

My Dreamy Old Husband

Chapter 126

“Do you guys want to know who is the first-place winner?” The host intentionally winked at everyone.

Everyone answered in unison, “Yes!”

However, the host unexpectedly playfully stuck out her tongue. “Too bad. I’m going to disappoint everyone because even I don’t know who is the first-place winner!”

Everyone looked at one another in puzzlement. Could it be that the first-place winner hasn’t been selected?

The host uttered, “The champion of the military training this year is the only student with a perfect score!”

Perfect score! This person must be amazing!

The host continued on, “The winner of the Best Individual award this year attained full marks for all categories, and this person didn’t get any bad reviews from the peer rating session. The instructor gave this student full marks as well, and this student also has a high reputation among the students!”

The students were excited. Who has the capability to get a perfect score during the peer rating session?

All the students present were clear that it would be impossible to get full marks for this session. People who were jealous of others would always exist.

Therefore, those who had excellence results or great performance would tend to get one or two bad reviews in the peer rating session.

Anonymous rating was the mirror that reflected the true nature of humans!

Therefore, who on earth managed to get a perfect score? Could it be that the person was a member from the Fletcher Family?

Sophia, from Superb Company, was also in a daze as she tried to guess this person's identity.

Is it me? On second thought, it's impossible. I fought and beat up another student in the barracks, and I was even confined. I've made all possible mistakes, so I would be lucky if Michael can get 60 marks for me.

Everyone was waiting for the host to announce the name, but she merely shook her head. "This student is also hated by many. The General said that the first-place winner of the Best Individual award this year will be kept a secret. We won't publicly compliment this person, but the General will contact this person in private."

The audience broke into an uproar as they burned in curiosity about that person's identity.

Nevertheless, the host announced straight up that the cultural performance had ended.

Joel, Ethan, Taylor, and the others left under the escort of the special forces, followed by Superb Company. Lastly, everyone else left in order.

Sophia left with her company as well.

They were having a bonfire party at night, which would make a perfect yet romantic ending for their military training.

As the winner of the Best Company award this year, Company 49 got the opportunity to have dinner with the General.

This dinner was totally different from the usual dinners.

A dinner in general would usually involve a man and a woman in a high-end restaurant, accompanied by romantic candlelight and elegant piano music, with waiters in suits gracefully serving and placing their dishes gently on the table, while fragrance circulated in the air.

On the contrary, the dinner they meant here was that all members of Company 49 would have a chance to eat in the Third Canteen at the same table as Joel—it was just a hasty meal in the canteen.

Although it was just a hasty meal in the canteen together with Joel, it was still a great blessing!

Two of them even cried out of excitement while eating. In the end, Company 49 had a group photo together with Joel. The photo was printed, and a copy was distributed to everyone.

After the cultural performance had ended, Sophia dragged her exhausted body out for a meal before returning to her dormitory. It seemed that Superb Company was not involved in the bonfire party tonight, so she started to pack up her stuff to prepare to go home.

After packing, she stood at the balcony and pushed out the window of the balcony before she quietly looked at the green barrack. After all, this was a place she had stayed in for a month, and she might not have the opportunity to come back here.

I'm a little reluctant to leave...

At the neighboring balcony, Stanley was holding his phone, mumbling to himself while pacing back and forth, "It must be me, it must be me. Uncle, hurry up and

contact me! I'm a well-behaved young man who saved other students from dangerous situations. Sophia can be my witness! God, Saint Mary and the angels, please bless me! Almighty Buddha, Amitabha, Amen!"

Sophia only desired to lie down on the bed like a corpse. Michael had taken Nathan away just now; he had probably sent him back to school.

She took out her phone and noticed that their class' chat group was active. It might have been because everyone had gotten their phone back, so they started to post in the class chat group.

'Arghhh! The General is so handsome! He's such a warm guy!'

'Hey, the person who texted before me, you looked hideous when you were crying just now!'

'I love the General the most!'

'It's a pity that my phone was not with me just now. Otherwise, I would have definitely asked if I could take a photo together with the General!'

'It's such a pity!'

'It's really such a pity!'

The class group had never been so harmonious yet active before this; her classmates used to be cold to one another. The non-local and local students wouldn't mingle together, while the students from normal backgrounds and the rich kids hated each other.

This might have been the purpose of the military training.

Suddenly, someone kicked off the topic about Sophia. 'Where is Sophia? Does anybody know where she is right now?'

Everybody instantly changed their topic of discussion. ‘Yeah, where’s Sophia? Those who have wide connections can ask around. If she really has been expelled, let’s see if we can think of any ways to help her.’

‘Yeah. After all, she tried her best to help us. Without her, we wouldn’t have won the Best Company award, let alone have dinner together with the General.’

‘Molly, hurry up and ask your grandfather, General Lawson.’

Once their phones were back, they regained all their connections. When they didn’t have their phones, they could only spread unconfirmed rumors around. But now that they had gotten back their phones, they could find out anything with just a phone call.

Molly made a call and immediately returned to reply in the group, ‘Everyone, don’t worry. I found out from my grandfather’s connections that nothing happened to Sophia! She is still enrolled in our university! She wasn’t expelled, and she managed to pass the military training too!’

‘Ah! That’s great!’

‘That’s a relief. Oh, it’s getting late. Let’s hurry up and pack up and then go to the bonfire party tonight. Commander Ford once said that if our company managed to get the Best Company award, he would perform a hula dance!’

‘Hula dance!’

Sophia suddenly had dozens of friend requests, where most of them were from her classmates. She accepted all their requests.

All of a sudden, she saw a profile picture that shook her—it was Joel!

Joel: ‘Congratulations. You are the first-place winner of the Best Individual award this year. I’ll come and pick you up in front of your dormitory at 9.00PM tonight.’

Sophia was dumbfounded. What? First place? Me?! I fought during the military training, but I actually got first place? Is there something wrong with the scoring system?

Sophia tentatively asked, 'General, have you been mistaken? I was locked in confinement, so how could I have gotten a high score?'

Joel directly forwarded her scores in the scoring system of the military training, which contained all the points that were added and deducted for each category.

Five points were deducted from fighting and being locked in confinement. However, her positive personal influence to others, which included persisting to train while sustaining injuries, caring for other students, helping one another, and promoting good culture had generated an incredibly positive effect on the other students, causing all the students from her company to give her a good rating. After combining all the items and some addition and subtraction of scores, she got full marks.

The most important point was that she got a perfect score for the peer rating session.