

## Hammer God 511

### Chapter 511 Arrest

"A lobster? Are you for real?" Sebastian asked.

"Dude, you have no idea. This fucking thing," Kyle answered.

After Kyle told Sebastian about the fight, Sebastian just threw his hands up in the air.

"Here I am, trying to comprehend some Body Fragments, and you get one accidentally?!" he asked.

Kyle just grinned. "Yep. Maybe you should've been a bit more aggressive with your Law Comprehension."

"Yeah, and then enter another True Battle," Sebastian answered with a snort. "No thanks."

Kyle and Sebastian talked for a while more before Kyle returned to his comprehension.

By fighting the lobster, he had managed to improve the hardest parts of his Law of the Meteor.

Now, he just needed to improve the easier parts by taking his new knowledge as inspiration.

Within two years, Kyle boosted his Law of the Meteor to 70% of its potential.

At that point, it became harder again to progress.

'This is really harder than I expected,' he thought. 'I'm kinda surprised, but now that I think about it, I shouldn't be.'

'Complex Laws are extremely powerful, and understanding them should be more difficult than normal ones.'

'True Battles are amazing, but one of them isn't enough.'

'I need to enter another one, but this time, it has to be an easier one. I really need to make sure that I don't fight another fucking lobster.'

Kyle did just that and circled the coasts of the Grand Ocean.

It didn't take long for him to find an appropriate Level Three Transcending Beast.

As he stood in front of it, he realized that it definitely felt beatable.

He entered battle, and this time, the enemy was about as powerful as he expected.

During the battle, there had been a close call, but by detonating his armor, he managed to get through it.

The battle heated up after that, but by then, the Ether storage of the beast had been quite low, and it was fighting more conservatively.

This fight was much longer than Kyle's fight against the lobster, but that didn't mean that it was harder.

Long fights for Kyle often meant that he could try some of his insights.

Due to Kyle's burst-focused and brutal fighting style, fights ended very quickly.

Either he got hit and died, or the enemy got hit and died.

After getting familiar with the enemy, Kyle fought them more directly.

30 seconds after the battle started, it ended.

30 seconds for Kyle were akin to Mortals fighting for 30 minutes.

Plenty of time to test things.

Kyle's Momentum improved a smidge. A tiny amount. Just a little bit.

After the fight ended, Kyle surfaced from the ocean and made his way back to the Twilight Duchy.

Yet, just when he wanted to travel back, the surroundings changed.

The world around Kyle lost some color, and the Ether around him slowed down.

Kyle stopped moving.

"Huh?" he uttered, looking towards the south.

At that moment, a cloud of darkness arrived a couple of kilometers away from Kyle, and he just looked at it while blinking a couple of times in surprise.

"You are under arrest!" a voice appeared in Kyle's head.

Kyle just looked at the dark cloud.

"Did I break a law?" Kyle asked, scratching the back of his head.

In the cloud of darkness was a man with long black hair. He wore two long swords on his belt and looked at Kyle with condemnation.

When the man saw that Kyle barely reacted to his Momentum, he narrowed his eyes and pulled his swords out.

Then, without saying another word, the man charged towards Kyle.

As the man charged forward, his heart beat wildly in his chest.

His instincts were telling him that this enemy was extremely dangerous, but he knew that this was just the enemy's Momentum.

He was the ruler of the kingdom in the south of the world, and he was a Transcendent.

His elite people had told him that there was a person who had traveled along the coastline.

The most shocking thing of all was that the person was flying.

As soon as the king had heard about this person, he left personally.

This had to be a spy from the enemy kingdom!

When the king had seen that Kyle was just a Mortal, he decided to confront him.

However, Kyle's Momentum had made him pause, and the king decided to give Kyle a chance to surrender by telling him he was under arrest.

Yet, Kyle declined.

The king knew that Kyle had to be some kind of incredibly talented and powerful Mortal, based on his Momentum.

However, he was just that, a Mortal.

The king ignored the warning signals his instincts gave him and attacked.

The fact that this unknown person had immediately used his Momentum to intimidate the king meant that they were not confident in a battle.

After all, why would they threaten him if they could just kill him?

As the king approached, Kyle narrowed his eyes.

Then, Kyle actually activated his Momentum.

The Ether in the surrounding kilometers completely stopped moving and became grey.

It was almost like the time around Kyle and the king had stopped working. As soon as Kyle did that, the king immediately stopped moving.

At this moment, the king was staring at Kyle with eyes opened widely in terror.

His instincts were telling him that this was a monster far beyond his power.

All of his being told him that fighting was futile.

Fleeing was futile.

Resistance was futile.

Only one thing could save him, and that was surrendering.

"W-who are you?" the king asked with a quiet voice.

"Kyle," Kyle answered as he deactivated his Momentum again. "I'm just passing through."

The king gritted his teeth. "What's your goal?!" he asked, doing his best to sound confrontative.

"I was just searching for a Nature God near the coast," Kyle said. "I got my opponent, killed it, and now I'm going back to the Twilight Duchy."

The king's mind was going wild.

The Twilight Duchy?!

Killing a Nature God?!

A Mortal that casually killed a Nature God in the Grand Ocean couldn't exist.

Usually, the king would never believe something like this.

Yet, Kyle's Momentum was...

Impossible.

Illogical.

It was like this Mortal had killed several Transcendents.

"This... is my territory!" the king said with gritted teeth.

"Cool," Kyle said. "Thanks for letting me fish in your territory. Hope it doesn't bother you if I fish a couple more times in the future."

The king still gritted his teeth.

This was his kingdom!

He had worked so hard to become the strongest person in the southern world!

And yet, this Mortal...!

The king's pride told him to confront Kyle.

Yet, just when the king opened his mouth, his fear overwhelmed his pride, and he released a quick breath.

"You're... free to do so," he said with a weak voice. "Just... don't hurt my people... please."

The king pressed out all of the words with difficulty.

"Sure," Kyle said casually. "I'm only really interested in Nature Gods. No worries, nothing will happen to your kingdom."

"Anyway, gotta go," Kyle said with a wave of his hand.

"Thank you," the king said, "and safe travels."

Kyle nodded before charging into the distance.

When the king saw the abnormal speeds Kyle moved at, his eyes widened in horror.

That was over twice as fast as him!

At that moment, the king realized that he had almost walked to his death.

It would take him a while to recover from that shock.