

## Hammer God 555

### Chapter 555 Perfect Seeker

As Lady Arrowstrife watched Kyle train, she understood why he was progressing so quickly when it came to Laws.

Just based on how he managed his Biological Ether, she could tell that he was very good at treading the edge between life and death.

Kyle wasn't in life-threatening danger right now. She knew that he would recover as soon as he stopped running. In the worst-case scenario, Kyle would just keel over, and he would lose consciousness.

At that point, his Biological Ether would work the usual way, and his injuries would heal.

However, many people would feel like they were dying.

Losing consciousness during training also wasn't a great thing. A Seeker learned the Laws of the Body best when they were in a state of extreme exhaustion. If they lost their consciousness, they would need to start their training again and would lose quite some time. After all, they needed to enter the headspace of training again.

Kyle managed to stay in that spot without overstepping.

For most Seekers, this wasn't easy to do.

In general, there were two extremes.

One extreme was the Seekers who simply trained their bodies with moderate intensity. Their Biological Ether dropped, but they generally left 5% to 10% of their Ether untouched in case something went wrong.

One had to remember that this would still be quite strenuous and even painful, but it was still bearable.

However, the way Kyle trained made his body burst and break in several places. Usually, Seekers only felt this kind of pain during a hard battle.

Then, there was the other extreme, which was mostly occupied by power-hungry Seekers or those affected by Sin Flames.

These people literally trained until they lost their consciousness since they believed that more effort always meant better rewards. Although for Seekers with Sin Flames, the reason for their overtraining was mostly that they lost their feeling for pain.

Everything hurt for them all the time, and they simply didn't notice when it got too strong.

Kyle just managed to find the sweet spot and stay on it the entire time.

Additionally, he didn't seem distracted.

Many Seekers had things that occupied their minds.

Their positions in organizations.

Their future plans.

Their families.

Things they still had to do.

Random distracting thoughts due to boredom.

Thoughts of vengeance.

Thinking about the reason why they wanted to become strong during training did not help since it distracted them from the training. Someone filled with a thirst for vengeance would think about their dead family, friends, and how they worked so hard to take revenge.

These thoughts spurred them on and gave them motivation.

Yet, at the same time, any thought not spent on Laws is a thought that didn't contribute to understanding Laws.

In that case, only their body would train but not their mind.

Worries, fears, desires, anticipation, happiness, sadness, regret. All of these things distracted one during training.

Meanwhile, Kyle seemed to not think about other things, as far as Lady Arrowstrife could see.

He just thought about how his body worked and what he was learning.

Almost everyone chased power to fulfill a certain goal. After all, power was a tool just as money was a tool.

People didn't chase money for the money's sake but to buy a house, buy things, a feeling of security, a feeling of status, and so on.

In the same way, people chased power for status, money, a high position, a feeling of superiority, to do something that required power, or to achieve any other goal.

Power by itself was rarely the goal.

Meanwhile, Kyle seemed like he just wanted to become powerful to be powerful.

Of course, people like that also existed, but they mostly seemed unhappy, bitter, arrogant, and cold.

However, Kyle looked more like he was simply doing his hobby.

People chasing power often seemed like they needed it to survive. They acted like they would die if they couldn't train.

For a select few, that was also the case, but for the vast majority, this wasn't.

A Seeker had enough funds to bring their family and belongings to one of the many worlds filled with other retired Seekers. Only very few people would decide to chase someone like that to kill them.

Meanwhile, Kyle seemed rather casual about power.

Sure, he trained like mad, but he didn't seem addicted to it.

It was more like a hobby for him.

As Lady Arrowstrife thought about all of these things, she had an interesting thought.

Kyle almost seemed like the ideal and perfect Seeker.

Yet, when she remembered how casual and relaxed he acted, the image in her head seemed surreal.

One would think that a perfect Seeker was a friendly, dependable, charismatic, and dedicated genius. Someone who never made a mistake.

An otherworldly genius. Someone who looks like a progeny of a God. Someone not of this world.

The contrast was stark.

The way Kyle acted didn't make him seem dependable at all. If some kind of military council gathered, and someone gave one of the members a crucial order and that person just answered with, "yeah, yeah, no worries," the other members would most likely not have a lot of confidence that everything would work out.

It was strange.

Kyle seemed to have all the qualities a perfect Seeker should have, but the way he portrayed himself was the complete opposite of that.

Lady Arrowstrife just watched as Kyle's body very slowly grew bigger.

At the same time, his speed didn't drop at all.

In fact, it was slowly increasing.

It was clear that Kyle was making progress.

While Kyle trained, Lady Arrowstrife continued doing her job remotely with several devices linked to her Ether Sense.

Time passed, and Kyle never took a break.

A couple of years later, Kyle's eyes widened, and his body suddenly grew to a size of five kilometers.

Naturally, he had comprehended the Fragment of Size.

The next moment, he sped up even more as he decided to focus on the Fragment of Speed.

It took another two years for him to also comprehend that one, and finally...

Kyle had all ten Fragments needed to condense the Full Law of Body!