

## Hammer God 554

### Chapter 554 A Casual Jog

Lady Arrowstrife watched as Kyle's body grew bigger and bigger.

She had just told him to become as big as possible for his training.

When Kyle had been in the Third Realm, he had been able to grow to a size of a hundred meters, but that was no longer his limit.

True Transcendents could reach sizes of a full kilometer without any augmenting Laws.

As Kyle reached a size of one kilometer, he noticed that his body wasn't the biggest fan of growing even bigger.

It was like his body was an outstretched arm. There just wasn't more to stretch.

Yet, anyone who tried to get something that was just out of reach could say that this wasn't the end.

The shoulder could stretch as well, and one could press oneself even more against the object they wanted to touch.

This was how Kyle felt when he grew even bigger.

It was like he was stretching himself to his limit.

As he reached a size of 1500 meters, he felt his heart rate increase drastically, and he felt a bit lightheaded.

But then, his Fragment of Metabolism activated, and everything became normal again.

When he reached two kilometers, he felt his Ether starting to drop.

It was difficult for him to keep his current size.

But then, his Fragment of Efficiency activated, and his Ether quickly refilled.

Then, he ran into a problem again at 2500 meters.

Sadly, there were no more Fragments to activate.

He was at his actual limit.

At the same time, Kyle noticed that his legs were straining even more.

If he hadn't had the Fragments of Muscles, Bones, Power, and Skin, his legs would have collapsed.

The gravity on this planet was crazy strong despite its relatively small size.

Kyle tried to take a deep breath, but there was no atmosphere on this planet.

Then, he pulled out his hand and looked at the small object in it.

His hammer.

It had only grown to a size of 100 meters, which was tiny in relation to his current self.

'I would need to create more materials, but that would make the hammer unswingable.'

'Actually, wait! I got a bunch of Body Fragments recently. I should be able to swing it, even if it's much heavier!'

Kyle frowned. 'But creating that many materials takes some time, and I don't think that's what I'm supposed to do right now.'

In the end, Kyle put his tiny hammer on his back.

He felt a bit stupid when he noticed how that looked.

It could be likened to a two-meter-tall person having an eight-centimeter-tall hammer stuck to their lower back.

"I'm done, what now?" Kyle asked, his voice booming through the surroundings despite the lack of atmosphere.

"Now, you run around the planet as fast as you can while trying to grow even bigger," Lady Arrowstrife transmitted. "Try to keep your Energy as low as possible. The more strenuous it is, the better."

Kyle nodded. "Sure thing, Bo- Lady."

Then, Kyle charged forward.

Surprisingly, the ground didn't even receive a tiny dent as Kyle pushed his mighty weight forward with his full power.

Kyle barely paid any attention to the ground as he pushed his speed to the limit.

With a fully-powered jump at normal size, Kyle could reach speeds of 60 kilometers per second for just a small instance. If he were to run normally, he would probably only be able to run at speeds of about 30 to 40 kilometers per second.

If he were only one kilometer tall, that speed wouldn't change, but he had gone beyond his limits.

On top of that, the gravity on this planet was brutally high.

As Kyle ran, he looked like a fast jogger from Earth, just a tiny bit bigger.

His speed maxed out at seven kilometers per second.

This was akin to a normal person jogging at speeds between 15 and 20 kilometers per hour, which was definitely quite fast for a jogger.

After just a couple of seconds of running, Kyle felt his Ether dropping, but that was what was supposed to happen.

While Kyle kept running, he pushed his body to grow just a couple of meters bigger.

At the same time, he pushed himself even more by running faster, but the difference in speed was negligible.

His Ether dropped rapidly, and after just a couple more seconds, he was starting to run out.

Of course, Kyle kept going.

As his Ether bottomed out, his mind started to drift, and his movements became more chaotic.

Kyle's body was no longer working like a normal human body since it was fully reliant on Energy as a Transcendent.

Compared to a normal human, Kyle had control over his body, instincts, and the way his body transported Energy.

When he noticed that his mind was drifting, he forced his Energy to prioritize his head.

Clarity returned, and Kyle pushed himself further, his steps becoming even louder.

Yet, there was only a limited amount of Energy, and when more flowed into his mind, other parts received less.

Kyle's speed didn't drop, and for some time, it seemed like everything was normal.

But then, red spots formed all around his legs and body. The redirected Energy came from his physical recovery.

The speed of his physical regeneration dropped significantly, and his body was getting injured faster than it could recover.

However, Kyle just kept running.

He was used to destroying his body.

Naturally, the pain flooded Kyle's mind, but its pathetic whimper was drowned out by the burning screech that was the pain of the Sin Flames.

As he kept running, his skin broke, and huge pools of blood flew out of his humongous body.

But Kyle just kept on going.

And going.

And going.

CRK!

Eventually, his leg broke, but he just moved some of the Energy used for speed into the recovery of his broken bone.

His bone mended quickly, and Kyle shot forward again.

CRK!

Some time later, his bone broke again, and Kyle decided to manage it differently this time.

His eyes became unfocused as he just retained the bare minimum of Energy required to keep himself conscious.

Kyle's mind barely worked as he zoned out.

However, that was just enough free Energy to keep his body going without more bones breaking.

The world turned blurry while Kyle kept running.

His body was slowly losing more Energy than it was recovering.

He was dying.

But that was normal.

When wasn't he feeling like he was dying?

The Sin Flames constantly made him feel like he was dying.

Kyle just kept Farting(going).

And Farting(going).

And Farting(going).