

Hammer God 366

Chapter 366 You Win Some, You Lose Some

"Hey, you wanna see something else?" Kyle asked.

Theodor remained silent.

Since Theodor didn't answer, Kyle made something else.

He racked his brain real hard to reverse-engineer a shitty calculator.

Naturally, this wasn't the electric kind, and it definitely wasn't small.

It just worked by pulling a crank, which made balls move into places.

"Look, I put four balls here to symbolize a four-digit number. Then, I move the lever to multiplication and put four balls here. Then, I move the lever again."

The balls moved inside the machine and fell out in different holes at the bottom.

"Oh, I forgot to include an additional ball in case it creates another decimal. Just imagine there's a ninth ball that says one right here," Kyle said.

"Oh, I got another idea!" Kyle shouted as he got excited. "This is a favorite from my home country!"

Kyle created a long pipe made out of iron.

Then, he thought about how to make gunpowder.

"Fuck, I don't know how to make that. Well, I'll just make do with what I have," Kyle said.

He changed the back of the barrel a bit to make space for his finger.

Finally, he grabbed a ball of iron and put it into the barrel.

"Now, imagine there is gunpowder in there. You know, some kind of powder that immediately burns with a lot of explosive force," Kyle said.

Kyle put his finger in the other end of the barrel and used Boost.

BOOOM!

The ball shot out of the barrel with a loud bang and hit the wall.

However, the barrel itself also exploded into pieces since the force of Kyle's Boost was too much for it to handle.

"That's a gun," Kyle said. "We use that to kill people. Americans love it!"

Theodor didn't answer.

"Hmmm," Kyle hummed. "Do you guys know what radiation is?"

Silence.

"That is an unfamiliar word," Theodor said.

"Are there metals or funny rocks that make people super sick when they are in the same space as them?" Kyle asked.

"No," Theodor said. "I don't know of such materials."

"Really? Nothing?" Kyle asked. "Like, if you put a human in the same room as a specific rock, they wouldn't start puking or dying or something?"

"I don't know of such a mystical material," Theodor said.

Kyle snorted when he heard the word mystical.

"Yeah, well, I guess we don't have atoms here. Everything's made of Ether, and that doesn't decay, I guess. Well, can't reverse-engineer nuclear weapons with that."

"Woulda been fun, though."

"Could you imagine if I managed to comprehend Uranium and could just make a nuke? That would be hilarious. If I sold that to the Skysand Kingdom, the Winterfire Kingdom wouldn't exist for much longer."

"That seems far-fetched," Theodor said.

"Hey, Boss," Kyle said with a smirk. "Can a Transcendent survive an explosion that's like fifty miles wide?"

Silence.

"Most likely not," Theodor said after some time.

"Then, there you go," Kyle said. "If I could make a nuke, we could get rid of the Winterfire Kingdom."

"Would be hilarious. You just make like a bunch of flying golems and send them over the Grand Ocean and watch the enemy give up."

"Bro!" Kyle suddenly said. "I should totally try to see if there's a nuclear weapons Fragment."

"Although, without atoms, that's gonna be hard. I would first have to somehow create atoms, and I certainly don't know enough about physics or chemistry to reverse-engineer those. Like, how the fuck do they even work?"

"Shoulda paid more attention in chemistry class."

"Wait! Magnetism exists, right? Railguns!"

"Ah, fuck. I forgot. I don't have a Lightning Affinity. That would've been the way to go."

"You're not making this up?" Theodor suddenly asked.

"No," Kyle said. "How could I even make this shit up? Dude, Lightning Affinities! If I had that, I would be able to do all sorts of crazy shit. Wonder how much power I could produce with lightning. How fast would a car go with that much power?"

"Like, one of Michael's Lightning Spells can turn a fucking human into powder. That's gotta be a lot of fucking power!"

"You've gotten sidetracked," Theodor said.

"Oh, yeah, sorry," Kyle said with a chuckle. "It's just that I have all of these ideas now."

"To get back to the topic," Theodor said, "you are not from this world. Some kind of powerful lady has transported you to this world, and you're supposed to become the Overseer, correct?"

"Yep," Kyle answered. "Based on what I heard, the Overseer is probably that one Duchess from the Twilight Duchy. I mean, Overseer sounds like somebody that oversees things, and since there's no qualifier in front of it, it probably means that it's just the Overseer of the world or something."

"No idea what I'm supposed to do, though. Although it's probably gonna be some genocidal and atrocious shit that will get me to the top of Big Karma's shitlist."

"Yeah, well, you win some, you lose some."

Theodor remained silent for a while. "You don't know what this mysterious company wants to do?" he asked.

"No idea," Kyle said.

"They didn't tell you?" Theodor asked.

"Dude, if they told their recruits, they probably wouldn't get half of them," Kyle answered.

"Recruits? As in plural?" Theodor asked.

"I mean, yeah. Magic Lady said that they made Earth to get the right people. I don't think they made all of Earth just for one Kyle. There are probably thousands or millions of Kyles that got transported to different worlds... I think."

Theodor remained silent for a while.

"Do you think they're related to the Cult of Final Fate?" he asked.

"Nah," Kyle answered. "The Cult has its own goals. As far as I know, they just wanna kill everything. Magic Lady probably just wants what everyone wants."

"Money."

"Maybe I'll have to make an ore pipeline or something to their homeworld. Maybe they want me to give them some involuntary volunteers to mine ore forever or something."

Theodor remained silent for a while.

"And you would be willing to do that?" he asked.

Kyle shrugged. "I signed the contract, and they will probably kill me if I refuse."

"And, well, I kinda don't want to die."

"Sucks for everybody else, though."

"Oh well, as I've said..."

"You win some, you lose some."

Kyle remained silent for a while as he furrowed his brows.

He remembered something.

"You know, in comparison..."

"Killing Hieronymus' lineage doesn't seem as bad anymore."

Silence.

"Wow, I became an asshole."

Kyle scratched the back of his head.

Then, he shrugged.

"Eh, not my problem."

