



171 Those who control the world [BONUS]

The boy's heartbeat didn't change for even a fraction of a second during the entire event. His hands did not express the slightest sign of sweat, his speech was clean and without tremor. There was no sign of lies or fear. 1

"I can't tell you master, but I can sign a contract declaring I'm not part of them." Even if Kayden told his master, he probably wouldn't believe he was reincarnated. Then he had to sign a contract and only after that did Bolt completely relax. 1

"Sorry about that kid." The old man let out a sigh as he reviewed painful memories. "When you reach the fourth realm, you have to sign a contract of obedience to the master of Eden. I was a hot-headed young man at the time, I reached the fourth realm at the age of less than 100."

In their previous conversation, Kayden



discovered that reaching the fourth realm in just 100 years was not difficult if you had talent. The easy part was getting to the third realm, it could be done in just a few decades. The really difficult part was moving from the third realm to the fourth, this process could take centuries. Most people end up stuck in this stage for the rest of their lives, but if you have talent, you can go from the third to the fourth realm in just a few days.

"I was at the peak of my life, I was one of the greatest talents of my generation, I had money and land, and practically no one other than the king could get me to lower my head until I received a visit from Eden." At this moment, his tone became low and anger was apparent in his voice.

"I refused to join them, who would join an unknown organization? Even though they dominated me in strength, I still denied it, I thought I was a genius capable of rising above the fourth realm, I wouldn't bow down until they forced me. In front of me, they killed everyone in my family, my father, my mother, and my



younger sister."

From anger, his voice turned to sadness.

"At the time, I signed the contract with a lot of hatred, that hatred lives on today. My goal in life is to kill every single person in this organization, unfortunately, I don't know if I will be able to accomplish this task."

A lot of information poured into Kayden's mind all at once. He knew that Eden wasn't supposed to be the good guy in the story as he was portrayed in Nicholas's tale, but he didn't expect them to be so ruthless. This made the boy realize that probably the king and all the other kingdoms were just pawns in the hand of some master, perhaps a true level-five wizard or something beyond. ¹

"Wars and all major movements are orchestrated by them, all in search of the development of the human race to face the aliens again in a few centuries."



"Who is the master of Eden? What is your strength level?" Kayden asked as Bolt was lost in thought.

"I don't know who he is or his strength level, I just know that he is the strongest wizard I have ever seen in my life."

"Is there any way to escape Eden's reach?"

Kayden knew that one day he would arrive in the fourth kingdom and he must be ready to escape, he would rather be a fugitive than a slave.

"The forests, no member of Eden can enter one meter into the great forest, the small forest is the first thousands of kilometers. I don't know why, but this is the first order we received. Other than that, we are free to even attack Eden if we want, but in command of any member, even an apprentice, we have to obey or die."

The two were silent in their thoughts for the



next few minutes. Time seemed to have no meaning for either of them and, in the blink of an eye, an hour passed, Bolt turning over memories he didn't want to and Kayden with his brain working at full speed.

It was easy for him to connect the dots now. Eden didn't enter the forest because of the dragon he saw in the illusion. Adam was probably the master of Eden, he was also above the fourth kingdom. In the story of Nicholas, he was called an archmage. Yet another set of nebulous information opened up to Kayden.

"Let's practice?" And this information has been left aside for now.