

A Bunch 53

Damn, I Suddenly Feel So Panicky!

“Use your wrist, the strength of your wrist. How many times do I need to say this? Stop using the strength of your arm. Are all of your brains made from metal? Why can’t you understand a few simple words?”

On the training grounds, the wind ranger instructor had a strict look on his face as he instructed the students on tossing techniques.

A bunch of beautiful and handsome wind demons had bitter looks on their faces. They missed the instructor who taught them during their transformation phase. How gentle was she? She was like someone made from syrup. Now when comparing her to this instructor, although this instructor was also beautiful, her personality was as fierce as an old demonic shrew!

The green titan players expressed, “Can this be called fierce? What about our chief instructor? If he is impatient, he will use us as brooms to sweep the floor. At the very least, we have to be beaten up three times a day. Are we proud of this?”

Staring at these unwilling little fellows that showed a noticeable improvement in their arm movements, the wind ranger instructor still maintained her strict look. However, she was silently surprised in her heart!

Truthfully speaking, when she first heard that she would be coming here to teach wood elves, she felt some resistance in her heart. The bloodline of wood elves had a low adaptability race, resulting in their talent being extremely low. If one wanted to teach them, one would have to waste a lot of effort.

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It was said that a famous teacher could produce excellent students. But that also had to depend on the quality of the students. If someone gave her a pig and told her to train this pig to become the most outstanding hunting dog, she would definitely have a bad headache every day no matter how good of a teaching instructor she was. If it wasn’t for the fact that this overlord was willing to pay such a high salary and she also needed a job urgently, she would definitely not have chosen this job!

But after she came in contact with the students, only then did she discover that these wood elves and the other wood elves she had met in the past were completely different species!

Firstly, speaking of quality. When she arrived, the instructor responsible for transformation had sent her a few newly transformed wind demons. But the quality instantly made her feel that the transformation instructor was joking with her. The color of their feathers and the perfectness of their muscles, how could they be wind demons who had just recently transformed?

She would even believe it if someone told her that these wind demons were specially nurtured through strict nutrition planning and specialized training by some major clans!

In addition, weren’t their appearances a little too good-looking? Why did she feel like they were even better looking than Starlight elves? If it wasn’t for their amber eyes, she would absolutely not believe that they were wood elves!

At the start of the training, this bunch of fellows gave her surprises after surprises!

Firstly, it was the amount of time these wind demons needed to learn how to fly...

Usually speaking, for transformed elves that were not walkers, they had to put in more effort to control their bodies that were different from the norm. The wind demons of many large clans would usually need months to control their newly transformed bodies.

But this bunch of brats could already fly unsteadily in the air during the second day after their transformation. During the third day, the entire base was filled with their flying figures!

Back then when the instructor had been learning to fly, she had spent quite a few months before she mastered it.

Her bloodline wasn't an inferior one. Her name was Sino Windspeaker, and she was from an extremely famous elf ranger clan. She descended from the Windspeaker Clan, but the Clan mainly focused on nurturing Walkers. Hence, she, a wind demon, was not regarded highly by the clan. But it was precisely because of this that she was unwilling to accept it. She still stubbornly persisted on and chose the path of a wind demon ranger.

Although she couldn't transform into the walker form, the main form preferred by her clan, she still had the pure bloodline of a Windspeaker. Windspeakers were a major clan that stood at the top of all elf races in the Federation. Even when compared to the number one noble race, space elves, they weren't inferior by too much. Right now, the ranked #5 overlord out of the ten grand overlords was precisely from their Windspeaker Clan.

Although wind demons with the windspeaker bloodline weren't well-liked by the clan, their quality was definitely not inferior. She had had sufficient nutrients and the guidance of specialized instructors, but she had still taken a total of three months before she learned how to control her flight. However, for this bunch of brats...she hadn't even taught them much and they already grouped together to find cliffs to jump off and casually flew up just like that...

After knowing about this, she was speechless for a long time. This method of learning flight was simply like how an eagle would teach its young. Could it be that the flight learning methods passed down by the elves since ancient times were too conservative?

Bang, bang, bang!

All of a sudden, the sounds of three feather blades slamming into the target board woke Sino from her thoughts. When she regained her senses, she paid close attention and knew that someone had succeeded in mastering the spinning toss technique!

This was the second thing that caused her to be shocked during these few days.

The word 'monstrous' could basically be used to describe the learning ability of these fellows!

It was as though they only needed to see a technique once and they would master it. For those slower fellows, she only needed to guide them a few more times and they would get the knack. Their progress of training was as smooth as shifting clouds and flowing water!

Usually, it was said that if the purity of one's bloodline was high, they would learn things very quickly. This was a special characteristic of the elf race. But...wasn't the quality of these elves a little too good?

"Teacher..." The female wind demon who had tossed her feathers to the target board lowered her head in trepidation. "Do I have anything I need to improve on with regards to my technique?"

Upon hearing this, Sino retracted her thoughts and walked toward the target board, looking closely.

The feathers had penetrated through three layers, and on the strength-testing paper, the wind force hadn't completely dissipated. From this, one could see that regardless of technique or elemental control, this student had reached the level of a professional wind demon ranger.

The spinning toss technique was considered a relatively difficult technique for wind demon rangers to master in the early phase. Firstly, they had to learn the complicated spinning technique and had to proficiently control the wind energy in their bodies, channeling it into their feathers to increase the speed before mixing the two together to produce the spinning toss effect!

The requirements for the technique and wind elemental control was not low at all. Originally, this technique wasn't something a ranger should learn at the early phase.

But...

After Sino had seen the target board, her lips twitched and she fell silent. At the start, when the overlord said that he wanted her to produce second-grade rangers who could be sent outfield within a week, she had thought that he had gone crazy. To say such nonsensical words, how had he graduated from Deity University?

But now, from the looks of things, it seemed that her knowledge was too shallow...

Were these really wood elves that the indigenous people of this planet had transformed into? Or were they direct descendants of some reclusive wood elf clans that the overlord had kidnapped?

"Teacher?" asked the female student cautiously.

"Mhm, you can be considered to have barely passed." Sino felt shocked in her heart, but her face maintained her strict expression. Her voice was flat as she continued, "Remember the feeling earlier when you executed the technique. Practice more often and try your best to maintain this standard every time you use the technique."

"Yes, teacher!" The female player heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that she passed. Her expression was like she had settled something.

This caused Sino's eyes to twitch.

"In that case, teacher, what will we be learning in the later phase?"

"Don't look too far ahead, you first have to be proficient in all the things you have learned up until now. Class dismissed!"

"Ah? But teacher, there is still one hour of training left. You can teach me something else, and I'll practice them all in my own time..."

Sino strictly glared at her upon hearing this. “Mn?”

“Oh...” The female player obediently nodded. She had heard from green titan players that the instructors there had very explosive tempers and would beat them up randomly any time. It was better not to provoke her instructor or things wouldn’t be worth it if she was really beaten up. Her skin and bones weren’t as tough as those green-colored beasts. Her face was so beautiful; it would not be good if she got disfigured...

After seeing this, Sino placed her hands behind her back and turned around, silently heaving a sigh of relief in her heart. She quietly mused, “Why do I feel that if this goes on, I won’t have anything more to teach in just a few years? At that time, will I lose my job? Damn, I suddenly feel so panicky!”