

Two Trillion 2081

Chapter 2081 - Horn Class

Bai Xiaosheng arranged with the academy, and tomorrow, he will go over with Lei Ying to officially start teaching.

That afternoon, Bai Xiaosheng, along with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, invited Xiya, Adam, and Jaster for a meal.

For so many days, the three of them had been guarding Bai Xiaosheng and his companions. Especially after Loki and his group appeared, Xiya and the others became even more fully armed, carrying long and short firearms and stun grenades in their briefcases, hefting them around, following Bai Xiaosheng and the others closely, sometimes running back and forth, showing utmost dedication and responsibility.

The hardship they endured was, needless to say, considerable.

This meal by Bai Xiaosheng was also a gesture of appreciation towards them.

Xiya and the others were very happy and immediately offered to treat Bai Xiaosheng and his friends after they took their seats.

In these past days, they had learned a lot from Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying.

Most importantly, they learned from Bai Xiaosheng how to think about the same issue from different perspectives and mindsets, providing a kind of unprecedented enlightenment for many things.

Therefore, Xiya wanted to turn this meal into a "thank-you banquet."

"No need for that, I've already paid in advance." Lin Weiwei chuckled from the side.

Currently, Xiya and the others hold such respect and admiration for Bai Xiaosheng, which Lin Weiwei quite enjoys.

However, when Xiya looked at Bai Xiaosheng, there was a hint of admiration in her eyes, which Lin Weiwei didn't quite like.

Her Xiaosheng is already taken!

Of course, as long as Xiya didn't overstep, Lin Weiwei didn't show any change in her demeanor.

Back to the present, the restaurant they were dining in was chosen by Lin Weiwei, a Michelin three-star standard, relatively pricey for academy students, so Lin Weiwei had paid in advance after ordering.

"You haven't graduated yet, no salary; save where you can." Lin Weiwei said with a smile.

They couldn't possibly let Bai Xiaosheng's "students" spend unnecessarily, especially when Bai Xiaosheng and the others weren't short on cash.

Xiya and her companions exchanged smiles.

Adam quipped, "Miss Lin, while we haven't graduated and lack salaries, we're not short on money. You might say we're spending our family's money, so we should save, but in reality, our families really... hmm, don't lack money! They even push us to 'splurge' if we spend too little."

Adam's words left Lin Weiwei a bit stunned.

"My family is in business, and so is Xiya's, and not small at that. Jaster's family runs a large plantation." Adam continued with a laugh. "We're not all from South America here, but we're definitely wealthy kids from various continents."

Lin Weiwei came to realize.

Genuine wealthy families would want the younger generation to learn frugality and humility but also nurture their taste in life along with confidence and pride.

Presumably, their families "forcing" them to spend money is also a way of enhancing their lifestyle standards in certain aspects.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying exchanged a knowing glance.

They had already sensed these high-spirited youngsters came from exceptional backgrounds; certain details and habits can't be faked or hidden.

"But with your families so wealthy, why choose to become police officers? Wouldn't your families disapprove?" Lin Weiwei asked.

After speaking, she felt something improper in her wording and quickly added, "I don't mean it's a bad choice. I mean, wouldn't they prefer you to take over the family business or industries?"

"These are our pursuits and choices, and there are differing opinions within our families. I don't know about others, but the three of us coincidentally adopted the same method to resolve this!"

Xiya laughed, looking at Bai Xiaosheng playfully, "Teacher Bai, how do you think we resolved it?"

The term "teacher" was said in Chinese by Xiya.

In fact, after finding out that in Huaxia they address teachers as "teacher," the three insisted on learning and using those two Chinese characters, even speaking English with a touch of Chinese.

At this moment, facing Xiya's playful "quiz," Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly, "If I'm not mistaken, you probably reached an agreement with your families—if you can't excel in your own path, you'll follow their arrangements."

Hearing this, Adam and Jaster suddenly gave thumbs up, grinning broadly.

"We knew it wouldn't stump Teacher Bai!"

"Of course, have you forgotten who Teacher Bai is! A person who can be our special instructor can't be ordinary!"

These two almost worshipped Bai Xiaosheng for his keen mind and unique perspective.

Xiya smiled sweetly as well, "That's right. Otherwise, we wouldn't always strive to be the best. Without strength, where would dreams come from."

This girl casually stated something profoundly reasonable.

Even Lei Ying chuckled, "For your last sentence, we'll have to drink well later."

The atmosphere among them was amiable.

Then, dish after dish was served, each one visually and aromatically impressive, worthy of the Michelin three-star reputation.

However, all three of Bai Xiaosheng's party said that Huaxia's cuisine was even better, suggesting Xiya and the others visit Huaxia for a taste.

Hearing this, Xiya and the others were instantly excited, all saying they'd make Bai Xiaosheng treat them again when the time comes.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally agreed with a smile.

As they enjoyed the food, they chatted away.

The conversation turned to Bai Xiaosheng going to the academy to teach the next day, and Xiya seemed to remember something. She paused and said, "Teacher Bai, since you've been specially hired by the academy and are greatly valued by Elder Yun, you should be prepared; you're likely to be invited to teach our class."

"Naturally, if Teacher Bai isn't teaching us, who else can!" Adam remarked matter-of-factly as he continued to eat.

"Those who wore the titles of experts and professors but couldn't win our respect have long been dismissed. Those folks can't match even half the abilities of Teachers Bai or Lei," Jaster also laughed.

The two of them held Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying in high regard, speaking continuously.

However, clearly, they somewhat misunderstood Xiya's point.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying exchanged a silent glance, perceiving the underlying meaning of Xiya's words.

The class Xiya belonged to was extremely unique!

Going to teach there required some mental preparation...

Combining Adam and Jaster's comments, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying easily deduced a conclusion—

The class was going to be challenging!

Lei Ying thought of this as well.

"You two, can you not interrupt?" Xiya chided Adam and Jaster fiercely.

They immediately withdrew their gazes.

Who would dare provoke Xiya, one of the academy beauties and their class president?

"This class of yours doesn't seem easy to teach." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Xiya promptly nodded, seriously saying, "That's what I wanted to say!"

"Since the establishment of the Twelve Countries Police Alliance Academy, it hasn't just accepted excellent students from the Twelve Countries of South America. As its reputation grew louder and openness increased, students from every continent and country were allowed to enter our academy, which is how we got in."

"For easier management, the academy set up 'international classes.' There's more than one international class."

"The academy grouped those outstanding in performance, with extraordinary backgrounds, and unwilling to be constrained into one class, which is our class—"

"The 'Horn Class'!"

The peculiar name of the class made Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchange curious glances.

Bai Xiaosheng silently repeated it to himself.

A class unwilling to be confined?

"I think 'Howling Class' or 'Rebel Class' might be more fitting," Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

Touching his chin and reflecting on what he knew of Yun Guangzhi, Bai Xiaosheng was almost certain that Yun Guangzhi intended to throw him in there to teach.

Bai Xiaosheng felt a deep sense of foreboding, "This is setting me up for failure!"

Chapter 2082 - A United Front's Show of Force

While Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying were having a meal with the three of Xiya, in a small cafeteria at the academy, a group of young people gathered around a table, also eating, leaving a large space around them.

Some students who originally planned to enter to eat saw this group, hurriedly packed a burger or a vegetable wrap and left. Those who stayed finished their meals much faster than usual.

Even at this police academy, there's a group of people not to be messed with, called the "Horn Class". More than eighty percent are from various continents abroad, and about twenty percent are local. Despite different backgrounds, they all excel in some extraordinary aspect, and they share a common trait—their families are unimaginably wealthy.

This kind of people are highly capable and ambitious. If you provoke them, they might not resort to violence, but it's hard to guarantee they won't "attack" collectively in some open class, using grades to crush you and publicly mock you with sarcasm.

Even some instructors and professors find them a headache.

If an instructor is caught off guard by their questions in class or is overtaken by their superior abilities, it would be a huge problem.

Once or twice to make you embarrassed, three or four times to shame you, and by the fifth or sixth time, you can only leave, unqualified to teach them anymore.

Instructors do their best to avoid this class of people.

At this moment, that class gathered in a large circle, with three people at the center, two men and one woman.

The men were tall and handsome, and the woman was extremely beautiful with an imposing demeanor.

The slightly taller man was named Nicholas, the one with a slightly thinner face was Falro, and the beauty was named Monica.

The three of them were originally assigned by Yun Guangzhi to protect Bai Xiaosheng, but they were unwilling to do so.

Eventually, they were fully replaced by the three of Xiya.

At this moment, someone spoke up.

"Nicholas, we heard that Xiya and the others suffered quite a bit to protect that Bai Xiaosheng who doesn't even deserve to teach us. Tomorrow, Bai Xiaosheng is supposed to come and teach us. What do you think we should do about this?" someone asked.

Among the leading trio, Nicholas was the most prestigious, also the vice-class leader of the Horn Class.

One person sparked the topic, and a chorus of voices echoed.

"Our exceptional talent in the 'Horn Class' acting as bodyguards, just thinking about it makes me angry!"

"Not to mention being bodyguards for a businessman, and he even dares to come and teach us. What could he possibly teach us?"

"Almost everyone here has family businesses, and if we really needed a businessman to teach us, it wouldn't be him!"

"Right now, people from other classes are gossiping about it, mocking us!"

In a fit of agitation, an admirer of Xiya angrily exclaimed, "I heard our dear Xiya was ordered around like a servant, and because of inadequate protection, was punished by the academy, forced to continue protecting that Bai Xiaosheng for so many days!"

"Outrageous! Xiya is our goddess, the academy's flower! How could we allow someone to humiliate her like that?"

"Yes, just thinking about it fills me with anger!"

Hearing the growing discontent, Nicholas raised his hands to signal for calm, saying, "Everyone, please calm down, do not make noise."

"Yes, this is a dining place, do not make a ruckus, otherwise, it will tarnish the reputation of our 'Horn Class'." Falro also raised his voice.

These two men equally disliked Bai Xiaosheng and had a bit of admiration for Xiya.

Amidst the fervor, they too were stirred into greater ire.

Monica, on the other hand, was dissatisfied with Bai Xiaosheng because of Adam's situation. She liked Adam and secretly took glee in Xiya's troubles.

After all, Monica and Xiya were both academy flowers.

Whereas Nicholas and Falro did not quite fancy Adam's pretty-boy look...

This might just prove a certain rule—opposites repel.

Because of this, they've mocked the three of Xiya for voluntarily taking responsibility, while also expressing "sympathy".

All of it caused by the presence of a certain person, leading to differing emotional ripples.

The crowd quieted down following Nicholas and Falro's intervention.

"As the vice-class leader, I naturally understand your feelings!" Nicholas sincerely said to everyone, "Therefore, following our practice, it's time to make a formal request for a routine exercise to 'welcome' this Instructor Bai. If he's unfit, then he can only leave! What do you all think?"

Nicholas' words instantly made everyone's eyes light up.

In the past, those instructors they deemed "not good enough" yet "clinging on", were driven away by this method.

This time, upon Bai Xiaosheng's arrival, they would give him a hard welcome. Whether he was sensible or not didn't matter; concrete ability was what counted. Even if they had to protest to the academy, they would use "failing to meet educational standards" as a reason to expel Bai Xiaosheng!

"This is a good plan!"

"I agree!"

"I concur!"

Immediately, everyone expressed their approval.

Nicholas and Falro exchanged a glance, unable to resist smiling.

Monica's cold smile carried a different meaning—if after Xiya had protected this instructor for so many days, he was immediately proven useless and expelled, it would be like Xiya's effort going down the drain? Quite satisfying to think about!

"But what if the academy sees through our intentions and doesn't allow this routine exercise?" Monica questioned.

Everyone instantly looked at her, all contemplating this issue.

Yes, what if the academy doesn't allow it?

Their actions at this juncture clearly targeted Bai Xiaosheng.

"Monica, what do you think we should do?" Nicholas asked.

For a beauty like Monica, Nicholas had feelings similar to those for Xiya. After all, both were top-tier beauties.

Falro also looked at Monica, knowing this woman had plenty of ideas.

Monica gestured everyone to come closer, lowering her voice to discuss with Nicholas, Falro, and the group, "We should go ahead and start small-scale exercises first, discreetly. Let Bai Xiaosheng struggle right upon arrival, demonstrate his incompetence, and then...hehe..."

This idea was brilliant, and everyone's eyes shone brightly.

"Alright, let's do it this way, but keep it confidential!" Nicholas gave the crowd a stern look and said in a low voice.

Three minutes later, Yun Guangzhi and the academy principal were informed about this matter.

Trying to keep something hidden from those two in this academy was utterly futile.

"Reckless! These young ones are beyond control; I will educate them on what respect means!" the principal fumed.

However, Yun Guangzhi stopped him.

"Haha, this is quite good, isn't it? Truly a group of energetic young people, not blindly following authority, eager to personally verify their doubts; very good, very good!" Yun Guangzhi was not angry, instead, he smiled with delight.

The principal's anger dissipated, muttering, "Or perhaps, we should have Xiya notify Bai Xiaosheng, make them aware, so they don't really end up embarrassed by that class."

Yun Guangzhi nodded at this suggestion, "Yes, Xiya and the others do need to be informed..."

Then Yun Guangzhi personally called Xiya.

While the principal thought Yun Guangzhi intended to relay caution to Bai Xiaosheng and his team, he heard Yun Guangzhi say on the phone, "Xiya, you and Adam, Jaster, will go to Nanling County tonight, yes, the westernmost city, for a few days' internship at the local police station."

The principal was stunned.

This didn't sound like they were trying to warn Bai Xiaosheng and the others, but rather a strategy to lure the tiger away from the mountain!

The principal knew best that, in recent reports, the three of Xiya had been full of praise for Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, clearly tamed.

Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying had managed to tame not only the Horn Class leader Xiya but also the two proud roosters, which even surprised and intrigued the principal tremendously.

Just as he was pondering this, he heard Yun Guangzhi continue, "Oh, bringing over Instructor Bai? The academy's already arranged that; since you all have been busy with security matters these days, you don't need to worry about this!"

"The welcoming ceremony? Your class is organizing it, and the academy is aware."

"Mm-hmm, it'll be a unique, bustling welcoming ceremony!"

Chapter 2083: That Person... Is You!

The next morning, the academy sent a car early to pick up Bai Xiaosheng and his companions. To their surprise, the person who came was neither Xiya, Adam, nor Jaster, but someone entirely unfamiliar.

A mixed-race young man, not too tall nor too skinny, named Jimmy.

Additionally, there were two academy security personnel responsible for road safety, both retired special forces soldiers.

Due to the ambush by Loki's group a few days ago, Lin Weiwei couldn't help but be suspicious of Jimmy and his companions' identities.

However, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, after interacting with Jimmy and the others, confirmed their identities were correct.

Bai Xiaosheng relied on micro-expression judgment, Lei Ying relied on intuition and detailed observation.

Soon after, Bai Xiaosheng received a call from Yun Guangzhi.

On the call, Yun Guangzhi informed Bai Xiaosheng that Xiya and the others were temporarily sent on a mission to another city, and he also confirmed Jimmy's identity. Yun Guangzhi mainly called Bai Xiaosheng to explain that he was not at the academy today and couldn't welcome Bai Xiaosheng, asking him not to be offended.

It seemed normal enough.

Yet, Bai Xiaosheng felt it odd that the old man specifically called to explain this, which felt quite unusual.

It didn't seem like the old gentleman's usual way...

This call, however, completely reassured Lin Weiwei.

After hanging up, Bai Xiaosheng and his companions boarded the car and headed to the academy.

On the way, Bai Xiaosheng noticed Jimmy sitting quietly, seemingly preoccupied with thoughts, prompting a curious Bai Xiaosheng to chat idly with Jimmy.

Unlike Xiya and the others, Jimmy wasn't carefree at all, answering Bai Xiaosheng's inquiries as a "superior" in a very proper and respectful manner.

Of course, the respect was for Bai Xiaosheng's title of "instructor," with each sentence beginning with "Sir."

Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange a glance with Lin Weiwei, both concluding one thing—

This Jimmy could not be a student from the Horn Class; he was too modest and unassuming, seemingly not even like someone from the international class.

What Lei Ying and Lin Weiwei noticed, Bai Xiaosheng certainly noticed too.

During the ensuing conversation, Bai Xiaosheng naturally brought up Jimmy's class.

"Sir, I belong to the Academy's North Second Class!" Jimmy reported his class.

Bai Xiaosheng had once dined with Xiya and the others, discussing class structure; ninety percent of South American native students in the academy were categorized into classes named after compass directions, each direction having two classes, one stronger and the other weaker.

Of course, these students were far superior to their outside peers simply for entering the academy. However, being in an academy crowded with geniuses and talents made them the least noticeable.

An old Huaxia saying goes, "Comparing one to another can lead to despair, comparing objects leads to discarding," precisely that kind of situation.

Nevertheless, these students have their strengths; they are more rigorous, self-disciplined, respectful, and rule-abiding.

In short, they are obedient, respecting orders from superiors.

After all, they lack the audacity of the genius class, entering their dream academy, they strive with everything to be good students, not daring to gamble with their future and dreams.

“Jimmy, no need to be so tense with me; I’m hardly older than you. I’m just an honorary instructor teaching for a short period, no need to be afraid of me.” Bai Xiaosheng joked, easing Jimmy’s tension.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng’s relaxed demeanor, Jimmy reluctantly smiled, slightly loosening up, but not entirely.

Bai Xiaosheng did not expect Jimmy to become as carefree as Xiya and the others in just a few words; seeing him relax a bit was good enough.

“Why do you always look like you have something on your mind, Jimmy.” Bai Xiaosheng asked with a smile.

Jimmy grinned, hesitated briefly, but still answered Bai Xiaosheng, “Sir, it’s because I have to organize my class to participate in an exercise once I return, and it’s making me anxious. I’m the class monitor.”

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng’s curiosity grew.

An exercise, making Jimmy so tense.

Unexpectedly, he was a class monitor? One could imagine the spirit within his class...

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng’s astonished look, Jimmy continued, “Sir, this exercise is very important to us, equivalent to a quarterly assessment. However, our opponent is too strong, we have no chance of winning, and it pains me to see the hardworking classmates... I mean, my class members facing the risk of failing the assessment, I feel discouraged and helpless...”

Ah, so that's why.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying exchanged glances, silently sympathizing with Jimmy.

Within such a prestigious academy, the competition pressure is immense. Knowing a loss is inevitable before it starts is very disheartening and unpleasant.

Both Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying had climbed from the bottom, thus naturally felt empathy and resonance with the lower levels.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and said to Jimmy, "Keep a normal heart, it's just an assessment, even if it's important, just do your best, don't be disheartened because your opponent is strong, that's not the attitude a student should have."

Jimmy forced a smile and nodded.

"By the way, which class is your opponent, that makes you so discouraged before it began?" Bai Xiaosheng casually asked.

"Oh, it's the Horn Class!" Jimmy replied.

The Horn Class?! Bai Xiaosheng was stunned.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also exchanged surprised glances.

Isn't that Xiya's class?

Is their class having an exercise today?

Is Xiya, as class monitor, not there?

Out of habit, Bai Xiaosheng instantly had many questions.

An ordinary class versus a genius class, is this fair?

What's the academy's consideration?

To boost the talents' confidence or further challenge the ordinary class, letting them realize the gap, taking shame as motivation?

Somehow, Bai Xiaosheng felt the academy would not go to such lengths.

"I heard that Horn Class is quite powerful, are you alone or with other classes, facing them in this exercise?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but ask.

Although harsh, it was a fact; genius classes against ordinary classes aren't a match, unless compensated by numbers.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also turned to Jimmy.

"Just our class." Jimmy said with a bit of a worried expression.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's interest, Jimmy said, "Originally, Horn Class's vice-monitor Nicholas approached me for a private drill, but somehow the academy found out and decided to make it official, saying it would be part of the quarterly assessment."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded while listening.

Jimmy continued, "The academy said, to be fair, they would strengthen us with an instructor as support and let the whole academy watch! This public viewing makes me very uneasy!"

“Relax, just take it easy.” Bai Xiaosheng comforted.

Jimmy smiled gratefully, “Thank you for your encouragement.”

Jimmy seemed moved, “You truly set an example for me, even in a bad situation, staying calm. Before coming, there were rumors about you... not good information at the academy, but clearly, you aren’t what they say, you’re optimistic and kind. Facing such a situation today with us, you can still be cheerful and comfort me, I’m deeply touched...”

Bai Xiaosheng intended to say something comforting, but realized Jimmy’s words were odd.

“Hold on? We, today, facing together?” Bai Xiaosheng looked at Jimmy quizzically.

Jimmy spoke matter-of-factly, “Yes, the instructor reinforcement for our class today is you!”

Chapter 2084: Follow Me and Win!

Originally, listening to Jimmy say that his class was to have a joint exercise with the Horn Class of geniuses, which would be included in the quarterly assessment and observed by the entire academy, Bai Xiaosheng, and even Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, all sympathized with them. Meanwhile, the three silently mourned the instructor assigned to Jimmy’s class because this seemed like an unfortunate task, and they wondered which unlucky person got it.

Unexpectedly, at the end of the conversation, Jimmy switched topics and told the three that the instructor strengthened by the academy for them was Bai Xiaosheng!

Even Bai Xiaosheng himself was stunned.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also looked at Jimmy in shock.

Is this... true?

No wonder Jimmy came to pick up Bai Xiaosheng!

To say, this guy can really hold back, how come he didn't show anything!

No, no! The academy didn't inform Bai Xiaosheng in advance, not a single hint!

This was a way to let them "expose a big embarrassment" in front of the entire academy!

Being informed to participate in the exercise right from the start, it's like stepping into it blindfolded, just waiting to embarrass themselves. What was the academy thinking!

Does Elder Yun Guangzhi know!

Lin Weiwei was instantly a bit angry, and even Lei Ying furrowed his brows.

Bai Xiaosheng slightly furrowed his brows, touched his chin and murmured, "I was wondering why Xiya and the others were suddenly reassigned... and Elder Yun Guangzhi happened to not be in the academy today... turns out, this was designed for me!"

If he really participated in the exercise today, once Jimmy's class led by Bai Xiaosheng was defeated miserably by the Horn Class in front of the entire academy, it would be embarrassing.

After all, the academy's attendees wouldn't know that Bai Xiaosheng wasn't informed in advance.

They were all waiting to see this new instructor's "debut".

If Bai Xiaosheng showcased his "strength" in front of the entire academy, it would be more than embarrassing. Going forward, if he were to instruct the Horn Class, wouldn't those proud projectors of the academy frequently mock and ridicule him without rebuttal? The days after would be predictable!

Moreover, Bai Xiaosheng still had sixty to seventy hours of courses!

Dealing with those sharp-tongued provocateurs holding criticism in ten days and a half, it's easy to imagine the experience!

"What should we do?" Lei Ying leaned over and whispered to Bai Xiaosheng.

"What can we do, this is in front of the entire academy. Losing face on the first day, it'll become a joke forever." Bai Xiaosheng murmured.

The debut cannot be lost!

Lei Ying naturally knew this.

Even Lin Weiwei understood; at this moment, she looked angrily at Jimmy and said, "Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

Jimmy was still a bit dazed, looking puzzled at Lin Weiwei and said, "Miss Lin, what do you mean not say earlier? The exercise? Didn't the academy tell Instructor Bai and Instructor Lei?"

Jimmy looked incredulous.

Lin Weiwei really didn't bother explaining to him and huffed angrily, "How can the academy do this!"

This was really surprising on day one!

Jimmy, hearing this, understood a bit and sympathetically glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, even he thought Bai Xiaosheng's treatment was miserable.

However, seeing this Instructor Bai's calm demeanor, completely unafraid and unworried, Jimmy couldn't help but secretly sigh. Even at this point, this Instructor Bai could stay calm and still soothe himself; he's actually quite nice...

Compared to their class's quarterly assessment failure, the blow to Instructor Bai's reputation as soon as he arrived seemed even more unfortunate...

Thinking of this, Jimmy actually felt a bit better...

"Academy, Elder Yun, this is a tough problem for me, huh!" At this time, Bai Xiaosheng smiled and exchanged a glance with Lei Ying, "They didn't let you go on stage because they know you can single-handedly sweep the Horn Class. Seems like this setting specially tailored for me, I have to fight it myself!"

Lei Ying frowned.

Although Bai Xiaosheng was skilled and had a great shooting talent, facing such a group of uniquely talented people was indeed... challenging!

As for Jimmy's class, in Lei Ying's view, facing the Horn Class, they were just cannon fodder, probably dragging Bai Xiaosheng down...

If Bai Xiaosheng's academy debut ended up in a disgraceful retreat with a weak class, it would be too humiliating. In front of the whole academy, how could he continue in the future...

Even Lei Ying wasn't optimistic, not to mention how discouraged Lin Weiwei was.

Jimmy also sensed the subtlety of the atmosphere and didn't dare to make a sound.

In fact, he hadn't mentioned that their class was one of the worst in the whole academy!

In the past two years of several assessment confrontations, every instructor who sided with them ended up having their scores dragged down, being implicated.

This Instructor Bai Xiaosheng was really "lucky" enough to be associated with them, the academy's recognized "kings of holding back progress"...

Jimmy felt that if this wasn't destiny, then someone deliberately wanted to trouble this Instructor Bai. But this seemed impossible since this Instructor Bai was brought in by Elder Yun, and who would dare disrespect him, go against Elder Yun. The principal probably wouldn't have the guts...

Jimmy didn't know, if anyone dared to go against Yun Guangzhi, it would naturally be Yun Guangzhi himself.

However, Yun Guangzhi wasn't a lunatic against himself, but took pleasure in "setting up" Bai Xiaosheng.

To say that he was publicly "setting up" Bai Xiaosheng wasn't accurate. Yun Guangzhi wanted to inspire Bai Xiaosheng's motivation, so he wouldn't just spend dozens of hours on courses idly.

As for in front of the whole academy, it was also intended for Bai Xiaosheng to establish authority.

Yun Guangzhi had great confidence in Bai Xiaosheng, believing that Bai Xiaosheng could handle this situation.

Bai Xiaosheng also understood the old man's intentions, so he didn't bear a grudge.

"Otherwise, call Elder Yun Guangzhi, refuse this exercise." Lei Ying suggested.

"I think that's a good idea!" Lin Weiwei agreed.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled lightly, but shook his head, saying softly, "Just now, Elder Yun called me, specifically mentioning that he isn't in the academy, which struck me as odd. Don't you understand what's going on here yet?"

"Do you believe that even if I made the call, it wouldn't go through?"

"Even if it did go through, Elder Yun would 'surprisingly' claim to be unaware, perhaps even reprimand the academy, but he would ultimately say, since it's like this, let me give it a try."

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying thought for a moment, both feeling stifled and quiet.

That really was Yun Guangzhi's style...

"Since the academy and Elder Yun trust me so much, and have prepared a grand show for me, then I won't be polite!" Bai Xiaosheng's mouth curved with a smile and he said to Jimmy, "Come on, tell me everything you know about the exercise! And also, your class's situation!"

Jimmy quickly nodded in agreement.

Even though they were the "worst" class in the academy, Jimmy and his peers still maintained strict discipline, far exceeding the Horn Class in adherence and execution ability.

Bai Xiaosheng listened to Jimmy describing the details of the exercise and the situation of their class.

The more Lei Ying listened, the deeper his frown became, and Lin Weiwei also felt a chill in her heart.

Yesterday, Xiya had impromptus about mentioning each outstanding member of their class, each with exceptional skills, and compared to Jimmy's class, they were just like trash.

With the added exercise content, wasn't this just for the Horn Class to bully and coincidentally torment Bai Xiaosheng...

After Jimmy finished speaking, he himself felt there was no chance of winning.

But looking at Bai Xiaosheng's continually appearing smile, he couldn't help but hold a sliver of hope, hoping that this person invited by Elder Yun could create a miracle.

"Instructor Bai, do you think we can have a situation where both sides win against the Horn Class?" Jimmy cautiously asked.

Not daring to wish for a tie, even winning two rounds would lead Jimmy to decide to celebrate with the whole class.

"Both sides winning? What are you thinking?" Bai Xiaosheng's words sank Jimmy's heart.

Was it indeed not possible...

"If we're going to compete, we have to win!" Bai Xiaosheng was full of confidence, "Just watch me lead you all to victory!"

Chapter 2085 - The Dean's Personal Welcome

Bai Xiaosheng and the other two drove into the academy, and through the front windshield, Bai Xiaosheng saw dozens of people standing in the square ahead.

As soon as their car arrived, everyone over there looked over, seemingly waiting for them.

"Are they all ready?" Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but chuckle, turned to look at Jimmy, patted his shoulder, and said with a smile, "Are you ready, Jimmy?"

"Sir... Instructor Bai, I'm ready!" Jimmy replied quickly.

However, Bai Xiaosheng could tell that Jimmy was still somewhat nervous, and he didn't quite believe what Bai Xiaosheng had said along the way.

Leading them to defeat the Horn Class?

Isn't that a daydream...

It seems impossible to achieve...

However, since Instructor Bai was so confident in saying it, he might as well take it seriously.

During the exercise later, whatever this instructor says, I will have the class do exactly, without any deviation, diligence, or delay. As for the result... anyway, he can't blame us afterward...

Jimmy made a secret decision.

If the execution is not in place, and this Instructor Bai passes the buck, they couldn't afford it...

Bai Xiaosheng's keen perception naturally saw what Jimmy was thinking, but Bai Xiaosheng just smiled and said nothing.

Compared to the Horn Class, Jimmy's class has an extreme disparity in individual capability; if you were to compare them one by one, it's not an exaggeration to say one person from the Horn Class could equal several from Jimmy's class.

But in Bai Xiaosheng's view, Jimmy's class is not without merit.

The overall coordination and obedience of Jimmy's class absolutely surpass those self-centered guys from the Horn Class.

Winning is not impossible.

But it requires those people to listen to him, following orders with precision!

And this happens to be Jimmy's class's "specialty"...

The vehicle came to a stop, and Bai Xiaosheng and the other three got off the car, as the seven-seater business vehicle carried two security personnel and drove away.

Under Jimmy's guidance, Bai Xiaosheng and the others headed toward the crowd.

The dozens of people were split into two groups, all looking at Bai Xiaosheng and the others, especially Bai Xiaosheng.

The group on the left wore black bulletproof vests with paintball guns at their waists, standing casually, chatting and laughing, with each face showing a degree of ease and arrogance. They looked at Bai Xiaosheng with a sense of disdain.

No need to guess, this was surely Xiya's "Horn Class."

On the right, the people wore dark blue bulletproof vests, standing with relative order, not much talking and joking, quietly watching Bai Xiaosheng, with a hint of respect on the surface.

This must be Jimmy's class.

Bai Xiaosheng scrutinized the two groups, finding it amusing.

Generally, in ordinary schools, the lower-grade students are the lively troublemakers, frivolous and carefree, but here, the top elite class is like this, and the so-called lower-grade class turns out to be well-disciplined.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying also had similar thoughts, feeling strange.

Just as Bai Xiaosheng approached, the two groups parted, and several people came forward from the back. Leading them was a middle-aged man, smiling at Bai Xiaosheng. Following him were Nicholas, Falro, Monica, and a few people from Jimmy's class.

Obviously, Nicholas and the others were more upfront, while those from Jimmy's class followed closely behind like lackeys.

Bai Xiaosheng noticed that both Jimmy's class and Horn Class treated that middle-aged man with great respect, and he speculated that in this academy, apart from Yun Guangzhi, only one person could enjoy such esteem, which was obvious.

Sure enough, Jimmy gave a low exclamatory "It's Dean Anthony!"

This dean's name sounds just like an Anthony Bai Xiaosheng knows, a winery owner.

A hint of a smile appeared on Bai Xiaosheng's face, accelerating his pace under Jimmy's guidance, with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying following closely.

Anthony greeted him, laughing heartily, "Mr. Bai, no, Instructor Bai, you're finally here, I've been waiting for quite a while!"

The dean showed great enthusiasm right off the bat, truly giving Bai Xiaosheng face.

"I wouldn't dare, making you wait for me here is not something I truly deserve." Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, shaking hands with Anthony.

Anthony's face was extremely pleased, he even affectionately patted Bai Xiaosheng's arm as if he had gotten a treasure.

Anyone else would feel overly flattered getting such treatment from the dean.

But Bai Xiaosheng remained calm and composed, showing no surprise.

Such poise! This made Anthony nod appreciatively.

"Today, I thought since it's your first day arriving, I'd take you to meet our academy's key instructors for a proper welcome. But according to academy regulations, it coincidentally clashed with an exercise. Everyone heard you were strongly recommended by Elder Yun, and wanted to witness your style, Instructor Bai. So, I've made the executive decision to trouble you first, participating in this exercise."

Anthony spoke with a smile, closely observing Bai Xiaosheng's expression changes.

The reason he proactively came here to greet them, talking so courteously and complimenting Bai Xiaosheng, was to ease any resistance from Bai Xiaosheng and make him "fall into the trap."

Anthony assumed Bai Xiaosheng didn't know the difference between Horn Class and ordinary classes, and wouldn't be too resistant, believing him to be easy to "fool."

Unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng agreed even more readily than Anthony imagined, and even smiled while nodding, proactively saying, "No problem, I'm ready to participate in any academy activity at any time!"

That was nicely put!

Anthony was momentarily taken aback, then roared with laughter, giving Bai Xiaosheng a thumbs-up, "Just knew Instructor Bai was extraordinary, well... please!"

Anthony led Bai Xiaosheng to the center between the two groups, with Nicholas and others leisurely eyeing Bai Xiaosheng throughout.

The Horn Class people whispered, producing low murmuring sounds.

"Is this Bai Xiaosheng?"

"He looks young, nothing remarkable!"

"Why does Elder Yun value him so much, even letting him take over our courses!"

"Haha, if he embarrasses himself today in front of the academy, don't blame me for skipping his class!"

"Yes, if he's a loser, we all won't attend his class!"

These minor voices were like insect chirping, but combined, they were quite loud.

Anthony couldn't help but cough softly twice, urging them to quiet down, and then put on a stern face, deliberately scolding, "Such chaos, you have no discipline at all!"

The Horn Class folks dared not retort nor look directly.

Anthony then glanced at Jimmy's class, nodded approvingly with a smile, "Not bad, your class is always disciplined."

Beside him, Jimmy quickly responded modestly with a few laughs.

Anthony turned to Bai Xiaosheng, smilingly saying, "As for this exercise, how can the academy let you lead a bunch of troublemakers, this disciplined class will be led by you, what do you think?"

He delivered the line "nicely," the dean truly has skills.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying couldn't help but exchange glances. Had they not been aware of the differences between Horn and Jimmy's classes, they would have believed in this "goodwill."

This Anthony, as a leader, truly has skills, his pitfall appears to be a great favor, even better than workplace manipulation.

Nearby, Nicholas and others smirked secretly.

Originally, they planned to arrange a small private exercise to humiliate Bai Xiaosheng in front of their class, then widely disseminate it, but unexpectedly, the academy somehow knew about it, and even the dean supported them, inviting the whole academy for viewing, seemingly wanting to destroy this Bai, not knowing why Dean Anthony held such a grudge against him.

But since the dean supports this, naturally they'll go "all out" to ruin him!

Jimmy's class?

The Horn Class people snickered at those they normally wouldn't even look at, "losers."

North Second Class, known throughout the academy as the dragging class, a bunch of rubbish.

But today, this group of rubbish is somewhat useful, turning into quicksand, sufficient to trap Bai Xiaosheng.

Absolutely irrecoverable!

And facing Anthony's "kindness," Bai Xiaosheng smiled slightly, seemingly satisfied, "Solely at the dean's arrangement!"

Bai Xiaosheng secretly thought—

Just hope your Horn Class's proud stars, your heart. liver. treasures, have the mental capacity to withstand.

Today will be their darkest day!

Chapter 2086 - The Exercise Begins

Dean Anthony of the Twelve Nations Police Alliance Hunter Academy called over a few key figures from Jimmy and Nicholas's class and briefly introduced Bai Xiaosheng, then took a "simplified" exercise process paper from someone nearby and handed it to Bai Xiaosheng.

That exercise process page was truly simplified to the extreme, totaling less than twenty sentences, with pitifully sparse content.

However, Anthony mentioned that Jimmy would stay by Bai Xiaosheng's side to explain details at any time as a supplement.

Before each exercise, there would be a brief preparation time left for Bai Xiaosheng.

Jimmy nodded promptly in agreement to the dean's instructions.

On the road, he had already told Bai Xiaosheng everything in detail, but it was not the right moment to explain this to Mr. Anthony.

After the simple introduction, Anthony checked the time and smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, saying, "You know the situation now, and the exercise is about to start. Hmm, there's less than half an hour, let's head to the backyard field."

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile and replied cheerfully, "Okay."

As Anthony smiled, he couldn't help but take a deep look at Bai Xiaosheng.

This young man was extraordinarily calm, composed, with neither haste nor leisure.

Initially, when Yun Guangzhi proposed bringing Bai Xiaosheng to the academy as an honorary instructor and actually teaching, Anthony had reservations.

Take Lei Ying, for example, a super soldier forged in battlefield combat, highly skilled in areas much needed by the academy.

Such a talent was more than enough to be an honorary professor.

But this Bai Xiaosheng, so young he resembled a student and was a businessman; what could he teach the students?

Anthony had his doubts.

However, it was not appropriate for him to argue with Yun Guangzhi.

Now, this exercise arranged by Yun Guangzhi, letting Bai Xiaosheng go against the academy's worst class in a confrontation exercise with the Horn Class?

And for the entire academy to observe?

And without more preparation time and materials?

Anthony could not imagine how badly Bai Xiaosheng and his team would lose, how embarrassing it would be!

Even the academy's most outstanding instructors would likely be utterly defeated!

For a newcomer instructor about to teach, this was practically a disastrous setback!

Anthony was even musing at this point whether Yun Guangzhi brought Bai Xiaosheng to teach because of his skills or to mess with him...

The truth of it wasn't something to consider right now.

In the midst of a crowd, Anthony led Bai Xiaosheng straight to the backyard.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, as non-exercise personnel, were escorted by Anthony's people to rest, temporarily separating from Bai Xiaosheng.

As they rounded the front building and reached the back, Bai Xiaosheng was surprised to see how large the academy really was.

The front's field and buildings were but a small part; the back was an enormous training center.

It simulated various scenarios and housed all sorts of facilities.

Along the way, Anthony "kindly" explained to Bai Xiaosheng, "The graduates of our academy must be not only proficient in police investigation but also adept in using various light weapons, driving all kinds of vehicles, and must even learn SWAT tactics and techniques, such as 'CQB' (Close Quarters Battle)... and that's before they specialize. After specialization, they further refine their unique skills..."

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh.

Is this training ordinary police officers or all-around warriors?

No wonder graduates here are highly sought after worldwide; indeed, they are extraordinary!

As they walked to the field training center, Bai Xiaosheng heard a noise above and couldn't help but look up. To his surprise, numerous rotary-wing drones hovered like dragonflies, with some even recording them up close.

Anthony smiled and explained to Bai Xiaosheng, "Everyone in the academy is seated in various large conference rooms and auditoriums watching the exercise live through these drones. We have prepared about thirty drones to rotate and change their batteries for continuous coverage."

This live broadcast was indeed refreshing.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded slightly.

The field was a simulated abandoned factory, very realistic.

This first exercise was divided into two stages. In the first stage, the blue team, which was Jimmy's class, played armed militants in the factory producing illegal goods according to the script, and then the Horn Class would attack and arrest them.

In the second stage, roles would be reversed.

Anthony allowed Bai Xiaosheng and his team to enter the field, familiarize themselves with the situation, and arrange the setup.

The Horn Class would wait outside and attack when it was time.

This kind of SWAT task is also part of the academy's curriculum.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng and others enter, Anthony prepared to leave the exercise ground; before leaving, he specifically called Nicholas and the other two aside.

"Ahem, when you win, keep it in check, don't go too far... leave Instructor Bai some face," Anthony specially instructed.

Nicholas and the others laughed, nodding repeatedly.

Once Anthony left, the three exchanged glances filled with mischievous grins.

Leave Bai some face?

Respect is earned, not given!

Besides, going easy?

The whole academy is watching!

"Let's crush them!" Nicholas coldly said to Falro and Monica.

The two mirrored the grim smile, nodding one after the other.

On the other side, Bai Xiaosheng gathered Jimmy's class, instructed them to form two circles around him—the first row squatting, the second standing—leaning in close to hear his plan.

When they heard Bai Xiaosheng say they needed to win, everyone in Jimmy's class looked astonished, unbelieving.

"Follow my instructions, and I'll take responsibility for winning or losing," Bai Xiaosheng smiled, then became somewhat stern, "It won't be my fault if you don't listen and we lose."

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng wasn't joking, Jimmy and his group quickly nodded like pecking chicks.

Bai Xiaosheng lowered his voice, explaining their plan.

Each one, upon hearing it, widened their eyes in astonishment.

Jimmy couldn't help but exclaim, "No way, doing it like this..."

"Do it as I say; if anything happens, it's on me!" Bai Xiaosheng grinned.

At this moment, every academy conference room and auditorium were packed, everyone waiting to watch the exercise through the large screens in front of them.

Both students and instructors at the academy exchanged conversations.

"Horn Class against North Second Class? Is this a joke!"

"The new honorary instructor leading North Second Class? He's in for despair!"

"I wonder why the academy arranged it this way, but I think I know the outcome already!"

"Could the new instructor have offended Dean Anthony to be set up like this?"

No one believed Bai Xiaosheng and his team could win; it was nearly impossible.

By ordinary standards, once the exercise began, no matter how North Second Class arranged, even if they had sentries, they'd definitely get knocked out by the Horn Class skilled in fights. Any fierce conflicts would see them becoming sitting ducks for the Horn Class shooting prodigies. As for strategy, it would become a tactical extravaganza for the future Horn Class strategists.

Everyone had only one thought, "North Second Class and Bai Xiaosheng are doomed!"

As the discussions continued, time quietly ticked away, and soon the exercise countdown appeared on screens in every auditorium.

The exercise was about to start.

Outside the simulated venue, Nicholas and others were eager, each highly excited, like wolves about to hunt sheep.

Listening to the countdown echo around them, Nicholas rallied the Horn Class.

"Get ready; it's time to teach them a lesson!"

Chapter 2087: Unbelievable Battle Results

An abandoned factory, a group of potentially armed extremists, illegal drugs—this exercise scenario seems like the most clichéd and common type, widely used in various cliché TV dramas.

In the exercise, the Horn Class, acting as the police team, is assumed to be unaware of the number and firepower of the opponents, only knowing that there are a considerable number of criminals. Therefore, they are there to investigate and arrest, without requesting the SWAT team's intervention. This is also to test their response to unexpectedly encountering heavily armed bandits during an operation. Of course, in reality, the Horn Class is just not carrying heavy firepower, but they know the number of people inside the Northern Second Class and their weaponry situation.

From this point of view, the Horn Class, as the “attacking side,” has an intelligence advantage.

The exercise is based on real combat, with the factory open from all directions for attacks and no script arrangements.

The loud attack countdown voice Nicholas and his team heard actually came from their own earpieces. Jimmy’s Northern Second Class, playing the bandits, didn’t know when the attack would start or the time, strategy, and direction of the opponent’s attack after entering the field.

The exercise follows realistic principles, meaning that Jimmy’s team cannot hide or sniper on the offensive side leisurely; they must be in a “working state” and can defend and counterattack only after noticing the opponent’s attack.

In this way, the offensive side holds the initiative, while those inside the factory, under surprise attack, lose the first move.

From this standpoint, Bai Xiaosheng and his team, as the defending side, are at a significant disadvantage.

In fact, statistically, in all past exercises, the attacking side has a higher winning probability, but unexpected situations do occur, depending on the strength gap between both sides.

But without a doubt, today’s exercise is a hugely mismatched contest.

The best tactical trainees, the best combat trainees, the best shooting trainees, all are in the Horn Class...

The records set by the Horn Class are so numerous that Jimmy’s Northern Second Class is nowhere near them, plus they hold the advantages of offensive intelligence and initiative.

No matter how you look at it, the result of this first round has no suspense.

In the air, drones responsible for filming are circling. The abandoned factory has no roof to facilitate filming and recording, so video footage can be better reviewed post-exercise.

Because the factory's internal structure is complex, the circling drone cannot capture a full view of the inside and just flies past quickly.

This scenario primarily tests the offensive police team's coordination and tactics, so the drone naturally focuses more on filming the Horn Class.

Compared to the inside of the factory, the outside filming is quite clear.

The footage is naturally transmitted to the conference room, displayed to the audience in the main auditorium.

Once Nicholas and their attack footage appeared, people in the large conference room and auditorium couldn't help but praise enthusiastically.

"Wow, the Horn Class is worthy of being the academy's most elite class. Look, look, every one of them is a star at the academy, and I know them all by name!"

"They're flanking from both sides, with fifteen people on each side. There are several shooting experts here. In an encounter, the Northern Second Class is in trouble!"

"I think the Horn Class will win a complete victory, and the Northern Second Class is doomed."

"You didn't have to say it. I think this exercise will be over in less than five minutes!"

"Hey, didn't the Northern Second Class get boosted by an instructor named Bai Xiaosheng? I think he'll be overwhelmed. He's a businessman—how could he have seen such a scene..."

The crowd discussed excitedly.

They expressed slight sympathy and much schadenfreude for Bai Xiaosheng and the impending tragic fate of the Northern Second Class...

The academy instructors also quietly exchanged words, but it was unclear what they were saying.

At that moment, in one of the auditoriums, Dean Anthony sat in the best seat watching the footage, initially frowning slightly before smoothing it out.

“Heh, what kind of attack method is the Horn Class using, charging forward recklessly? Are they all so eager to defeat the Northern Second Class? Do they regard the Northern Second Class as so insignificant that they don’t even need tactical grouping? Should I say they are overly arrogant or overly contemptuous of their opponents!” Dean Anthony murmured.

It is likely Nicholas and Falro’s idea—they want to show everyone in the academy that they can crush their opponents without any tactics, crush the Northern Second Class led by Bai Xiaosheng.

It’s like two people sparring, and one person throws away the knife and says, “I can crush you with my bare hands.”

Arrogant, outrageous!

“These little guys who are so proud they break the rules should be properly taught a lesson!” Anthony snorted softly.

However, Anthony still does not think that the Horn Class will get that lesson today.

After all, the Horn Class is too strong!

At that moment, the drone, which had just flown past the top of the factory, started to fly into the factory’s interior, and the footage inside began to appear on the large screen.

“Huh, look, what is the Northern Second Class doing?” someone suddenly pointed to the screen and exclaimed.

“Ah, can they do that?” another person said.

“Is that within the rules?”

“Yeah, I’ve never seen this before!”

The audience was repeatedly amazed. Such exclamations echoed in every large conference room and auditorium.

Seated there, Dean Anthony also looked over, his gaze becoming peculiar.

At this moment, Nicholas and his team had already engaged with the Northern Second Class’s sentries and guards outside. With numerous martial arts experts in the Horn Class, it was easy to silence the guards.

To them, the situation felt overwhelmingly smooth.

Chapter 2088 - Unbelievable Battle Results (Part 2)

Nicholas even smiled as he contacted everyone through the communicator, "Let’s attack and show them what we’re made of!"

The Horn Class was excited to no end, eagerly rushing forward, as if the factory wasn’t filled with the Second Northern Class, but a bunch of lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

The Horn Class quickly broke through the gates and finally engaged in a gunfire exchange with the Second Northern Class inside the factory.

In almost no time, several members of the Second Northern Class were knocked down, their customized paintball guns hitting targets in the chest and forehead, instantly revealing the disparity in shooting skills between the two sides.

However, once the Second Northern Class realized the situation, they collectively hid in the center of the factory, amidst a pile of goods, only exposing their hands and paintball guns, shooting wildly and counterattacking in both front and back directions.

Seeing this, Nicholas sneered and waved his hand, using the communicator to tell another team to find cover first.

"Don't rush in yet, they're firing like madmen. If anyone gets hit by a stray bullet, it'll be our unlucky day. We'll attack after they run out of ammo. This bunch really wasted their shooting lessons; a husky knows better how to use a gun!"

Nicholas's words caused a burst of laughter over the channel.

The Horn Class utterly despised the Second Northern Class for shooting aimlessly without aiming or even seeing any targets for so long.

However, once the Horn Class took cover, the Second Northern Class quieted down instead, not firing a single shot.

It was so quiet over there, Nicholas was perplexed and watched for a long time.

"Shall I go over and take a look?" Falro suggested from the other side.

Nicholas agreed.

However, as soon as Falro and his team moved in, the Second Northern Class, hidden behind the piles of goods and invisible, suddenly unleashed a barrage of stray gunfire again, still shooting aimlessly.

Falro hurriedly retreated with his team.

The Horn Class's channel was filled with Falro's angry curses, "These bastards, are they crazy? They could turn each other into Swiss cheese with that wild firing!"

Laughter erupted on the channel once again.

Monica joked, "I think they're being clever. Their shooting skills are nothing in front of us; they'd be sitting ducks if they poked their heads out. By hiding and blindly firing like this, they might get some results. It's smart of them."

The Horn Class members immediately burst into mocking laughter.

"Let's see how long they last. Once they run out of paintballs, we'll go up and capture them alive." Nicholas sneered.

Then, Nicholas and Falro made another attempt to attack but were met with another round of wild gunfire.

But strangely, perhaps to conserve ammo, the Second Northern Class's firepower from behind became sparse.

"FUCK, I got it!" Falro shouted in the channel, "They're stalling for time, trying to let the whole academy see that we're being held back by them and can't break through. Even if they lose, it won't be too embarrassing! And we, if we can't take down the Second Northern Class in such a short time, we'll have no face left!"

Once Falro said this, the channel exploded with discussions.

"That's exactly it!"

"Damn, the mere Second Northern Class holding us back this long, it really gives them too much credit!"

"Let's go, sharpshooters, teach them a lesson!"

The Horn Class was infuriated.

Nicholas couldn't hold back either, "Let's attack from both ends and take them down!"

The Horn Class surged forward with unstoppable momentum, finally surrounding the area.

However, this time, they encountered no wild gunfire.

Meanwhile, in the conference room and auditorium, the audience stopped praising their tactical moves and started intensely debating whether the Second Northern Class's actions were compliant...

When the Horn Class rushed over, they were stunned to find that the pile of goods had been arranged into circular fortifications, but there wasn't a single person inside!

They had knocked down seven or eight earlier, leaving at least twenty more, yet they had mysteriously disappeared?!

"They're hiding in the cardboard boxes!" Nicholas suddenly realized and shouted.

Everyone immediately aimed their weapons at the boxes within the pile and started checking them one by one.

To everyone's shock, the boxes were all empty.

Bai Xiaosheng had led the Second Northern Class as if they had vanished into thin air, leaving no trace.

The Horn Class was utterly bewildered.

Beside them, several members of the Second Northern Class, who had been "killed" at the start by the Horn Class, sat on the ground, watching these "stars" run around frantically, cursing, unable to suppress their laughter.

"Where did they go!" Falro angrily demanded from one individual.

"I'm already dead, I can't speak." The person couldn't help but chuckle.

The Second Northern Class respected the instructors and followed the rules, but that didn't mean they were wooden and didn't know how to joke. They could crack a few jokes when facing their peers.

"You!" Falro was livid.

"Instructor Bai said this is a combat exercise. Your objective is to capture us. If any of us escape, it's imperfect. If half get away, you lose. If two-thirds vanish, what do you call that?" The person drawled lazily.

Falro's face turned dark, Nicholas's expression was extremely unsightly, and Monica wore a fierce expression.

What do you call this?

It certainly can't be called a win!

But where did they go?

"Search thoroughly and find them for me!" Nicholas commanded angrily.

No need to search deep, someone suddenly shouted, "There's a manhole cover here!"

The Horn Class gathered around at once.

Someone found the covered manhole beneath the pile of goods.

This factory had no roof, and with the exercise props placed inside, thorough drainage engineering was necessary. Not only were the sewers extensive, but they were also large tunnels where one could walk upright.

Chapter 2089: Unbelievable Battle Results (Part 3)

Bai Xiaosheng led the North Second Class away from here?

Gone?

In past exercises, this never happened. What is this, this isn't according to the rules of the exercise.

The North Second Class, acting as "bandits," should be resisting stubbornly here or surrendering quietly!

Escaping through the sewer, what is this!

"Protest, we protest, this is against the rules!" Nicholas shouted angrily at the drone overhead.

The key point is, they, the mighty Horn Class, let more than two-thirds of the "bandits" escape in one exercise, including the North Second Class, notorious for lagging behind, what does this count as!

Regarding the talk of "violations," the major conference rooms and auditoriums were already full of debates and discussions, with all sorts of opinions flying.

At this moment, the loudspeaker installed at the factory boomed.

Soon, Dean Anthony's voice came through the loudspeaker, cold and harsh.

“What are you protesting about!”

With just those words, he suppressed the emotions of the Horn Class and silenced the discussions in the major conference rooms and auditoriums.

Dean Anthony said coldly, “Who said they can’t break through, who said they must resist stubbornly or surrender quietly?”

“I really don’t know if you’ll have the bandits follow the rules after you graduate; if not, will you just protest?”

Anthony’s words rendered everyone speechless.

“Nicholas, think carefully! What kind of attack formation is this; have you learned battle tactics and command courses for nothing? Did you do tactical predictions, consider this scenario, have backup personnel on standby outside?”

“When encountering an unforeseen situation, you were dumbfounded; can you still be considered academy elites?”

Dean Anthony publicly scolded them in front of the whole academy, making Nicholas and others look gloomy instantly.

“I...” Nicholas wanted to say something, but then heard a burst of intensive gunfire.

Falro’s men hit by “bullets,” although the paintballs weren’t extraordinarily precise, they overwhelmed by the density. Twenty some guns fired simultaneously, instantly hitting more than ten people.

Those hit by the paintballs screamed, shouted, bewildered, the scene chaotic like scattered sands.

They had never encountered such a clueless situation before!

How could they be ambushed by the opponent?

Nicholas promptly reacted with an exclamation, "The exercise isn't over; they are back!"

Only the attackers showcased tactics previously, never heard of defenders running away only to come back!

"Don't panic, organize, we are the best!" Falro shouted.

Soon, he was fiercely greeted by dense paintballs, getting hit all over, utterly disheveled.

Their squad was considered directly wiped out.

The auditorium and conference rooms were in uproar.

"Oh my god, the North Second Class is back, catching the Horn Class off guard?"

"Did I see it wrong, is this real?!"

"Unbelievable!"

Even Anthony couldn't help but marvel silently at the screen, his eyes gleaming with an unusual light, "With just the North Second Class, they wouldn't display such dexterity and cunning..."

"It must be Bai Xiaosheng!"

"Unexpected, he really has such means!"

In the factory, Nicholas immediately led his team swiftly into "cover," attempting to counterattack. Yet, they only saw the opponent's backs, as they rushed out through the entrance, "escaping gracefully."

You're good at shooting; we won't engage you directly, strike and retreat.

Nicholas was dumbfounded, nose crooked with fury.

Is this possible?!

These "bandits," do they have any shame!

Have the guts to face us directly!

"Chase them, annihilate them!" Nicholas said through gritted teeth, angrily, "Even if we have only half left, we are stronger than them!"

The remaining members of the Horn Class instantly howled, their emotions erupting.

That's why they say a vengeful army must win, they have been fired up.

"Even if the North Second Class has a slight edge in one move, I think ultimately the Horn Class will win!"

"Their individual strength is truly too strong, each one is remarkable!"

"Absolutely, I also favor the Horn Class!"

The supporters and admirers of the Horn Class, watching their fighting spirit erupt on the big screen, couldn't help but burst with excitement.

Anthony watching the screen, stroked his chin, "Striking suddenly won't win, Bai Xiaosheng, let's see what more brilliant moves you have!"

At this moment, Nicholas and Monica led the remaining dozen people out of cover, heading towards the entrance.

Even if ambushed, they were mentally prepared and launched a counterattack.

At this moment, gunfire suddenly erupted from the rear, several paintballs, directly hitting the few people following Nicholas and Monica at the end.

“They returned through the sewer!” Someone from the Horn Class, already down, disregarded rules and shouted aloud.

Nicholas and Monica were caught off guard, quickly signaled their men to turn and counterattack.

They were unaware, but the drone captured the entire situation.

The major conference rooms and auditoriums suddenly fell silent.

From a god-like perspective, they were witnessing a “terrifying” scene unfold.

As Nicholas led his people to turn back and counterattack, the originally fleeing North Second Class swiftly emerged at the entrance, first row kneeling, second row standing, adept at collective actions, they swiftly formed up, firing orderly.

The supposedly sewer ambushes were merely bait, no more than three or four people, the real main force didn’t escape at all, waiting right outside the door.

Even if the North Second Class wasn’t as proficient as the Horn Class in shooting, it was a relative measure; in static target shooting, how could they possibly miss?

Rounds of gunfire, paintballs flying all over.

The Horn Class under the gunfire, under the scrutiny of the entire academy, was toyed with by Bai Xiaosheng.

Then, completely wiped out!

The North Second Class, with less than one-third casualties!

This situation, simply inconceivable!

Chapter 2090: A Lesson for the Whole Institute

The first exercise ended just like that, leaving both the participants and spectators dumbfounded. The result was unbelievable to everyone.

The Horn Class actually lost? North Class Two pulled off an upset!

The academy's strongest class was overturned by the class that was dragging behind, and the score was a crushing defeat?!

Before this, if anyone had said so, they'd definitely be laughed at by everyone; it would be considered a madman's nonsense.

Even now, many still couldn't believe it, despite the fact that it happened.

However, the devious tactics and performance of North Class Two were right in front of everyone, impossible to fake.

Many students were savoring the taste of the situation, remembering the scene, and considering their own class in that situation, it seemed that they had no chance of victory.

From this point of view, North Class Two's win was genuine, and Horn Class's loss... well-deserved!

“How did North Class Two suddenly become so strong? Even the Horn Class couldn’t see through their tactics.”

“Layers of traps everywhere, see through them? You say it’s easy!”

“Since when did North Class Two have such capabilities? Do they have any tactical masters?!”

“Don’t forget, there was a new addition today: Bai Xiaosheng, Instructor Bai!”

Suddenly, various large conference rooms and lecture halls were abuzz discussing Bai Xiaosheng, even among the instructors.

Everyone was extremely curious—how could Bai Xiaosheng, just a businessman, be so formidable!

“Truly worthy of the attention of Elder Yun Guangzhi, he is extraordinary!”

“Yes, earlier I thought he was nothing special, but now... I see how limited my perspective was!”

“I never imagined that young instructor could be so impressive!”

“Thinking about it now, he’s quite handsome too. I even want his contact info...”

Through this battle, everyone seemed to start reassessing Bai Xiaosheng, lavishly praising him frequently.

Yet, there were many, especially Horn Class fans, who outright disagreed.

“Isn’t this just the first exercise? It doesn’t mean much!”

“Exactly, don’t you understand the strength of the Horn Class!”

“You’ll pay dearly if you anger them!”

“Maybe they just thought to give Instructor Bai a little face since he just arrived!”

Opinions were varied.

But one thing was clear beyond doubt—the Horn Class lost, and it was humiliating!

Even spectators felt it was humiliating, let alone Nicholas and those who were actually involved.

Nicholas, Falro, and Monica’s faces were extremely grim.

In fact, every member of the Horn Class looked extremely grim.

Especially seeing the drones flying around above them and broadcasting everything to the whole academy, only added to their disgrace.

As for strength, they left North Class Two far behind; each one of them had set records. Yet, this group of strong players was utterly defeated by the class dragging behind them?

A complete disgrace!

“It can’t go on like this. Next, we’ll switch sites with them, we must win a match back, and not just win one, but crush them!” Nicholas called Falro and Monica over, emphasizing sternly.

“Of course!”

“We just overlooked something, soon they’ll see how fierce we are!”

Falro and Monica were also extremely agitated, shouting for revenge.

At this moment, on the other side, with Jimmy in the lead, the members of North Class Two gathered around Bai Xiaosheng, their expressions filled with admiration, almost bowing to worship him.

Won! They never expected to actually win!

The victory was so unbelievable to them!

Now they almost regarded Bai Xiaosheng as divine.

“Don’t celebrate too soon. Next, we may win some and lose some against the other side; winning them all is impossible. But winning overall points against them is still hopeful.” Bai Xiaosheng warned.

With Jimmy in the lead, members of North Class Two were stunned.

The first win was glorious, they were very satisfied with it, and it was impressive enough.

Instructor Bai still thought they could win overall points over the Horn Class!

Jimmy’s lips trembled, looking at Bai Xiaosheng murmuring, “Bai, Instructor Bai, are you sure?”

“As long as you follow my arrangements.” Bai Xiaosheng looked at him, then at everyone, and smiled, “And have a bit more confidence.”

“In Huaxia we say ‘Why should kings and generals be born?’ It means, no one is a born ruler and no one will always fall behind.”

“What about the Horn Class, what about geniuses, this time we’re taking down the geniuses!”

These words from Bai Xiaosheng filled everyone in North Class Two with fiery enthusiasm. Many secretly clenched their fists, looking at Bai Xiaosheng fervently with full trust.

In the second match, both sides switched locations.

When passing each other, the Horn Class glared angrily at North Class Two, yet shockingly they found that North Class Two, who previously wouldn't dare to challenge them, was glaring coldly back, with a presence not a bit weaker. Bai Xiaosheng, at the forefront, smiled at them, a smile that made many feel uneasy.

This businessman instructor, who knows what "vile" tactics he's got next.

The Horn Class became the "brigands," and North Class Two became the police, attacking.

Nicholas, Falro, and Monica were in the factory, gearing up for "revenge," surrounded by several tactical experts.

During the brief time before starting, they gathered to study tactics against Bai Xiaosheng and his group.

"Why don't we use the sewers to engage in guerrilla tactics this time?" someone suggested.

"No way, for the mighty Horn Class to go into sewers and play back what others have already played, where's the dignity in that?" Falro lashed out.

"Or, when they attack, we could concentrate on breaking through at one point, they can't catch us, even if they lose," someone said.