

Hammer God 624

Chapter 624 Good Seeking

Kyle found a lot of different metals and started to study them.

However, studying them was not very easy.

It wasn't that they were very complex, but that he simply didn't have enough Energy.

Yes, his physical power and Battle-Strength were incredible, but there was not a lot of Energy inside his Center.

Heating the metals was very draining, and it took a long time.

It still worked for the Low Primal Materials, but it wouldn't work for the Medium Primal Materials.

Understanding the Low Primal Materials took a bit more than five years.

Sadly, as expected, understanding the Medium Primal Materials was not easy.

Kyle couldn't experience how they acted under heat, which meant he couldn't look at them in their liquid and gaseous forms.

However, there were also ways around them.

Kyle's Complex Law allowed him to cool the metals significantly.

His Yin-Wind also allowed him to break small parts of it.

Lastly, he could still eat them, which also helped.

As Kyle comprehended more and more Medium Primal Metal Materials, he started to feel a bit of time pressure.

It took longer than expected.

Luckily, Swamp Dragon hadn't shown up yet.

After 20 years, Kyle felt like he was close to comprehending them.

Just a bit more!

'I promised that I would leave as soon as Swamp Dragon showed up. I hope he needs a bit longer.'

Kyle pushed forward, comprehending as fast as he could.

He really wanted to finish this Fragment.

Luckily, Swamp Dragon seemed to need a bit more time, and Kyle finally managed to comprehend the Fragment of Medium Primal Metal Materials.

Kyle sighed in relief as he put the metal down that he had just comprehended.

Then, he created his new set of hammers and looked at one of them.

'Oof!' he thought as he tried to lift one.

With just his physical power, it was almost impossible to lift the hammer.

If he tried to swing that thing, he would be striking at the speed of a Mortal.

Kyle reduced the weight of the hammer with Yin-Wind, but he couldn't get it to zero.

He could only reduce the weight of his Late Primal Hammer to the weight of a Medium Primal Hammer, which was still quite heavy.

Then, he used the space compression of his Yin-Fire to push it forward.

At the same time, he used the physical power redirection of his Yin-Metal.

BOOOOOM!

The hammer struck the metal in Kyle's surroundings, and the shockwave rattled and destroyed all the powerful metals in a radius of over ten kilometers. 'Even with all of my powers, swinging this hammer is still more on the slower side, but it is still usable. Just gotta make sure that I hit.'

'I should also keep my old set of Medium Primal Hammers. As long as I don't go all-out, they can still stay in one piece, and my attacks will be very fast.'

'But for now...'

Kyle put all his hammers into his Soul Space.

'Carrying them around is a bit of a pain in the ass. I can just summon them whenever I want later.'

"You're done?"

Kyle looked up and saw Swamp Dragon looking at him.

"Yeah. Are you done?" Kyle asked.

"For some years," Swamp Dragon said.

Kyle's eyes widened. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"I didn't want to interrupt you," Swamp Dragon said.

Kyle felt a bit bad. He had already made Swamp Dragon wait for 30 years for his Complex Law, and then he had made him wait for another 30 years for his Metal Fragments.

"I'm sorry for making you wait," Kyle said.

"We are a team," Swamp Dragon said. "Your power is my power."

Kyle sighed. "Thanks."

Despite his best efforts to ignore the negative feelings, Kyle still felt like he owed Swamp Dragon.

"Are you ready to leave?" Swamp Dragon asked.

"Yes," Kyle answered.

Swamp Dragon nodded and pulled out his emblem.

Kyle did the same thing, and both of them activated them.

The next moment, the world around them became blurry and white.

They were being teleported.

These kinds of slow teleportations that gathered Energy and slowly distorted space came from Formation Arrays.

The young man from the Array of Stars could also teleport them, but he could only teleport them as far as his perception extended.

While the area of his perception was probably frightfully big, it was still nothing when compared to the Supreme World's size.

On his own, the young man could probably teleport thousands of times per second, each teleport stretching across millions or billions of kilometers.

He could probably move more than a light-year in a second.

But if one wanted to travel across the billions of light-years of the Supreme World at this speed, it would still take many years.

Yet, with an interconnected network of Teleportation Formation Arrays, one could get from one end of the Supreme World to the other in just a couple of seconds.

It just took some Energy.

Of course, the Energy requirement also scaled with someone's Realm.

If someone was stronger, they had more Energy, which meant there was more to transport. People in the Tenth Realm or stronger rarely used Teleportation Formation Arrays since the Energy requirement to teleport them was ridiculous.

The Teleportation Formation Arrays of the Array of Stars had an entire extra storage space for Energy just to teleport one single person in the Tenth Realm.

That storage was bigger than the storage for overall use, and that storage held for months.

Kyle looked around one last time.

He had been in the Star Seeking for over 700 years.

70% of his life had been lived in the Star Seeking, and it felt strange to leave it.

Yet, funnily enough, the time he had spent in the Tertiary World felt longer than the time he had spent here, and the time he had spent on Earth felt about as long as the time he had spent in the Tertiary World.

The reason for this perception was simple.

Memories.

Despite being in the Star Seeking for a long time, Kyle hadn't made many memories.

He had only focused on Laws and battles.

On Earth, he had met countless people.

In the Tertiary World, he had helped manage an entire organization, and he had met even more people.

In his heart, Kyle still considered himself quite young despite being quite old.

'It wasn't so bad,' he thought as he thought about the Star Seeking. 'In a way, this is what I always wanted. I can focus on my power as much as I want without distractions.'

'10/10. Would fart (Star Seek) again.'

Then, Kyle and Swamp Dragon vanished.