



## 175 An intellectual massacre

Author's note: the chapters became premium in a few days, so I'll leave them free until the 29th or 30th, the novel was contracted and I can receive gifts now (:, next week the bonus chapters cost only 15 stones

"Stay smart, commanders, team of assault, stand ready at my signal." His room was perfectly divided, with each person having a role and performing it with excellence, they seemed to have been trained thousands of times to do the same thing.

Just five minutes later, the first wave of attack was at the door of room 70, there were only thirty of them, but they were the best students in terms of speed, their strength was clear to anyone who looked, and their posture was calm even when facing a large number of opponents.

Calm wouldn't be the ideal word, they were excited, in their head, this would be like taking candy from a child, without worrying about the environment, they entered the clearing and only





saw a few people.

Barely 20 people were defending the flag. The majority started laughing, their thought was that the opposing team's strategy was to just attack and try their luck, unfortunately, the discrepancy in strength was too big and that would be a stupid move, something room 30 was not.

"Formation 1!" The commander's scream made the ground where the thirty opponents were standing soft and prevented anyone from walking without sinking, a few noticed this and used an ability to fly.

"What the fuck?" Before any of them could react, another command came out of the commander's mouth.

\*Formation 2" Within seconds, a hail of boulders began to be thrown against room 30, there were hundreds of them, it was enough to force even the strongest of them to go on the defensive, but only that, it wasn't something strong or relatively



fast.

"Final formation" With their attention focused on the boulders, none of them could hear the teenager's voice or even notice the large dark cloud forming above their heads.

Kayden could feel the latent electricity in that cloud, that spell was far beyond the apprentice level, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would have thought it was a lie, but dozens of students from room 70 were chanting the same spell and adding up they each other.

Quickly, a colossal storm formed in just a few tens of meters, the cloud was so thick that its color was entirely dark gray, and its mere presence exuded static energy.

"Fire at will" For a few seconds, only white flashes could be heard, the sound only reached the stands later, the light was always faster than the sound and when it arrived, it made all the students feel their blood run cold.



BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

There seemed to be no end, it was like a constant bombardment, it seemed like hell on earth, no mercy, no rest, just raw and pure power, a performance worthy of the best geniuses in the kingdom.

When the lightning stopped there was no sign of any students, within seconds thirty-five from room 30 were eliminated like rats, they couldn't even react, and room 70 didn't celebrate, they quickly went back to work to solidify the rest of the plans.

Over the next few minutes, several people came to talk to the commander to tell her about what they discovered, these people were scouts and observed every movement in the other room.

The strategy in room 30 was the same again and once again had the same end, this time there were thirty -five people, making the fight become 1 to 2, and an overwhelming advantage was opened.

Now, the strategy was changed, the leader of room 70 finally noticed that something was wrong and decided to launch small scouts to collect information, unfortunately, he had already sent his fastest soldiers in the first attack.

What followed was a series of ambushes, not even a scout made it back, room 70 had only thirty participants, and not even thirty minutes had passed, they were in the dark, overpowered, and oppressed.

At this point, room number 70 decided to make the final attack, bringing together all its members, they would launch a two-pronged attack, and the commander was counting on the indecision of the other room.

Her guess proved correct, as the leader of room 30 was none other than Ashley, her focus was always on strength, strategy was not her strong suit, so she didn't know what to do and was fuming in her head trying to guess. What to do now?

The attack began with artificial rain that muffled the sound of room 70's footsteps, and when they were only a few dozen meters away, the rain became a storm. Ashley noticed the anomaly instantly and ordered her members to plow the area while she took the flag with her.

As long as it was within a zone, the room could keep the flag constantly moving, but the problem with that was that every time the flag moved, it released a red signal into the sky, signaling where it was.



The next stage was the one-sided massacre with teams of 5 students perfectly balanced in attack and defense. It didn't even take 10 minutes before only Ashley was left.

Even though the girl fought bravely and took down around 50 students from room 70, she still lost miserably when she was overpowered by the superior numbers from the other room. However, her feat was not forgotten and her name soared among the college students: one room against one student and she still took half of them.

"That was a one-sided massacre," Linus commented as he saw team number 70 become room number 30 and double their resources in just 1 and a half hours.

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"4 to 1 to me, looks like you've gotten weaker,"
Ashley commented as Kayden was sprawled out
on the floor. The day after the room fight,
Kayden decided to accept the dragon girl's
request for a rematch.

"It was you who got stronger," Kayden understood that quickly. As much as he had advanced in strength, his opponent had also advanced and it was not a small amount.

"That's true, guess what concept I learned in that time?" The teenager had a proud smile.

"I don't know," Kayden's response was a blow to Ashley, who stuck her tongue out at him.

"Boring!" She let out a huff. "I learned the concept of weakness, it fit perfectly into my path. My attacks are now much stronger and aim to take away the worst point of the opponent's defense, not only that but I can defend myself without showing my weaknesses."

Just one concept and the fight between them has become one-sided. Kayden learned two concepts, but they didn't resonate with his path naturally. The boy began to reflect and became trapped in his mind, forgetting everything around him.

"HEY, Kayden!" Ashley felt like she was being ignored, and when Kayden didn't respond to her first call, she threw a small rock at the boy. The rock bounced off Kayden's stomach and didn't even make him open his eyes.

"Wake up!" She shook the boy, threw cold water on him, and even drew a caricature on his face, but nothing seemed to have any effect. The girl just gave up and left him there, as they were in one of the gym's gyms, he wasn't at any risk.

"Why did I learn two concepts? My path is the answer, I am the path, I am my concept", Kayden took 6 hours to reach this conclusion. When he woke up, he saw a sign next to him that said "Free kisses."