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Quickly, the next few months passed and Kayden was unable to learn any concepts; he was lost. He tried to understand the concept of dominance, the concept of supremacy, and the concept of control and he was unsuccessful in any of them. 1

His relationship with Sarah improved by leaps and bounds; his only obligation was to be the golden boy at some royal banquets and events. Furthermore, he needed to give public gifts and things like that to the teenager.

In the end, what Sarah wanted was attention and fame, and that's what Kayden provided for her. Another thing that happened during this period was that the world of sex was introduced to Kayden. Incredible as it seemed, Sarah was a virgin.

Her last boyfriend couldn't even give her a peck on the lips. It wasn't that he couldn't; I just didn't have that courage. Kayden had several of his advances turned down at first. Sarah just wanted to use him as a trophy boyfriend, but slowly she let him.



The way Kayden treated her was mesmerizing. Outside the house, he was the ideal boyfriend, and inside he became the boss of the relationship. Every great moral champion was a hypocrite. This was something he learned a long time ago.

If Sarah wanted control, she liked being controlled, and that proved right over time. The two lost their virginity together, and Kayden had to admit that nature did a beautiful job with the dopamine released in this act. It was addictive and intoxicating, but it was just a tool for Kayden. All of his kisses and lines were perfectly thought out until this moment. He wanted benefits, not love, and that's what he was going to get.

Most students had already understood at least two concepts and were trying to connect them. The top of the faculty was interconnecting three concepts, while the geniuses among the geniuses had learned 4 concepts and were interconnecting them.

Kayden couldn't even fight Ashley anymore; the girl's strength eclipsed him. The new generation was constantly surpassing the older one. While



Leonardo only achieved three concepts, the geniuses of this generation achieved four. This was mainly because of the resources and knowledge acquired by the elders.

Even his subjects had achieved two concepts and some three concepts. Kayden decided to ask Han for help. Hence, he was sitting in the same room he had come to many times in the past. In front of him was the old man with a cup of tea and silent as he thought about Kayden's problems.

"I've had two paths in my life and two trees of concepts," Han's sentence went against everything Kayden had learned. "I won't go into details, because they don't matter, but I learned from this that concepts and our path are just projections of our person, adding up our personality, preferences, appearance, practically everything. You don't have a way, you are the way." Han was a freak of nature, twice challenged and twice crowned a champion.

Kayden spent a month gathering all the knowledge he could about himself. He reviewed



every part of his memory. Everything was placed under observation. He wrote his memoirs and tried to give the best details to them. There were only two months left until the last competition of the year. Kayden might excel over all the average students, but against true geniuses, he would fare poorly even with his superior path.

When most people should be getting the pressure of their lives, Kayden was calmly reflecting on what he needed. Not a hint of nervousness passed through the boy. 'Freedom.' After much effort, Kayden arrived at this concept.

This was what he would try to understand, as he spent his entire first life imprisoned, and in his second he had to subject himself to the randomness of fate. Nowhere Kayden looked did he find anyone who had understood this concept, at least in college. Mainly because it was an abstract concept and didn't offer any major performance gains at all. Kayden didn't need an instructor for this.

The boy just relived his memories for days and tried to learn something through them. This process was taking a little longer than Kayden

expected, as in a short time there was only 1 month left until the final championship. Locke had already secured a room for them, and Kayden saw how the prince strategically prepared the room and knew he couldn't do better. Locke was at the peak of ninth rank and had learned three concepts.

His progress in one year was completely monstrous. Most of the subjects had only reached the peak eighth rank and were striving to break through the ranks. For the most part, they only managed to learn two concepts.

Kayden decided to take a trip to try to learn this concept more quickly. Their destination was one of the monk towns on the mountain. It was only 4 hours away.

'this.. is beautiful' a crossroads of mountains decorated only with cherry trees that according to the tour guide bloomed all year round, the energy they exuded made the mind calm down.

The city was known for having only happy and smiling people, mainly because of the effect of the cherry trees, without knowing what to do Kayden decided to just walk along the great wall that cut across the entire territory.

His purpose in coming here was because this 100-kilometer walk was considered one of the best ways to get out of a crossroads, it cost an incredible 1000 gold coins for those who wanted the benefits and was free for those who just wanted to walk around.

Kayden paid the money without even blinking, his savings made it look like change for bread, as soon as the boy started walking he saw someone walking with him, the man barely exuded mana and seemed to be just an apprentice, Kayden didn't pay much attention to it and continued walking along the walls.

The wall that stretched before Kayden was an impressive work of nature and engineering. It followed the curves of the mountains, rising majestically like a natural barrier decorated with the effervescent beauty of cherry blossoms.

"The weather is nice today, isn't it?" The old man next to Kayden interrupted his thoughts with a casual phrase, out of politeness Kayden responded.

"This is perfectly pleasant" After that he returned to his thoughts and continued ignoring the old man, in just a few minutes he had already walked a kilometer, this trip was supposed to be



done in a few days.

For every kilometer the fleece made a comment or question, he just seemed like someone nice, Kayden responded every time, and the vibrations that the elderly man gave were too kind for him to be rude.

"What's your name boy? My name is Omar"
Slowly his questions made the two slightly more intimate before Kayden realized they had walked 30 kilometers together and neither of them seemed to be even tired. Every few kilometers, specialized magicians replenished resistance and performed concentration spells.