

Chapter 2327 You Can Voice Your Displeasure

As Rylan stared resentfully at Emma, she gestured toward the classroom door.

Although he was puzzled, Rylan still followed Matthew and Emma out.

"What's the matter, Ms. Davidson? You don't seem to be in a beautiful mood."

"And you have the guts to say that to me? Who was the one that saying he wanted to eat that strength-testing machine!" Emma suddenly exposed his wound.

Rylan's face instantly dimmed.

"Ms. Davidson, if you brought me out here just to humiliate me, congratulations, you've succeeded. If there's nothing else, I'll go back now."

It is customary not to humiliate someone. That's the unwritten rule.

Rylan was extremely annoyed by Emma's behavior. Just as he was about to turn away, Emma suddenly spoke up.

"I really don't like this new instructor. Find someone and get rid of him," she said.

He immediately stopped when he heard Emma's words.

"Ms. Davidson, are you mocking me again?" he exclaimed.

"Trying to transfer Matthew is as simple as a word from you. Just mention your grandfather's position and Ground Force..."

But as Rylan reached this point, he suddenly felt the situation taking a turn for the worse. Emma's face dimmed with a hit of anger.

"If you can handle this matter, we can forget what happened. But if you can't, you know the consequences." She coldly snorted before turning away.

If there was one thing that she detested most in her life... it was when others mentioned her grandfather in front of her.

In terms of talent, Emma was not bad and could even be considered a genius.

However, ever since she could remember, with any achievement she made, the praises she received were never pure.

"Oh, isn't Emma just so lucky to have an excellent grandfather? If I were Hendrix's grandson, I could do the same."

"Having a head start makes all the difference. We spend our whole lives fighting for it, and she just had to seek help from others and make it happen."

Words like these accompanied her throughout her entire childhood.

And it was precisely because of this, instead of accepting her place in the Ground Force elite class, she stubbornly defied her grandfather's arrangements and ended up in the most mediocre class.

She intended to prove that her accomplishments were the result of her hard work.

As for her true identity, no one else knew besides her classmates and a few higher-ups in the Ground Force.

As he watched Emma's retreating figure from behind, Rylan smirked with satisfaction.

He never expected that this aloof little witch would one day come to him for help.

However, this smirk caused the wound on his face to throb. And in that moment, he winced in pain and took a sharp breath.

Matthew pretended to be asleep and secretly practiced cultivation. He immersed himself in the profound techniques of Divine Skill and Chant of Freedom.

Meanwhile, inside the classroom, the students beaten up secretly plotted how to seek revenge against the newly appointed trainee teacher.

Although Rylan had long been dissatisfied with Emma, he dared not ignore her warning. After he sought the good connections, he obediently headed toward the classroom.

However, just as he was about to return to the Ground Force dormitory, several peers suddenly appeared.

As soon as they crossed paths, he sensed trouble.

The leader among them noticed the finger marks on Rylan's face and asked with malicious delight.

"Well, isn't this Rylan from the trash class? Who did this to your face? They really went all out, didn't they?" he asked ironically.

Rylan and the other person had a pre-existing bad relationship. Now that his shortcomings were exposed, Rylan did not have a pleasant expression.

"Samuel Albertsson, why do you care so much about other people's business? If I got beaten up, that's my business. It's got nothing to do with you. Good dogs don't get in the way, so get lost!"

Samuel's smiling face instantly disappeared when he heard that.

"D*mn, you're asking for it, you ungrateful person. Guys, let's teach Young Master Finch a lesson."

Since they were going to fight, Samuel did not hold back. He immediately threw a punch forward.