

Hammer God 424

Chapter 424 Everything is Boring

Kyle kept planning for a couple of days until there was nothing to plan anymore.

Now, he just had to actualize his plan.

'But I'm supposed to take a break,' Kyle thought. 'I don't really want to go through the process of making a new Method. It's such a pain in the ass.'

'Theodor is no longer breathing down my neck, telling me to grow more powerful.'

'I want to do other things as well, you know? I wanna go have some fun!'

Then, Kyle got an idea.

He walked out of his new home and openly walked down the path he had made.

There were still some people loitering around his property, but as long as they were not on it, there was nothing he could do.

After all, killing these people right now would count as murder, and the Skysand Kingdom would force him to join the war as reparations.

Kyle just walked past the people.

"I know what you guys are up to," Kyle spoke while looking at no one in particular. "I just wanna have some free time, okay? Don't annoy me too much, or there will be consequences. There are ways I can deal with you without having to resort to killing."

The people didn't say anything and just acted like they didn't hear him.

Kyle continued walking.

At this moment, he was not carrying his hammer in his hands. Instead, his hammer was in his Soul Space.

Otherwise, he was just wearing some casual armor.

As Kyle kept walking, his Ether Sense picked up two people who were following him.

After some walking, Kyle saw Theodor's Rest again.

The two people following him were near the tree line of the forest, acting like they were just taking a break.

"I warned you," Kyle said quietly.

"What?!" one of the people suddenly shouted as he jumped to the side.

"What's happening?!" the other guy shouted as well.

At the place where they had just been was now a puddle of liquid metal.

Their weapons, equipment, and armor had turned into liquid metal.

This left them with some undergarments that were filled with holes.

"If you want to follow me into town," Kyle shouted at the two of them, "you have to do it naked."

The two people looked at Kyle in shock and embarrassment.

Their strength was that they were acting within legal boundaries, which meant Kyle couldn't just kill them.

However, that was also their weakness.

Walking around naked without a good reason was illegal.

Entering a city or town without passing through a gate was also illegal.

So, if they wanted to follow Kyle into town, they needed to either break the law or buy some clothes from somewhere else.

And even if they did that, they had just lost all of their equipment, which was quite expensive to replace.

Kyle obviously had more ways to deal with them.

If he could turn their equipment into mush without even touching them, what else could he do to them without breaking the law?

Eventually, the two of them decided to retreat, leaving Kyle alone.

Meanwhile, Kyle approached the city.

"Welcome, traveler," the guards spoke politely.

None of them had ever seen the owner of the mine to the north, which was why they hadn't recognized Kyle.

"Hey, I'm just visiting someone," Kyle said as he walked past them.

"Can we assist you?" one of them asked.

"No, it's fine," Kyle said.

After entering the town, Kyle attracted quite a lot of attention due to his armor.

He considered his armor casual, but for normal people, this was not casual.

It looked so heavy, massive, and luxurious.

Kyle just strolled through the city.

On his way, he bought some fried meat and ate it.

Sadly, he didn't have copper, which was why he had to pay in Ether Pebbles.

Luckily, he still had some Ether Pebbles left over from his time as a normal Fighter in the Stark Brotherhood.

Kyle ate the fried piece of meat in a single bite.

It tasted like nothing.

In the end, Kyle could just sigh. 'Beast meat is way better.'

He also saw a bar, but he didn't even attempt to get a drink.

The amount of alcohol necessary to make him drunk would fill an entire lake, and the taste would probably also be extremely weak.

There was no point.

He looked at some clothing, but he could just make better stuff out of metal.

He looked at some jewelry, but there was no point to that as well.

After all, jewelry wasn't really there to look good but to show everyone how rich one was.

He talked with a couple of people, and the conversations were a bit interesting, but only because Kyle hadn't talked to some of the simpler people in a while.

Eventually, it all boiled down to taxes, crops, gold, weather, and news.

Sure, Kyle could let these people talk, but he wasn't really interested in what they were talking about.

And when he talked, the people wouldn't understand.

They didn't know what a Rank B Material was.

They didn't know what Fragments or Momentum were.

They didn't know how to make techniques or Spells.

They had never been in a proper fight.

In the end, Kyle just looked around helplessly.

He wanted to have some fun, but everything was so boring.

'Wasn't this always what I wanted?'

'Money, fame, status, power?'

'I can buy whatever I want, but it just feels meaningless.'

'If I unveil my status, the Count himself will arrive to do whatever I want, but what's the point of that?'

'I have the lives of all of these people in my hand, but I don't want to make use of that power since I have no reason to.'

Kyle just awkwardly scratched the side of his head while he kept walking.

Eventually, he reached his goal.

Yet, when he saw the sign above the building, his brows furrowed.

It was a woodcutting shop.

'Guess Samson's Hunter Hall is no longer here,' Kyle thought.

After asking around for a bit, Kyle heard that Samson had received a lot of money a couple of years ago and had moved.

He closed his business and moved to the mainland.

Apparently, he was chasing a career as a children's book author.

'Good for him,' Kyle thought. 'Sad though. I would've liked to talk about old times.'

"Hey, handsome. Are you looking for a good time?"

Kyle looked to his side and saw an attractive and scantily clad woman talking to him.

He looked around and saw a brothel a couple of buildings over.

"Are you a prostitute?" Kyle asked.

"I like to call it, exotic lover," she said with a husky breath.

Kyle scratched his cheek in thought.

Then, he shrugged.

"Sure, lead the way."