

Hammer God 101

Chapter 101: Treatment

Kyle left the room with a smile.

'Well, that went better than expected.'

"I don't trust him," Theodor said.

Kyle just rolled his eyes. "You trust nobody," he whispered.

"This is different," Theodor answered. "He is someone who has quite a bit of power while you don't. According to the laws, you did not do anything wrong, but that doesn't matter."

"He let me go and even offered free treatment at the clinic," Kyle whispered.

"To stop you from becoming suspicious," Theodor answered.

"Suspicious of what exactly?" Kyle asked with a bit of annoyance.

"Politics, foolish inheritor," Theodor answered. "I can already see what's going to happen."

"They are going to conclude that Baron Herlington is responsible for the entire incident. In answer, Baron Herlington will deny his involvement and say that this was a rogue agent."

"Baron Sumar won't buy it, and trade between the two towns will decrease."

"Baron Herlington will pull along and also decrease the trade. The two towns will then be at each other's throats."

"Sometime later, the two Barons will talk again since this new situation just hurts both sides."

"They will be much more amenable during that conversation, and they will agree with each other a lot."

"Then, they will both apologize."

"Baron Herlington will say that he should have paid more attention to his agents and give Theodor's Rest some benefits."

"In return, Baron Sumar will say that he shouldn't have accused Baron Herlington this quickly and that they should have investigated more."

"Your name will fall during that conversation, and both Barons will agree that your inaccurate, false, and vague testimony was the reason for the bad trade relations between the two towns."

"In the end, they will capture you under suspicion of bringing discord to the city, and you will be found guilty."

"Finally, you will be executed."

"Baron Sumar gets some good trade deals in exchange for the life of a random person."

"That's a trade anyone with a bit of ambition would accept."

Kyle grew nervous when he heard Theodor's explanation.

"I think you're overthinking things," Kyle said.

"I'm not," Theodor answered. "I saw this exact scenario play out plenty of times."

"The law is not there to protect you. The law is there to protect the people in power."

"The law is their weapon."

Kyle believed Theodor was just being paranoid, as always.

However, he couldn't disagree with Theodor's logic.

While it wouldn't necessarily go down this route, this was one possible outcome.

So, whether he liked it or not, Kyle felt a bit anxious about his future.

He just hoped Theodor was wrong.

"Assuming I believe you," Kyle whispered. "What should I do?"

"Nothing I say matters because your dwarf brain won't learn before you see it for yourself," Theodor spoke with arrogance. "You will see the signs with time. When you genuinely believe me, we can talk about this topic again."

Kyle just snorted.

"Fine, if I die, don't blame me," Kyle whispered.

Theodor didn't deign to dignify that statement with an answer.

After some time, Kyle found the infirmary and entered.

Inside the infirmary, he saw a young girl with a big blue hat. She was wearing long robes and looked like some kind of magician from an old fantasy game from the 80s.

'Well, if that's not a Sorcerer, I don't know who is,' Kyle thought.

"Y-yes?" the girl asked. "How can I help you?"

"Yes, hello, my name is Kyle. I have been sent by Captain Roland. According to him, my treatment will be on the house," he said.

"Oh!" the girl answered, looking at the arrows poking out of Kyle's chest.

She grimaced. "Does it hurt?" she asked.

"Not anymore," Kyle said.

The girl told Kyle to sit down on the bench, which he did.

The next moment, the girl lightly touched one of the arrows.

"Don't move. It might be a bit painful," she said.

Kyle nodded. "Hit me!"

The girl moved back and looked at Kyle with an offended and embarrassed expression. "Why would I hit you?!"

"What?" Kyle asked. "No, that's-"

"If you believe that I am so easy to bully, you can leave right now, Mister Kyle!" she said, pointing at the door.

"No, no!" Kyle quickly answered. "I didn't-"

"I don't know who you think you are, but I will do no such thing! This is an infirmary! I am a Recovery Sorcerer in training! I am not just some harlot!" she shouted.

"It was a phrase!" Kyle shouted. "A phrase!"

"What?" the girl asked, furrowing her brows.

"It means go ahead," Kyle answered. "It's like hit me up, you know? It just means you can continue."

She looked at Kyle for a while longer.

Then, she lowered her head in embarrassment. "Excuse me, I haven't been under normal people for a long time. I am still not familiar with some of the more casual language."

Kyle sighed in relief. "It's fine. Sorry for the misunderstanding."

"Oh, no! I should be the one who apologizes. Sorry, everything was my fault," she said.

"That's a bit of an extreme phrasing, but sure. If it makes you feel better," Kyle said.

The girl just nodded and touched the arrow.

A moment later, the girl started to speak some confusing words Kyle didn't understand.

"Oh?" Theodor uttered. "That's surprising."

Kyle couldn't ask Theodor right now since the girl was right there.

The next moment, the girl's fingers crackled, and Kyle felt the insides of his chest itching quite a lot.

The next moment, the arrow turned into dust and fell to the ground.

Well, the part that was outside fell to the ground.

The part inside of Kyle's body just gathered in his wound.

However, the ash was quickly pushed out by his regenerating flesh.

The Sorcerer did the same thing to the other arrow.

"Now, for the last part. This might be a bit uncomfortable," she said.

Kyle nodded wordlessly.

The girl put her hand on Kyle's chest and spoke more words.

BANG!

All of Kyle's muscles contracted like he had a cramp for a second.

After that, they all relaxed again.

The girl pulled back, and Kyle could see some sweat on her face.

"There, I have refilled your Center," she said. "There is no better recovery than your own Ether."

'Was that lightning just now?' Kyle thought, remembering the crackling. 'Did she use lightning to refill my Ether?'

Kyle tested his body a bit and realized that he was full of energy.

"Wow, thanks," Kyle said, looking forward again.

But the girl had vanished.

"Huh?" Kyle uttered.

"Look down," Theodor said.

Kyle did just that, and he saw the girl lying on the ground.

She was unconscious.