Chapter 4 Part 4

After a few moments, Kouenji found himself surrounded by exhausted third-year students and on their knees, breathing heavily.

He broke their spirits by continuing to nullify their attacks without directing a single fist.

“What… the hell is it…? You are a real monster. I'm sure it would have been a lot easier

... "

Even as Mikitani walked away in amazement and fear, Kiriyama realized that he could have taken advantage of the gap.

“It's not nice that you always follow me. It's not nice to have a dead leaf slapping my cheek over and over again. "

Hearing this, Kiriyama analyzed the situation without panicking, despite being in a difficult situation.

"I see. It is true that the current Mikitani was prepared to go after you until the end. If he was shown such an overwhelming skill difference, his spirit would be broken. But you are the only one who can devise and perform the trick of breaking your opponent's heart without counterattacking. "

"Even if I have to drop the reward for reaching the designated area, here I will nip the counterattack of third year students in the bud."

Kiriyama and the others were surprised by Kouenji, who had made that decision. "Are you okay, Mikitani?"

"Oh yeah. I'm not hurt."

Some students fell to the ground in the form of self-destruction, but all were mostly unscathed, with only a few scratches on their hands at most.

In the face of such overwhelming power, it didn't even take a fist to show the difference. "I'll go then, if it's okay with you."

"Do what you want, Kouenji."

"Now if you'll excuse me. Bye."

No one could stop him, and Kouenji left. After that, Mikitani muttered to himself in a broken spirit.

"What the hell is that guy? Is he really in high school?"

"There is always someone who does not agree with your calculations. Like Nagumo." "In the end, the only thing we can do is crawl on the ground like this forever?" Mikitani hit the ground with his fist in frustration at his inability.

"That monster of youth! He even made me look like an idiot! He made me look like an idiot! Shit! Shit!"

Our fight is not over yet. He glanced back at Kouenji's missing figure and grabbed his walkie-talkie.

"Are you going to report my failure to Nagumo?"

"What do I win? I'm someone who has already decided to win. Don't worry, Miki, I've already assumed from the beginning that Kouenji is out of this world. But there is always one weakness in every opponent. You know what they say, big is better than small. "

Mikitani nodded silently, feeling somewhat grateful for Kiriyama's words. Kiriyama, for his part, was not the least bit upset because he had expected this to happen from the beginning.

A strategy to give a blow to Kouenji, who is sure to have removed the obstacle.

Despite the large number of people who interfered, almost no real damage occurred. As a result, Kouenji must have gotten the strong impression that third-year students were no big deal. That was exactly what Kiriyama wanted.