The sun rises in the east, it is a wonderful morning, sunlight spilling across the earth like golden silk, warming the soul and waking the world with gentle brilliance. A house is seen there looking simply and isn't trying to impress anyone, just standing there on a quiet street, feeling like it belongs. It wasn't the biggest show on the block or the best of the litter, but just the right size for a regular family.

Stepping inside was like entering a familiar embrace, where a lot of memories have been framed and hung around everywhere in the house. The furniture wasn't showy, flashy, but neat and inviting. It wasn't a mansion, not by a long shot, but it had this wonderful, quiet charm. Every room has its own story to tell, and every little thing makes its statement. it wasn't about being glamorous. It was about being real and filled with love. it was the kind of home that humans, satisfied and complete just the way it is.

Being raised in this kind of environment, Adrien Matthews, on his 19th birthday, got a scholarship to the biggest school in the town. The Reigns University, a dream school for every student who wants to thrive. The school is known for having the most convenient learning space, plus access to learn to hack any type of computer in the world, and the school is the most recognized university in the town for developing people with amazing skills and winning trophies in every competition home and abroad.

The school only admits 3 students on scholarship every three years, and Adrien was lucky enough to pass the exam and get the scholarship. So the full house is gathered around to celebrate both his birthday and his scholarship. There's celebration in the air, with the sound of laughter, a happy family bounding with food and drinks. The best and normal way for a regular family to celebrate is to spend quality time together.

The family that is always together has to accept their first child going away to school., Faith, Adrien's mother, is not taking the news well, but has to accept her fate and let her son blossom in there.

Adrien had always been bright, but he never made a big show of it. While others competed to top the class, Adrien stayed in his lane, doing his best and letting the results speak for themselves. It was not much surprise to his parent when the letter arrived bearing the Reigns logo to confirm his admission to the school because they had always believed in him.

Jefferson Adrien's father was the one who received the letter "Adrien got a scholarship," he announced as he walked to the center of the sitting room while smiling and reading out the letter sent from the most prestigious schools in the town.

Faith also rushed out of the kitchen to see, and then she snatched the letter from her

husband's hand to check, "It's from the Reigns University. Adrien! Come out," Adrien, who had no idea what was going on, just collected what his mother was holding up to him and read it. His expression gradually started changing from calm to surprised to excited, and he jumped and said, "Finally, I did it."

The next day, Adrien packed his bags and resumed school as soon as possible. The first day at Reign University was overwhelming. The campus was huge. The students seem to come from a different world. but Adrien didn't let it rattle him; he kept his shoulder straight, his head high, and his heart open. with every step, he walked with the quiet pride of someone with vision.

The Reign University wasn't just a school, it was a world on its own. Sitting on hundreds of acres of lush, manicured land, the campus was a blend of historical charm and modern brilliance. Every corner seemed

picture-perfect. For Adrien, it wasn't just a university; it felt like stepping into a dream. the fountain sparkled in the sun, the thoughtful presence of those marble statues, the wide paths shaded by trees that turned into a blaze of gold every autumn.

The main hall was breathtaking, the golden touches on the staircases felt like trails of light guiding you upwards. In the evenings, there was this lovely classical music drifting through the air, mixing with the soft hum of students.

And the professors, they weren't just teachers; they were these brilliant minds from all over the world, these are the information Adrien gathered after he saw how they were looking and how each lecture had an impact on him.

In this school, you could feel this incredible energy in the air, like anything was possible within the school. But the reign is more than that; it has advanced technology doors, and

Adrien was surprised that he had to get his fingerprint enrolled into the door's security. The school isn't just about getting a degree; it's about stepping into a whole new world of amazing careers, meeting influential people, and having these life-changing opportunities land right in your lap. This opportunity is a life-changing one for Adrien; he didn't lack anything while growing, but he has always had things that he can't tell his parent, given their financial status. Getting in wasn't easy, but it means being ready to walk into a world where big ambitions meet a certain kind of effortless luxury.

"What are you doing here?" a boy about his age snapped at him, but Adrian couldn't answer because he was still in shock. Two teens were kissing in an empty classroom, and the girl couldn't run off, so it became awkward with both of them trying to adjust themselves. The bell rang and everyone went back to their classes, but Adrien didn't know his way around. he wanted to ask people, but he didn't want them ignored so as not to feel embarrassed. So he decided to find his way through, but he didn't expect this.

"Please... don't tell anyone," The girl said with a pleading expression, and also looking afraid. But managed to pull herself together, so she picked her sleek Hermes tote slung over her shoulder and headed to class, but Adrien couldn't stop looking at her, she was looking elegant and cool, and her style struck a perfect balance between high fashion and effortless cool, her hair is done just right, her accessories are subtle but clearly expensive. She carries

Golden Beginnings: Adrien's path to Greatness herself with quiet confidence, not flashy, but you can tell she's from money.

Adrien watched her leave the room, and he returned his gaze back to the boy; Jordan Reigns, the only grandson of the Reign's family. Dressed in the latest designer fits, from crisp Louis Vuitton jackets to limited edition Jordans, his style screams luxury without apology. Everything about him is curated, from his Audemars Piguet watch, which Adrien recognized, and he looked around, and he didn't know what to do, but he just said "hi" and Jordan answered, not looking pleased, because he didn't like the fact that he was interrupted. He looked at the boy standing there. "Hello... did you get lost?" Jordan knows other students wouldn't have come here, so he guessed he was new and also a scholarship student, looking at his dress. Adrien was putting on a plain jeans and a green t-shirt and a Nike Court Vision Low, which was given to him by his mother as

Golden Beginnings: Adrien's path to Greatness birthday gift, and he still considered his most expensive sneakers

"Yes...I was looking for the dean's office," Adrien answered. So he helped him to the dean's office without saying another word to him. Jordan walks around the school like he owns it. And Adrien walking behind, though Jordan's domineering look, Adrien didn't feel intimidated by him at all.

Immediately, they got to the dean of student affairs office, Adrien went inside, and Jordan left. Adrien was once again amazed by the luxury in the office. It looks like an ancient palace with some technological appliances mixed.

"Welcome, Mr. Matthew.... you got here just in time, and I was just about to tell someone to organize the newly admitted together." The president warmly welcomed Adrian while smiling brightly at him. Mrs. William Katherine, the dean of student affairs, a woman in her 40s. dressed in a

tailored and well-fitted suit that conveys sophistication and confidence through her attire. She introduced him to everything around the school, what he show and the rules of the school for as it is said, anywhere there are no rules, there is no sin, and a prestigious school like this should have a lot of it. this is what expected so after she told him everything then she took him with her to the conference she was heading to and later he was introduced to other student as scholarship and they accepted him after he went to sit and was expecting them to call other scholarship, but they were none so he turned to ask the person beside if they had an idea but he was surprised to see the boy from earlier so he thanked him for earlier and asked him.

So, Jordan explained to him that they didn't want to take scholarship students anymore because of an issue that occurred that a scholarship students was bullied by the students because they thought they were better than him since he came from the slum and was

not part of them, and then he ended committing suicide and now the school is trying to settle with the government by making a successful man/woman out a scholarship students. Adrien realised how serious the mystery behind his admission into the school which surprised him.

How did you know all about these? he asked Jordan. Who was now looking more friendly, and chatting nonchalantly with him like he was explaining normal things, like it wasn't about him, his future. "Ohh... You didn't ask for my name... I'm Jordan Reign, My grandfather owns the school." Jordan answered him and further explained that he was asked to be his friend at all costs, but he didn't know how to approach. Fortunately, he kept coming to him, so he explained this to him, knowing that he would jump at the opportunity, because anybody would have. He even told him that he liked him, and since he didn't have any friends in school yet, even though he was asked, he would have been

friends with him because of his looks. So they both agreed to be friends, and they bonded so well that they even became roommates. Jordan decided to use the honest way to stay close to him throughout the investigation by coming clean with him while still being friends.

Jordan believed Adrian was unique because out of 5000 people who applied, he was the only one picked. He's brilliant, and he also looked out of the world like an angel, loved by everyone. he noticed no one gave him the disgusted look they would have given any other person with a poor background, but instead, they looked at him curiously.

The next day, the school holds another conference meeting with the student to help the student familiarize themselves with the school system. As the sun begins to climb above the rooftops and trees, student started to spill up onto the walkway, coffee in hand, backpacks slung over their shoulder. The air is filled with a mix of voices, friends greeting each other, group of girls giggling among themselves.

The smell of freshly brewed coffee drifts from the nearby cafe, and the sound of footsteps on pavement blends with the occasional chirp of birds or the whir of a bicycle zipping past. Then there was a sudden moment of pause, and heads turned instinctively, the breeze seemed to hold its breath, everyone with a look of admiration directed at a black car. It is a Rolls-Royce Cullinan series. The engine purrs with confidence as it rolls across the campus, effortlessly parting the crowd. It presence alone speaks louder than accelerator, phones

slipping out of the student's pocket to take a shot of the nice view. And suddenly it came to a halt, everyone was impatient and looking to the god that was going to come out. And like they expected, Jordan stepped a foot out of the car with confidence, dressed in the trending clothes and the most expensive and most talked about wristwatch Watch which everyone took a picture of because they couldn't help but be amazed by the diamond shining on it. Jordan stands tall with a body that could pass for an A-list model everywhere in the world, looking domineering as ever with Adrien following behind looking like an angel, handsome but not giving a domineering aura like Jordan, but instead giving an approachable and friendly, though not putting on anything special but he didn't look any less handsome to Jordan. Adrian was thought to always be humble regardless of his looks and the attention he gets. standing beside Jordan looks like an angel kept beside a devil to stop it from destroying the world.

"Jordan!" Abigail called out, and they both turned to see who was recognized as the Jordan who had kissed the day before. Immediately they saw her, Adrian looked at Jordan to see his reaction, but there was no expression on him, which made him curious about the girl. The day before, before the boys went to their various homes, they exchanged numbers and chatted all night, and Jordan even went to pick him up in the morning. They told each other almost everything, with Adrian happily talking about his dreams he would like to try out and learn in school, while Jordan just listened. they bound quite well, and Abigail caught up with them and complained, "My driver wasn't feeling well, so I had to take a cab." Jordan just answered with hnm, and they went to the conference.

"Hi, I'm Adrian, and you ... what's your name?" Adrian introduced himself since Jordan wasn't doing it, and it was getting awkward, and Jordan looked cold and aloof and too serious for Adrian and he was able to

make Abigail laugh and feel comfortable with him, and they chatted like they had known each other for years and with Jordan adding few words that were literally forced by Adrian. The conference went with the school trying to guide and inform the students of the guidelines and things to watch out and also all the programme available and which course is compulsory and selective and how important focus and setting a goal as the lecturer quoted "a way that doesn't exist can't be missed" when he further explains that it a goal is not set a person would not know where to pass and there's no use walking any route in the first place.

This is just so boring for them, so they played with their phones and later Adrian signaled to Abigail to add up on Imessage and they were chatting and laughing and Abigail sent a video to him, it was a video of him and Jordan of when they got off the car, the video is blowing off with different headlines and Adrian looked and he could see everyone

looking towards them. He didn't know how to feel because he was used to attention, but it wasn't up to this. It's overwhelming, but he kept his cool, and he glanced at Jordan beside him, who was calm like nothing was happening around.