

Two Trillion 2091

Chapter 2091 - A Lesson for the Entire Academy (Part 2)

"That's not good enough either. Winning like that isn't satisfying!" Falro added.

"This won't do, that won't do; what will be satisfying then? Do you intend to annihilate the entire North Second Class?" someone said, "That's not good. This exercise is supposed to assess the attacking side's ability. They represent the police. Are we going too far? We must win, but winning this way is hard to justify to the dean..."

The speaker looked at Nicholas. To be honest, he wanted to do it that way too, as it would be exhilarating, but after the rush of excitement, someone would have to face the wrath from above.

To crush North Second Class, to show them their power, they could win every subsequent match without going all out in just one.

Because if they did that, someone would have to take the blame...

"This time, we'll wipe out North Second Class completely! You tactical experts, stop suggesting otherwise. We're going for swift and decisive!" Nicholas shouted sternly, "If anything happens, I'll take the blame!"

With this statement, everyone nodded repeatedly, agreeing wholeheartedly.

In the face of strength, everything else is trivial. It's good to have someone take the fall.

"Besides, if they're wiped out, it's because they're not capable enough. What does it have to do with us!"

"We're supposed to be their opponents, sharpening them!"

Falro and Monica argued forcefully.

With Vice Commander Nicholas prepared to take the fall, there was no need for complex tactics. The group briefly discussed strategies, deciding to set up defenses among the cargo. To prevent North Second Class from using the underground tunnels again, they blocked the entrances. Once combat was triggered, they would switch to defense, turning the members of North Second Class into targets.

As long as they didn't chase the opponent and played out a bandit-police counterattack, it would be fine.

With this arrangement set, Nicholas and the others waited inside the factory for Jimmy and his team to come to their doom.

The exercise officially began.

Under the "watch" of drones in the air, North Second Class launched their attack.

The factory had four entrances, and North Second Class was divided into four teams, each with two four-man squads. The leaders held riot shields, while the remaining three put hands on shoulders, advancing while keeping guns ready—this was clearly the most basic textbook attack formation.

In the eyes of all the academy students and instructors, it was orderly and unremarkable, yet extremely standard.

The few sentries Nicholas placed outside were expert scouts, and naturally, they quickly discovered the attack from North Second Class under such high alert.

Thus, North Second Class hadn't even entered the factory when they engaged with the sentries.

They even went through some trouble before successfully taking down the opposition.

In the main conference room, the audience in the auditorium discussed among themselves.

"Too poor. They entangled with the sentries. Doesn't this alert the people inside?"

"Exactly, they were discovered so easily."

"You have to understand, those sentries are from Horn Class. They're top-notch experts, currently full of pent-up anger, highly focused. Where in real life would you find such skilled bandits? With skills like that, would they even be sent out as guards?"

"Exactly, I think North Second Class did quite well. Not spectacular, but no obvious mistakes either."

"Look, they're starting to storm into the factory!" someone reminded.

Everyone looked towards the large screen.

Through drone footage, eight squads from North Second Class were seen entering the factory's entrance, engaging in a firefight with Nicholas and the Horn Class.

Due to the bulletproof shields held by North Second Class, the sharpshooters of Horn Class didn't achieve significant results in the short chaos. Both sides suffered only minor losses in the melee.

However, surprisingly to everyone, North Second Class didn't press the attack aggressively or get stuck in the fight. They covered each other and tactically withdrew.

This left the members of Horn Class looking at each other in dismay.

"Maybe they're sneaking into the tunnels!"

"Or trying to lure us out of our cover!"

"Don't fall for it!"

"Right, let's wait here! Even if they have shields, we can still shoot their legs. Once their formation is disrupted, we take out the ones at the back."

Members of Horn Class shouted.

Nicholas, Falro, and Monica found this reasoning quite solid and decided to wait and see.

The drone outside captured the scene from high above, transmitting the full view back to the main conference room, projected on the auditorium screen.

The audience, seeing the situation outside, could not help but be astonished.

North Second Class wasn't ambushing outside the factory but had retreated completely, withdrawing to the outermost wall and beginning to work.

"Are they blocking the exits?" someone couldn't help but exclaim.

Dean Anthony was also watching, summoned someone over to whisper instructions, the person quickly departed, and then the drone moved closer to North Second Class.

The screen showed, more clearly now, that North Second Class had indeed split into two large groups, moving whatever they could find locally to block three of the four entrances.

The surrounding factory walls were extremely high, with a barbed wire on top for realism. With the entrances piled high with various debris, moving them would be difficult within a short time.

Now there was only one exit left.

"Can they really do that?!" someone said incredulously.

In previous exercises, no one had ever done this. This exercise was meant to test the police's coordination, attack skills, and response to heavily armed bandits.

"North Second Class has already demonstrated their coordination and attack capabilities. What they're doing now is exactly the kind of response needed in unforeseen situations!" an instructor couldn't help but say.

The others immediately turned to look at the speaker.

Indeed, no one said that when facing equally heavily armed bandits, they should charge ahead recklessly. The academy has repeatedly emphasized that they should act prudently.

Chapter 2092: A Lesson for the Whole Academy (Part 3)

This North Second Class is fully implementing the academy's mission, using this action to show the entire academy how to handle such a situation.

Those who noticed weren't just the people here; almost every large conference room and lecture hall had people discussing it.

Dean Anthony stared at the screen, his eyes shining, murmuring, "Bai Xiaosheng, you really have a knack! What exactly did you do before this!"

At this moment, the drone just happened to capture a shot of Bai Xiaosheng. He found a comfortable spot, sat there directing the transport with a wave of his hand, seemingly saying something.

"Zoom in the camera, activate the equipment, I want to see what he is saying," Anthony said with interest.

A moment later, under someone's control, the drone flew closer to Bai Xiaosheng and activated the equipment.

Bai Xiaosheng also realized that two drones were approaching to film him, and knew that on the other side of the camera were all the academy's teachers and students, including Dean Anthony.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng waved to the camera, saying, “Dean Anthony, are you there?”

The drone seemed to respond, bobbing up and down.

With a smile, Bai Xiaosheng raised his voice and said, “Starting from actual combat, when our police force investigates illegal factories, encountering heavily armed thugs, we do our utmost to trap them inside. Now the police are calling for reinforcements, requesting the dispatch of several special police units, preferably with armored vehicles. There are no civilians on site, requesting the use of high-powered machine guns and sniper rifles. If possible, bring some cannons to intimidate the armed thugs with force.”

Bai Xiaosheng said, “Use cannons to blast.”

The crowd on the other side of the camera was speechless.

Dean Anthony couldn’t help but laugh heartily.

Suddenly, the audiences in large conference rooms and lecture halls erupted, discussing eagerly.

“This person... the new instructor makes a good point. When encountering heavily armed thugs, after ensuring a siege, the police’s most correct approach is to surround but not attack, requesting support.”

“Indeed, this is what the tutorials teach us to do right!”

“My God, this Instructor Bai gave us all a fundamental lesson today!”

“I think they’re doing the right thing!”

“However, the cannon blasting might be a bit much...”

Nicholas and others did not yet know that most people outside agreed with Bai Xiaosheng's proposal to encircle them with professionals and heavy firepower.

In short, use cannons to blast.

With a soft laugh, Anthony had someone steer the drone away.

He couldn't possibly agree to Bai Xiaosheng's request.

"But, Horn Class, you're in for something tough." Anthony's smile remained quite cheerful.

With that, the drill continued.

Nicholas and the others were inside the factory, holding their ground, staying for a full half-hour without seeing a single person.

They were waiting, frustrated.

"Damn, is the drill over, and they've gone to eat?" Falro said angrily, "Are they really waiting for us to go out?"

Nicholas's eyes flashed sharply, "Then let's go out. He's the one not playing by the rules first, we'll counterattack them!"

With that said, everyone in Horn Class rubbed their hands together, readying themselves.

Nicholas, Falro, and Monica split into three groups, leading an assault.

However, as soon as they rushed out of the factory and circled the walls, they found the three exits were tightly blocked, leaving only the main entrance.

It's obvious that beyond the main entrance was a trap, with no cover at all; they'd be sitting ducks if they went over!

Even carrying cardboard boxes to shield from paintballs, they'd be deemed eliminated!

Nothing inside could stop bullets. They weren't in the police role, so they couldn't use bulletproof shields.

Nicholas and the others' faces turned livid. Falro shouted angrily outside, "You're not playing by the rules. Why don't you come in?"

The people outside didn't hesitate, responding loudly, "Why don't you come out?"

Falro almost fumed uncontrollably.

"Then we'll see who can outlast whom!" Nicholas roared.

Outside, Jimmy laughed heartily, "Then we'll wait until lunch. We can go get meals. Do you want a boxed lunch? Come out and get it!"

This practically enraged everyone in Horn Class.

Nicholas loudly protested to the drone above, to no avail.

"You could try the sewer. Maybe there'd be a surprise." People outside suggested with a laugh.

With that, Nicholas and the others were even less inclined to try.

Both sides continued to wait for a while longer.

Nicholas and his group could no longer bear it, organizing a forceful charge.

Outside, the North Second Class had already set up fortifications. Even if their shooting skills were not as good as Horn Class's, firing from behind cover at open targets, they still held a steady advantage.

Even so, Horn Class was still incredibly formidable.

After a round of intense gunfire, North Second Class inflicted over half casualties, before finally wiping out Horn Class.

In this second round of exercises, North Second Class won again, instantly setting the whole academy abuzz.

Then, one exercise after another commenced and concluded.

Both sides won and lost some.

After all, Horn Class was indeed strong, not to be underestimated, able to turn the tide in adversity.

However, by the end of the afternoon's exercises, North Second Class's overall win rate surpassed Horn Class's!

An unprecedented event in the academy's history occurred—the weakest class won over the strongest class!

Besides the constant discussions about North Second Class, one name also echoed throughout the academy recently—Bai Xiaosheng!

Chapter 2093: It Seems We've Chosen the Wrong Opponent

After all the exercises ended, Dean Anthony brought a group of academy high-level officials to the scene to meet both sides of the exercise – Horn Class and North Class Two.

Among those who came with the dean, the person they most wanted to see at the moment was Bai Xiaosheng.

Originally, even these people who felt contemptuous towards the “young business instructor,” learned a solid lesson from him, understanding what it means not to judge a person by their appearance!

On the very first day, he led North Class Two, the lowest in the whole academy, to defeat Horn Class!

Without Bai Xiaosheng, perhaps no one else could have achieved this!

This fact alone is enough to earn awe and admiration.

When Anthony and the others arrived, both sides of the exercise remained standing in two groups.

One group was ordinary students, and the other was the pride of heaven.

One group were the victors, and the other the defeated.

Nicholas, Falro, and Monica led Horn Class, and they remained silent, their faces grim. Looking at Bai Xiaosheng standing with North Class Two, talking and laughing with Dean Anthony, their eyes were filled with defiance.

That side.

“I really didn’t expect you, Instructor Sheng, to be so remarkable, able to thoroughly utilize the strength of the team, flexibly and variably apply tactics, wonderful, truly wonderful!” Anthony tightly shook Bai Xiaosheng’s hand, unabashedly praising him in front of everyone, “You’ve really opened our eyes. It’s truly our academy’s honor to have someone like Instructor Bai join us!”

When Dean Anthony spoke, naturally, the people around him also praised Bai Xiaosheng, and many sincerely admired him.

Even the most basic offensive tactics mastered by Jimmy and their North Class Two were used by Bai Xiaosheng to the greatest effect, and his command truly bore the “businessman” spirit, which is—never suffer a loss, take a big advantage if possible, and if not, even a small advantage is acceptable. Never engage in battles of attrition, whether swallowing large or small, he always strategically led the opponents towards their downfall step by step.

Low casualties, zero casualties, are always what the academy diligently pursues. Many were interested in discussing it in detail with Bai Xiaosheng later.

“Dean Anthony, you’re too kind, everyone is being too kind. In the end, I am just an amateur, not daring to compare with our professionals.” Bai Xiaosheng modestly replied.

His expression was sincere, and his words genuine, with not a trace of arrogance.

In an instant, Bai Xiaosheng won the favor of many people.

Everyone warmly began to communicate with Bai Xiaosheng.

Dean Anthony looked at Jimmy and others standing proud, all with eyes full of confidence, and even felt that a spirit among the usually despondent North Class Two seemed to have been awakened.

This Bai Xiaosheng could even change the lifeless and rigid spirit of North Class Two! Even Anthony was secretly amazed.

This is an ability only worthy of a tutor at the academy level! Anthony’s appreciation for Bai Xiaosheng only grew.

North Class Two were also students of the academy, and Anthony held high hopes for them too. Seeing that after experiencing an exercise they were inspired with self-confidence and strength, he felt genuinely happy.

“You all did very well!” Anthony specifically raised his thumb and praised loudly to Jimmy and the others, “The fact shows that geniuses can be surpassed, you are equally excellent members of the academy, inferior to no one!”

Anthony had never provided such sincere encouragement and blessings to North Class Two, and the group led by Jimmy suddenly felt incredibly excited.

Yet, they also knew who made all this possible.

“It’s all thanks to Instructor Bai’s good teaching. Having him instruct us is our good fortune!” Jimmy said loudly.

North Class Two were all invigorated and responded in unison.

Nearby, the members of Horn Class looked at them sullenly, and especially at Bai Xiaosheng.

Falro was a typical representative of those who couldn’t hold back. Seeing Bai Xiaosheng being praised, North Class Two being praised, and the dean’s words about geniuses being surpassed—with the implication being that they were not impressive at all, made Falro’s mental state nearly explode.

“Reporting to the dean, I have something to say!” Falro suddenly shouted.

This shout, Falro used all his strength, startling those beside him.

The crowd suddenly focused their attention on him.

Anthony turned to Falro, naturally noticing his emotional state, and immediately frowned slightly, “Falro, what are you saying!”

Nicholas and Monica looked at Falro, this hot-headed guy, in shock. Was this guy driven mad by anger, daring to shout in such a setting, before Dean Anthony!

Falro's face was overcast, disregarding Anthony's intimidating gaze, stubbornly looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally looked over at him as well, with a slight smile on his face.

"Reporting to the dean, I say, I'm not convinced!" Falro steeled himself, outright abandoning all restraint.

"Oh, you're not convinced?" Anthony squinted slightly, snorted coldly, "You're not convinced about what, not convinced about whom?!"

Falro pointed at Bai Xiaosheng, and said angrily, "I'm not convinced by him!"

With one sentence, everyone was astonished.

Falro was really too bold, daring to express discontent with Bai Xiaosheng, whom everyone praised, in front of Dean Anthony?

Challenging superiors is a major offense even in the academy!

Many in Horn Class, however, supported Falro, as they too had grievances in their hearts.

Someone came forward to voice their feelings, and they all began to quietly agree!

Looking at Bai Xiaosheng, Falro angrily shouted, "Do you have the ability to lead them to confront us directly, to compete in combat, shooting, and tactics? Relying on some cunning methods to win against us, you and they do not win honorably!"

Falro gritted his teeth and shouted, "I'm not convinced!"

Hearing Falro's words, Anthony's face immediately turned downcast.

Bai Xiaosheng's tactical victory, playing to his strengths, prudent actions, and prioritizing the safety of every team member's life—what a commendable approach!

Chapter 2094 - It Seems We've Chosen the Wrong Opponent (Part 2)

Having such a commander is truly a blessing for the officers!

This Falro only sees win or lose, his obsession with victory is too intense!

Anthony was about to publicly reprimand Falro.

"Dean Anthony, please hold your anger, may I speak to him?" Bai Xiaosheng spoke up in time, addressing Anthony.

Anthony looked at Bai Xiaosheng, and finally nodded, saying, "Alright."

This favor, he had to give to Bai Xiaosheng.

With Anthony's consent, Bai Xiaosheng smiled as he stepped forward. To Falro, to Nicholas, to Monica, to everyone in the Horn Class, he said, "It seems everyone is quite dissatisfied with the loss, believing my win wasn't decisive enough."

"Very well!" Bai Xiaosheng nodded, looking calmly at the members of the Horn Class, "I've heard you are a group of proud geniuses, who act recklessly in the academy, and if an instructor doesn't suit you, you can drive them away!"

To deal with this bunch of unruly geniuses, they must be made to concede completely! To crush them thoroughly!

Bai Xiaosheng, fearing future troubles, decided to settle it now.

"So next, let's make a bet! I'll lead you for three days, during which, whether it's fighting, shooting, or tactics, I'll demonstrate for you, and if sixty percent of you surpass my demonstrations, you win! If I lose once, I can accept one of your punishments and perform it publicly!"

Everyone looked incredulously at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng looked coldly at the Horn Class, "But if after three days, you don't win in any discipline as required, then you must honestly work as volunteers for the entire academy, and if anyone complains about your attitude, you'll accumulate one more day of duties until you're out of patience!"

Bai Xiaosheng intended to smooth out the arrogance of these rebellious ones.

"Do you dare accept my challenge?" Bai Xiaosheng sneered.

Everyone, including Dean Anthony, looked at Bai Xiaosheng in disbelief upon hearing this bet.

Just moments ago, everyone thought he was a shrewd instructor who never suffered losses, but how did he suddenly become so arrogant?

Challenging the entire Horn Class openly?

And in professional matters!

Where did Bai Xiaosheng get such confidence!

The Horn Class is a gathering of elite students!

Anthony's eyes flickered, he naturally knew that this bet could be won, the Horn Class was full of elites, but not everyone was all-around proficient, a shooting expert might be weak in combat, and a tactical master might be weak in physical fitness.

But betting they can't achieve sixty percent in those disciplines also requires him to achieve frightening results!

Can Bai Xiaosheng really do that?!

And he's challenging the entire Horn Class on his own!

Doesn't that mean he must be all-capable and super-strong in every discipline!

Anthony couldn't believe it.

If it were Lei Ying, Anthony could believe it, but Bai Xiaosheng...

It was truly unbelievable.

Jimmy's North Second Class also looked at Bai Xiaosheng in surprise, yet having just witnessed Bai Xiaosheng's "mystical" abilities, they held an inexplicable strong expectation and trust in him.

After all, under Bai Xiaosheng's leadership, they, the weakest in the entire academy, had just defeated the strongest Horn Class!

If this could happen, what else would be impossible!

Since Bai Xiaosheng made this bet, Nicholas, Falro, Monica, and the others were shocked and took a long moment to recover.

The Horn Class whispered among themselves to confirm they hadn't misheard.

"Fine!" Nicholas shouted immediately, "We accept your bet, Instructor Bai!"

"That's right, we accept!"

"I don't believe he can be that strong!"

"Neither do I!"

The previously subdued spirits of the Horn Class were completely wiped away, and everyone was excited.

Seeing this scene, Anthony couldn't help but feel moved.

This Bai Xiaosheng was indeed skilled in stirring up emotions, in an instant, the Horn Class woke from shame and regained their usual defiance.

Initiating such a grand professional competition isn't bad at all!

Anthony couldn't help but feel a twinge of joy in his heart.

At worst, if Bai Xiaosheng lost, he would step forward as the dean to plead personally, explaining Bai Xiaosheng's intentions.

Could this bunch from the Horn Class really dare disrespect him?

Anthony thought that this would benefit them and immediately agreed with delight.

People beside Anthony, after the initial shock, looked at Bai Xiaosheng with eyes full of wonder.

Was this youthful recklessness, or lack of awareness of how formidable the professionals are...

Let's wait and see, Bai Xiaosheng would regret today's bet...

Almost no one believed that Bai Xiaosheng could win against the entire Horn Class.

Bai Xiaosheng's lips curled into a smile, as he addressed the Horn Class whose emotions he had "stirred," "If, in the end, I win, and you don't manage to surpass me with sixty percent of you in any way, shouldn't you show me some respect?"

Bai Xiaosheng declared, "Shouldn't you show me some heartfelt admiration!"

Nicholas looked at his peers, received their "approval," and said to Bai Xiaosheng straightforwardly, "If that's the case, we will regard you as our most respected mentor, naturally feeling deep respect for you!"

The Horn Class echoed in unison.

Under everyone's witness, the bet was thus established.

Elder Yun had already instructed Bai Xiaosheng to first teach the Horn Class, and now, both parties naturally connected, and Dean Anthony was naturally pleased.

Soon, he would have to quickly report back to Elder Yun! After all, this was not part of the plan! Dean Anthony thought to himself.

Chapter 2095: It Seems We Picked the Wrong Opponent_3

"After lunch during the drill, and just having had a rest, let's head to your training ground now, any objections?" Bai Xiaosheng proactively suggested.

"Alright!" Nicholas, Falro, and Monica responded in unison.

They couldn't wait either.

“They truly are energetic young people.” Dean Anthony laughed heartily, “Then we won’t disturb you any longer.”

With the dean speaking, the instructors who were filled with curiosity, and the North Second Class members, although eager to watch, had to suppress their urges.

Anthony, anxious to report the situation to Yun Guangzhi, also had no time to watch.

Thus, Dean Anthony instructed the others to disperse.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiaosheng was walking with Nicholas and the others toward another training ground.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng’s figure fading away in the distance, Anthony turned around and hastily left.

After the drill ended, Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying were called over by Dean Anthony’s people, and happened to run into Bai Xiaosheng and the Horn Class group on the way.

“Sheng, we saw it all, you led Jimmy and the others to victory, it was spectacular! You completely overwhelmed the opponent!” Lin Weiwei exclaimed excitedly to Bai Xiaosheng, completely ignoring the sour expressions of the surrounding male and female geniuses.

“I really didn’t expect you to have such skills!” Even Lei Ying couldn’t help but smile at Bai Xiaosheng.

Facing the praise from his own, Bai Xiaosheng remained “modest,” smiling as he said, “It was average; I could have done better, there were a few rounds that shouldn’t have been lost, it was just Jimmy and the others panicked, giving the opponent the chance.”

Nicholas, Falro, and the others couldn’t help but glance sideways.

You’re really not considering our feelings!

“Where are you heading now, going to celebrate... Oh, where’s Jimmy, isn’t this the North Second Class?” Lin Weiwei realized Nicholas, Falro, Monica, and the others, suddenly reacting in surprise and promptly swallowed the rest of her words.

Earlier, did I go a bit overboard...

“For three days, I’m leading this class, the Horn Class. We have an agreement. If within three days they can reach my level, I lose; otherwise, I win. There are benefits to winning or losing.” Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, “Today’s the first lesson, I’m going to demonstrate for them.”

Bai Xiaosheng spoke casually, leaving Nicholas and the others gritting their teeth.

As expected, Lin Weiwei nodded seriously, “I see, since Sheng you’re leading their class, naturally you should demonstrate, set an example for them.”

Nicholas and the others listened, practically fuming.

“I’ll go with you, and I can also demonstrate for them.” Lei Ying commented softly.

Bai Xiaosheng agreed.

This group marched grandly under Nicholas’s lead, directly heading to the academy’s shooting range.

The reason for coming here, Nicholas didn’t lead blindly, but had a plan.

Shooting, being the academy’s basic course, the North Second Class had reached a certain level, not to mention themselves.

The Horn Class had top six shooters in the academy; their average mark was the highest in the institution!

Bai Xiaosheng claims to demonstrate, while more than half of the Horn Class could achieve that standard, only counting as his loss?

Nicholas planned to make Bai Xiaosheng eat his words, experience disgrace!

Falro and Monica quickly grasped Nicholas's intention, smiling instantly. The other geniuses of the Horn Class naturally understood too, all showing sly smiles.

Bai, you're arrogant! Let's settle it now, make you lose!

The Horn Class members secretly readied themselves for action.

"Shall I demonstrate?" Lei Ying whispered.

"Better watch me," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile, declining.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng's confident and composed demeanor, Lei Ying knew he was aware, nodded slightly, no longer insisting.

Bai Xiaosheng and his group reached the shooting range, arrived at the firing position, being watched by all, Bai Xiaosheng picked up a Glock pistol.

Previously, at the range, Lei Ying had used this kind of gun with him, and Red Lotus had stored Bai Xiaosheng's physical data long ago, helping him adapt to the recoil of this type of gun.

During that time, Bai Xiaosheng maintained a relaxed attitude, revealing nothing more, only showcasing some of his talent and a fraction of his stunning performance.

Gripping the gun again, Red Lotus frequently adjusted his muscle strength, shooting posture, tolerance to recoil, and sound levels...

Bai Xiaosheng shot through a magazine on the fixed target.

Then another magazine.

Results, above average.

Of course, to the Horn Class, these results hardly mattered.

Many pursed their lips.

With this, aiming to overshadow them?

Soon, in no time, this Bai will get scared! The shooting aces prepared to act.

“Warm-up done, now for the real challenge, dynamic shooting.” Bai Xiaosheng suggested with a smile.

Upon hearing the challenge, everyone froze, even Lei Ying looked at Bai Xiaosheng with surprise.

If static target shooting was beginner’s level, then dynamic shooting with a handgun was hellish difficulty!

Later, Bai Xiaosheng rode in a pickup truck, standing in the rear compartment, instructing the driver to accelerate, causing moving targets to appear.

This dynamic handgun shooting, itself was extremely difficult.

Bai Xiaosheng still felt the speed was insufficient, requested further acceleration, nearly scaring the driver.

Subsequently, Bai Xiaosheng demonstrated to all what true skill looked like!

Dynamic rapid-fire, each shot hit the target, and the impact points approached or directly hit the bullseye!

Earlier, Red Lotus sampled this gun's accuracy, round dispersion, and data, combined with Bai Xiaosheng's own data and external factors like wind speed, Bai Xiaosheng essentially equipped with a ballistic computer adjusting his arm strength and stability!

After Bai Xiaosheng finished shooting and returned, Nicholas's group was simply stunned.

Even the Horn Class shooting aces watched Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, Lei Ying too stunned at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng handed the gun back, patted Nicholas's shoulder, and calmly told everyone, "Shoot like I did, it's simple, if 60% of you achieve it in three days, I lose."

"Now, I've worked hard, going to rest for a bit."

"By the way, your practice this period counts as my teaching time too!"

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng left with Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying to find a place to rest and have tea.

Falro watched Bai Xiaosheng depart, stood before Nicholas, exclaimed, "Vice leader, you're one of the top shooters in the class... tell us how to shoot!"

Nicholas took a deep breath, looked in the direction Bai Xiaosheng left, said solemnly, "Even I might not achieve that!"

"This person has real skill!"

"It seems we've picked the wrong opponent..."

Chapter 2096 - Bai Xiaosheng's Teaching Career

Bai Xiaosheng demonstrated the next major challenge to Nicholas and the others, taking Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying out of the shooting range. As soon as they stepped outside, Lei Ying couldn't help but ask Bai Xiaosheng.

"Sheng, how did you do that just now!" Lei Ying's eyes were full of undisguised surprise, "On a fast-moving platform, shooting at moving targets, firing quickly, each shot hitting the target, bullets chasing the bullseye! This is no ordinary skill, even special forces experts are only this good!"

"Yes, your shooting was incredibly accurate!" Lin Weiwei said excitedly, punching the air.

This goes beyond just accuracy! Lei Ying thought to himself.

An outsider just sees the excitement, while an insider sees the skill.

The more knowledgeable someone is, the more they understand how terrifying Bai Xiaosheng's skills are!

If this were on the battlefield, he would be a death god!

Usually, it's understandable if a veteran who has experienced life and death, or a warrior tempered through countless battles has such abilities.

But Bai Xiaosheng being able to do this really left Lei Ying puzzled.

"Maybe I'm naturally gifted, with high talent, plus years of training with you for physical fitness, strong and steady arms to hold the gun. Additionally, I like military stuff, have a reserve of various knowledge, so I can do it." Bai Xiaosheng laughed.

Lei Ying found that quite hard to believe.

Bai Xiaosheng leaned over, lowered his voice, and said seriously, "I can't hide it anymore, let me tell you!"

Lei Ying and Lin Weiwei both perked up their ears to listen.

"Actually, I'm a Super Soldier, a Terminator, with super intelligent assistance installed!"

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng looked at Lei Ying, who looked back at him. They exchanged a glance for a second.

"Talent is indeed a fearsome thing, so mysterious, so profound." Lei Ying sighed immediately.

Compared to the later baseless, ethereal explanations, he was more inclined to believe this statement.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Sometimes the most unbelievable thing is often the truth, but unfortunately, no one believes it.

"Where are we going now? Are we really going to find somewhere to rest?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but say, "You still owe Elder Yun seventy hours of classes."

Bai Xiaosheng shrugged, indifferent, "I told the people from Horn Class, I did a demonstration, whatever they practice next is up to them. But this counts as my teaching time."

Bai Xiaosheng was blatantly cheating on class time.

Lei Ying was reminded by Bai Xiaosheng's words, frowned, and said, "Yeah, you've got your class time logged, I haven't yet! This won't do, I want to go back and do a demonstration for them too."

With that, Lei Ying turned and went back.

"Let's wait here for a bit, he should be back soon." Bai Xiaosheng said.

Lin Weiwei nodded.

Sure enough, within ten minutes, Lei Ying returned, smiling.

"I did a demonstration for them too. If they're able to reach my level, it counts towards Sheng's wager. I also told them that the practice time also counts as my teaching hours." Lei Ying said with a relaxed smile.

Following Bai Xiaosheng, even Lei Ying turned 'crafty.'

"Your demonstration counts towards the wager too, isn't that a disadvantage for Xiaosheng?" Lin Weiwei couldn't help but say.

Lei Ying looked a bit frustrated at Lin Weiwei, "I'm also quite impressive, okay? For them to reach my level, if they work hard enough, they could do it in three to five years."

Lin Weiwei then remembered, Lei Ying was once a battlefield king, with skills honed through real combat.

She stuck out her tongue, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Let's go, take a rest." Bai Xiaosheng smiled and called them, strolling ahead, admiring the academy's scenery, "Being an instructor like this is actually quite enjoyable..."

Meanwhile.

Anthony was on the phone with Yun Guangzhi, reporting on today's events.

Yun Guangzhi allowed this exercise, essentially "setting up" Bai Xiaosheng, purposely staying away.

But he remained constantly informed of the exercise's progress.

Anthony was talking about Bai Xiaosheng's "wager" with Horn Class, which wasn't part of the plan.

"Oh, Bai Xiaosheng really said that he'll lead Horn Class for three days, do a few demonstrations, if six out of ten of them can reach his level in those three days, he loses; otherwise, he wins?" Yun Guangzhi interestingly repeated Anthony's words.

"That Bai Xiaosheng is indeed quite impressive, just as you said, Elder Yun. In terms of tactics and command, he's more than capable of being an instructor, even qualified enough to be a mentor. I've witnessed his intelligence. But to say he can professionally surpass Horn Class, that's a bit arrogant..." Anthony said on the phone.

Every field has its own expertise; a businessman boldly claiming to surpass the academy's genius class.

An assertion Anthony was the first to not accept.

"Nonetheless, Bai Xiaosheng did kindle Horn Class's fighting spirit, re-energizing them, which I like." Anthony followed up, "Rest assured, I will not let Bai Xiaosheng suffer embarrassment in public should he be defeated, I will keep Horn Class in check..."

Anthony finished speaking, but heard no reaction from the other side.

Yun Guangzhi seemed to be pondering, so Anthony waited patiently.

"Little An, are you so certain Bai Xiaosheng is boasting his skills?" Yun Guangzhi finally spoke, his words rich with meaning.

Yun Guangzhi's way of addressing the dean was distinctly Huaxia.

"I've met Bai Xiaosheng, and yet I don't think he's the kind to speak nonsense or boast!" Yun Guangzhi said with a cheerful laugh, "Perhaps, there'll be a spectacle to behold."

Judging by Yun Guangzhi's implication, it seemed Bai Xiaosheng could indeed achieve what he claimed.

How could that be possible!

Just as Anthony was about to say more, an urgent knock sounded on his office door. Anthony knew no one would dare do this unless it was something urgent.

Chapter 2097 - Bai Xiaosheng's Teaching Career (Part 2)

Then, the door was directly pushed open, someone stuck their head in, and urgently said, "Dean, new news!"

When Dean Anthony saw that face, his heart stirred.

It was the person he sent to "monitor" the Horn Class's movements, after all, Bai Xiaosheng had started a wager with that class.

"How's the situation?" Dean Anthony couldn't help but ask.

From the person's reaction, he had already anticipated a result, but it was too shocking for him to dare or even want to believe it from within.

"Instructor Bai Xiaosheng demonstrated a dynamic pistol rapid-fire for the Horn Class, each shot was high points!" the person answered with an amazed look.

"What did you say?!" Dean Anthony's eyes narrowed in shock, his voice raised involuntarily.

As the dean of the academy, he naturally knew how difficult the project mentioned by the person was.

"And the car Instructor Sheng was riding in exceeded the highest standard we set...," the person continued, "the number of hits exceeded the record!"

Dean Anthony was stunned into silence.

"I asked Nicholas and the others, those who can perform similar shooting, barely a handful, achieving that score... none," the person swallowed hard.

Dean Anthony's eyes were fixed.

Is Bai Xiaosheng really that capable?

Is he really from the business world?

Dean Anthony could hardly believe it.

"Later, Instructor Lei Ying also did a demonstration for them, claiming it still counted as the wager," the person murmured, "still, no one was able to match it!"

Dean Anthony couldn't help but inhale in shock, his eyes wide.

The supposedly strongest Demon Class in the academy was trounced in the most fundamental aspect of shooting.

Where did this Bai Xiaosheng, this Lei Ying, come from!

"Alright, I got it, you can go now," Dean Anthony waved his hand to dismiss the person.

Over the phone, Yun Guangzhi's voice came through, "What's the matter?!"

Not daring to hide anything, Dean Anthony repeated the situation as told by the person.

Even Yun Guangzhi felt quite incredulous after hearing it.

Previously, Yun Guangzhi only thought Bai Xiaosheng would surprise everyone, reaching heights beyond imagination.

But he hadn't thought the height would be so high, making it hard to believe.

Dynamic shooting results, even the people in the Horn Class couldn't achieve!

"Interesting!"

Yun Guangzhi paused for a moment and chuckled.

Dean Anthony's eyes were also bright as torches.

The stronger Bai Xiaosheng is, the more benefits for the academy!

The wager between Bai Xiaosheng and the Horn Class quickly spread throughout the academy, sparking countless debates.

When some true inside information leaked out, however, no one believed it, treating it as sheer nonsense.

The Horn Class's level was well-known in the academy, how could they be completely crushed in shooting, and twice in a row?

However, over at the shooting range, the Horn Class occupied two entire venues, and the gunshots never ceased until lights out.

This again led to secret astonishment and discussion among the academy members.

Could the rumor be true, and the Horn Class indeed was embarrassed in this area?

Except for Jimmy's North Second Class, no one dared to believe.

After all, in everyone's heart, the Horn Class was the peak not to be surpassed; what kind of figures could stand atop it?

Unimaginable!

On the second day, Bai Xiaosheng had Nicholas bring the Horn Class people to the academy's martial arts training gym.

This time, to avoid any "unexpected" situations, Nicholas and his group forcibly cleared the area and locked the doors.

Some curious folk had a feeling that something unusual was happening in that gym!

An hour later, the martial arts training gym's doors opened, Bai Xiaosheng, Lin Weiwei, and Lei Ying strode out.

When the people from the Horn Class came out, their eyes seemed distant, as if their view of life had been hit.

Especially the martial arts experts, they all looked as if they were questioning their life's meaning...

On the second day, Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying only had an hour of class before they went on another trip to earn class hours.

Earning eight hours a day, such a cozy little life...

The rumors heated up that day. Dean Anthony, who knew the truth first-hand, sat back in his seat and couldn't recover for quite some time.

The shooting level gap was already huge, but to have such a large disparity in hand-to-hand combat as well, all being similar weights with two fists and two feet, yet still crushed...

Are the students good, but could it be the academy's teaching that's lacking?

Dean Anthony even started reflecting on his own capabilities.

On the third day, the Horn Class occupied an entire simulated combat information hall, capable of simulating light, medium, and heavy intensity confrontations.

The simulation results were extremely reliable.

This time, Bai Xiaosheng and his group left in less than an hour.

Unchanged was the trance-like, bewildered state of the Horn Class.

And the various versions of rumors flying through the campus.

Naturally, Dean Anthony's shock persisted.

Yun Guangzhi, upon hearing the news, was rather calm.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

The competition's outcome was "unknown" to everyone in the academy, yet also "known."

It's "unknown" because no one knew the specific outcome.

It's "known" because the usually proud Horn Class really started their volunteer work.

They actually lost, lost to those young business instructors Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying!

Except for Jimmy in the North Second Class, everyone's in shock.

Following this event, Bai Xiaosheng and his group became famous in the academy. Wherever they went, there were always respectful greetings from students, always instructors eager to engage.

Arriving instantly as the "king," Bai Xiaosheng shed his low-profile demeanor and became a high-profile figure in the academy.

Soon after, the academy officially announced that Instructor Bai Xiaosheng and Instructor Lei Ying would no longer teach targeted classes but were scheduled for public classes!

Two sessions a day, one in the morning, one in the afternoon, each lasting two hours.

It could be considered the academy calculating meticulously, fully utilizing the class hours promised by Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying, aiming not to waste a single second.

Even the few minutes spent going to the restroom were carved out.

Needless to say, this was the doing of Dean Anthony's handiwork.

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but sigh, "Not only does Elder Yun Guangzhi have business potential, but just look at the dean of our academy, who pushes meticulous planning to its peak."

Bai Xiaosheng obeyed the academy's arrangements. The first public class was about "Command Art and Business Thinking," divided into two "episodes," half taught in the morning, the other half in the afternoon.

In the morning, most attendees were "here due to reputation," trying out something new, filling the entire large lecture hall.

By the afternoon, not only were there no seats left, but the back was also full of standing people.

Using witty and humorous language, a unique perspective, unusual solutions, and actual cases, Bai Xiaosheng's course became an instant hit.

In response, Dean Anthony seemed to have anticipated it long, already arranging for onsite filming to archive.

On the other hand, Lei Ying's class was about shooting and combat courses, equally overcrowded.

That evening, many protested on the campus network, complaining the academy placed such exciting courses on the same day at the same time.

This time, the protests worked marvelously.

By the next day, Bai Xiaosheng's class was only in the morning, and Lei Ying's only in the afternoon.

But in the evening, students protested again, why couldn't such intriguing courses conclude continuously, splitting them into two parts made it unbearable...

Since Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying started teaching openly, the Horn Class attended every session without fail.

Initially, they were motivated by indignation, hoping to catch Bai Xiaosheng and Lei Ying's mistakes and embarrass them. But as the lessons continued, those people were drawn to the courses with growing

admiration, including Nicholas, Falro, and Monica, who after multiple debates with Bai Xiaosheng, were impressed and more appreciative of Bai Xiaosheng's non-grudging, calm demeanor. Being young people themselves, they realized the gap and held a respectful attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng, akin to the wiser side, regarded with awe.

Days later, Yun Guangzhi returned.

Upon returning, Yun Guangzhi sought out Bai Xiaosheng.

He brought Bai Xiaosheng an unexpected surprise.

In those days, Yun Guangzhi ran around the Twelve Nations, using his connections to run a strong advertisement for Bai Xiaosheng.

It was commercially oriented.

The Twelve Nations' commercial departments had already shown interest in Bai Xiaosheng, resulting in a seamless blend.

Yun Guangzhi won Bai Xiaosheng comprehensive business preferential policies in South America.

Upon learning this, Bai Xiaosheng was dumbfounded.

This old man really goes all out in helping me!

But soon after, Yun Guangzhi proposed a plan for Bai Xiaosheng to repay this favor, including increasing teaching hours, coming back once a year, no less than three days of open classes, and so forth.

Listening to the end, Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but gaze at Elder Yun Guangzhi.

This elderly man truly has the makings of a cunning businessman!

Chapter 2098: When Disaster Strikes

A dozen or so days passed in the blink of an eye, and Bai Xiaosheng stayed at the academy teaching diligently. He even took the initiative to increase his and Lei Ying's courses because, ultimately, he was teaching to "thank" Yun Guangzhi. Teaching wasn't his main job, and he had a pile of things at home to deal with, so naturally, he wanted to finish this period quickly.

Especially the commercial privileges that Yun Guangzhi fought for him here in South America, they needed to be implemented as soon as possible.

As for the additional requests from Yun Guangzhi later on, the old man wasn't too mercenary after "scaring" Bai Xiaosheng initially. He voluntarily reduced many of them, and Bai Xiaosheng was very grateful.

On this day, it was still Bai Xiaosheng's open class, and the huge lecture hall was packed. In the front row sat Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying. Lei Ying was not scheduled to have classes today, but he still came to cheer Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng always had endless topics to discuss, endless case studies to share, and endless tricks to play with, even these two were very willing to come and listen.

The originally dull and professionally obscure content seemed forever vivid when spoken by Bai Xiaosheng.

The three-hour course was nearing its end, and Bai Xiaosheng paused, sipping tea to moisten his throat.

"Oh dear, class is almost over, and it's nearly lunchtime. How about we discuss where to eat in a bit, while I take a break," Bai Xiaosheng looked at the time, smiled at everyone below the podium.

Everyone laughed.

He was elegant, articulate, and humorous.

The female students attending Bai Xiaosheng's lecture immediately showed signs of infatuation.

Today, as always, was peaceful.

But in this peaceful time, a sudden shock occurred.

Bai Xiaosheng felt as if he had drunk half a catty of liquor just after taking a sip of water, his body swaying. When he looked up, he saw the ceiling lights shaking.

Not only him, but everyone below also felt slightly tipsy, as if drunk or motion sick, like standing on the crest of a wave.

Everyone was momentarily stunned, confused.

A guy at the back quickly walked to the window, glanced down, turned pale, and suddenly ran out without saying a word.

Doing so during class without informing the instructor wasn't something a student of the academy should display.

"Earthquake! It's an earthquake!" Suddenly someone realized, their face turning pale, shouting.

As if to verify their speculation, the whole building began to shake.

Everyone felt like they were standing on a floating boat, feeling unsteady, and their faces changed dramatically.

An earthquake, a fearsome entity capable of taking everyone's lives, descended suddenly without any mental preparation, plunging everyone into panic.

This South American country wasn't known for frequent earthquakes, so there wasn't much earthquake awareness or experience. It only felt terrifying to think the ceiling might cave in at any moment.

The matter of life and death is easiest to shatter one's mental defenses.

No one would think calmly about the earthquake's magnitude, how long the building could persist, whether the quake would stop or intensify.

Minds were blank, only thinking about how deadly it could be, thinking about survival.

Those present were ultimately only students, lacking experience with such issues, would naturally follow their instincts.

"Run!"

"Run quickly!"

Many screamed.

Suddenly, numerous men and women had panic-stricken faces, started running towards the exit, forming a chaotic crowd.

Some fell, some twisted their ankles, some screamed, some swore.

Bai Xiaosheng, too, hadn't experienced such an event, gripping the lectern tightly, forcibly steadying himself, looking at the turmoil, his gaze suddenly sharp.

Lin Weiwei was pulled by Lei Ying, thus avoiding a fall, her expression filled with horror.

This classroom was on the sixth floor, and everyone was rushing toward the exit. Outside, the hallway was filled with footsteps, noisy and disordered.

Continuing like this could easily lead to a stampede, even more dangerous!

Bai Xiaosheng gritted his teeth and ordered Red Lotus to assist him in calming down.

Bai Xiaosheng saw the microphone still worked, grabbed it, and using all his might, shouted through the microphone.

“Everyone, keep calm!”

Fortunately, the large speakers on the walls of the lecture hall were strong enough, emitting sounds that echoed in the ears of everyone, buzzing with tinnitus.

Instantly, everyone stopped, subconsciously looking at Bai Xiaosheng.

They seemed suddenly dazed by the shout, even forgetting their fear.

“Everyone! Follow my orders!” Bai Xiaosheng’s eyes were fiercely determined, commanding them without hesitation, “Nicholas, lead the Horn Class to maintain order!”

“The rest, don’t panic!”

“Women go first! Men make way!”

“You all leave first, I’ll go last!”

Bai Xiaosheng told them in the shortest, most direct, and harsh words what to do.

“Hold hands with each other! If someone beside you falls, pull them up, don’t leave anyone behind!”

Everyone still blankly looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng yelled, “Did you hear me!”

The speaker’s sound buzzing in ears suddenly stopped, losing its power, but the ensuing silence even more impactful.

“Yes, Sir!”

Nicholas suddenly roared, standing at attention, offering Bai Xiaosheng a standard salute on the podium.

Then, Nicholas shouted, “Horn Class, assemble!”

Nicholas, as the first to respond, appeared most timely, instantly sparking the execution awareness of everyone.

Those present were indeed academy students, not just a mere group of individuals but with organization and discipline awareness.

They were merely confused because no one stepped up to organize them, leading to instinctive chaos.

Bai Xiaosheng issued orders, Nicholas followed them, instantly bringing everyone back to their senses.

Chapter 2099: When Disaster Strikes (Part 2)

“Yes, Sir!”

The members of the Horn Class stood up and shouted in unison.

At this moment, Bai Xiaosheng was their commanding officer, and his orders were supreme!

The previously chaotic lecture hall quickly formed into an orderly group, with women in the front and men behind. The people in the front held the hands of those behind, quickly and orderly exiting through the door and heading straight to the corridor.

Nicholas led the strongest and most powerful members of the Horn Class to maintain order in the corridor.

Bai Xiaosheng stood at the rear of the swaying classroom, watching everyone with a solemn expression.

Lin Weiwei and Lei Ying, of course, stood beside Bai Xiaosheng, accompanying him.

No one wanted to die; everyone wanted to live.

Bai Xiaosheng was the same.

But standing in this position, as an instructor, the people gathered here because of his class, so he had the responsibility to ensure their safety.

Courage is about standing firm in the face of danger, despite fear.

As everyone left, their eyes on Bai Xiaosheng were filled with awe.

During such chaos, fear, crowding, and trampling were more terrifying. Bai Xiaosheng organized everyone, giving them a greater chance to survive.

Everyone silently thanked Bai Xiaosheng.

...

The plaza in front of the teaching building was packed with people.

Everyone was talking anxiously or even frantically calling family members.

The situation had not worsened, but the panic due to lack of information continued.

Soon after, the crowd at the plaza witnessed a peculiar scene.

Many men and women walked hand in hand in a line out of a teaching building, orderly and with a calmness they had never seen before.

The other people at the front plaza were stunned.

The earthquake stopped half an hour later; it was only a tremor and did not cause any damage.

However, the chaos in other places led to over twenty people in the academy getting injured to varying degrees.

When Yun Guangzhi and Anthony arrived, they were also surprised to see the hand-in-hand scene and soon learned what happened.

Yun Guangzhi and Anthony were deeply moved. Today, Bai Xiaosheng's open class had the largest attendance, which had them most concerned, but it turned out their worries were unnecessary.

Bai Xiaosheng had done something remarkable!

A most correct choice!

From then on, Anthony was truly convinced by Bai Xiaosheng.

Subsequently, Yun Guangzhi and Anthony gathered everyone and called Bai Xiaosheng to the front.

In front of everyone, Yun Guangzhi and Anthony gave a formal bow to Bai Xiaosheng to express their gratitude!

This surprised Bai Xiaosheng, who quickly stepped aside, saying he didn't dare to accept it.

"Did you all see that? Greatness and ordinariness, sometimes it's just a choice!" Yun Guangzhi told everyone, pointing at Bai Xiaosheng.

"I don't demand that you all stand out and show greatness in the face of crisis. It's fine if you can act effectively, not add to the mess, and make an ordinary choice."

"However, I do not wish to see people fleeing silently, thinking it's reasonable!"

"You are not ordinary people. In the future, you will bear responsibilities and missions! The people around you are not unrelated; they are your comrades, brothers, and future teammates to rely on!"

"Those racing to escape are unworthy of that badge you will wear in the future and don't deserve to be called comrades or brothers!"

Yun Guangzhi roared, "All those who selfishly raced to escape will be penalized according to their performance, and those with serious incidents will be expelled!"

"This is a test from the heavens for you future law enforcers!" Yun Guangzhi stated emphatically.

The crowd on the plaza was silent and still.

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng with awe in their eyes.

Especially the members of the Horn Class, led by Nicholas, Falro, Monica, and everyone else, all gazed at Bai Xiaosheng with reverence.

At this moment, they sincerely admired this young instructor.

The aftermath of the earthquake quickly subsided within the academy, but it continued to impact the outside world.

The surrounding cities were unstable.

Many areas were short of police. External assistance requests were urgently sent to the academy.

As a result, batches of academy students were dispatched.

The Horn Class was no exception, split into three teams to three locations.

Bai Xiaosheng did not stand by; he joined one of the teams to offer any possible help.

Lei Ying went with another team.

Lin Weiwei was left at the academy to help with the lightly injured.

The place Bai Xiaosheng went to was a slum in a nearby city, a mix of various races where law and order were usually poor, and in the face of such a natural disaster, it was even more chaotic.

Bai Xiaosheng, along with Nicholas, Falro, and eight other members of the Horn Class, helped maintain order, patrol for security, and assist those who suffered losses.

During the day, they ran around, effectively stopping several disturbances.

In the evening, the group ate instant noodles on a police patrol car and continued their patrol.

To stay awake and drive away drowsiness, Bai Xiaosheng and Nicholas started chatting.

"Instructor Bai, thank you so much today!" Nicholas sincerely said to Bai Xiaosheng.

For someone as proud as Nicholas to speak so earnestly, it was definitely heartfelt.

"The people I admire most at the academy, excluding students, are fewer than one hand, including Elder Yun and the principal, but you, Instructor Bai, I respect!" Falro said sincerely from beside, "Especially your actions today; I think it's simply impressive!"

"We agree!" the others chimed in.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled gently and said, "You're being too polite. Actually, I was very scared too. At the brink of life and death, saying I wasn't afraid would be false. You don't know that my legs were shaking back then. Of course, I won't admit to being scared. I'll tell you it was because the ground was shaking too much back then."

Chapter 2100 - When Disaster Strikes (Part 3)

Bai Xiaosheng's little joke made everyone burst into laughter.

Bai Xiaosheng didn't act high and mighty; he didn't distance himself due to his instructor status. Instead, he felt like a brother.

Previously, Bai Xiaosheng really made everyone suffer, but his abilities earned everyone's respect. Today, he showed what nobility and character meant, earning even more admiration.

"Actually, I became an instructor because Elder Yun forced me. I'm not much older than you guys; instead of saying I'm an instructor and you're trainees, let's just be brothers. I'm not going to be teaching for long anyway. When we meet again, we'll all be friends." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Nicholas, Falro, and everyone else felt Bai Xiaosheng's sincerity and simplicity, and they all smiled.

"Alright, we're keeping the title, but the bond is brotherhood!" Falro said heartily. "If you ever get the chance, come visit my home; I'm from North America."

"I'm from Africa!" Nicholas also chimed in.

Others started extending unique invitations—

"I'm from Europe. If you get the chance, Instructor Bai, you must come to my place for a drink. My family owns a few vineyards!"

"I'm a local, and my family is in shipping. We've got over a dozen ships; I'll take you out to sea, Instructor Bai!"

The crowd chimed in with offers.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded with a smile, but was inwardly astonished.

This Horn Class is practically an assembly of international heirs; everyone's family background is extraordinary.

Just as everyone was animatedly chatting away, an urgent voice came through the car radio.

Static crackled, intermittently cutting in—

"B52 area abandoned residential district... Requesting support... Requesting support! An officer is injured... Repeat, an officer is injured! The number of opponents is unknown... Highest danger level..."

The sudden situation instantly silenced everyone.

Each person perked up, listening intently to the radio, but all they heard was static.

"B52 area, it's just us and one official five-person police team. There's no other group around here!" Nicholas hurriedly told Bai Xiaosheng.

Everyone looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Instinctively, they began to regard him as their leader.

"Let's go check it out. Prepare for combat!" Bai Xiaosheng said gravely. "We can locate them using the distress signal from the police car's GPS. But that abandoned residential area in the district, besides harmless vagabonds, to have attacked official police officers, they won't be ordinary!"

Bai Xiaosheng mused for a moment, then spoke in a deep voice, "If I'm not mistaken, the patrolling officers might have tried to take a shortcut and accidentally stumbled upon a whole group of dangerous individuals!"

Upon hearing Bai Xiaosheng's analysis, the Horn Class members immediately felt the tension, but instead of fear, they were excited.

Just like the saying goes, newborn calves are not afraid of tigers.

"Previously, we've handled some tasks and even used weapons, but something this exhilarating, it's our first time!" Falro checked his sidearm, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

The others were whispering to each other, rustling around.

Clearly, they were thrilled.

Nicholas observed Bai Xiaosheng's serious expression and also became tense, urging everyone to check their weapons and prompting them to inspect their bulletproof vests.

Bai Xiaosheng looked outside at the darkness and the increasingly sparse streetlights, his expression a bit grave.

If his suspicions were correct, those criminal elements were surely not ordinary!

The people in this car, the Horn Class members, might soon face a life-and-death crisis!

Gazing at those youthful faces, Bai Xiaosheng made a silent promise to protect them fully!

They couldn't escape natural disasters only to fall victim to manmade ones!

Everyone in the police-armored patrol car sped toward the scene.

Soon, they neared the location of the incident, and through the car windows, they saw the place shrouded in darkness, almost devoid of light. Only a flashing red and blue police light stood out strikingly in the sinister environment.

Making it particularly eerie.

At this moment, the radio was already silent, eerily still.

The person in the front passenger seat whispered a question, receiving no response.

Everyone in the car fell silent as if by instinct.

Many held their weapons tightly.

They too sensed the lurking threat in the darkness.

An invisible pressure akin to a giant stone weighed heavily on everyone's hearts.

Bai Xiaosheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

At this moment, they're all in one vehicle; if an attack occurs, the consequences would be unimaginable!

"Park the car nearby!" Bai Xiaosheng issued his first command in a serious tone.

"Everyone get out of the car, we'll proceed on foot!"