

## Hammer God 642

Chapter 642 Freedom in Violence

Kyle kept hitting the huge cube again and again.

'I love how this feels!' he thought as he gritted his teeth.

It had been a while since Kyle had been free to just swing away.

For the entire Star Seeking, he had been busy looking at Laws.

The last time he had simply swung his hammer was when he had been comprehending the Law of Yin-Fire.

However, back then, Kyle didn't have anything to hit.

He just swung through the flames.

This time, there was actually something he could hit that wouldn't break immediately.

He could hit this cube as many times as he wanted, and it wouldn't break.

As Kyle kept hitting it, more and more of his subconscious inhibitions loosened.

He was not in a dangerous situation, which subconsciously made him use less power with his swings. After all, when he swung his hammer during peaceful times, there was a high chance that he might accidentally break something.

But this time, nothing would break, and even if it did, the Array of Stars would simply replace it.

He was allowed to go wild.

This sounded like a small thing, but it was rarer than one thought.

One just had to imagine a hall in which they were allowed to do everything.

Scream. Hit the ground with a hammer. Fire guns. Destroy stuff. Throw objects against a wall. Make a fire. Detonate explosives. Crash into a wall with a car.

For many of these things, someone would need to go to a specific place with security measures.

But in this hall, Kyle could do everything.

In here, he was free.

He could do whatever the fuck he wanted.

As Kyle kept swinging, he started to get angrier.

He wasn't angry because of something that had happened to him.

No, he simply got into the groove.

Many people got angry when they hit sandbags. It felt amazing to let all this aggression out and just go wild.

It had something primal to it.

Kyle's strikes became stronger, and more of his body broke with every strike.

"I fucking love this!" he shouted as he hit one of the human statues, breaking it into pieces.

Naturally, not everything was indestructible, and Kyle didn't want it that way.

The broken fragments of the statue vanished, and a new statue appeared just moments later.

The pieces of the statue would be put back together again by a complex Formation Array that reversed their time.

It just cost a bit of Energy, but the cost was negligible for the Array of Stars.

In fact, repairing these statues was much cheaper than what most Disciples spent during their training.

As Kyle kept swinging, he focused on the Clusters in his legs.

The Clusters in the legs were the first ones people usually unlocked.

Kyle felt his Energy move through them, but that didn't tell him a lot.

The Clusters acted as small Biological Energy Storages and amplifiers.

After unlocking them, a Primal's body would store a lot of Biological Energy there, which was also slightly changed to fit the body part.

Unlocking a Cluster meant filling it with Energy, changing the Energy, and creating a quick way to use said Energy.

How people achieved that depended on the person, but that was the end goal.

Kyle wasn't sure if he was making progress or not with unlocking his Clusters, but he didn't care too much.

The database said that he should do what felt right, and he was doing just that.

With every movement, huge waves and streams of Energy shot through his body parts, including his Clusters.

Even if he wasn't directly working towards unlocking them, all this flowing Energy had to be good for something.

Kyle gritted his teeth more, and his attacks grew more violent.

Destruction!

Destroying stuff felt so fucking good!

He shot through the room, hitting different targets.

Some of them were obliterated, while others didn't even react.

From time to time, Kyle removed and added targets.

Most of the time, he focused on the unbreakable objects.

Sometimes, he just destroyed a weak target.

Then, when he felt really good, he hit a target that was just on the border of being destructible.

His goal was to destroy these objects.

He could create massive dents in them, but he couldn't break them in a single strike.

With his goal set, he kept swinging.

Even though his body couldn't really grow stronger without unlocking any Clusters, he was still making progress.

Apparently, there were still movements in his attacks that hadn't been optimized.

He made slight alterations here and there, and his results became a bit better.

When he managed to destroy one of the previously indestructible objects, he went on to the next target.

Kyle lost his sense of time as he just kept striking the different targets.

He wasn't comprehending any Laws.

He was not unlocking any Clusters.

He was not advancing.

And yet, his instincts never told him that he was making a mistake.

He didn't feel like he was wasting his time. There was something right about what he was doing.

While there were barely any signs of progress, he felt like he was progressing.

He felt like he was working on something worthwhile.

'I don't know what I'm doing,' Kyle thought, 'but it feels right.'

'I'm supposed to do this!'

As Kyle struck one of the indestructible cubes again, his body became injured.

And yet, that injury was not as severe as the first one he had received while striking the cube, even though he had struck the cube with more power than before.

Very slowly, something was changing.

Kyle didn't know what was changing, but he knew that something was happening.

His entire being told him that he was doing something good.

He felt like his body was a piece of iron that he was tempering with repeated hammer blows.

His strikes were pulling something out.

The weakness was leaving, while the strength was nurtured.

More strikes!

More violence!

More Tempering!

More-

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as his communicator started ringing.

He looked at it and saw that his alarm went off.

"Wait, what?" Kyle shouted as he looked at the time. "50 years are already up?!"

Kyle took a deep breath as his emotions calmed down.

His alarm had rung, and he needed to go back to the office.

Kyle sighed in annoyance.

"Fine!"

"Just hope this will be quick."