

Hammer God 165

Chapter 165 Mission

Dimpy jumped out of the forest, running towards the caravan.

According to the Beast Tamer who commanded it, there was a very dangerous human there.

A Sorcerer!

Sorcerers were primary targets because of the immense destruction they could unleash with a single Spell.

Luckily, Sorcerers were not very durable or fast.

As a fast beast, Dimpy could jump the Sorcerer and keep him from casting any Spells.

However, just when Dimpy jumped out of the forest, it saw a new human with a big hammer.

Where did this guy come from?

It had not heard about this person.

Well, that didn't matter.

The Sorcerer was its target.

Meanwhile, due to Dimpy's trajectory, Kyle thought that it was targeting him.

'Fucking assholes! I'm not involved in this shit!' he thought. 'You wanna take a bite out of me?! Fine!'

Green Ether gathered around Kyle's hammer as the Sorcerer prepared another Spell.

Kyle pushed his hammer forward.

DUNK!

The hammer hit Dimpy on its snout, and its head was pushed backward, stopping its trajectory.

Meanwhile, Kyle was pushed back a little, leaving crevices on the ground.

Instead of pushing against Dimpy's charge, Kyle stopped using power after stopping Dimpy's charge.

Because of that, Dimpy took one last step forward before stopping in front of Kyle.

At the same time, Kyle's hammer was pushed back, moving behind him.

Kyle used the force on his hammer to his advantage and transformed it into a strike.

His body spun once.

Dimpy was surprised and confused.

It just stopped, which was weird.

The bonk hadn't even hurt.

That was weird.

But then, Dimpy remembered its target.

The Sorcerer!

It looked at the Sorcerer and jumped towards him.

The Sorcerer gritted his teeth.

His Spell wasn't ready yet!

"Fuck off!"

Kyle's hammer hit Dimpy's chest with full force!

He felt Dimpy's bones crushing underneath his strike.

BOOOOOM!

The big wolf thing flew to the side, hitting the ground ten meters away and rolling a couple of times.

The Sorcerer's eyes widened.

That was a lot of power!

Physical fighters usually couldn't unleash such destruction with only a single strike.

Most of the time, they focused on many small strikes, whittling their opponents down.

But this strike!

This was almost as devastating as one of his Spells!

Yet, despite the Sorcerer's shock, he didn't lose concentration.

Meanwhile, Dimpy tried to stand up but collapsed several times while coughing blood.

"Yeah, that's what I thought," Kyle said with a snort while resting his hammer on his shoulder.

Finally, Dimpy managed to stand up.

And then, the Sorcerer's Spell hit it.

BOOOM!

Dimpy was thrown thirty meters into the distance as chunks upon chunks of flesh loosened from its body.

It was like some form of distorting shockwave had hit it.

The distortions pulled its flesh apart in different spots, disconnecting it from its bones and muscles.

It was no longer in fighting condition.

Just staying alive was difficult with its devastated body.

The next moment, the two guards who had chased Dimpy earlier jumped out of the forest.

They immediately landed on Dimpy and attacked it.

The guy with the swords worked on decapitating it, while the guy with the spear stabbed deep into its eyes.

Kyle just snorted again.

'Shouldn't have involved me in your stupid shit,' he thought.

Dimpy was quickly dispatched, and the two guards looked at Kyle with aggression.

"He's not with them," the Sorcerer shouted from the back.

The two guards relaxed.

"Sorry," one of them said to Kyle.

"Ah, no worries," Kyle said with a dismissive wave. "I'm just passing through. You deal with your stuff."

Then, Kyle just kept walking towards Hillscape.

"Please wait a moment, sir," the Sorcerer said, approaching Kyle.

"What's up?" Kyle asked, turning around.

The Sorcerer blinked a couple of times in surprise.

Then, he pointed to the sky. "That is up."

"I heard that one before," Kyle said with an amused snort. "No, I meant, is there something you need?"

The Sorcerer just dismissed Kyle's weird sentence. "I just wanted to thank you. The Forest Muncher would have been troublesome for me."

"Forest Muncher? What the fuck is that name?" Kyle asked. "Although it's better than Dimpy, I guess."

The Sorcerer lifted an eyebrow. This man was talking in a unique way.

"Regardless," the Sorcerer spoke as he performed a small and polite bow. "Thank you for your assistance. Is there anything I can do to repay you?"

The two guards looked at the Sorcerer with raised brows.

He wasn't usually this polite to strangers.

"Yeah, there is one thing. Can you point me to the nearest Fighter Guild?" Kyle asked. "I wanna join one."

The two guards looked at each other in surprise.

"Why do you want to know?" one of the guards asked.

"I literally just said why," Kyle answered. "I want to join."

"Are you part of another Fighter Guild?" the other guard asked.

Kyle frowned a bit. "Can we drop all the questions? Can't you just tell me where I have to go?"

"Excuse my colleagues," the Sorcerer said with a bitter smile. "It's just that..."

"We are currently on a mission, and this mission comes from the local Fighter Guild."

Kyle blinked a couple of times. "But you're a Sorcerer, right?"

The Sorcerer laughed a bit. "Yes, I'm not part of the Fighter Guild. I am a temporary hire for this mission."

Then, he pointed at the two guards. "They are the ones with the mission. I'm just here to assist."

"For some Ether in exchange, of course."

Kyle looked at the two guards, or more accurately, Fighters.

"Oh, so you're part of the local Fighter Guild? That explains all the questions," Kyle said.

"Yes," one of them said. "So, are you part of another Fighter Guild?"

"Nope," Kyle said.

"Have you been part of another Fighter Guild?" the Fighter asked.

"Nope."

The Fighters raised their brows.

"You've never been part of a Fighter Guild?" one of them asked.

"Yeah, I just said that," Kyle answered.

The two of them looked at the dead Forest Muncher.

"You're quite strong for someone who has never been part of a Fighter Guild. Were you once part of the Fighter Academy?" one of them asked.

"Nope," Kyle said. "I'm just a random guy from a random Cradle in the north."

The two Fighters grew suspicious.

Kyle's story didn't check out.