

## Chapter 2324 I'll Take You on With One Hand

To be honest, Matthew prided himself on his ability to handle all kinds of people and had encountered his fair share of challenging individuals.

However, the arrogance displayed by the girl in front of him was unlike anything he had encountered before.

It involuntarily reminded him of his gentle and sensible younger sister, Natalie.

However, as he looked at the girl again, he quickly shook his head and dismissed the thought.

He silently sympathized with any brother she might have.

Not receiving a response from Matthew, Emma Parry couldn't help but sneer. "A person should know their limitations. You don't have the qualifications to teach us. This classroom doesn't welcome you, so you should leave on your own."

With a flick of her finger, she closed the mirror in her hand.

"Wait!" Matthew suddenly called out, interrupting Emma as she was about to turn away.

A surge of excitement swept through the other students. "Here it comes, the confrontation!"

In the past, whenever new trainee instructors arrived, they couldn't bear Emma's haughty demeanor and wished to put her in her place.

However, once they learned about Emma's background, they became as meek as mice.

Nevertheless, witnessing such scenes unfold was what they relished the most.

After coming to a halt, Emma asked coldly, "Well? Do you have anything else to say?"

Her expression and tone made it abundantly clear that she rejected him outright.

However, for Matthew, being assigned to this class meant he wouldn't back down so easily. "How should I address you?"

"Emma Parry," she replied.

With that knowledge in hand, Matthew continued, "Hello, nice to meet you. You can call me Instructor Matthew."

However, as Matthew introduced himself, Emma's eyebrows furrowed deeper, and her impatience grew palpable. "I have no interest in knowing who you are. If you don't leave, we'll make sure you leave in our own way."

Curiosity sparked within Matthew, and he couldn't help but probe further. "I am curious, though. What qualifies someone to be your instructor?"

Hearing Matthew's words, Emma suddenly became interested. A cunning idea flashed through her mind.

With a sly smile, she pointed at Rylan. "Since you're going to be our instructor, your fighting skills can't be too weak, right? First, you have to defeat him!"

Emma had long been discontent with Rylan's dominant position in the class.

Rylan had been perpetuating toxic male chauvinism among the boys.

Despite Emma's attempts to challenge him in front of the entire class, she couldn't topple his reign as the leader.

Seizing this opportunity, she saw a chance to use the hand of this trainee instructor to teach Rylan a much-needed lesson.

Following Emma's finger, Matthew shifted his gaze toward Rylan.

After a brief assessment, he shook his head and suggested, "If it's a one-on-one fight, it would be unfair to pick on the weaker opponent. How about you all attack me together? I'll take you on with one hand!"

As he spoke, he concealed his right hand behind his back.

"D\*mn it. Everyone, let's teach this arrogant punk a lesson!" Rylan's shout ignited the scene, plunging it into chaos.

Each person present had been coddled and cherished at home, and their fiery youthfulness couldn't tolerate such provocation.

Matthew's taunts only served to stoke their anger.

Most importantly, although they might not be exceptionally talented, they had been practicing martial arts for a long time, and their skills far surpassed those of their peers.

In a rush, everyone charged toward Matthew as a unified force.

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

However, Matthew effortlessly caught Rylan's fist in his hand.

He couldn't resist mocking Rylan once more, asking, "Is this the best you've got? Are you a girl?"

Emma, who watched the scene unfold from the sidelines, instantly changed her expression. What? Is he looking down on girls?

Offended, she couldn't help but feel a surge of indignation.