

Hammer God 467

Chapter 467 Imperial Citizen

"I literally improved your trade! How do you not see that's worth 6-7 Ether Pebbles?!" Kyle shouted with anger from his car.

"Sir, we didn't ask for you to do that," the guard captain said. "We appreciate that you used your Fire Ether to melt the roads and make them more walkable, but such services have to be pre-approved. You can't just do a service without an agreement and expect to be paid."

Kyle pointed at the flat and hard roads. "Look at this! This was all just loose sand and pebbles before I got here! You telling me that I did all of this for nothing?"

The guard captain sighed. "Sir, you can submit a request to the city administration for payment of rendered services, but I can't pay you right now."

Kyle snorted. "Fine, have it your way then."

"Sorry that I couldn't help, sir," the guard captain said.

Kyle just snorted again.

Then, he put his car in reverse, made a 270-degree turn, and drove around the city.

Too many people were on the streets within the city, and it would be faster to go around it.

The guard captain just shook his head as he watched Kyle driving around the city.

Kyle made sure to make his car sound as loud as possible while driving.

Then, he continued to the next city.

On his way to the next city, he passed by a couple of caravans that were pulled by some Initial Ferocious Beasts.

The caravans just looked with shock and surprise at the passing car, and the Ferocious Beasts became fearful and nervous.

"Out of the way, slowpokes!" Kyle shouted out of his car as he passed by the caravans.

"Asshole," one of the merchants shouted, which made Kyle grin.

After a while, Kyle drove past two patrolling guards.

The two guards looked at each other with furrowed brows before charging after the car.

One of them quickly jumped in front of it, and Kyle had to step on the brakes.

The car barely managed to stop before it hit the guard, and Kyle leaned out of the window, rage on his face.

"Are you a fucking idiot?!" Kyle shouted. "This thing weighs over 15 tons! If I didn't break, you would be a pancake!"

The guard in front of the car became terrified when he heard that.

Wait, that thing was weighing 15 tons?!

The guard approached the car and lightly tried to lift it with his left hand.

It didn't move.

At that moment, the guard realized that he had nearly been killed by jumping in front of this... thing.

Meanwhile, the other guard approached Kyle.

"License and registration, please," he said. "Huh?" Kyle asked aggressively as he pulled off his sunglasses. "You are inhibiting my right to travel! I'm an Imperial Citizen! Be thankful that I'm not suing you! Now, get out of the way!"

"License and registration, please," the guard repeated.

Kyle looked at the guard for a while with a sneer.

"Fine!" he shouted as he took out two emblems.

The guard looked at the emblems.

One of the emblems was made of red metal and had the symbol of a staff on it, while the other one was blue and had a big crown.

When the Winterfire Empire took over the Skysand Kingdom, their laws also followed.

The red emblem was a license for professional Sorcerers. Without such a license, Sorcerers were not allowed to use any Spells in public places.

The other one was a citizen registration. It was like an ID.

It wasn't hard for Kyle to copy these things. After all, they were made of metal.

When the guard saw the registration, he took a deep breath.

This was an imperial registration!

This meant that Kyle, or someone in his family, was working directly for the central government.

These people had a lot of power, and angering them was a stupid idea!

"I'm sorry for disturbing your travels," the guard said respectfully. "We were just careful."

"Names," Kyle demanded.

"Wallace Merville," the guard said.

Kyle looked at the other guard.

"Gene Serillion," the other one said.

Kyle snorted. "Expect to hear from your boss."

Then, Kyle revved his engine and continued down the road.

The two guards were nervous, but they knew they hadn't done anything wrong.

However, things weren't always fair.

They just hoped things would be fair this time.

Kyle continued traveling down the road, coming into several altercations with different guards.

Sometimes, he offered them unnecessary services and got loud when they refused to take them.

Sometimes, he asked if the city had the finest ladies.

If the guards said no, Kyle would snort and drive around the city.

If the guards said yes, he would laugh and tell them that their taste was horrible, after which he would also snort and drive around the city.

The guards were left annoyed and confused.

Despite being noticed by literally thousands of people, nobody questioned Kyle's identity.

His license and registration perfectly fit his conduct, a spoiled and self-important family member of an actually important member of the Empire.

After a couple of hours, Kyle reached the eastern edge of the continent.

When he got there, he destroyed his car and continued on foot.

He was much faster and less noticeable like this.

He weaved through the wilderness as he went north.

There were fewer and fewer cities as he continued.

At some point, he saw a huge wall, almost 50 meters tall.

There were a couple of guards in black armor standing beside a humongous gate.

Just based on their getup, Kyle could tell that they belonged to the Twilight Duchy.

The Winterfire Empire used blue colors.

Kyle got rid of his disguise and revealed his true level of power.

He slowly approached the gate, and the guards looked at him with narrowed eyes.

The guards could feel that Kyle was someone far beyond their level, which was shocking.

After all, they were in the Initial Third Realm.

This had to be someone of importance.

"Halt!" one of the guards shouted, and Kyle stopped.

"What's your business with the Twilight Duchy?" the guard asked.

Kyle smiled.

"Hello, my name is Kyle Freeman. I am a remnant of the people of Skysand, and I would like to visit the Twilight Duchy."

The two guards became surprised.

They had heard of that person.

Hadn't he been a very powerful but reclusive person in the Skysand Kingdom?

He was still alive?

And he wanted to enter the Twilight Duchy?

They didn't know how to proceed.