



186 Another concept

Slowly, the minutes began to pass and Kayden pretended to faint. Even so, he was still beaten for a few minutes, but finally, the redhead stopped hitting him and spat on his body. Kayden stayed on the floor while waiting for him to leave with his two friends. 1

Other people might be wondering why the king's forces didn't help Kayden in this situation, but it was very simple. At the academy, it was survival of the fittest, and since they had no intention of killing Kayden, nothing was done.

"A few dozen broken bones and others cracked", Kayden was bleeding from several points on his body, in addition to having numerous broken bones. Even so, he gathered the mana in his body and made it support every point on his body.

Kayden looked like a patched-up zombie walking to whatever spiritual sense passed over him. A few more minutes later, he arrived at the funeral and... unfortunately for him, it was already over. The coffin was already buried.



"Shit," a deep hatred came out of Kayden. Bolt helped him and would help him countless times. Before his seclusion, his master had already made it clear to Kayden that he would continue to support him even if it took him a long time to advance to the first realm.

For a few minutes, Kayden just stood there looking at the grave. He wasn't deeply sad, but the boy was still a little discouraged. Over the past few months, he has grown to like Bolt.

Kayden made two promises before the heavens: he would avenge his master before he died, and the three who prevented him from seeing Bolt's face for the last time would be killed as soon as he advanced, even if they were the king's sons, their heads would go. to roll.

"You're Kayden, aren't you?" A woman appeared in Kayden's line of vision. She was tall, with brown hair cut close to her shoulders. His question only got a nod from Kayden.

"I am Master Bolt's other apprentice. He left me his riches and properties because he said you wouldn't care about it." The woman took a book



out of her pocket. "Here is the master's legacy. He asked me to pass it on to you, somehow he knew he would die."

After Kayden received the book, he thanked her, and no more words were exchanged. The atmosphere was not conducive to idle conversations. Kayden spent just an hour in that place, as the basic principles of good manners demand.

Once he returned home, he received healing from the head butler, who wondered how Kayden was still walking after all these injuries. Then the boy hid himself in the room.

Before going back to farming, he skimmed through Bolt's book to see and there was no hidden secret, but there were only a few words in the whole book: "Use what you learned."

Kayden began to see the world using the concept of energy, and several other words appeared in the book for him. On the first page, it was written:

"A message for Kayden."



"Boy, I have finally managed to reach the fifth realm. As unbelievable as it sounds, a magnificent technique has fallen into my lap, allowing me to sacrifice my potential to overcome the barrier of realms. The power I feel is unimaginable. The leap from the third to the fourth is impressive, but you drop several degrees that qualify you as mortal from the fourth to the fifth. I won't go into details, as someday you will catch up to me. I have faith in that. If you are reading this, I probably I'm dead. I tried to face Eden again. It may have been centuries, but I still remember my parents' faces perfectly and I can't live with myself if I don't try to avenge them. Unfortunately, I couldn't, but I don't regret it. I will see my ancestors with pride. Thank you for being my apprentice, Kayden. I enjoyed teaching such a diligent student. This book has my complete main technique. I'll be watching you from heaven. Remember, boy, the cemetery is full of brave heroes but loses in quantity to the sky. We have battles that we must not run away from, regardless of the consequences."

"Holy shit," a lot of information was thrown at Kayden at once. Where did the technique your



master received come from? This and several questions entered Kayden's mind for a few seconds and then were set aside.

The last sentence enchanted him in a way. Kayden understood that the heaven his master was referring to was the realm of high-level warriors. In a way, to reach the top it was necessary to fight losing battles and triumph against all odds.

Kayden put the book away on his desk dresser. This was not the right time for him to study his master's technique.

"Sovereignty is governing absolutely?"

"What is governing?"

"What is something absolute?"

"What do I want to govern?"

Four months of seclusion flew by, and Kayden was still close to learning something fundamental, but at the same time, he was far away.



Kayden opened his eyes. A blue glow crazily rotated in his eyeball, and the mana around him knelt automatically, without him needing to perform any control. He had been in seclusion for nine months.

"Sovereignty is absolute control without outside interference," Kayden took a while to come to this conclusion. Every moment he was seeing how to interconnect his concepts and then master them, but this was wrong.

Each of them should be governed independently, each concept was unique but should submit to the greater concept of sovereignty, after a long time Kayden was finally ready to try to make a breakthrough.

There was still a little bit left, thanks to the nectar he understood how to submit concepts to a greater concept using his path, but he still needed to learn the concept of sovereignty completely, kayden learned that he would not be able to accomplish this feat sitting in his room.

Fortunately, he had devised a concrete plan that would allow him to master this new concept or die trying fully.



"I need you to take me flying to Storm Canyon," Kayden asked Helmer over the phone, and in just a few minutes his friend came to help him. The very act of speaking after so long felt strange.

"You look a little washed out" Kayden's hair was reaching shoulder length and was tied up in a bun, her skin was extremely pale from the lack of constant sunlight.

"Nothing I can't handle" the boy smiled at Helmer, a few minutes later they finally arrived at the Canyon.