

Hammer God 99

Chapter 99: Reporting

Nervon looked at the corpse after Kyle dumped it into the ground.

"This was not you," Nervon said, pointing at the gruesome wounds.

"Nope," Kyle answered. "Sparkly Bear."

"What happened? Tell me in detail," Nervon asked.

Kyle nodded and recounted everything.

"You were fighting a trained Fighter," Nervon said. "You're lucky you're still alive. Fleeing was the right move. You couldn't have possibly won."

Kyle nodded.

"It was fucking impossible to get close to him. He was faster and more agile. No matter how hard I tried, I just couldn't reach him. So, I just turned around and ran. I thought that causing as much chaos as possible would disrupt his plans."

"If there are a bunch of beasts coming out of the woodworks, I would be the one at an advantage. Sure, I would need to fight more beasts than him since he's much stealthier, but I can deal with beasts."

"The guy was super controlled. Everything he did revolved around controlling the battlefield."

"So, I made it uncontrollable."

Nervon was a bit surprised.

"That's quite smart," he said. "Although, your mind has been enhanced. Maybe it's normal for people like you to find such a solution."

Kyle just shrugged.

Then, Kyle told Nervon about the Sparkly Bear.

"Sparkly Bears are extremely dangerous," Nervon said. "We would need the entire team if we wanted to deal with one, and it wouldn't be easy. Luckily, they're an asset to us, and they don't attack you if you're not acting like an idiot."

"You're lucky the assassin hit the bear. Otherwise, it would have kept chasing you."

Kyle just rubbed the back of his head. "Yeah, that would be troublesome, but in my opinion, that's still better than being chased by that other guy. At least I can tell when the bear is about to strike me. Also, I would've been able to deal with the bear."

Nervon furrowed his brows. "You can't deal with a Sparkly Bear."

"No, no!" Kyle quickly answered. "I didn't mean fighting it. I mean, deal with it, as in, get away from it."

Nervon still wasn't sure what Kyle meant, but since Kyle was so vague, he didn't ask.

Naturally, if the Sparkly Bear had continued chasing Kyle, he would have run to the Noble of the Lake.

The Noble of the Lake was also very powerful, and inside the water, it might even get the upper hand.

Alternatively, Kyle would have just run into the town.

The town had guards in the Second Realm, and they would deal with the bear.

"Did he say anything?" Nervon asked, looking at the corpse.

"He mentioned a Baron. I think this is related to the Tar Golem incident."

"Baron," Nervon repeated with furrowed brows. "Barons control towns and cities. Theodor's Rest belongs to Baron Sumar. Baron Sumar already controls the entire town, and I don't think there's a reason for him to place Tar Golems in the forest. If the Great Anaconda goes on a rampage, he will only suffer."

"Well," Kyle added. "The guy also told me that I should, under no circumstances, bring him to Theodor's Rest. He said I should bring him to Northbound instead."

"Northbound?" Nervon asked, his eyes narrowing. "That's the city to the east, and it's controlled by Baron Herlington."

Kyle just shrugged again.

Nervon remained silent for a while.

"Put the corpse away," Nervon said. "We are going to report everything to the authorities."

Kyle became a bit nervous. "Will I be treated as a murderer?"

"Why?" Nervon asked. "You defended yourself. You have arrows sticking out of your body right now. Also, you didn't kill him. It was a Sparkly Bear."

"Yeah, sure," Kyle answered with uncertainty.

They put the body away and approached the town's gate.

When the guards saw the arrows sticking out of Kyle's body, they immediately knew that something had happened.

Kyle and Nervon approached the guards.

"This is Kyle, and he works with me for Samson. He was inside our territory in the early morning hours, and someone tried to assassinate him."

The eyes of the guards narrowed. "Where's the assailant?" he asked with a serious and urgent tone.

Kyle shook the sack. "In here."

The guards calmed down a bit before becoming serious again.

"Follow me," the guard said, stepping into the town.

Kyle nodded, and the two of them followed the guard.

They walked through the town, drawing quite a lot of gazes.

Eventually, they reached the local headquarters of the guards, which was a small fortress near one of the walls.

They stepped through the doors and went up a flight of stairs.

"Wait here," the guard ordered before stepping through one of the doors.

The two waited for around two minutes.

Then, the doors opened again, and two people walked out.

One of them was the guard from earlier, while the other person was a tall man with black hair.

He wore the same armor as the guard, but it had more insignias.

The guard looked at the two hunters.

"Is the perpetrator in there?" he asked, pointing at the sack.

Kyle nodded.

"Follow me," he said.

The first guard went back to his post while the two hunters followed the superior.

This time, they went down several flights of stairs.

They reached a cold underground corridor, and the superior led the two into a cold room with several long metallic tables.

'Is that a morgue?' Kyle thought, recognizing the room from all the shows he had watched.

"Put him here," the superior said, stopping in front of a table.

"Oh?" another voice said.

The next moment, an older man peeked out from one of the side rooms with interest.

"More food?" the man asked.

"Stan, these two are not part of the guard," the superior commented with annoyance. "Keep your twisted jokes to yourself."

"Oh, whoops. Sorry," Stan said with an embarrassed smile.

Then, he walked forward as Kyle dumped the corpse onto the table.

"Sorry for that," Stan said, looking at the two hunters. "My name- oh... OH!"

Near the end, Stan became distracted by the corpse's appearance.

He approached the corpse like it was pulling him in.

Stan looked at the corpse for a bit before taking a deep sniff.

The superior groaned while Kyle grimaced a bit.

"Sparkly Bear," Stan said.