

Hammer God 242

Chapter 242 The Fight Begins

Kyle immediately charged forward while the three Sorcerers started to cast their Spells.

The more destructive the Spells were, the longer they needed the cast.

Naturally, Sorcerers also had access to quick defensive Spells when they were in a bind, but they were not very destructive.

But since the three Sorcerers were relatively far away from the enemy, they immediately focused on casting their most destructive Spells.

These needed between three and five seconds.

While Kyle charged forward, Tracy stepped between Kyle and the Sorcerers to defend them from any potential Assassins.

As for the enemy team, two of the Assassins went to the left, while the other two went to the right.

The Shouter immediately charged towards Kyle.

As soon as Kyle saw the Assassins moving to the side, he charged towards the two Assassins who tried to get past him to target Michael.

Michael was on the right side in the back.

Meanwhile, Tracy positioned herself more to the left to defend the other two Sorcerers.

Every second was important when fighting against Sorcerers.

The safest way to get past Kyle was to extend the angle of the beeline towards Michael, but that would cost them a full second, at least.

They needed to reach Michael quickly.

So, the two Assassins tried to just barely pass by Kyle's reach.

But then, Ether gathered around Kyle's hammer, and he swung it.

He didn't hit any of the Assassins, but since he used Fire Trail, they couldn't see Michael anymore.

The two Assassins glanced at Kyle quickly before running around the trail.

These were split-second decisions, and when Kyle saw them running around the Fire Trail, he could tell for sure that they were intimidated.

Logically, Kyle couldn't attack very quickly due to his huge hammer, which meant passing through the trail would not be dangerous.

Yet, the lack of information on what was behind the trail made the Assassins feel unsure, and when people were intimidated, they tended to fight way more conservatively.

Intimidated people hated taking risks.

On the other side of the arena, Tracy had already started fighting the other two Assassins.

Naturally, both Assassins were more experienced in battling humans than Tracy, and since they were fighting in a team, they would easily be able to deal with her.

Would.

The issue was that they were too nervous, and they were not sure if they should try to get past Tracy or if they should quickly kill her.

This indecisiveness cost them some valuable time.

The first two Assassins were trying to get past Kyle, but his advance forced them to widen the angle of their beeline more and more.

Suddenly, Kyle stopped advancing, and the Assassins got past him.

The reason for that was simple.

The Shouter had arrived.

The Shouter had already grown to a height of 2.5 meters, and his spear had also become much longer.

At this moment, he was preparing his thrust forward.

Naturally, he was targeting Kyle's Center.

Kyle needed to evade since such a strike would be extremely dangerous.

And yet...

Decisiveness appeared in Kyle's eyes, and he gritted his teeth.

Then, in an instant, he summoned his True Body, growing to a height of over three meters, towering over the Shouter.

The Shouter thrust forward.

CRKSH!

And his spear pierced through Kyle's abdomen.

The Shouter's eyes widened.

Why didn't the enemy evade?

Every other enemy would evade!

Sadly, this was what happened when one only fought in these kinds of "spars".

Their instinct for battle would be attuned to how the enemies in these fights fought, and the enemies in tournament fights avoided the triggering of the safety equipment.

After all, they would be disqualified if that happened, and this strike would have triggered the safety equipment for sure.

But this was not a normal tournament fight.

This was a death match.

As soon as the spear pierced through Kyle's abdomen, his hammer became coated in Fire and Wind Ether.

BANG!

The flat side of his hammer exploded as Kyle used Boost to move it forward.

At the same time, Air Current surrounded the hammer to make it even faster.

Lastly, Kyle made full use of his Momentum.

The Shouter hadn't felt Kyle's Momentum up to now, and the power of Kyle's confidence overwhelmed him.

Out of reflex, the Shouter pulled his shield to his body.

Kyle's hammer reached the Shouter's shield, and Kyle activated Pilebunker.

CRACK!

The hammer's pick broke through the shield.

CRACK!

It broke through the armor and buried deep into the Shouter's torso.

But the swing didn't stop.

Kyle's entire body bulged as he shoved the Ether of his Center into his body to increase his power.

Then, he filled the Shouter's body with Fire Ether before continuing his swing.

Meanwhile, the two Assassins were close to reaching Michael.

Just a bit more!

Whoom!

Suddenly, a fireball passed between them and Michael, and the two Assassins immediately stopped in their tracks.

Did one of the other Sorcerers manage to finish a Spell already?!

BOOOOOM!

The fireball hit the walls of the arena and exploded into a shower of burned blood and guts.

Wait, that was not a fireball!

The two Assassins quickly looked at Kyle and saw him standing alone near the middle of the arena, a spear sticking out of his abdomen.

Wait, why was he alone?!

Where was their Shouter?!

Then, they realized what had happened, and their bodies froze.

That fireball...

That was their Shouter?

They watched Kyle pulling the spear out of his abdomen.

The next moment, Kyle threw the spear at them.

The two Assassins immediately jumped back and avoided the thrown spear.

They knew that they had to prepare for battle.

But then, something changed again.

The hair of one of the Assassins started to stand, and even his clothing seemed to mysteriously lift.

It almost seemed like the clothing and hairs wanted to leave the body they were attached to.

The two Assassins realized what was going on and looked at Michael, who was looking at them with intensity.

BANG!

An ear-shattering clap of thunder shook the arena as a thin but bright streak appeared between Michael and one of the Assassins.

A moment later, the burned corpse of the Assassin collapsed.

Michael was a Lightning Sorcerer, and his destructive potential was immense.

As long as he could finish his Spell, any of the current enemies would die.