

## Hammer God 423

### Chapter 423 Taking a Break

The people were stunned.

Some of them charged back, but some of them were just frozen in shock.

The fiery clouds parted, and the next instant, a gigantic hammer was in the place where the frozen people had just been.

The others looked in terror at the gigantic hammer.

It had been so fast!

They hadn't even seen it move!

The hammer slowly lifted again, leaving a red floor behind.

The next moment, the huge face disappeared under the shocked gazes of the onlookers.

Then, Kyle, with his normal body, floated out of the fiery clouds.

"I warned you," Kyle said casually.

The eyes of the remaining onlookers just looked at Kyle in shock.

He was standing in the air!

He was flying!

One had to know that flying humans were exceptionally rare.

There were a couple of extremely advanced Wind Spells that allowed some Grand Sorcerers to fly for a limited time, but they created a ton of wind around them.

Meanwhile, Kyle was just floating casually.

Only Transcendents could do that!

Of course, this was just the doing of Kyle's green speck.

The Fragment of Wind Movement already allowed Kyle to fly in exchange for Ether.

But since the green speck gave Kyle access to the Fragment of Wind Movement without needing any Ether, Kyle could just float and fly however much he wanted.

The only negative side to it was that Kyle couldn't use his physical power to increase his speed even more.

The onlookers just watched in shock.

Who was this person?!

Well, they knew who this person was. After all, they had been sent here to lure him out of his mine.

But... this was not the guy, right?!

But who else was there?!

He was the only human in this entire mine from what they knew.

So, this had to be the guy!

However, his power...

Why was it so great?!

A moment later, Kyle looked at the onlookers.

"The strongest golems in here are gone," Kyle said with a smirk. "You don't have to lure me out anymore."

"Go send your assassins and masters."

"I'm waiting here."

Then, Kyle entered the crater he had created.

The Inheritance Crypt was bathed in the light of day for the first time in centuries.

Well, its entrance was visible. The Inheritance Crypt itself was quite a lot bigger.

The onlookers were still shocked.

BOOOOM!

At that moment, the wall of the crater exploded, scattering stone and metal everywhere.

Instead of a wall, there was now a pathway leading right to the entrance of the Inheritance Crypt.

Finally, a metallic object fell from the sky and landed beside the start of the path.

It was a sign.

"Private Property!"

"Keep out!"

"Assassins this way ->"

Naturally, the arrow pointed right at the entrance of the Inheritance Crypt.

Meanwhile, Kyle just entered the Inheritance Crypt.

He met some golems, which immediately attacked him.

After he dealt with the golems, Kyle realized something.

'Fuck, I can't open the doors anymore,' he thought. 'Locked out of my own house!'

On this day, Kyle had to get rid of all the doors in the Inheritance Crypt and install new ones.

Although calling them doors would not be correct.

They were just walls made of Rank C Metals, which Kyle could open by just manipulating them.

It worked well enough. this chapter is updated by novel·fire·net

After killing all the golems and renewing the doors, Kyle just stopped.

'So, what now?' he thought.

Kyle had been undercover for a long time due to his Aristocrat's Body and his relationship with Theodor.

When both things had become public, Kyle had been forced to hide in the Inheritance Crypt.

But now, his power had reached sufficient levels.

He didn't need to hide anymore.

Now, he could fully focus on becoming a Transcendent.

'Feels weird,' Kyle thought. 'I'm so used to hiding and running away that it doesn't feel real. I can just... walk around.'

'There's no knife to my throat anymore.'

'I can just relax.'

Kyle smiled.

'I haven't taken a proper break in a while.'

'I should do that.'

So, Kyle just lay down on the ground, looking at the ceiling.

As some minutes passed, he started to think about some ways to improve his power even more.

After all, he had access to a much more powerful mind and a new Fragment, the Fragment of Metal Density.

He could think of plenty of ways to improve his power even more.

'You're supposed to take a break!' Kyle reprimanded himself in his mind. 'Stop thinking about power all of the time. Chill out for a sec, yeah?'

Yet, within minutes, Kyle's mind started to drift to growing more powerful again.

However, before he could reprimand himself again, his Ether Sense picked up an invader in the Second Realm.

On the path to Kyle's new home was a guy who thought he was very sneaky.

Sadly for him, a huge pillar of fire suddenly consumed him.

The others looked on and took deep breaths.

Meanwhile, Kyle was reprimanding himself again.

Kyle thought about the person he had killed for less time than a person thought about an ant they had just killed. It had become so trivially normal and mundane.

Eventually, Kyle gave in and started to plan how to become more powerful.

At this point, planning his growth was no longer work but a hobby.

It was a bit like a person who had never gone to the gym.

In the beginning, going to the gym was so much work and took so much effort.

Yet, after forcing themselves to do sports regularly for a long time, for many of them, it transformed into a hobby.

By then, people no longer considered sports effort or work.

It was just fun and felt rewarding.

Of course, for plenty of people, that didn't happen.

Some people forced themselves to do sports regularly for years and never learned to enjoy them.

Luckily, Kyle was not such a person.

In his mind, the feeling of accomplishment he felt when growing stronger far outweighed the work he had to put in.