

Chapter 2331 The Early Bird

Back in the day, Rylan and the others understood this very well.

Their reckless behavior wasn't merely a reflection of their privileged upbringing, but also a manifestation of self-defeat.

After enduring another round of humiliation from Samuel, Rylan now desired to prove himself. Matthew, standing before him, represented his glimmer of hope.

Meanwhile, Matthew observed Rylan with a calm gaze. Despite the innocence reflected in his eyes, Matthew detected a hint of unwavering resolve.

It wasn't yet a lost cause.

"Do the other students in the class listen to you?"

Though unsure of Matthew's intentions, Rylan nodded with certainty. "Except for Emma and a few other girls, the rest of the class will listen to me!"

"Alright then, I'll keep my word."

Before Matthew could complete his sentence, Rylan abruptly knelt down.

"Instructor Matthew, please help me. I don't want to live aimlessly anymore. I want to become stronger."

As Rylan spoke, tears welled up in his eyes, his gaze filled with eager anticipation.

The surge of emotion caught Matthew off guard, yet he nodded in concurrence.

"We'll meet here tomorrow at six in the morning. Make sure to gather all the students for training. If anyone is late, you will be held responsible. You've experienced firsthand that I don't hold back!"

With those words, Rylan showed no trace of fear. Instead, he nodded with delight. He then sprinted toward the classroom door in excitement.

However, before he could even set foot outside, Matthew called out to him once more.

As Rylan turned around, a dark figure came hurtling toward him. With agility and precision, he swiftly deflected the oncoming object.

Within the small wooden box lay a plentiful supply of green ointment.

"Apply this to your injuries after showering," Matthew instructed.

Upon hearing this, Rylan instantly grasped the purpose of the ointment—it was a healing balm for external wounds.

"Thank you, Instructor Matthew. See you tomorrow."

With that, Rylan turned on his heels and left.

It wasn't that Rylan didn't want to hire a personal martial arts instructor. It was just that those instructors invited by his parents were only concerned about money.

Due to his lack of talent, these instructors were merely going through the motions when teaching.

When it came to the Ground Force, the instructors didn't even bother acknowledging them. Even the trainee instructors held them in contempt.

Matthew was the only exception.

Of course, it would be even better if he were more gentle in his approach.

At that moment, Matthew observed Rylan's departing figure and continued his meditation with closed eyes.

Determined young individuals can find a way even in the harshest of circumstances. Perhaps it was the unwavering determination shining in their eyes or the unyielding spirit of rebellion that fueled them.

Regardless, Matthew was compelled to pay special attention to Rylan. I hope you won't disappoint me. After all, it's my first time teaching a child!

In the empty classroom, only the faint sound of Matthew's voice lingered.

As morning dawned, amidst the grumbling and groaning, a group of drowsy youngsters sat in the classroom, slowly savoring their breakfast.

In a daze, Tristin asked, "Rylan, what's the matter? Why did you wake us up so early? We barely slept at midnight!"

As Rylan's loyal follower, Tristin refrained from voicing any complaints. However, the overwhelming sense of drowsiness that washed over him proved hard to resist. He found himself repeatedly yawning as he spoke.

And next to Tristin, several classmates who had been carried in directly were still sound asleep.

Of course, Emma wasn't as easygoing as the others. "Rylan, if you wake me up this early without a reasonable explanation, today ain't gonna be pleasant for you."

Confronted by Tristin's inquiries, Rylan initially displayed a hint of hesitation.

Yet, as the recollection of the indignity of being stepped on from yesterday flooded his mind, his expression turned resolute.