military family and has been training ever since she was young. It would be a piece of cake for her to defeat Janet!"

"She just wants to be in the limelight, but it's not an easy task to win the best trainee title!"

Hearing the comments around her, Hannah smiled smugly as she thought, What an arrogant woman. She's just going to humiliate herself!

Soon, the official contest was about to start.

Standing on stage, the chief instructor said into the microphone in a solemn voice, "The candidates participating in the best trainee competition are as follows: Hannah Meyer from medical school, Elmer Shelton from the performance arts school, Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school, Tory Hines from dance school, Judy Bird from the school of physics, and Ruth French from the school of chemistry. There are a total of six trainees competing for the title."

Meanwhile, the deputy chief instructor thought there was a mistake upon hearing the chief instructor's announcement because yesterday, he had heard from the medical school's instructor that there were two representatives from their school.

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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!"

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"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.

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e asked, "Which one?"

“The tallest female trainee. Her father is Charles Meyer, the man who broke the record for the five-kilometer run with weights!” The chief instructor pointed at Hannah, thinking that she had the best chance to be the best trainee.

The man raised an eyebrow and pointed at a girl with his index finger. “How about that female trainee with her top tucked into her pants?”

Hearing this, the chief instructor looked over. There was only one trainee with her top tucked into her pants—it was Janet.

When the chief instructor saw that he was talking about Janet, he burst into laughter. “I’m afraid that she’s the worst among those seven trainees.” After a short pause, he continued, “Her results are really bad, but she insists on participating in the competition. Even her instructors couldn’t stop her.” She is as stubborn as a mule!

The corner of the man’s lips curled into a smirk and there was an unnoticeable hint of rage in his eyes. “Well, you might be wrong!”

The chief instructor chuckled and said, “You can see it for yourself!” Based on my years of experience and judging from Janet’s fitness evaluation report, she’ll definitely be the last one today.

“Well then, let’s bet!” the man said as he looked at the girl from the spectator area and tapped his fingertips on the fence.

Hearing this, the chief instructor smiled and replied, “There’s no need to place bets. If Janet isn’t the last one to pass that line today, you can make any request and I’ll do my best to satisfy you!”

The man squinted and with a grin, he calmly replied, “Great! Well then, I’ll have to think about what I want!”

The chief instructor shook his head helplessly. Why didn’t he choose from the other six students? Why did he insist on placing his bet on the weakest trainee? Perhaps the rich and powerful find doing something like this interesting!

The first category was a five-kilometer run with weights, and the order of running was based on their fitness evaluation report. Naturally, the first one to run was Hannah from medical school.

The second runner was Elmer Shelton from the performance arts school; the third runner was Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school; the fourth runner was Tory Hines from dance school; the fifth runner was Judy Bird from the school of physics; the sixth runner was Ruth French from the school of chemistry; and the last runner was Janet, who was the complete opposite of Hannah.

When the audience heard that Hannah was the first runner, cheers could be heard from the crowd.

“Hannah, you’re the best!”

“Go, Hannah! Show them your strength!”

“Good luck, Hannah! You’ll definitely win the best trainee!”

Janet raised her hands and covered her ears. She stared blankly into space as if she was not prepared.

When Abby and the others saw her expression, they couldn’t help but sigh.

They were planning to cheer for Janet, but it seemed like it would be useless at that moment!

Later, after the chief instructor gave the command, Hannah immediately rushed forward, carrying 10 kilograms worth of weights on her.

Because there were 10 kilograms of weights on her, there was an obvious drop in Hannah’s running speed.

Hearing the cheers from the audience, Hannah naturally did the best she could and ran fast.

After all, she had over 90 points in her fitness evaluation. To her, a five-kilometer run with weights was a piece of cake.

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Even though five kilometers was not a short distance, Hannah completed it within the prescribed time. During the last ten meters, there was a wave of cheer from the audience.

“Oh my gosh! Hannah’s really fast!”

“If I’m not mistaken, she probably finished it in less than 20 minutes.”

“Wow! 20 minutes is an excellent record!”

“Her father finished the run in 17 minutes!”

“She’s amazing. Looks like Hannah will win first place in the five-kilometer run with weights category!”

After her run, Hannah returned to the rest area to rest. When she heard the comments, she couldn’t help but smile.

If I remember correctly, I finished the run within 20 minutes. I’ll definitely win first place in this category.

Not long after, the screen in the training base lit up and it showed Hannah’s results in the five-kilometer run with weights category.

‘Hannah Meyer’s score in the five-kilometer run with weights category: 19 minutes 20 seconds 03 milliseconds.’

There was an instant uproar from the audience.

Oh my goodness! Hannah really did finish the run in 20 minutes! Her score has even surpassed the average score of the male trainees.

Hannah was also satisfied with her score.

Later, the second, third, and fourth runners all ran over 20 minutes in the five-kilometer run with weights category.

Seeing this, Hannah felt even more confident.

There are only two more runners left... Oh wait, there are seven runners. I almost forgot about Janet!

As time passed, the scores for the fifth and sixth runners were out as well. Their scores were pretty amazing as both of them had finished the run within 20 minutes.

However, none of them managed to break Hannah's record.

At that moment, only Janet hadn't run, but nobody was interested to watch. It was as if they were sure that Janet couldn't finish the five-kilometer run with weights.

The audience looked at Janet, feeling bored. However, some people already grabbed their phones, getting ready to take pictures of Janet's embarrassing moments.

Abby, who was sitting among the audience, had no expectations for Janet, but she was supportive and shouted, "Good luck, Janet!"

Seeing this, Sharon and Summer joined in to cheer for Janet.

Compared to Hannah, it was obvious that Janet's cheerleading team was much smaller.

Some people even sneered, "Why are you cheering for her?! It's going to be boring anyway. Why did Janet even participate in this competition? What a waste of our time!"

"I agree. She will never be able to break Hannah's record! If she manages to break Hannah's record, I'll walk on my hands for a week!"

"If she can finish the run in 20 minutes, I'll stay single forever!"

Janet raised an eyebrow and casually bent over to tie her shoelaces. One minute before the run, Janet glanced at Hannah provokingly. It was as if she was saying, The first place in this category belongs to me, Janet Jackson!

Later, Janet turned to focus on the track and she smiled confidently as she waited for the chief instructor's command.

All of a sudden, everyone could hear the chief instructor's voice coming from the spectator area. "Our last contestant is Janet Jackson from medical school. Get ready!"

When the man standing next to the chief instructor heard Janet's name, he slowly opened his eyes and stared at the track intently.