

Hammer God 521

Chapter 521 200,000 People

Kyle still had difficulties with the immense pain he was in, but he heard Magic Lady's words loud and clear.

In a way, what he had just heard was worse than hearing that he had to kill 500,000 innocent people.

After all, Kyle had just heard that he had to also kill Silvester and the Chief.

These were people he actually knew and liked.

The new Transcendent pulled out a bow and aimed at Kyle.

"Stop immediately, or I will attack!" he shouted.

Kyle just closed his eyes.

BANG!

The bloodred Sin Flames around him received another outline, but this one was dark red.

Meteor Ether.

The Transcendent realized that he had to fight and fired his-

BANG!

The Transcendent turned into bloody chunks in an instant.

He hadn't even been able to react.

One had to remember that Kyle was a real Transcendent now.

Even as a Peak Expert, he had been able to fight Level Four Transcending Beasts.

Kyle's speed was incomparable to what it was before.

He was around ten times faster than the Transcendent.

Several valuables appeared in the middle of the air, but Kyle didn't care.

None of these valuables were worth anything to him.

As soon as Kyle struck, a wave of Ether spread across the world.

The individual flames Kyle summoned didn't need a lot of Ether, which was why no other Transcendent had noticed that something was going on.

But now, every Transcendent in the world noticed that something had happened.

Meanwhile, Kyle went to the next town and killed all the targets.

'There's no way back now,' he thought. 'I could've just killed myself when I was put in front of this horrid choice, but now, I've already committed.'

'I'm already about 10% done.'

'There's no way back.'

'This sucks!'

'I hate this!'

Kyle was trying to deal with the current situation.

Usually, whenever something horrible happened, he just ignored the bad parts and focused on the good parts.

Whatcha gonna do?

But...

'It's not that easy this time.'

'This is really bad.'

'Like, really, really bad.'

Nevertheless, Kyle cleansed one town after another.

A couple of minutes later, he had killed 20% of his targets.

He had not received another Karmic Curse.

'Come on, is surviving so much to ask?' he thought. 'I just wanna live my life. Why do I have to do all of this shit just to survive?'

Eventually, Kyle reached the biggest city in the north.

There were 20,000 people who had undergone a ritual.

Within seconds, they all died.

The entire time, Kyle still gritted his teeth.

The pain was so fucking bad.

Eventually, Kyle cleared all the cities and towns in the northern part of the world of people who had undergone a ritual.

Next, Kyle went to the east and worked his way down to the Twilight Duchy.

As he arrived near the Twilight Duchy, he felt a short moment of relief.

The Twilight Duchy didn't have a single person who had undergone a ritual.

Well, not entirely.

There were six people who had undergone a ritual, but that had been a ritual for an Aristocrat's Body.

This was the only ritual that was not on the list.

"I do not have to get rid of the people with an Aristocrat's Body, right?" Kyle asked with a distant but strained voice.

"No," Magic Lady answered politely. "Our goal is to create real Transcendents. What you call an Aristocrat's Body is actually a Transcendent's Body. It is a common improvement used in other worlds."

Kyle just wordlessly passed over the northern part of the world in a zig-zagging motion.

There were stragglers.

There were villages with only a single person who had undergone a ritual.

There were groups fighting in the wild.

There were hermits.

And then, there were the few people who had heard of what was happening and hid in caves.

But all of that didn't matter.

Kyle's perception encompassed the entire world.

All of these people were as visible to Kyle as ants in a white cage.

He just had to reach into the cage and squish one ant at a time.

After about 30 minutes, Kyle was done in the northern half of the world.

There was not a single person left who had undergone a ritual.

Over 200,000 people.

Gone.

So, Kyle traveled to the western part of the world and made his way down.

He dreaded the next moments.

Eventually, he reached the World Peak.

There were no people on it who had undergone a ritual, but...

Silvester sensed that Kyle was coming to the World Peak, and he flew to him.

Yet, when Silvester saw Kyle, his expression fell.

He almost couldn't recognize Kyle.

For some reason, Kyle felt extremely dangerous to him.

The bloodred flames around Kyle terrified Silvester to the core.

Something inside of him told him that he should flee with all of his power.

Being close to Kyle was fatal!

He had to leave!

Yet, Silvester knew Kyle.

They were not enemies.

Why would Kyle be dangerous?

When Kyle saw Silvester, he just looked at him with a helpless expression.

"Sorry, but..." Kyle said.http://translate.google.com/translate_a/single?client=gtx "I don't want to die."

Silvester's mind stopped.

BANG!

Then, Silvester's head turned into chunks of brain, bone, and blood.

"Betrayals of friendship have an amplifying effect on the loss of Karmic Luck," Magic Lady said.

Kyle didn't care.

Whenever he had killed somebody, he had decided to kill them.

He had never killed anyone that he didn't want to kill.

But today, things had changed.

He didn't want to kill these people, and he especially didn't want to kill Silvester.

'But what am I supposed to do? If I don't do it, I will die,' he thought.

At that moment, Kyle had a horrifying thought.

What if he had actually had a choice?

"If I refuse to continue, what will happen?" Kyle asked.

"Isn't it obvious, Mr. Freeman?" Magic Lady asked calmly. "This is your job, and if you refuse to do your job, we have no other choice but to let you go."

"We would never kill our employees, but in case of termination, this would no longer apply."

This was as Kyle expected.

However, the way Magic Lady phrased it reminded Kyle of something else she had said, and an even more terrifying thought entered his mind.