

Chapter 2335 Sense of Achievement

On the riverbank, every word that Matthew said was to motivate the trainees and bring out their potential.

He was observing everyone's progress at all times.

When Matthew saw that Tristin had done his best, he immediately took action.

He reached out and pulled Tristin out of the water.

After Matthew brought Tristin onto the shore, he quickly crouched down and pressed his palm on Tristin's chest.

With a gentle push, the river water that had filled Tristin's stomach gushed out.

After checking Tristin's condition, Matthew found that Tristin was unharmed. Then, he took out a warming pill and stuffed it into Tristin's mouth.

Not long after, the other trainees who were assigned to run returned to the starting point.

"Matthew, we're back!"

Amidst their stumbling and panting, Rylan reported.

Matthew took a quick glance and saw that everyone had made it.

He nodded in satisfaction.

"Good job, everyone passed. You all used 32 minutes, which is impressive!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the trainees' faces suddenly changed.

"Matthew, I hate you."

After the trainees realized that they had been deceived, one by one, they all collapsed onto the ground.

At this moment, they were completely drained of energy, unable to even wail.

According to Matthew's announced time, they had taken 25 minutes for the first half of the course. It was impossible for them to take only 7 minutes for the second half.

Rylan lay on his back.

He looked up at the sky, and a strong sense of achievement surged in his heart.

It turns out that I can do so well.

It turns out that I am not totally useless.

Just as they were feeling satisfied with themselves, Matthew walked over.

"You have one minute.

One minute later, return to the classroom.

Anyone falling behind will run again in the afternoon!"

When the trainees heard the first half of the sentence, they lamented in their hearts.

However, after they heard the second half, everyone instantly jolted with a shiver.

They supported each other by clinging onto each other and struggled to stand up immediately.

Even Tristin was propped up on Rylan's shoulder.

They followed Matthew as they walked slowly toward the classroom.

After the long run, Matthew naturally wouldn't let them just lie down.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to get out of bed tomorrow due to sore muscles.

They encountered many Ground Force trainees on their way back.

Previously, Tristin and the others lowered their heads to avoid eye contact with any of them.

This time, they finally walked with their heads held high.

Although they were exhausted to the point of collapse, everyone still straightened their backs as they brushed past the group of Ground Force trainees.

When Rylan led everyone back to the classroom, Matthew was already waiting there.

On the podium, the silver feeding bucket remained.

When Tristin saw it, he cried out in pain.

"Matthew, please spare us. If we eat this again, we might really die."

The others naturally echoed his sentiments.

Matthew smiled faintly and replied, "What are you thinking? It's just something new brought by the Ground Force's logistics department. As usual, Rylan will be in charge of distribution and supervision. One bowl per person!"

At this point, everyone could only watch as Rylan walked to the front.

Just when everyone was desperate, Rylan lifted the lid of the feeding bucket.

In an instant, a strong aroma wafted out.

Tristin couldn't help but swallow his saliva when he smelled it.

The others' stomachs also started growling.

"Could it be that I'm too hungry that I started hallucinating?"

With such doubts in mind, Tristin walked over.

When Tristin saw the tempting herbal cuisine porridge, he immediately said,

"Rylan, give me a bowl first, I'm starving."

As soon as he finished speaking, the others also noticed that something was off.

The others followed one by one. They saw that the food in the bucket was not the same as the previous uneditable cuisine.

Everyone began scrambling to get their share.

"I'll go first!"

"Don't cut in line, you all have to take turns."

The sound of eating filled the classroom at that moment.