

Hammer God 214

Chapter 214 Boring

Kyle walked into the town with his disguise, and nobody paid him any attention.

Plenty of powerful people traveled through the town, and the appearance of a Fire Sorcerer was not unusual.

Kyle walked around the town, listening to a couple of people talking on the street.

Sadly, it took quite a long while until someone mentioned the Divine Light. People generally didn't talk about stuff like that in their everyday lives.

When he heard somebody talking about the Divine Light, he stopped and approached that person.

"You do know that all of that is bullshit, right?" Kyle commented with a snort. "What Divine Light? Everything in this world has a natural explanation."

In order to gain information, Kyle decided to channel his inner Reddit atheist.

"Do not disrespect the Divine Light! The enemies of the Divine Light will be punished when Judgment Day arrives!" the man shouted with anger.

"Oh, yeah? I'm talking about the Divine Light however I want. I don't see anyone stopping me."

Over the next minutes, Kyle entered a vicious religious argument with the man, and as was normal with such direct confrontations, shows of dominance started to appear more and more frequently.

"Yeah? What are you gonna do about it?"

"You wanna go right now?"

"Oh, is that so?"

"Find someone of your own size!"

"You're a Sorcerer! I'm a regular smith! If you want to argue, go talk to Servant Matthew! He will show you!"

"Oh yeah? And where is this Servant Matthew?"

"They left just one day ago. They went to Sunrise! If you're so tough, tell him what you told me!"

"I will! You will see!"

Then, Kyle stormed off.

As soon as he left, his emotions calmed down almost immediately, and a smirk appeared on his face.

'Gottem!'

Kyle got rid of his disguise and assumed his old appearance again before going back to his group.

"They left for Sunrise about a day ago," he reported.

The others furrowed their brows.

This was bad.

Sunrise was the biggest city between Starkhold and Deep Cove. It was about as big as Starkhold, and it also acted as the headquarters for the Sandsuns.

"What would you suggest we do?" Horatio asked Kyle.

"Go to Sunrise, find them, and wait outside the city," Kyle said.

"Sounds like a plan," Horatio said. "Everyone, let's do as Kyle suggested."

The others agreed and traveled further east.

Some minutes later, they arrived in front of a massive crater.

Lava from the surrounding black spires gathered in the crater, creating a thick river of lava around it.

The lava entered underground channels of the city and traveled through it.

While the city was quite hot due to the lava around it, it also had a couple of unique amenities.

For example, every house had a thick trapdoor that could be lifted to gain access to the actual lava river, which they could then use to cook.

Even more, lava was a great heating tool for smithing, and when Fire Ether fused with lots of Earth Ether, it could create valuable and unique minerals.

Sunrise made its money with ore exports and forging services.

In essence, Sunrise was the arms manufacturer for most humans in a 500-kilometer radius.

The next forging city was Forthing's Hold, which was around a thousand kilometers to the east of Sunrise.

In terms of fortifications, Sunrise was even stronger than Starkhold since it had many powerful families living there.

It also acted as the primary home for one of the Dukes, and every Duke was at least in the Late Third Realm.

These were people who could even attempt fighting Theodor, though chances of victory were low.

Just like earlier, Kyle disguised himself and entered the city.

It wasn't difficult to find the target.

In the main plaza, a big group of people had gathered to listen to someone.

"And the Holy Sea answered, how can you know what you don't know? The Duke could not answer," a blonde man standing on a stage shouted loudly.

Several people nodded at each other.

True!

How could he know what he didn't know?

"And thus, the arrogant Duke was left speechless in front of all of his followers! His followers realized that they should not put their faith in their Duke's ignorance. How could they follow someone who didn't even know where the rain came from or where the rivers originated?"

"The Duke had no answers, only guesses."

"Yet, the Holy Sea had all of the answers."

'Oh my god,' Kyle thought. 'I've seen so many of these kinds of debates on YouTube. The comments are always funny, though.'

Kyle listened for hours.

'Dude, how is this guy still talking? Is he planning on talking forever?'

While waiting, Kyle also looked at the Servant's followers.

As expected, he saw three big men wearing heavy white armor.

'Those are the three Paladins. They feel quite dangerous.'

At the same time, Kyle saw two more Servants, who were wearing long white robes.

Lastly, there were a couple of general servants who just carried all the equipment.

After six agonizing hours, Servant Matthew finally concluded his sermon.

"Anyone is welcome to join me and talk to me about the Divine Light. We will be here until tomorrow, after which we will be making our way to Deep Cove."

'I see,' Kyle thought. 'That's our chance to strike.'

Moments later, Kyle went back to his team to report.

"Thank you for your report," Horatio said with a smile. "What would you suggest we do next?"

"I would say you guys wait at our ambush position. I will stay near the target to make sure that there are no surprises waiting for us," Kyle said.

"Does that sound good to everyone?" Horatio asked the others, who gave affirmative answers.

"Then, we do as suggested. We'll leave it to you."

Kyle nodded, disguised himself again, and reentered the city.

'This will be boring as fuck,' Kyle thought.

The religious group was staying in one of the bigger hotels in the city, and Kyle essentially made a bar across the street his home for the next 20 hours or so.

He kept an eye on the entrance of the hotel while chugging down one alcoholic drink after the other.

Of course, this weak alcohol couldn't get someone with an enhanced body drunk, but since everyone believed that he was a Sorcerer, they also believed that he was drunk.

As Kyle looked at the hotel with a bored expression, he wasn't sure what he wanted to happen.

'Do I want something unforeseen to happen? I mean, it would alleviate the boredom, but it would also compromise the mission.'

'But it's soooooo boring.'

'It's like being at a bus stop or something.'

After a couple of hours, Kyle noticed something.

His nose picked up a familiar scent, and he looked down the street.

A cloaked person was walking down the street, attracting everyone's gazes.

People usually didn't walk around like this.

The cloaked person entered the hotel and vanished.

Nobody could tell who this person was...

Except for Kyle.

He knew this smell.

Kyle narrowed his eyes.

'What are you doing here, Dylan?'