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Author's note: I made a chapter that explains certain things and also has a thank you to the three best-ranked people on the Fans list, if you could spare a second of your time and read it I would appreciate it. he is first in the index. I also realized when I saw the list that even though I am a small author I have great readers who have been with me for a long time here, That's why we'll have a bonus chapter today. 1

Last week, Kayden began recruiting small local businesses in the region, especially those left aside by most large families. In total, there were 23 establishments under his command.

It barely took a toll on his back. The amount he earned from lending his money to the national bank alone was dozens of times that amount. And even if it came at a cost, he wouldn't care. This was a necessary investment to strengthen your home.



A faint sweet smell began to be smelled by Kayden. As soon as he inhaled this, he felt his body start to feel limp and drowsy. Quickly, he caught his breath and forced his body to stay alert.

"Aren't you going to sleep, boy?" The driver seemed surprised but didn't show any reaction. Kayden didn't even respond as he sent a distress signal to the mansion's head butler.

"It's still a little early, isn't it?" Kayden tried to gain some time, but his hopes were shattered in the next second.

"No signal will come from this car, Marques." The man continued driving normally.

"I understand." With that, Kayden became quiet and... began cultivating.



"What the fuck is this? Where are the questions? The screams?" Finally, the man showed emotions upon seeing Kayden's indifferent attitude. The boy didn't even respond and continued to wait while he was taken to the destination his kidnappers wanted.

Despite several questions and threats from the driver, Kayden just kept quiet and waited. A few minutes later, they parked in front of a huge building, a few kilometers outside the gym's perimeter.

"Let's go." Kayden didn't even wait for the man to get down and was already waiting for him on the sidewalk. This attitude only enraged the kidnapper even more. Unfortunately for him, Kayden didn't care at all.

The two entered the building's reception. It was an environment entirely decorated in black, with luxurious sofas and furniture. The strange thing was that there was no person in the place other



than an attendant.

The man didn't bother to talk to the employee and just went to the elevator. There were a total of 100 floors and the chosen one was floor number 100. The building was so big that it took just a few minutes for them to go up.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Kayden was faced with another dark wooden door closing off the entrance. They got out of the elevator into another square room, in the center of which there was a kind of intercom.

Before either of them could do anything, the door was opened and revealed a spacious living room, with a large sofa in the center and a fireplace in front of it. There were also several beast heads and fur scattered around the place.

On the sofa sat a woman who looked to be at most 20 years old. Her hair was a dark purple

shade and flowed down to her shoulders, very similar to Black Widow's hair from Kayden's previous life.

His skin tone was light and his features didn't look real. His most striking feature was his upturned nose, which looked like it had been carved by hand. As soon as she turned around, Kayden saw deep violet eyes.

"Hello, Marques, feel free." The woman gave an inviting smile and Kayden just sat down on the next couch without hesitation.

"I see you are someone brave. What if I try to kill you here?" The once friendly smile became dry.

"Then I'm going to die, simple as that," Kayden responded neutrally, his emotions were perfectly buried and no worries could be seen on his face.



"You've got balls, boy." The woman laughed at Kayden's dry response. The boy wasn't worried about this whole situation, because if someone managed to kidnap him under the king's protection, he couldn't do much with his strength.

This also meant only one thing: the king knew this and allowed all this interaction.

"Can we get straight to the point? I need to get back to cultivating." It seemed like the further Kayden went, the less time he had. His cold tone irritated the woman and an absurd pressure began to shadow Kayden's shoulders.

"Show some respect, kid." The woman's voice made Kayden's eyes go dull. Respect? This was something that the weak were supposed to demonstrate to the strong, and at that moment, Kayden had the king's protection to grow up freely in 20 years.



This was more than enough time for him to become a powerhouse. It might not come close to the powerful old men, but its potential would make investors surround them. For example, the king himself could understand a contract for him in the future.

Kayden's eyes turned to the woman. His body and actions carried themselves as if the mana pressure around him didn't exist, not even messing with a thread of his expression.

His eyes were empty and looked like an abyss. The more you looked at them, the more you would get lost in the endless darkness. They were not the eyes of a normal person. They looked like someone who had lived for centuries in isolation and being tortured.

Dead.

Apathetic.

Unshakable.



"I am a marquis and my respect extends to those who show it to me. The way you brought me here does not deserve an iota of my consideration." There wasn't a hint of fear in Kayden's eyes.

After a few seconds of silence, she recognized the boy's words. If she wanted a stable partnership, the minimum was for them to have respect for each other.

"Sorry about that. My name is Angela. I'm part of an intelligence guild known as the Spiders. After seeing that you were gathering informants, I became interested in you. How about joining the Spiders?" The flood of information took Kayden by surprise, but he quickly arrived at his answer.

"No, but thanks for the offer." The boy continued to sit calmly, without showing any reaction.



"First listen to my proposal, Marquis." The woman took a contract out of her pocket. The terms were simple: obedience and loyalty to the organization. Other than that, it presented the benefits and size of the organization.

The size...It was simply beyond what Kayden expected. According to the information given, they had a gigantic reach in 4 of the 5 five kingdoms. Not only that, but they could obtain information from anyone, even kings and emperors.

The boy was a little skeptical about all this, but at the end of the contract there was an oath of truthfulness on Angela's life, so everything that was there was probably true.

Not only that, but the organization had influence over several important noble families, as well as techniques and skills that were not sold to the public. For a few seconds, Kayden was interested, but in the end, that would be another

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set in his way.

"I'll still have to refuse." His tone remained neutral. "I don't want to stay in one organization right now." His refusal caused the woman to sigh and take another contract out of her pocket.

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