

Hammer God 20

Chapter 20: Going Back

After dealing with the very strange creature, Kyle and Samson started to walk back.

They had been in the wilderness for over five hours by now, and it was time to return after a hard day of work.

Samson had essentially used up everything he had carried with him and replaced it with a ton of stuff he had gotten from the wild.

"How money?" Kyle asked, pointing at the sacks filled with loot.

Samson looked at them. "Three big money. 75 medium money."

'Oh, they have different currencies! I guess this is like ancient Rome or something. They probably have gold, silver, and copper or something like that.'

"Three big and 75 medium get. How money... died?" Kyle asked, trying to get his question across in an understandable way.

Samson furrowed his brows a bit, trying to understand Kyle. "Money died?"

"Money get. Money no get. Three big and 75 medium get. How money no get?" Kyle asked.

"Ooohh!" Samson said, realizing what Kyle wanted to know. "Seven big money no get," he said with a bitter smile.

Kyle's eyes widened. 'We're operating at a loss?!'

"No take time," Samson said. "Future take time. Now, keep high time."

'He's saying it's because we are currently just in maintenance. Harvest time hasn't arrived yet,' Kyle thought as he remembered all the bushes.

"Narvonian worm big money take," Samson said before taking out the empty sack that used to contain the things for the small worm. "Five big money."

Kyle took a deep breath.

"It okay," Samson said. "You pay future."

"I pay future!" Kyle said with a serious nod.

Samson just smiled.

Suddenly, Samson stopped.

"Wait! Bad beast. I kill," he said. "You look. Future you kill."

Kyle became nervous again when he heard that.

'I have to repay him!' he thought before nodding.

Samson smiled before he silently jumped onto a branch.

Kyle silently followed after him, and after a couple of seconds, Kyle saw the beast Samson was talking about.

'Oh, wouldn't you know. It's these things!'

Kyle saw two of the fire wolves that had besieged him beside the Narvonian Worm.

'Wonder if they are the same ones.'

As Kyle looked at one of them from his bush, he felt a profound feeling of threat.

Naturally, it wasn't as bad as the Narvonian Worm or that weird cleaner beast, but it was definitely more intense than the bone spear worm.

Kyle watched as Samson took out his sword from the top of the tree.

In the next instant, Samson exploded forward.

It was so fast that Kyle had difficulties following him with his eyes.

In less than a second, Samson's sword pierced one of the wolf's eyes.

The wolf died instantly, and before the other wolf could react, Samson had already pulled out his sword and charged at it.

The wolf opened its mouth, but before it could spit any fire, the sword entered its mouth and pierced its brain.

In less than three seconds, both wolves died.

'He is crazy fast!' Kyle thought.

Samson looked around for a bit before looking at Kyle and motioning him to come over.

"Bad beast. Eat good beasts," he said, looking at the wolves.

Kyle didn't answer him, and Samson looked over.

Right now, Kyle's focus was on a seemingly random bush.

Samson looked over, but the bush didn't seem strange in any way.

Meanwhile, Kyle felt like there was something in the bush.

He hadn't heard or seen anything, but for some reason, his body was telling him that there was something there.

It felt a slight bit dangerous, but not a lot.

'Am I smelling something?' Kyle thought. 'I honestly can't tell. I only know that the bush smells different.'

Kyle pointed at his nose before sniffing a bit.

Then, he pointed at the bush.

"Beast," Kyle said.

Samson raised an eyebrow.

Samson was quite a bit more powerful and experienced than Kyle, and he didn't sense anything.

"Danger?" Samson asked.

"No," Kyle answered.

A moment later, Samson turned to the bush before approaching it.

Suddenly, Samson heard shuffling in the bush, and he shot forward.

The next moment, the sound of two crying puppies echoed throughout the forest, and Kyle's eyes widened.

'Is that what I smelled? Puppies?'

Kyle felt horrible. 'Dude, I didn't want some babies to die!'

However, before Kyle could fully lament his actions, Samson walked back out, and he had two puppies in his hand.

Luckily, the two of them were still alive.

Samson looked with surprise at the puppies before turning his surprised gaze at Kyle.

"Good job! Big money!" he said.

Kyle looked at the puppies nervously. "Kill?" he asked.

"No," Samson said. "Sell alive. Big money alive."

Kyle released a sigh of relief. "Good," he said.

Samson could tell what Kyle's gripes were, but instead of talking more about them, he left this topic for another time.

A hunter had a job to do, and sometimes, doing the job was not pretty.

In this case, selling the puppies alive was more profitable, but that wasn't always the case.

Samson walked over and put the two puppies into Kyle's hands.

The two of them constantly tried to escape, but Kyle stopped them.

'Man, I feel horrible,' he thought as he looked at the panicked puppies. 'We fucking killed their parents.'

"Ow, fuck!" Kyle shouted as one of the puppies bit into his arm.

When the other puppy saw the reaction, it also bit into Kyle's arm.

These bites were no joke, and they drew blood.

"Fuck you, asshole!" Kyle said, tearing one of the puppies off his arm before holding it by the fur on its neck.

"No more empathy from me, fuckfaces!" He said, pulling the other one off as well. "Go rot in a kennel!"

Samson watched with interest as Kyle cursed in English.

He didn't know what Kyle said, but he could take a good guess.

Samson dealt with the corpses before the two of them resumed their way home.

After about an hour, Kyle saw the city again.

"House," Samson said, taking the puppies from Kyle. "I money."

"Understand!" Kyle said.

Then, he walked towards Samson's home.

Kyle's first day of work was over, and he had learned a lot.

'You know, while fighting is quite terrifying, I also feel quite accomplished at the end of the day.'

'I guess larping Monster Hunter isn't such a bad gig after all!'