

## **Hammer God 229**

### Chapter 229 Power of Tomes

Initial Warrior!

Kyle remembered how Theodor had talked about Warriors.

In general, fighting a Warrior was rarely a good idea.

Warriors had it very difficult in the First Realm since they were inferior to basically everyone else.

They couldn't join any Guilds since they didn't have the strengthened Aspects necessary to do that job.

If one of them joined a Fighter Guild under the guise of an Adept, they wouldn't be able to properly work in a team or spar.

Anyone would notice that they didn't have strengthened bodies, and that would make things very difficult.

Because of that, Warriors, who actually managed to reach the Second Realm, had proved themselves in the past by advancing with so many disadvantages.

Of course, it was different for people with Aristocrat's Bodies since they could essentially camouflage as anything.

'I mean, I didn't need to go through as many difficulties as them, but technically, I still am one.'

Kyle looked around the room, intrigued by the new details.

There were tiny scratches in the Adamantium that he hadn't noticed when he had entered.

Obviously, Kyle wasn't nearly strong enough to create these, which meant that they had been there already. He just hadn't noticed them before.

'It looks so clear. That's crazy,' Kyle thought.

It was almost like his body could pick up much more information, and more importantly, his mind was strong enough to actually digest all of the information.

As Kyle looked around, he also felt like the room was part of his body.

Using his Ether on any part of his body was not difficult.

'Well, it feels like my body,' Kyle thought.

The next moment, he touched the floor with his right index finger.

An instant later, a stream of Wind Ether came out of a spot on the ceiling.

'This feels crazy,' Kyle thought.

He remembered when he had talked to Selene about the Tomes.

The Spirit Tome sounded a bit weak.

Yeah, he could infuse the ground with his Ether, but what was the point of that?

But his opinion had quickly changed when he fought those Paladins.

Their explosions had been insanely annoying, and they didn't even have a lot of Ether.

The Paladins managed to stop Kyle's charge several times, making him vulnerable.

'But compared to them, I can actually use a bunch of Ether,' Kyle thought. 'My remote attacks can actually be dangerous.'

'It costs a bit of Ether to use my Ether from a distance, but not a lot.'

The next moment, Kyle moved his left arm back and forth while looking at it.

He infused his mind with Ether, and the next second, his arm slowed down.

He was using the same amount of power, and his arm was still moving.

Yet, Kyle felt like time had slowed down.

He moved his arm far stronger to make it reach its old speed.

However, when his arm reached its maximum length, Kyle found it really difficult to stop it.

His body was being lifted off the ground, and he almost fell over.

'That's freaky!' Kyle thought, righting himself again.

'It seems like I'm barely using any power, but I'm actually using all of my power.'

'I guess the laws of physics don't change.'

Naturally, this was Time Slow, the ability the Mental Tome gave him.

'I can use this to plan my next attack during a critical moment. I can slightly adjust the angle of my attack or analyze the way the enemy is trying to react.'

'This is insanely useful!'

Next, Kyle closed his eyes and focused on his Center.

It was filled to the brim with liquid Ether.

'Wait, was that always liquid? Pretty sure it was gas before,' he thought. 'I mean, If you compress more stuff into a limited space, the pressure should change the matter's state, right? High school physics, don't fail me now!'

'But wait. When I reach the Third Realm, will I just have a big block of Ether in my Center? How can I even make use of that? I mean, it's a block. Moving that block through my body is probably like passing a kidney stone. I heard that hurts a fuckton!'

'Or maybe it's like taking a gigantic shit, but that also hurts a lot.'

Kyle scratched the back of his head.

'Anyway.'

The next moment, all of Kyle's Ether in his Center turned orange.

The level did not drop, but the liquid became less dense.

'Transforming all of my Ether cost me about 5%. In the past, this would have cost me like 30% or something like that.'

Then, the Ether turned neutral again.

'Oh, hey! That's neat! The transformation back doesn't use any Ether. That used to cost a bit of Ether before.'

'If I don't transform my Ether too much, I have far more Ether than before. I mean, I'm only using Elemental Ether unless I'm strengthening my body.'

'I wonder...'

Kyle looked at the ceiling again before his right hand was covered in Fire Ether.

Then, he hit the ground.

BANG!

A long stream of fire shot out of the ceiling...

'Fucking shit!'

Hitting Kyle directly in the face and pushing him over.

It didn't injure him at all since this was just normal Fire Ether without any techniques, but the force still pushed him back.

After calming down, Kyle grinned.

'This is even better than that explosion, and I didn't even need to use a technique!'

'Just my raw Ether is stronger than a Paladin's technique.'

'This is insane!'

Kyle slowly stood up.

'Now, for the best part.'

He put his right hand on his back and tapped it.

Then, he frowned.

'Where's my hammer?'

He searched with his Soul and found it quickly.



'Oh!'

He stretched his arm further and grabbed the end of its hilt.

Then, he pulled it out with one hand.

'Small!'

Kyle's gigantic hammer was the size of a one-handed mace.

The entire thing was about 180 centimeters long, but in Kyle's hands, it looked like it was only half as big.

It was just a big one-handed hammer or a small two-handed hammer.

"I assume this thing didn't shrink," Kyle commented.

"Yes," Theodor answered.

Kyle looked at the big door...

Which was not as big anymore.

"How big do you think I am?" Kyle asked.

"A bit more than three meters."

"That's more than seven feet, right?" Kyle asked.

Theodor didn't dignify that with an answer.

"Enough with your self-absorbed musings," Theodor said. "We need to change your weapon."