

## Chapter 2318 The Fierce Deliveryman

Watching Matthew correcting the posture with such confidence, the students burst into laughter.

"Coach, look. He's getting ahead of himself after you praised him."

"Yeah, look at that posture! He's got some serious acting."

The instructor frowned. "If you want to watch, then watch. If you're as passionate as you're right now during training, you would have graduated a long time ago."

That third-degree black belt master could tell that Matthew had something in his sleeves just by judging from his advice.

Indeed, the student holding the punch pad needed some fixings with his posture. Nonetheless, the instructor reckoned that Matthew wouldn't be able to hurt the student with his rather petite figure.

That was why the instructor simply pretended not to notice the mistake. He didn't expect the delivery guy to notice it.

The students quieted down and zipped their lips as they were ready to watch the show.

As for Matthew, he stepped back with relief after correcting the posture of the target holder,

"You haven't had breakfast, have you?"

The student, who was holding the target originally, wore a disdainful expression, but he was confused by Matthew's question. He nodded at that.

The next moment, he felt like he was hit by a speeding truck as flew away from the intensity. The others did not notice Matthew's incoming moves either.

The only thing they could see was their friend flying until he crashed into the soft wall before he could capture his purchase.

As if his chest was squeezed flat, he couldn't catch his breath for a moment. A strong feeling of nausea channeled through his throat.

After dry heaving a few times, he finally understood why this delivery guy asked him if he had breakfast.

The instructor couldn't believe his eyes.

Sending a grown-up man flying several yards away with one single kick? Even he couldn't do that.

This deliveryman is fierce!

While everyone was in shock, Matthew shrugged and turned to leave. "I held it back. He might feel uncomfortable for a while, but it's nothing serious."

What did he say? Did he hold it back?

Halfway through his track, Matthew halted. "Coach, remember the five-star rating."

The instructor nodded silently, for he did not expect a mere stranger to be a true master of martial arts.

Is he just a delivery guy?

Matthew encountered groups of foreigners on his way back. He could tell that they were extraordinary martial artists from their aura alone.

"This year's Martial League General Assembly seems crowded. I wonder what kind of opponents we will encounter?"

Thinking of this, Matthew couldn't help but get a little excited too.

One can only improve their skill through a series of actual combats and intense confrontations. If one always stayed in his comfort zone, he would never know his true potential.

The long queue had already decreased by half at the breakfast shop. The peak period had passed. Sasha and Helen could finally take a break. The staff could handle the remaining tasks.

When Matthew returned, Sasha curiously asked, "What did you do at the Taekwondo center? They said that they will cancel the order as long as you're the deliveryman."

Matthew was speechless at their petty feedback.