

## Chapter 598

Thinking of this, Lynette's eyes turned fiery as another idea popped into her mind. Thereafter, she started typing non-stop on her phone while muttering to herself.

It was halfway through the military training period, and students of each school had started signing up for the best trainee selection.

After a final 5km of running, the training for today had come to an end and everyone went back to their dorms to rest up.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Abby felt like crying. "I'm as tanned as coal now!"

Sharon and Summer too pulled a long face. "Same here. My mom might think that I actually came back from coal mining in Africa after this training ends."

Janet broke into laughter. In contrast, she wouldn't be tanned at all no matter how long she was exposed under the sun.

Abby glanced toward Janet who was standing beside her scrolling through the phone. "Janet, have you asked around about where we can buy your sunscreen and repair cream?"

Janet hummed and replied lazily, "They are custom-made and can't be bought from the market."

Abby, Sharon and Summer were all rendered speechless.

Even skincare products can be custom-made? We've never known about that!

"Since you like it, why don't you ask Gordon to get you one?" Janet suddenly teased her.

With that, Abby buried her face in her hands and turned to the other side.

"Wh-What? Gordon Yalaman is your boyfriend?"

Sharon and Summer were instantly startled and tongue-tied.

Abby's boyfriend is actually Gordon Yalaman, the popular music artist in Metkane?

"Yeah, we just got together not long ago." Her cheeks flushing, Abby looked adorable with her pair of dimples.

At that moment, Sharon and Summer could not describe their feelings anymore. They realized that they were constantly discovering extraordinary facts about Janet and Abby ever since they met the two.

“Forget about it. Let’s get back to business and consider whether we want to sign up for the best trainee selection tomorrow.” Sharon sighed. Outstanding men are all taken, so I should stop day-dreaming.

“I’ll leave the title for the others to compete since I won’t be able to excel anyway.” Abby shook her head while massaging her calf.

“Me too.” Summer heaved a sigh. “The best trainee this time will surely be Hannah!”

Hannah had outshined the others in boxing, cross-country running and sprinting. If she signed up for the selection, she would definitely win the title.

Noticing that Janet had not uttered a word, Abby asked, “Are you going to sign up, Janet?”

Scrolling through her phone, Janet replied nonchalantly, “We’ll see.”

The next day was the tenth day of the military training, and there were five more days before the training ended. So, the agenda for the last five days was to select the one and only best trainee from the current batch of new trainees.

Standing on the stage in the training arena, Instructor White Python announced soberly, “The best trainee this time will win a chance to shoot a recruitment video with the chief instructor, and he or she might be featured in newspapers too. Any outstanding trainees who are interested, please come forward to sign up. You only have five minutes to consider.”

It was a golden opportunity to showcase oneself through publication in the newspapers and participation in the filming of a recruitment video. As such, many new trainees signed up for the selection.

Meanwhile, standing under the stage, Hannah put on a smile and seemed confident. However, she still mumbled anxiously, “Sigh, I wonder how many have signed up for the selection. I’m quite worried.”

The girl standing next to her turned to her and smiled. “What are you worried about? Of course you’ll be selected as the best trainee!”