

## Strongest Hammer God

### Chapter 14: Chapter 14 – The City

After their introduction, Samson pulled out more sheets and started to write and draw on them while Kyle just waited.

Eventually, the guard returned with something.

He indicated for Kyle to extend his arm and put a metallic bracelet on it.

'Is that one of these house arrest things?' Kyle thought while looking at his new and shiny accessory.

"Mer," the guard said.

"Siwa we Kyle," Samson said without looking up from his papers.

"Kyle," the guard said.

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as he looked at the guard.

The guard pointed at the bracelet before taking out a small blue orb.

The next moment, the blue orb shone.

"AAAAAAHHHH!"

Kyle fell to the ground, holding his hand in pain.

He just felt the most powerful electric shock he had ever felt in his life!

He couldn't even move!

The pain stopped a second later, and Kyle looked at the guard in anger.

However, he knew better than to attack the guard.

Finally, the guard very noticeably handed the blue orb to Samson.

Kyle took a deep breath to calm down.

'He just showed me what this thing does,' he thought as his anger slowly vanished.

The guard spoke some gibberish and indicated that Kyle should follow him.

The three of them walked out of Kyle's cell and left the prison.

On his way out, Kyle saw the other prisoners for the first time, and it was not pleasant.

Most of them looked like they were on drug withdrawals and desperately looked around.

'Everyone is held in solitary confinement here,' Kyle thought with a deep breath. 'That's fucked!'

'I guess fantasy land isn't all sunshine and rainbows.'

During his stay, Kyle hadn't heard any of the other prisoners, which meant that the cells didn't allow any sound to escape unless a guard changed the settings of the forcefield.

'15 years in solitary would have killed me!' Kyle thought.

The three of them stopped in front of a messy desk, and the guard handed several sheets of paper to Samson, who signed them.

Finally, the guard escorted them out.

For the first time in a long while, Kyle felt the fresh wind and sun on his face again.

But just a moment later, he was distracted by the sprawling city in front of him.

'This really is fantasy land,' Kyle thought.

The houses of the city had medieval architecture, and the roads were made of stone.

There were several stalls on the streets with merchants peddling their goods.

Kyle could also see several tall towers that had gigantic gems in them, which were shimmering in different colors.

Samson spoke some gibberish and pointed at the towers before indicating something tall firing a bomb at an approaching enemy with his hands.

'Ah, so they are guard towers that shoot projectiles,' Kyle thought, thinking back to the fire-spitting wolves.

The next moment, Samson smirked a bit before speaking more gibberish while pointing at the city and the sky.

Kyle had no idea what Samson was trying to convey but just nodded in agreement.

'True... probably.'

Samson's smile widened, and he took hold of Kyle's arm, who just watched in confusion.

The next moment, Kyle's world spun.

Samson had thrown Kyle into the sky!

"What the fuck, dude?!" Kyle shouted as he flew into the sky.

The next moment, he realized that he could see the entire city from his new vantage point.

The city was around two kilometers in diameter, and it had huge metallic walls around it.

Outside the city was a sprawling forest with a couple of streets leading through it.

Apparently, this city was in the middle of the wilderness.

Sadly, Kyle's short moment of wonder was interrupted as the fear of death sat in.

He was over 20 meters high in the air!

Kyle gritted his teeth nervously as he started to fall again.

He could also see Samson wearing a shit-eating grin on his face.

'That fucker! You better catch me!'

Kyle fell faster and faster.

A bit later, Samson also jumped up, and he caught Kyle in the air.

The two of them landed safely, and Samson put Kyle down while laughing loudly.

"That's not funny, asshole!" Kyle shouted.

Yet, Samson just kept laughing before indicating that they should get going.

Kyle's heart was still racing as he followed Samson.

'That's my new employer, I guess,' he thought. 'Better not anger him.'

'Wait a second,' he thought as he realized something. 'Was that the point of this entire thing?'

'I think he wanted to demonstrate his power without intimidating me or making the situation awkward.'

Kyle raised an eyebrow.

'He even has good people skills. Does this guy have to be good at everything?'

Kyle scratched the back of his head as he imagined how he must have looked in the air.

He couldn't help chuckling a bit.

'Okay, maybe it was a bit funny,' he thought.

The two of them walked through the city, and Kyle noticed that everyone was looking at him with disdain and disgust.

'What's their problem?' he thought.

After a bit, the two of them entered a store, which was filled with clothing and armor.

'Oh? Are we buying armor?' Kyle thought.

One of the workers there approached Kyle with an angry face and shouted gibberish at him.

"What's your problem, dude?" Kyle asked with annoyance.

The worker sneered and pointed at Kyle's crotch.

Kyle looked down.

"AH!" Kyle shouted as he quickly hid his dick and balls with his hands.

He forgot that he was still naked!

Meanwhile, Samson broke out into laughter before talking to the employee.

Eventually, the worker calmed down and apologized to Kyle with a quick bow.

"No, no. It's okay," Kyle said, waving the guy off while keeping the other hand on his dick.

Samson just pushed Kyle's shoulder a bit in a joking manner.

Then, Samson bought some clothing for Kyle.

'Now, I get why everyone on the street was looking at me with disgust.'

The clothing Samson purchased was pretty good.

It was made of some kind of grey animal hide that felt nice to the touch while still being very sturdy.

The two of them left the store again and walked over to a big house at the edge of the city.

The house was beautiful, and a young woman with two babies walked out with a smile.

Samson and the woman hugged and kissed before talking for a bit.

The woman approached Kyle and introduced herself very politely.

Kyle reciprocated, and everyone entered the home.

Samson showed Kyle to a nice room with a bed before handing him the sheets of paper he had been writing on the entire time.

'Ah, fuck,' Kyle thought as he saw a bunch of illustrations with writing beside them.

'Vocabulary training.'

'But how am I supposed to learn the words when I can't even read?!'