

## Hammer God 108

### Chapter 108: Snake

"I crave more violence, father!" Kyle whispered.

"I'm not your father!" Theodor shouted back.

BOOM!

Kyle hit the corpse with his hammer before taking a bite from the Cleaner corpse.

"What is wrong with you?!" Theodor shouted. "It's dead! Have you lost your mind?"

Kyle just rolled his eyes. "It was a joke, dumbass. I'm just tenderizing the meat. Do you have any idea how tough this thing is?"

By now, Kyle's injuries had almost fully healed again.

"Tenderize it quieter!" Theodor shouted.

"No! Ape strong!" Kyle shouted before making another dent in the corpse. "Ape strongest!"

"If that's another joke, it's not funny!" Theodor shouted in anger.

The next moment, Kyle seemed to lose all of his energy and just rolled his eyes again.

"Fine," he whispered.

He finished the Cleaner's corpse and tore a gash into the Sparkly Bear's corpse with the pick of his hammer.

When he saw the bloody muscle below the hide, he grinned.

He ripped the tear wide open and rammed his teeth into the meat like an animal.

He pulled and pulled until he finally managed to tear a chunk off.

"Shee?" Kyle said with a full mouth. "Itf fuhkin tuff af nailf!"

"I can't understand you like this," Theodor shouted with more annoyance.

Kyle chewed and swallowed the meat.

"I said it's tough as nails," he said.

Theodor just groaned.

Then, Kyle used his pick and rammed it into the corpse, opening several large gashes.

He cut off a long string of meat and looked at it.

'I wonder...'

Then, Kyle rammed the thick string into his mouth.

As the string reached the back of his throat, he swallowed without chewing.

Theodor watched in disgust as Kyle swallowed an almost 50-centimeter long and five-centimeter wide string of meat without chewing.

"That's disgusting," Theodor said.

Kyle felt the gigantic string of meat in his esophagus, but as soon as it reached his stomach, it basically vanished.

The next moment, he felt energized.

"Turns out chewing is optional," Kyle said with a smirk.

He cut another long string of meat off the corpse and held it over his head.

"Theodor, look! I'm a sword swallower!" he commented as he pushed the string into his stomach.

"With your broken mind, you probably have experience swallowing swords," Theodor commented.

Kyle coughed when he heard that.

He hit his neck and chest to force the string down.

When it was finally digested, he looked with surprise at the side.

"That was a good one!" he commented.

"What?" Theodor asked.

"The dick-sucking joke," Kyle answered.

"I don't make such crude jokes!" Theodor shouted.

"Wait, so what did you mean with the sword-swallowing comment?" Kyle asked.

"You seem idiotic enough to swallow real swords," Theodor said.

"Oh," Kyle commented before falling into thought. "Hey, Theodor. Swords are made of magical ore, right?"

"Are you serious?" Theodor asked.

"Why not?" Kyle asked back. "If I can eat ore, I can eat swords, right?"

"The swords would cut you open from the inside!" Theodor shouted back. "Do you think you have some kind of magical stomach? If stomachs could dissolve swords, everyone would lose their weapon if their weapon accidentally pierced a beast's stomach!"

"Huh, true," Kyle commented. "How come they don't dissolve?"

"Good swords go through plenty of tempering. That stabilizes their Ether. You could theoretically swallow a sword, but the process of breaking it down into Ether would be more costly than the Ether you would get out of it! It would also take several minutes for it to dissolve."

"Do you want to run around with a sword in your throat for several minutes?"

Kyle thought about it for a bit.

"No, you don't!" Theodor answered. "You don't want that!"

"Fine, I don't want that," Kyle grumbled as he tore more meat off the corpse.

The chunks he tore off became bigger and bigger as he grew bolder.

After some minutes, Kyle was ramming humongous chunks of meat down his throat.

He was literally hitting them so that they would go down.

CRK!

Kyle heard a loud crack from his jaw, and a moment later, he was assaulted with pain.

His jaw had dislocated!

Yet, instead of stopping, he just rammed the meat further into his stomach.

Without his jaw in the way, Kyle actually managed to ram it all the way into his stomach.

Theodor watched all of this in absolute disgust.

"Hey, Theodor," Kyle said.

Silence.

"What?" Theodor asked with annoyance.

"I'm a snake."

Theodor didn't answer.

"Luul! Imma Smame!" Kyle shouted with another huge chunk of meat in his mouth.

His jaw dislocated again, but this time, it wasn't nearly as painful as the first time.

Theodor didn't comment.

"Sssssnake," Kyle whispered after swallowing the meat.

For the next three hours, Theodor had to listen to Kyle's horrendous jokes while he kept dislocating his jaw to eat faster.

When half of the corpse was inside of Kyle, his body started to shake.

His muscles bulged, and the robe, which had repaired itself, broke again.

Kyle felt like he could tear mountains out and chuck them into the horizon!

"Am I a Late Human now?" Kyle asked.

"Yes," Theodor grumbled. "It was faster than expected."

"That's because-"

"Shut up, imbecile!" Theodor shouted.

"But Theodor, I'm-"

"Shut up! I've had enough of your jokes! I've endured them for three hours now!" Theodor shouted.

Kyle just frowned in disappointment.

"Fine," he commented before he took another bite of the meat.

When he noticed that the meat felt much more tender than before, he smiled in delight.

He didn't have to be a snake anymore!

Now, he could tear chunks out with his teeth!

Kyle finished the corpse when the horizon slowly brightened.

Dawn was approaching.

"Alright, where do I go next?" Kyle asked, cleaning his mouth.

"South," Theodor answered. "We need to reach the mainland."

"Where even are we?" Kyle asked.

"How do you not know where you are?" Theodor asked.

Kyle just shrugged.

"We are on a big peninsula. We need to travel around 500 kilometers to the south. There, we travel through the Big Bazaar. After that, we're on the mainland," Theodor explained.

"500 fucking kilometers?" Kyle asked in shock. "That's like 300 miles, right?"

"Roughly," Theodor confirmed.

Kyle thought back to the time he said that this world was tiny.

'I mean, sure, 5,000 kilometers for an entire world is kinda small, but it's still a long way if you're walking on foot!'

'Brah, I have to travel for 10% of the entire world's length!'