



180 The first fight

Author's note: uploading chapters for privilege 1

Guests and students could watch the match floating above the participants or on television in the seats, but just looking was impossible, even with magnifying glasses, as there were many trees and reliefs in the match.

Kayden's class would be one of the first to participate. The order was from the worst teams to the best, and they did not expect many difficulties, as they would face teams numbered 92, 91, and 89.

His classroom's strategy was very simple: Kayden would cause as many casualties as possible in the center, while Locke led 75 students to quickly clean up the other flags. They were giving up their flag.

"All ready?" Kayden asked the 24 suicide bombers on his team. Your only mission was to prevent the other teams from winning the main



flag. They would probably face around 50 to 70 students from other classes, totaling more than 150 opponents.

As soon as they arrived at the center, they saw that it would be carnage. A huge plain of grass stretched out, and a single flag stood in the center of it all. Around her, there was a bluish barrier.

From afar, Kayden could tell that it would take several attacks to break it. This meant that only the team that massacred all opponents could triumph in this match.

Within a few seconds, the other teams also arrived and rushed to the flag automatically. Kayden commanded them to wait and let the other teams kill each other. A huge fight had already started before they could realize that the barrier would not be broken easily.

The majority there were students without discipline and could not command or be



commanded. So even when the person in charge saw that this was just a futile fight and wanted to reorganize the troops, he was stopped by the disorder of spells and explosions.

Meanwhile, Kayden's team was finishing off everyone who tried to escape the fight. As soon as they set foot outside the plain, they were hunted like animals by three-member groups specializing in trapping, obstructing, and finishing. They weren't fair fights.

In just 10 minutes of battle, almost 40% were simply removed from the arena by crossfire or some carelessness, while 10% were disqualified by Kayden's team. This left only half of the fighters from the beginning alive.

As the minutes passed, more and more were removed from the arena. The confusion of spells was increasing more and more, as with more space, wizards could use area spells.

Meanwhile, Locke had already managed to



conquer one of the three flags. They specifically targeted the team that Kayden reported took the most students. It was a decision based on the correct information at the correct time that guaranteed this flag.

In thirty minutes, there were only 50 students left on the plain. For some reason that none of them knew, the reinforcement they requested a long time ago did not arrive. Nobody had time to worry about that, so they had to keep fighting.

At this time, 25 people appeared in battle. They didn't communicate anything, they didn't address anyone. They just arrived and, in groups of three, began to neutralize the strongest opponents.

His appearance took everyone by surprise. They did not expect new forces to appear out of nowhere, but quickly those with a little more intelligence understood that this was team number 90. What followed was a one-sided massacre.



While groups of three gradually eliminated their opponents, a masked man eliminated all those who tried to run out of the plain. It took another 20 minutes for them to eliminate everyone. The cost was about 15 members of their team, but in the end, they triumphed.

"Break the barrier and take the flag. We will join Locke. He's attacking the third flag." In the meantime, the prince achieved another objective: his team's flag count was no longer possible to exceed.

They were one of the first teams to manage to finish the match. Kayden was feeling the cold wind on his body as he was levitated back to the stadium. They would have about an hour of rest before having to fight again.

With just one game, they reached the top 25. It was easy and quick, but now that the real battle would begin, only those who triumphed through force or strategy would be at this stage.

This time, only 3 teams were competing in each



match. Team number 1 did not need to participate in this round, totaling around 8 matches consecrating 9 teams for the next stage.

Once the rest time was over, Kayden stood up and was levitated along with his friends to the next stage. This time, they would fight with all their might for the surrounding flags, while Kayden and Linus would gain time on the center flag.

It was a risky strategy that depended solely on Kayden and Linus, but Locke had complete trust in Kayden, who in turn trusted Linus. The battle began normally once again, with the teams sending half of their forces to get the center flag.

The difference is that this time the forces sent were smaller and they were more cautious. As soon as they saw that team 90 was not actively competing for the flag, they sent this information to their leaders.

At this moment, Kayden appeared on the plain



just studying the surroundings. Most people there recognized him and knew which class he belonged to. Recognizing its strength, no one dared to attack first.

"Team 90 is ingrained in defending itself like cockroaches by any chance?" A voice called out to Kayden and a small smile appeared on his lips. Those who knew him knew this was not a good sign.

"That's right, we are with all our students defending the flag tooth and nail." His answer took everyone by surprise. Where was the honor and courage of team 90?

The new information was quickly passed on and commanders began to wonder about it. Scouts were immediately sent to the location of the flag and, as soon as they arrived, they saw a fort raised on boulders and several people strolling around the site.

