

Hammer God 533

Chapter 533 Three Friendly People

Kyle approached the door, which opened on its own.

That's when Kyle noticed something.

'Huh, this thing is actually a machine,' he thought.

It was made of metals he didn't recognize, and there were some blinking lights on it.

This thing was made of actual, real, modern technology.

This was not some magic shit but actual technology.

Kyle stepped through the door and looked around outside.

'Okay, this is a bit different from what I expected,' he thought as he looked at the starlit sky.

It looked very similar to the night sky from Earth, but there were a couple of differences.

First of all, the stars looked a bit different.

They seemed a bit more dim but also bigger.

Thanks to Kyle's powerful vision, he could see these stars in great detail and realized...

'Bro, these are not stars,' he thought. 'Those are planets that give off some light.'

The closest planet Kyle could see looked a bit like Mars. It was quite red, and there was no water on it.

Kyle took a deep breath and noticed that nothing was entering his lungs.

'Oh, no atmosphere? Would suck to be a Mortal here.'

As Kyle looked around the planet he was on, he noticed something else.

'Bro, this is so weird,' he thought. 'In the last world, the horizon was so close, but here, it's so fucking far away.'

Kyle could see things from a distance of hundreds of kilometers with his bare eyes.

'This planet is biiiiig.'

Then, he looked around his immediate vicinity.

'Not much here,' he thought as he saw the little... town?... base?... village?

There were fewer than a hundred buildings around Kyle, and most of them were made of an unfamiliar, black material.

There were a couple of buildings that were completely white, but there couldn't be more than ten.

There was also a single building that was completely red.

He turned around and looked at the building he had come out of.

It was the biggest by far, being over 500 meters wide, and it was also the only building that was colored in white and black stripes.

As Kyle looked around the streets, he noticed that there were no streets. It was just dirt.

Even more, the buildings were arranged chaotically.

It was almost like everyone could place buildings wherever they wanted.

The streets were also rather empty. The only people Kyle saw were a group of three men standing beside a random building.

They looked like they were just looking at each other, but Kyle thought that they were probably talking in voice transmissions. Kyle looked around the streets and could see nobody else.

For several seconds, he just stood there in front of the building.

'Is anyone coming to get me?' he thought. 'She said I should just walk out of the building, right? Pretty sure she did.'

Kyle scratched the back of his head as he looked around aimlessly.

'Well, lemme just ask,' he thought as he turned back towards the building.

Sadly, as he approached the door, he heard two beeps from the door's console that very clearly told him that he was not allowed to enter.

"Really?" Kyle asked.

Luckily, he could transform some Ether into air, which allowed him to actually talk.

"Hello?" Kyle asked nobody in particular. "I'm new here! I have no idea what I should do!"

That was when Kyle heard some people laughing and looked over.

The three guys standing beside one of the buildings all looked at him from a distance with smirks.

Kyle's Ether Sense told him one thing.

All of them were beyond the Transcendent Realm.

"Hey, instead of laughing, can someone tell me why I'm here?" Kyle asked them from a distance.

When they heard Kyle, they just laughed some more.

"You from Earth?" one of them, a handsome young man with red hair, asked via voice transmission.

"Yeah," Kyle answered physically.

He tried to send a voice transmission, but he realized that moving and manipulating the Ether around him was surprisingly difficult.

It was just so dense and heavy.

Manipulating the Ether in the last world to create a voice transmission had been so easy, but here, it was almost impossible.

Kyle was forced to talk physically.

"Congratulations," the same guy transmitted with a laugh. "You're out of prison. You're free. You can do whatever you want."

Kyle blinked a couple of times. "What do you mean, free? I'm pretty sure I was recruited. Am I not supposed to do stuff?"

The people broke out into laughter again.

"Recruited?" another guy, much taller than the last one, asked. "Where's your contract?"

"Eh, contract?" Kyle asked.

"You said you were recruited," the third guy said. "That means there should be some proof of your employment. Come on! Show us!"

"I don't have a contract," Kyle answered.

"Then, you didn't join us," the first guy said. "Go on! You're free! Do whatever you want!"

'The way they are talking seems like this happens regularly,' Kyle thought.

"So, I can just leave?" Kyle asked.

"Yep, " the red-haired one said before casually motioning towards the outside of the base. "You can leave if you want. Go on! Learn some Laws! Jerk off! Kill somebody! Do whatever you want! Nobody's stopping you!"

Kyle looked around suspiciously.

"Is this some kind of trick?" he asked.

The three of them burst into laughter again. "No, we're serious. Someone in the Portal Hall told you to walk out the door, right? Nobody's waiting out here to tell you what to do or to escort you, right?"

Kyle nodded.

"There you go. You're free. Do whatever you want. Why ask us what you should do? Do you not even know what you want?" the blue-haired one said.

Kyle looked around aimlessly.

'I'm free,' he thought. 'I mean, I have to be, right? Nobody told me what I should do. There's no Theodor who tells me what to do. No powerful person here gave me any orders. I was just told to walk out of the building.'

'That means I can do what I want, right? Well, within reason, of course. Speaking of, I wonder if there is stuff that I shouldn't do?'

"Hey, you three seem like three nice and helpful people," Kyle said.

The three of them burst into laughter.

Their True Sin Auras seemed to laugh with them.

"We sure are," one of them said with a smirk. "Is there something we can help you with?"

"Yeah," Kyle said. "Are there any rules around here that I shouldn't break?"

When Kyle asked that, the third person of the group smiled maliciously.

"Nope," he said slowly.

CRKSH!

Then, a hand broke through Kyle's ribcage.