

## Hammer God 403

### Chapter 403 One Last Step

"No loitering or soliciting," a golem spoke mechanically.

"Why can't we be here?" a man in a group of people said. "This is a public place. We can stand here and do whatever we want as long as we don't break any laws."

"No loitering or soliciting," the golem repeated.

"Are you stupid?" one of the men asked. "I just told you. This is not private property."

"No loitering or soliciting," the golem said once again. "Leave or there will be consequences."

"Consequences?" another man asked. "You're not allowed to attack us!"

The golem didn't immediately answer.

Some seconds later, the golem opened its mouth.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!"

The group jumped back in horror as the terrified, high-pitched shout of a woman came out of the golem.

It sounded like a woman was slowly being tortured by some crazy guy.

The group of men looked in panic at each other as the golem kept screaming their ears off.

Some of them shouted, but their voices were easily drowned out by the absolute cacophony of terrified screams.

Impressively, the screams were very varied and changed in pitch quite frequently.

Several months ago, people had started gathering in front of Kyle's new home.

Of course, these were not just random people but people sent here to watch him.

They had been quite covert in the beginning, but the golems found them regardless.

After confronting them several times, the people eventually stopped hiding.

But as long as they didn't annoy Kyle or go onto his property, it was fine.

And then they started to annoy Kyle and go onto his property...

The illicit entry of his property was stopped within minutes.

After the intruder had been found in three different places at the same time, no one else dared to intrude.

However, people started to get quite loud and rowdy.

Apparently, their goal had changed from just watching to actively goading Kyle into leaving his home.

They wanted him to leave so that some assassin could kill him, and the easiest way was to provoke him as much as possible.

Of course, Kyle saw what they were doing and quickly used some reverse engineering to create basic records that could record and play sounds.

He knew that these old funky things with the vinyl records used a needle to make sound. As long as he experimented a bit with a needle and a material, he could probably replicate the mechanism.

Sure enough, he managed to do it, but as with all of Kyle's "inventions", it was janky and horrible. But that wasn't an issue. It wasn't supposed to sound good.

Then, Kyle sent some golems out with some money.

He would give some money to a couple of women and children if they could produce horrifying screams.

Most of the screams were useless, but some of the individuals were really good at screaming for help.

Whenever a new group of people arrived, Kyle's golems played the screams on repeat in randomized order.

The group of people just stood there, watching nervously as their faces scrunched up due to the high volume of the screams.

After a couple of months, the groups realized that they wouldn't be able to convince Kyle to come out.

So, they went back to watching.

Meanwhile, Kyle was busy comprehending his next Fragment, the Rank C Metal Material Fragment.

He had already spent a long time on it, but this Fragment was not easy to understand at all.

It was extremely advanced.

It took a long time, but eventually, Kyle managed to comprehend it.

By now, Kyle had been in his new home for over a year.

'Finally, I'm done with this,' he thought as he focused on creating the perfect Rank B Material for his needs.

Rank A Materials were still a bit too heavy for Kyle. After all, Rank A Materials were mainly used by people in the Mid, Late, and Peak Third Realm.

Sure, Kyle was stronger than others, but he still didn't have enough physical power to wield a hammer made of Rank A Materials.

This meant that he was stuck with Rank B Materials.

And now, he could create the perfect Rank B Material.

It was lighter than the previous material his hammer had used while also being harder.

At the same time, Kyle also slowly changed the core of his hammer, giving it more resistance.

Since he was planning on fighting a powerful enemy soon, he needed a hammer that wouldn't be damaged.

'I still remember that one dumb fight against that weird chameleon thing,' Kyle thought. 'That fucker's tongue nearly broke my hammer. I can't let that happen again.'

'I'm going to fight something that's even more powerful, relatively speaking. My weapon and equipment need to be perfect.'

Kyle perfected his hammer and armor over the next weeks.

'Fragments are done. Equipment is done.'

'Now, I only need two last things.'

'Enchantments and Methods.'

Wind's Speed, Fire's Power, and Metal's Tempering were great Enchantments, but they had their limits.

While they increased their respective properties based on a percentage, there was a maximum. They were Enchantments for people in the later stages of the Second Realm.

Kyle wanted more.

Luckily, he knew how to make Spells.

Creating an Enchantment wasn't easy, but for Kyle, it was much easier than for others.

The reason was that Kyle didn't need to make it usable by others. After all, he wouldn't sell it.

Even more, Kyle didn't need to make the casting of the Enchantment quick.

So what if he needed a full minute to activate the Enchantment? As long as he could keep it going, it didn't matter.

After a couple of months, Kyle finished his three new Enchantments, which were basically like the old Enchantments but designed to be used at higher Ether levels.

And then, it was time to focus on the last thing.

'Rank C Metal Material Fragment, Wind Movement Fragment, Friction Fragment.'

'I'm not nearly done. For example, I still need the Explosion Fragment, but I can't stay at this level forever.'

'I'm supposed to train my Momentum, and I've already got enough Fragments to increase my power.'

'Now, I just need to create a set of Methods with what I have.'

'And then...'

Kyle took a deep breath. Newest update provided by [novel◇fire.net](#)

'I gotta fucking commit suicide by Monster again.'