

## Chapter 2323 Reverse Education

Under Rylan's leadership, the other children joined in and began to question Matthew as well.

At that moment, Matthew's face broke into a secret smile.

Gotcha!

These children, accustomed to being pampered at home, became even more rebellious when someone cared about them.

Conversely, the less attention they received, the more uncomfortable they felt.

"Oh, so you're expecting me to teach you guys?" Matthew glanced at them dismissively and pretended to shake his head in disdain. "With your poor talents and advanced age, there's no hope for you. Just give up. Carry on with your activities until my teaching time is up, and then we'll go our separate ways. You do you, and I'll do me. Alright, why are you all crowding here? Disperse, disperse, don't disturb my sleep!"

With a yawn, Matthew continued to lean against his backpack and pretended to doze off.

"You..." Rylan, who had been in the Ground Force for some time, struggled to find the right words. He had never encountered someone so indifferent before.

At once, he was at a loss for words, unsure of what to say next.

However, his nearby companion spoke up and reminded Matthew, "If you sleep during teaching hours, we'll report you to the teaching department. You'll definitely get reprimanded."

Initially, the group thought that such a threat would undoubtedly intimidate their new trainee instructor.

Just as they began to revel in their presumed victory, Matthew nonchalantly replied, "Go ahead and report me. I have no interest in wasting my time teaching a bunch of losers like you anyway!"

As soon as those words left his mouth, the entire atmosphere exploded into chaos.

"D\*mn it! He actually called us losers! Let's teach him a lesson!" Rylan bellowed.

In an instant, the situation escalated into chaos.

Each person present had been treated like a precious gem by their family since childhood.

Fueled by the fervor of youth and provoked by Matthew's insolence, their anger blazed uncontrollably.

Now, the matter could only be resolved with fists.

Soon after, everyone rushed forward together.

At the forefront, Rylan raised his arm and threw a punch directly at Matthew's face.

However, Matthew casually reached out and effortlessly caught hold of it.

A mischievous smile crept across his face as he couldn't help but mock, "Such a soft and weak punch. Are you a girl?"

After struggling for a while, Rylan realized he was trapped in Matthew's unyielding grip. Defiantly, he retorted, "You're the one who's a girl!"

Determined to retaliate, Rylan raised his left arm for another attack.

However, before he could strike, Matthew swiftly slapped him across the face. "Your vulgar mouth deserves a slap!"

In the blink of an eye, Rylan was sent hurtling through the air, spinning in a dizzying whirl before crashing heavily onto the ground.

"How dare he slap Rylan! Let's beat him up, guys!" The group erupted in fury, their determination to take revenge intensifying.

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Half a minute later, the once bustling teaching room finally quieted down.

Meanwhile, a group of children were writhing in pain on the ground.

Among them stood resilient ones like Rylan, unwilling to back down. "You actually dared to hit my face. You're finished! I'll go home and tell my parents, and they'll have you expelled from the Ground Force directly!"

Seemingly speaking too loudly, he unintentionally irritated his wounded cheek and reached for the swollen spot that had been struck.

At this moment, Matthew approached Rylan calmly.

Squatting down, he firmly pressed Rylan's head against the ground. "You're not convinced, are you? Unwilling to admit your defeat?"

On the ground, Rylan remained silent as he stared angrily at Matthew with his wide eyes.

"When you're fifteen and someone bullies you, you can run back and rely on your parents to handle it for you. But what about when you're twenty-five? Thirty-five? I'm not the first one to lay you low, and I certainly won't be the last. Think about your future. When you're forty-five and faced with bullying, will you cry and run back to your mommy?"

Matthew's words stunned not only Rylan but also the other teenagers present.

It was a perspective they had never contemplated.

Having been pampered throughout their childhood, they had grown accustomed to having everything handed to them on a silver platter.

Now, the prospect of enduring such shame in the future loomed before them.