

Hammer God 189

Chapter 189 Baseball

Kyle ran through the forest at incredible speeds.

Without his equipment, he was running around three times as fast as before, which was just as fast as Tracy with equipment but without her True Body.

He felt the wind in his hair.

"I fucking love this!" Kyle said.

"You can get rid of your armor," Theodor commented.

"Nah," Kyle said. "I like being big and heavy."

Theodor didn't comment.

The next moment, Kyle jumped onto a branch and jumped-

CRK!

Just as he wanted to jump to another branch, the branch he currently stood on broke under the force of his jump.

"Fuck!" Kyle said as he landed. "The archers make this look so easy! Hate these fucking brittle ass branches!"

"It's a technique," Theodor commented. "Normal branches can't withstand these forces. Fighters use a technique to decrease the strain on whatever they stand on. A Grandmaster can stand on a falling feather, and it will only fall slightly faster than before."

"Crazy," Kyle commented as he resumed running.

He charged through the forest at full speed, weaving left and right to make sure he didn't miss anything.

He was essentially running through the forest in the same pattern a farmer drove across their field with a tractor.

From time to time, Kyle popped out of the forest, jumped across the street, and went into the forest again.

He couldn't be sure where the bandits were, which was why he just covered everything.

Luckily, Kyle's instincts told him whenever there was anything dangerous nearby, and he just changed directions.

"Feels great that I'm not forced to fight anything as long as I'm this fast," Kyle said.

"That's only because of the flowers at the side of the road. Many beasts are faster, but they don't pursue you due to the flowers," Theodor said.

"Let me have my fun, killjoy," Kyle commented.

Theodor didn't answer.

"Oh?" Kyle commented as his instincts told him that there was food-not-food.

He looked over and saw a masked man with a bow looking at him.

When the man noticed Kyle looking at him, he immediately jumped back.

The branch shook under his jump, and he was rather slow in the air.

'Ha! Not a Fighter, eh? Don't know how to jump properly?' Kyle thought with a smirk.

He immediately changed direction and ran after the guy.

When the man landed on the next branch, he pulled out his bow and shot an arrow at Kyle, which he just swatted out of the air.

Normal arrows were not fast enough to get past Kyle's instincts.

The arrows from that one archer in Forest Haven were way faster and stronger than this one.

"Attack!" the man shouted towards the direction he was retreating in.

When Kyle saw the man landing on a tree he was currently charging towards, he had to suppress a smile.

'This is going to be hilarious!'

Kyle didn't slow down and moved his elbow forward.

BANG!

His elbow broke the tree, and the archer on top of it lost his footing, falling to the ground.

'You know, normal trees can also be cool,' Kyle thought as he jumped towards the falling archer.

He grabbed the archer's clothing with his left hand and punched him in the face with his right.

BANG!

The archer's head flew into the distance.

"Bro, did you see that?" Kyle asked with a laugh. "I punched his head clean off! It's like a cartoon!"

Theodor just snorted.

Kyle's instincts told him that several humans were currently coming towards this location.

He immediately ran in their direction, and the first person he saw was a one-eyed man with some cheap armor and a spear.

Yet, when the man saw Kyle's speed, he immediately stopped and gritted his teeth.

He knew that he couldn't win.

He entered a defensive stance while Kyle kept charging at him.

Then, he thrust forward.

Kyle just grabbed the spear and threw it to the side.

"Hiyah!" Kyle shouted as he punched the man's chest.

CRKSH!

And his fist broke through the man's torso, coming out of the other side.

The man just looked down in shock.

"Feeewww," Kyle said as he shook his arm, trying to get rid of the body. "Let go of my arm!"

Eventually, Kyle just kicked the man away, freeing his arm.

'Three more,' Kyle thought.

The other bandits were already starting to retreat.

As one bandit was running away, a stone suddenly shot through his torso.

"STRIKE ONE!" Kyle shouted after seeing that he had hit the man's chest with the stone he had thrown.

The other bandits completely dropped their weapons and started to run away, screaming.

BANG!

Another bandit's head exploded as a stone hit him.

"STRIKE TWO!" Kyle shouted.

The last bandit fell to the ground in terror, pissing his pants.

"Please! I have-"

"STRIKE THREE! Youuuuu're out!" Kyle shouted.

Every "ball" either destroyed their heads or their Center.

There was no way they could recover from their injuries.

As Kyle looked around, he put his hands on his hips and nodded in satisfaction.

"Good job, me!" he said with a proud smile.

"Why are you like this?" Theodor asked with a helpless and annoyed voice.

"Why are YOU like this?" Kyle asked back with a smile.

Theodor just sighed.

Why was he stuck with such an idiotic inheritor?

The next moment, Kyle's nose picked up a human scent.

"More targets," he whispered with some excitement in his voice.

He grabbed more stones and followed the scent.

After a couple of seconds, he found a clearing in the forest.

There were a couple of tents, boxes, some food, and a fireplace.

There were also humans.

However, when Kyle saw them, he decided against throwing his stones.

There were two women, and one of them was carrying a newborn baby.

Since Kyle wasn't very silent, the two women quickly noticed him.

They cowered in fear as soon as they saw him.

"W-who are you? Please, take whatever you want!" one of them asked.

'Huh,' Kyle thought. 'I guess the guy wasn't completely lying.'