

Hammer God 549

Chapter 549 Arrowstrife

Kyle made his way back to Orchis and landed.

As soon as he landed, he saw a familiar face.

It was Yellow Head, but this time, he was on his own.

The other two were nowhere to be seen.

Yellow Head threw a glance at Kyle, snorted, and looked away.

Kyle didn't have anything to talk about with Yellow Head and just opened his Magic Ring to look at where he had to go.

The Magic Ring told him to go to a white building, and Kyle went-

"You're not going to greet your seniors?" Yellow Head suddenly asked with annoyance.

'Seniors?' Kyle thought in surprise.

"You seemed like you didn't want to have a conversation," Kyle answered. "Also, I kinda have to start my new job."

"I am still your senior," Yellow Head said with an annoyed snort. "There's always time to greet your seniors and pay them the respect they deserve."

"Okay, sure, hi, senior," Kyle said before walking to the white building.

The next moment, Yellow Head appeared in Kyle's way, blocking him.

"That was not respectful enough," Yellow Head said with a snort.

"Dude, I've got things to do," Kyle said with a bit of annoyance as well. "I'm busy."

Yellow Head looked offended when Kyle said that. "You think that you're better than me, now that you're a Parasite, huh?"

"What? Dude, I'm fucking busy! I've got places to be! I don't have time for this nonsense!" Kyle said with genuine annoyance.

Yellow Head narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, Kyle saw a flash, and his arm reflexively pushed to the side.

BANG!

Yellow Head's hand was pushed to the side before it could bury into Kyle's chest again.

When Yellow Head noticed that his casual attack had failed, his eyes widened in surprise.

"Okay, dude, I know that you really want to be inside another man, but I'm not into that, okay? I don't want you to go through my guts like a raccoon goes through trash."

The Ether around Yellow Head turned chaotic as his rage exploded.

An intense pressure bore down on Kyle, but he just answered with his own Momentum as well.

The pressure vanished.

When Yellow Head noticed that as well, his eyes widened.

He was an entire Realm above Kyle, and yet, their Momentum just canceled out!

This meant that Kyle's Momentum was stronger than his Momentum since Yellow Head's Momentum was augmented by his superior Realm.

Yellow Head threw a hate-filled look at Kyle.

For some reason, the look was filled with just such an insane intensity of hatred that it didn't seem normal anymore. "Watch your back," Yellow Head threatened before vanishing.

The pressure in the surroundings vanished, and Kyle groaned.

'What the fuck is his problem?' he thought.

Then, Kyle's mind combined some clues.

'Ah, I think, I get it,' he thought. 'Red Head seems quite talented and powerful. He can probably become a Crusher without any issues.'

'Blue Head says he is working hard to regain his advantage so that he can become a Parasite as well.'

'Neither of them is here, which probably means that they are training or working.'

'I think Yellow Head feels like he is better than everyone weaker than him because of the talented and hardworking people around him. He is part of their group.'

'But at the same time, he notices how the other two become stronger. Most likely, Blue Head used to be weaker than him.'

'Yellow Head is being overtaken by his inferiors, which hurts his pride, but instead of reflecting, he wants to keep others down.'

Kyle rolled his eyes.

'He's like my fucking ex. Slightly criticize her, and she immediately goes into a barrage of insults and scathing remarks aimed at your weakest parts.'

'You tell her that the pork is a bit under and that you can't eat it, and she shouts back that I should be thankful that someone is willing to make any kind of food for the progeny of a drug dealer and a meth whore. I am worthless and only deserve dog food, and she's so gracious to cook for me, blah blah blah.'

'Except, things here are all about physical power, which means Yellow Head just wants to assert his physical dominance over me.'

'Luckily, I'm a Parasite, and if Yellow Head kills me or stops me from doing my job, he will most likely get into a lot of trouble.'

Kyle shook his head and walked to the building.

Yellow Head wasn't worth considering.

As Kyle reached the building, its doors opened by themselves, and he entered.

Inside the building, Kyle saw a tall woman with black hair.

She was almost three meters tall, and her skin was completely blue.

The Ether, or Energy, around her flooded into her body from all around her.

Just the sheer amount of Ether she was absorbing was crazy.

Neither Wolfmistress nor the guy who had recruited Kyle could compare.

As for the Lord, Kyle had barely felt any Energy move inside his building, but just based on logic, the Lord had to be stronger than the person in front of him.

The tall woman looked at Kyle with an evaluating expression.

"I am Lady Arrowstrife, and I will be responsible for preparing you for your mission," she spoke with a serious tone. "You will address me as Lady, and you will be following my orders. Privacy is not a luxury you can afford, which is why I expect you to answer my questions and follow my orders without any hint of deceit. Am I understood?"

"Sure," Kyle said casually.

Lady Arrowstrife didn't seem to react adversely to Kyle's casual tone.

"We have already found three potential mission targets, and for the foreseeable future, you will be taught how to succeed in your mission."

"Which target you will be assigned depends on your powers."

Kyle just nodded.

"First," she continued, "I need a solid overview of your current power."

"Pull out your weapon of choice and use your Complex Law to strike me."