

Hammer God 541

Chapter 541 The Lord

The door opened, and Kyle's perception managed to enter it.

Then, he was confronted with the most shocking thing.

A Fart (Another door).

It was just a tiny room with a second door.

'I mean, sure. Guy probably doesn't want to be seen by everyone on the street when people enter his house.'

Kyle walked inside, and the door behind him closed.

Then, finally, the inside door opened, and Kyle could see the Lord.

The Lord looked very different from what Kyle had imagined.

'What even is that?'

In the middle of the room stood a completely black being. It was almost four meters tall, completely covered in scales, and it had four arms.

Its legs looked like the legs of a velociraptor, and its arms were wide and filled with muscles. Its waist was thin, and it had the head of an alligator.

It wore four different kinds of swords all over its body.

On its waist was a thin and long sword, which looked just like Horatio's sword.

On the other side of its waist was a long Chinese saber.

On its back were another two swords. One of them was long and wide, while the other one was just... huge. It was unreasonably wide and long.

'Dude, it's like someone mixed and matched animals they found in a zoo,' Kyle thought.

At that moment, Kyle got reminded of a conversation he had once had with Theodor.

'I also want more arms,' Kyle thought. 'Also, I wouldn't be opposed to raptor legs. I mean, they look a bit goofy, but they are also kinda cool. I dunno. Feels like an acquired taste. Kinda like coffee.'

The being in front of Kyle looked at him with yellow and threatening eyes.

"You are going to be a Parasite," the being said.

"Eh, yes... Lord," Kyle said. He wasn't used to talking respectfully, but he felt like being a bit too casual might not be the right thing to do right now.

"I will now impart the blessing to you," the being said with a dark voice before it pointed at Kyle's body with one of its arms.

Kyle watched as some weird kind of black energy gathered on the being's fingers.

'What is that?' Kyle thought.

He couldn't sense it with his Ether Sense, but he could feel that it was very dangerous.

It didn't feel like Ether at all, but the danger it exuded was tremendous.

The next moment, Kyle felt four spots in his body lighting up.

The four spots were right beside the most critical parts relating to his Aspects of Power.

Kyle felt some kind of foreign and dangerous force entering his body, and his instinct was to resist them.

However, he decided against resisting them.

The spots became bigger and bigger.

Eventually, they started to overlap, but they still kept growing.

Over the next couple of seconds, the spots grew to such a size that they covered all of Kyle's body.

Strangely, Kyle couldn't see the spots with his senses. He could only feel their presence based on the alien feeling they exuded.

For a moment, Kyle felt like he was no longer in his own body.

It was like some kind of foreign power had taken hold of his body.

Finally, the being closed its hand.

At the same time, Kyle's feeling of alienation vanished, and he felt like he always did.

It was like nothing had changed.

"Close your eyes," the being said evenly.

"Sure," Kyle said, closing his eyes.

"Feel yourself."

'Not going to comment on how that sounded,' Kyle thought as he did his best to take the situation seriously.

"Can you sense it?" the being asked.

At that moment, Kyle could feel something deep inside of him.

It was some kind of presence.

It was like there was a distant presence he could communicate with.

"I feel a presence," Kyle said, "but it feels... passive."

"Reach out to it," the Lord commanded.

Kyle did just that.

He pushed his perception and will to the limit as he tried to reach out to the presence.

Reaching the presence was easier said than done. It was like trying to reach for an object in a hole that was just barely out of arm's reach.

He really had to stretch his arm and shoulder to just barely touch it.

After several seconds, Kyle finally managed to reach the presence, and as soon as he did, the presence grew and encompassed his entire body.

The next moment, Kyle looked at the Lord with surprise.

'Hello?' Kyle thought.

"I can hear you," a voice coming from inside of Kyle's mind answered.

It was the voice of the Lord.

"This is how we will be communicating from now on," the voice spoke in Kyle's mind. "For the vast majority of time, this connection will be dormant. As you have just experienced, activating the connection is not easy and takes time. This is a safeguard against accidental activation."

The next moment, Kyle felt some kind of pulse in his body.

It was like the presence had made itself visible just before vanishing again.

"I can also activate the connection, but I will not do so without a good reason. I can't know how your situation is behind enemy lines. I expect you to check in every couple of centuries in the beginning. If you fail to do so, I will signal you to contact me in the same way as I did just now."

"When the signal arrives, I expect you to contact me within the next decades. If you fail to do so, I will send another signal. Then, a third one. If you still refuse to build a connection, the blessing will consume you."

"When it is time for data collection, reach out to me, and I will give you orders."

"Do you understand?"

"Got it," Kyle answered through the connection.

The next moment, the presence inside his body vanished again and became dormant.

"You may leave," the Lord said. "Someone will approach you soon with orders. Until then, you may make use of the facilities for free."

"That means I can also look at some Laws- oh, wait," Kyle said. "You said soon, which means I don't have time for Laws."

"My soon is not your soon," the Lord said. "You may comprehend Laws."

"Oh, okay! Thanks!" Kyle said before pointing at the door behind him. "Then, I'll be on my way!"

The being just closed its eyes.

'Guess that means bye,' Kyle thought as he slowly walked out of the room.