

## Chapter 2325 Beating the Brats

After struggling for a while, Rylan realized he could not escape Matthew's grasp.

"You're the one who's a d\*mn girl!" he cursed directly.

After Rylan mocked him, he raised his left arm again and intended to attack again.

But before he could move, Matthew slapped him across the face.

"Your mouth is so filthy. Well, you deserve a smack!"

The next moment, Rylan was thrown out.

He spun through the air in a few circles and landed heavily on the ground.

"How dare you try to mess with Rylan. Guys, let's beat him up!"

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Half a minute later, the classroom finally quieted down.

However, there was a group of kids howled in pain.

Of course, some were still tough, like Rylan.

"You actually slapped my face. You're done. Wait until I go home and tell my parents. They'll kick you out from Ground Force."

He covered his swollen cheek that had been struck as his loud speaking worsened the wound.

At that moment, Matthew calmly walked up to him.

He crouched down behind the guy and forcefully pressed his head to the ground.

"You're unconvinced, are you? You're discontented, are you?"

Rylan did not respond, but his angry eyes widened as he stared fixedly at Matthew.

"When you were fifteen, someone bullied you. You could still rely on your parents to seek justice. But what about when you're twenty-five? Or thirty-five?"

"I'm definitely not the first person to beat you up, and certainly not the last. Think about the future when you're forty-five and someone bullies you again. Will you still cry and run home to your mom?"

After Matthew asked this, Rylan and the other young men were also momentarily stunned.

This was something they had never considered.

They grew up in a comfortable family and never faced any hardships. They were accustomed to having everything handed to them on a silver platter.

The rough seas of life seemed far away from them.

Although they were all beaten to the ground, their eyes were filled with anger.

Matthew nodded in satisfaction when he saw this group of children.

It's good to be angry. Without anger, where comes the motivation?

With an effortless move, Matthew easily resolved the battle.

The girls that watched on the side could not help but be in shock.

With Matthew's tall and well-proportioned figure. some of the girls' eyes even revealed a hint of fascination.

"Ms. Emma, Instructor Matthew is so strong!"

"Yeah, and he's so tall too."

Emma disdainfully clicked her tongue as she faced her infatuated teammates.

"Come on, you guys. What's the big deal about being tall? If he were handsome, why would he wear a mask? Let me tell you, he must be too ugly!"

They realized the truth and calmed down when they heard Emma's words.

And after Matthew finished beating up this group of bratty kids, he stood up, clapped his hands, and smiled in Emma's direction.

The girls who were playing around calmed down when they noticed Matthew's gaze.

As for Emma, when she saw Matthew, she naturally felt a surge of anger.

"Hmph, defeating these few losers is nothing. If you are eligible, try the strength-testing machine. In previous years, our trainee instructor could easily reach over 3000," Emma said and raised her chin.

Her demeanor made it clear that she did not believe Matthew had such ability.

However, at this moment, her dorky but adorable teammate suddenly tugged at Emma's clothes.

"Mr. Emma, when did they actually achieve that? Wasn't it always around 1000?"

As soon as they said it, Emma's face instantly turned red. She had not expected to have a clueless teammate right beside her.