

Hammer God 402

Chapter 402 Stealth

"Where is he?" a masked individual asked.

"He will soon be back," the other person said with confidence.

"That means he's not here?" the masked individual asked with a dark tone.

"No, but he will be," the man said with a grin before pointing at a broken wagon. "You see? His wagon broke down. He went to get a new wagon."

The masked person looked at the other person with a dark expression.

It was very clear what had happened.

The masked individual had several things he wanted to throw at the other guy, but he knew exactly how the conversation would go.

"You did that on purpose!"

"No."

"Not even you would believe that!"

"I do. I would never throw so much money away just to get away from a guy that's following me."

"He has more money than you, and you know that! This is not a lot of money for him!"

"Well, this is a big chunk of money for me. Maybe, if you paid me more, this wouldn't have been so convincing!"

That's how the conversation would go, more or less.

'You get what you pay for,' the masked individual thought with annoyance. 'I keep saying that, but the Lord never believes me.'

"You're fired," the masked individual said.

"Fine," the man said, not surprised in the least.

Then, the two of them looked at each other.

"Why are you still here?" the masked individual asked.

"Why? Am I not allowed to be here? This is the outside, and the target has asked me to keep an eye on his broken wagon. I have a reason to be here. You don't. Why are you here? Are you here to steal from the wagon?" the other guy asked.

The masked individual looked at the guy for a while.

Then, he left without saying another word.

The wagon was still safe.

Meanwhile,..

"Where is he?" a second masked individual asked. New NOVEL chapters are published on NovelFire.NET

"He jumped into the Royal River some seconds ago," the first of Kyle's followers said. "I think he's going towards the Fathoms."

"The Fathoms? Why?" the masked individual asked.

"There's a Nature God. That would give him some protection," the man said.

"Then, why are you still here?" the masked individual asked.

"Because I want to make sure that I'm not wrong," the guy said with confidence. "I will keep watch over the Royal River to make sure that he's not just trying to pull a fast one. You should wait west of the Fathoms."

The masked individual nodded. "That sounds like a good plan."

Then, the masked individual ran towards the east.

While all of this was going on, a third masked individual inspected a small ring. The small ring was made of a silver material and lay on the ground near a couple of desert plants.

The surroundings were covered in blood, guts, bone fragments, and skin.

The masked individual pocketed the ring and charged towards the west.

Their speed was impressively high at almost two kilometers per second.

That was over three times faster than Kyle's top speed.

'He has a mine on the peninsula. If I'm fast enough, I can catch up,' the masked individual thought.

The masked individual charged right towards the Big Bazaar and stopped just north of it.

If Kyle wanted to travel to the peninsula, he needed to get through here.

Technically, he could also travel over the ocean, but that was extremely dangerous.

The chances of being attacked by a Mid or Late Monster were not low while traveling over the ocean like that.

The masked individual was sure that they would get Kyle.

Meanwhile...

The sky was clear and blue.

Yet, if one stood at the right spot at the right time, one might think that something in the sky had suddenly twinkled.

About twenty kilometers above the ground, a cauldron made of reflective metal was flying through the air.

Kyle sat inside the cauldron, only his head peeking out to look at the surroundings.

'You know,' Kyle thought as he looked at his reflective flying cauldron, 'you would think that a stealth bomber would be invisible, but no, that thing is completely black.'

'Why don't they just make bombers out of mirrors? Are they stupid?'

Naturally, Kyle had used his Rank F Metal Materials Fragment to create the most reflective metal imaginable.

With that metal, he made the cauldron.

Finally, Kyle used his Fragment of Wind Movement to move the cauldron through the air.

Of course, no one who was interested in Kyle would have predicted that he would be traveling from A to B by flying in his reflective cauldron.

Because of that, not even the smart masked individual found Kyle.

After traveling for almost 30 minutes, Kyle saw his goal below him.

A big mountain.

This was where Theodor's Inheritance Crypt was.

BANG!

The cauldron exploded as Kyle suddenly charged towards the ground with a max-level Ignition.

Kyle wasn't worried that someone was seeing him.

After all, he was near the Inheritance Crypt now.

Nobody who valued their life would dare to attack Kyle near Theodor's Inheritance Crypt.

Granite and Sulfur were just too dangerous.

After some seconds, Kyle hit a seemingly random spot close to the mountain.

BOOOOM!

The ground beneath him caved in, and Kyle fell for a couple of meters.

The cave that used to be below this place had turned into a big crater.

At one end of the new crater was a luxurious and grand entrance.

The entrance to Theodor's Inheritance Crypt.

Kyle had landed right in front of it.

A moment later, the door to the crypt opened, and a huge head poked out of the Inheritance Crypt.

"Lord Kyle," Sulfur said with mirth, "so happy that you're here."

"Hey, Sulfur," Kyle shouted. "Could you fix the ceiling? Sorry for my dramatic entrance."

"There's no reason for worry, Lord Kyle," Sulfur said as his body morphed to fit through the gate.

The next moment, Sulfur moved his hand across the non-existent ceiling, and an instant later, a small streak of ceiling appeared.

Naturally, Theodor had given Sulfur a couple of useful abilities while he had still been alive.

One of them was repairing stuff with Earth Ether.

While Sulfur was repairing the ceiling, Granite also walked out of the door.

"Lord Kyle," Granite spoke politely.

"Granite," Kyle answered. "I will be staying here for the foreseeable future. I hope that's not too much trouble."

"This place belongs to you, Lord Kyle," Granite said.