

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 611

"No way!" Sharon immediately refused. "I'd rather be the worst student than let him train me!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the few of them burst into laughter.

They chatted and laughed, and soon finished eating their lunch.

When Janet was walking toward the trash can to throw away the remaining food in her lunch box, she ran into Hannah and her friends who came to have their lunch. Janet glanced at Hannah and smirked. Then, she walked past her without stopping at all.

Hannah clenched her fists and glared at Janet angrily.

"Hey, the two rivals just bumped into each other! Are they going to fight?"

"Wow, Janet is really cocky. She didn't even look Hannah in the eye. Who does she think she is?!"

"I pity Hannah. She was completely ignored by Janet!"

"Janet is so rude. Before the competition, Hannah even made the effort to encourage her!"

"You're right. Now that Janet has won, she didn't even try to comfort Hannah to repay the favor. How rude!"

"She's acting cocky after winning one competition. If she wins all three categories, she'll probably look down on Hannah!"

In a low but clear voice, Abby muttered, "We're not interested in talking to her at all!"

Hearing this, Hannah gritted her teeth, clenched her fists, and pushed Abby against the wall.

Abby was startled by her sudden attack. Staring straight at Hannah, she asked, "Wh-What are you doing?"

Janet soon came to her senses and grabbed Hannah's arm. Then, she coldly grunted, "Let go of her!"

At an instant, the whole dining hall fell into pin-drop silence, and all they could hear was Janet's voice echoing around the hall.

Her words were threatening and it also sounded like a warning.

It was as if she was warning everyone to not lay a finger on any of her friends. Even Hannah was startled by Janet's cold and deep voice.

She let go of Abby. Then, she turned to glare at Janet before saying, "I'll make sure that you have an embarrassing defeat in the shooting competition later!"

Hearing this, Janet gave Hannah a sideways glance and chuckled. She couldn't be bothered and drawled, "Well, I'll be waiting."

She spoke with her eyebrows slightly raised, which made her look confident and scary. She didn't seem weak at all.

At 1:30 p.m., all of the students gathered at the training arena.

In just a short time, everyone had heard of how rude and arrogant Janet was at lunch. They had also heard about Hannah's threat to humiliate Janet.

"Hannah will surely win the shooting competition later. She already threatened to humiliate Janet!"

"Of course she'll win. I remember that during the shooting training, all of her shots either fell on the ninth or tenth ring!"

Everyone was placing their bets on Hannah, an experienced shooter, and they were anticipating seeing Janet embarrass herself.

"Janet, are you confident that you'll win?" Abby asked worriedly as she tugged on Janet's sleeve.

Janet calmly turned to look at her and with a smug smile, she said, "Do you remember I told you that I would teach you how to shoot?"

Abby nodded. Of course I remember. However, after I saw that Janet's fitness evaluation test score was lower than mine, I completely forgot about it! But now, it seems that Janet is about to show her true strength.

Meanwhile, at the spectator area, Mason stood up and looked in the direction of the training arena. With a slight grin, he asked, "Do you remember that you placed a bet with me earlier?"

The man sitting on the stool was taken aback. Then, he smiled awkwardly and said, "The competition is not over yet."

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Janet only won the five-kilometer run with weights. There's still the shooting and rock climbing categories! It's not certain who is the winner. Shooting requires great skill and cannot be won with brutal force. Furthermore, Hannah's father is a twenty-year veteran, so Hannah must have inherited her father's abilities. I have great faith in her!

Mason raised his eyebrows and smirked.

The second category was 100-meter rifle shooting. For new trainees, shooting from a hundred meters away was very difficult! Even a professional instructor would only manage to hit the 8th or 9th ring!

Only soldiers like Black Python and White Python who used guns often could accurately hit the ninth and tenth ring!

Freshmen in the previous years would be regarded as above average if they hit the 5th or 6th ring.

The 9th ring and 10th ring that Hannah scored were shot from a 50-meter distance. Now that she had to shoot from a 100-meter distance, it was challenging for her!

The shooting training ground was in the training base, but it was separated by a layer of bullet-proof glass. They were afraid that the freshmen might lose control and misfire!

The chief instructor glanced at the seven people below and said, "The contestants who are participating in the shooting competition, please prepare."

As soon as he finished speaking, the seven contestants walked to their corresponding positions and checked their shooting equipment.

Janet carefully checked her rifle. After taking a close look at it, she realized that it was an old rifle and there was nothing special about it.

However, now that I'm here, I have to continue to compete.

The second category was the 100-meter rifle shooting. The order of contestants was also based on their fitness evaluation test results. Naturally, Hannah was the first to compete.

The second contestant to compete was Elmer Shelton from the performing arts school; the third contestant was Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school; the fourth contestant was Tory Hines from dance school; the fifth contestant was Judy Bird from the school of physics; the sixth contestant was Ruth French from the school of chemistry, and the last contestant was still Janet.

The shooting competition was divided into three rounds, and the person who won the most rounds would win first place.

The chief instructor gave the command and the competition officially started.

Hannah calmly aimed at the target and there was a trace of pride and arrogance on her face as she pulled the trigger with her index finger without hesitation.

There was a loud bang and everybody immediately turned to look at the shooting board.

Hannah squinted and looked at the shooting board in the distance. Even though she could see a hole, it was too far away so she couldn't see which ring she had hit.

Hannah anxiously waited for the judge to announce her score.

Janet touched her gun and glanced at the shooting board in the distance with a calm expression.

A few seconds later, a row of numbers appeared on the screen and the judge made the announcement. "The first shot, 8th ring!"

There was an instant uproar.

Although Hannah didn't hit the 10th ring, she was shooting from a hundred meters away. Hitting the 8th ring was already a great result!

However, Hannah was obviously dissatisfied.

She thought she would at least hit the 9th ring.

Am I not doing as well as before because Janet affected my mood today?

She took a deep breath and regulated her mood. I can't be distracted by Janet.

Other than Janet, the other five contestants thought that Hannah had done a good job at hitting the 8th ring on her first shot. They felt that they wouldn't be able to beat her.

They huddled together and started discussing in low voices. "As expected, Hannah's first shot was really good. During the training, our instructor told us that whoever is able to hit the 8th ring will definitely win first place!"

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"She's right, shooting from 100 meters away is really difficult."

"I agree. During our training, I only managed to hit the 5th ring. It seems like Hannah will definitely be the winner of the shooting category!"

The others nodded in agreement.

Even though Hannah didn't hit the target of her expectations, the voices of affirmation around her helped her regain her confidence. When she returned to her seat to wait for the results, she glanced at Janet coldly and there was a look of disdain on her face.

The other five contestants could only hit the 5th ring at best, and some of them didn't even hit the shooting board. Hitting the 4th or 5th ring was already a pretty good score.

The first six contestants finished their first rounds and the ranking appeared on the screen.

The first was Hannah from medical school who hit the 8th ring; the second was Tory Hines from the dance school who hit the 5th ring; the third was Judy Bird from the school of physics who hit the 4th ring; the fourth was Holt Kennedy from the media and communication school who hit the 2nd ring; the fifth was Elmer Shelton from the performing arts school who didn't hit any ring; the sixth was Ruth French from the department of chemistry who also, didn't hit any ring.

At that moment, only Janet hadn't participated in the first round.

"Janet Jackson from medical school, please prepare," the chief instructor stood onstage and announced with a microphone.

Hearing this, everybody focused their gaze on Janet.

"Janet, it's your turn," the person sitting next to Janet whispered.

Janet opened her eyes and there was a cold expression on her face. She nodded in reply and walked toward the shooting position with her hands in her pockets.

Hannah stared at Janet and there was a look of irony and disdain on her face. She actually fell asleep at this crucial moment? She probably doesn't care about this competition and already gave up on the shooting category. After all, she never even attended practice. She probably doesn't even know how to hold a gun! I'm curious to see how Janet will embarrass herself in front of everyone.

At the same time, Janet was already standing on the shooting platform and aiming at the shooting board.

Hannah watched Janet's every movement attentively, trying to analyze her skills. As expected, Janet's every movement was like a newbie and she seemed to have had no experience with guns at all. Judging from how she's holding the rifle, she'll definitely miss the shooting board this round!

A loud bang echoed around the arena and Janet put down her rifle blankly. Everyone looked at the screen to see how she scored. The screen lit up and the judge announced, "7th ring."

Hearing the judge's voice, Janet was expressionless, as if she had expected this result. I can't believe that I only hit the 7th ring. Hannah is probably overjoyed right now! Janet pouted and a gleam of disappointment appeared in her eyes.

When everyone heard the judge's announcement, they immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Janet hitting the 7th ring was expected, but slightly surprising.

As expected, Janet lost to Hannah in the first round. But to their surprise, Janet managed to hit the 7th ring. She's lucky!

Hannah smiled joyfully, then smirked and raised an eyebrow. In a sarcastic tone, she muttered to herself, "Tsk-tsk. She's planning to defeat me with the 7th ring? In her dreams!" What a joke! I can't believe that she even dared to say that she'll defeat me before the competition! Judging from her shooting posture, she probably hit the 7th ring out of luck!

After the first round ended, the ranking list on the screen was updated. The current contestant in first place was Hannah, who hit the 8th ring. The contestant in second place was Janet, who hit the 7th ring.

At that moment, everyone thought that the winner of the shooting category would definitely be Hannah!

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On the chief instructor's platform, Mason sat with his legs crossed as he seemed to be lost in thought with downcast eyes.

Snickering, the chief instructor turned to the man. "It's clear who the winner is!"

He knew he wouldn't be wrong about this person. The winner of the shooting category had to be Hannah.

Mason pursed his lips and muttered with an unfathomable look in his eyes, "Don't forget that there are two more rounds left!"

"Of course I remember that!" Hannah already won the first round, so there's no doubt about the outcome of the following rounds. The chief instructor thought to himself. Besides, Janet hitting the 7th ring must have just been a lucky shot!

Of course, he did not say that out loud!

For the following round, Hannah was once again the first one on the field.

After achieving the results of the first round, she came on stage with confidence overflowing from both her movements and her eyes.

After a loud boom, the number appeared on the big screen in an instant.

Without delay, the judge made the announcement. "Hannah Meyer from medical school has hit the 9th ring for the second round!"

At once, a chorus of chatter erupted.

"Holy sh*t, Hannah actually hit the 9th ring on her second shot?"

"Her standard is almost as high as our instructor's!"

"Tsk, tsk. Hannah is truly deserving of being Charles Meyer's daughter. She's just as impressive as he is!"

"She truly is the daughter of a general! She hit the 8th ring and 9th ring on her first and second shot. It's clear who the champion is!"

At the same time, the other participants directed envious and admiring glances at Hannah, who pursed her lips and smiled as she pranced to her seat while the rest of the participants went on stage.

Just then, White Python shuffled toward Janet and reminded her, "Miss Jackson, the way you held the gun wasn't right. You should learn from Miss Meyer."

Upon hearing this, Janet's eyes lifted as she gazed at him before nodding with a faint smile. "Alright!"

Upon seeing her seemingly unconcerned attitude, he pursed his lips and said nothing more.

After seeing Hannah's impressive performance, the remaining five students believed that she would be the winner, so they simply gave up and shot without even aiming. They were no longer bothered to win the competition.

As such, Hannah was in the lead by a large margin.

With 17 rings in total after two rounds, this score was basically beyond the reach of the other five students.

Next, it was Janet's turn.

After witnessing her first shot, everyone's expectations for her weren't as high as before, which was why they stopped watching and started to mind their own business.

Janet slowly got up and sauntered to the stage.

Out of nowhere, she stopped in her tracks when she was walking past Black Python and beckoned to him. Puzzled, he then leaned over to listen to her.

During the conversation, a perplexed look surfaced on his face before he called White Python over to have a discussion.

However, the both of them didn't seem to have come to an agreement as they eventually asked the judges and the chief instructor for their opinions.

As he listened to the judge's voice through the intercom, the chief instructor was silent for a long moment before nodding and sternly responded, "Granted!"

Upon hearing this, Mason turned to look at him and raised his eyebrow, but did not ask what it was about.

Meanwhile, the audience below the stage were watching the instructors and judges in confusion as the latter all huddled around for a discussion.

"What's going on?"

"What exactly did Janet say to Instructor Black Python?"

"Don't tell me she's withdrawing from the competition!"

"It looks like it. Is she getting cold feet?"

"D*mn, how cowardly of her to back out now!"

"She probably thinks she can't beat Hannah, and that she would embarrass herself if she persisted!"

"That makes sense!"

The crowd discussed with one another, but they couldn't come up with a reasonable explanation.

Meanwhile, at the spectator area, Abby was looking in all directions in puzzlement. "Why did Janet stop?"

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Upon hearing this, Sharon and Summer looked around as well before frowning. "Could it be that Janet wants to withdraw from the competition?"

This wouldn't come as a surprise to them. After all, the situation was in the favor of Hannah. With Janet's skills, it was unlikely for her to beat Hannah!

"What?" Abby exclaimed and pondered for a moment before shaking her head. "No way!" She had known Janet for a long time, so she was familiar with her personality.

There was no way Janet would give up just because of a little competition!

With squinted eyes and scrunched up faces, the trio watched Janet who was on stage. At this moment, a calm voice reached the ears of the audience.

"All participants and students, please quiet down! Just now, Miss Jackson from the medical school has requested to shoot blindfolded. Therefore, it has taken some time for us to come to an agreement."

Upon hearing this, everyone gasped in disbelief!

A blindfolded shot?

This was why Janet approached Instructor Black Python?

Shooting from a hundred meters away with a blindfold? Is she for real?

Before the crowd could fully comprehend the situation, the chief instructor on stage continued, "Although we support Miss Jackson's boldness to be innovative and to challenge herself, we would like to ask the other six participants if they agree with Miss Jackson's request in order for the competition to be fair."

"D*mn, is Janet really going to shoot with a blindfold?"

"Is she joking? Shooting with a blindfold is basically impossible!"

"The nerve she has to take on such a challenge!"

"She only hit the 7th ring with a stationary shot. Wouldn't she be completely off the mark if she shot with a blindfold?"

"Tsk, tsk. Janet is over-confident!"

"With skin that thick, not even a bullet could penetrate it!"

At the participants section, the six participants exchanged looks and gathered around to discuss.

Someone spoke up. "Is it possible that Janet is plotting a scheme?"

"What scheme would she be plotting? She could only hit the 7th ring with a stationary shot. If she did it with a blindfold, she'd probably be way off the mark!"

"Exactly! The nerve she has to make demands even with this level of skill!"

"Shooting with a blindfold is five times harder than shooting without one. I don't believe she could hit the 7th ring again!"

“Considering the way she held the gun, she looked like she had just started learning how to shoot. Being able to hit the 7th ring just now was already very lucky!”

“That’s right! Let’s all agree and watch her make a fool of herself later!”

“Okay!” The five of them nodded and gazed at Hannah. “What do you think?”

Just then, the corner of her lips curled upward as a trace of mockery flashed in her eyes. “Whatever you guys say!”

After a brief discussion, their decision was passed onto the judge, who then passed the message to the chief instructor. He then made the official announcement. “Miss Jackson, are you sure you want to shoot with a blindfold?”

Crossing her arms, she uttered carelessly, “Yeah, it’s more exciting this way!”

Upon hearing this, the chief instructor was speechless.

He had tried shooting from a hundred meters with a blindfold before, and the highest mark he got was the 7th ring!

Since Janet chose to shoot with a blindfold, she was basically handing over the first place to someone else. She simply had no chance at all.

Besides, she had obviously hit the 7th ring out of sheer luck in the first round, yet somehow, she seemed very confident.

To be frank, he was not fond of students with such arrogance!

However, since she insisted on taking this challenge and had the consent of the other six participants, he couldn’t really do anything about it. As such, he said, “Get ready on stage!”

Upon hearing this, Janet casually walked toward the shooting position before being blindfolded with a black, opaque cloth by the judge.