## 152 A brutal example

He was fast and at the same time strong, Kayden had to dodge his opponent's punches at the same time as he dodged the spike attacks that didn't stop even for a second.

After a few minutes of this stalemate, Kayden decided to use some of his path and his speed increased drastically, causing the balance of the fight to tip easily towards his side.

The fight ended in Kayden's next three moves: the first knocked his opponent off balance, the second opened his guard completely and the third removed him from the arena before it was divided into two halves.

As soon as Kayden was placed in the stands by the judge, the boy went directly to talk to his instructor. He wanted to face an opponent ranked 20 places ahead of him. (

His request was answered quickly, but the problem was that his opponent was not in the gym area and this could only be done the next day. For this reason, Kayden faced someone 19 places ahead of him and... won.

For the rest of the day, the boy just faced lots and lots of people. In just a few hours, he climbed to rank 400. That was about 30 fights in a row without rest. Kayden ended up getting lost in the fights and lost track of time.

What stopped him from continuing to fight was the arrival of Linus and Isac looking for him. It was already close to 6 pm and the sun was beginning to set over the horizon. The two boys fought a few fights but were unable to advance much beyond the 900th position.

The two were watching Kayden's various fights from the stands and, according to both of them,

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the boy had a strange and distant look the entire time. They didn't think it was a good idea to interrupt the fights, they only did it at that moment because the coliseum was closing.

"Where did you learn to fight like that, Kayden? It feels like years since you fought in a coliseum," Linus was surprised by his friend's performance, especially when his fights didn't just involve brute strength itself.

"I've always liked fighting and spent a lot of time doing it," Kayden's answer was short and without depth, as logically there was no way for him to explain that he spent years fighting in a secret club formed for the entertainment of his city's elite.

"Shall we have dinner? I want to try the pasta floor", Linus understood that the boy wasn't going to say much and moved on to the next topic. The path wasn't very long and they could walk.

A few minutes later, Kayden saw a scene that he had expected to happen at one time or another; one of his subjects was being cornered by three other people and it looked like they knew each other.

"So you're in the first rank, Sirius? What a joke," whoever said this was the leader of the group. The boy was of average height with red hair, practically nothing very relevant.

Before anyone could say anything, the leader punched Sirius in the stomach and his companions started laughing as if it was the funniest thing they had ever seen.

Then the three took turns hitting the boy.

Meanwhile, Kayden was just watching and thinking of the best plan of action. Linus and Isaac had their teeth clenched.



Years of protection by the Duke caused a certain degree of alienation in both of them. Seeing other people suffering violence in a cowardly way caused strong emotions in both of them.

"What is the punishment if I kill the three of them?", Kayden's tone was cold and scared the two boys.

"Killing them could result in expulsion from the academy and, if they are high-level nobles, imprisonment. But anything outside of that, at most, will result in a fine or something like that," Linus replied after some thought.

As soon as Kayden heard this answer, he left towards the three. A crowd of people began to gather to see the "fight" that was taking place.

"Hey!", the boy shouted, catching the attackers' attention and releasing all his killing intent at once. Those watching from the outside seemed

to see flickering figures coming out around Kayden, but the three who received it directly were paralyzed as if they saw a demon.

The exact sensation was that dozens of hands were pulling on his legs and different parts of his body. Several faces they had never seen before were screaming and biting their body.

The first to wake up from paralysis was the leader, as he received a punch in the face from Kayden that made him fall directly to the ground.

"Do you know who I am, you trash?" The boy didn't have time to continue his speech when another punch came his way, completely taking away any sense of direction he had.

In the next few seconds, only the sound of Kayden hitting the redhead's face, it seemed like there was nothing other than the sound of bones and flesh being ripped and broken, it was hideous, it didn't seem like something natural.

"Kayden, it's already good", Linus' hand touched



Kayden's shoulder, the boy seemed to be going overboard.

"There are still two left." The redhead had already passed out, but his two companions were still alive and watching the beating without being able to look away. When Kayden turned to the two, they made to run away.

"Whoever runs dies." His tone colder than an iceberg sent a shiver down the spines of everyone around, his slow walk increased the heartbeats of the two bullies.

"He is my subject, anyone who is at the first level of an apprentice is under my protection, am I clear?" They both nodded. "Unfortunately, one of you must serve as an example, which of you should I choose?"

His neutral and emotionless tone only made the situation more hideous for the people around, it seemed like the boy had no feelings, no pleasure, or anything related as he casually beat someone until they almost died.

"I have a health problem, sir, if I get it I could end up dying." One of them quickly came up with some lame excuse and...that resulted in Kayden



punching him at high speed.

The boy was utilizing his path to the fullest and coupled with his killing intent, it seemed like he was facing people who had never cultivated before in their lives.

"Good, then if you die it's not my fault." Again,
Kayden punched until his hands hurt, the boy on
the floor could barely breathe properly, and his
nose was a mess of blood.

"You there, take them both to the infirmary and tell them they fell down the stairs." The apology Kayden said made the people around almost vomit at Kayden's shamelessness.

He then took a healing pill out of his pocket and gave it to Sirius, within seconds the boy had all his wounds healed, the boy thanked Kayden several times before the boy cut off his barrage of thanks.

"Let's eat, Sirius can come with us if he wants."

Kayden had no reason to exclude his subjects,

even if they hadn't yet passed the final test. The

walk to the cafeteria was silent.