

## **Hammer God 243**

### Chapter 243 End of the Fight

The crowd cheered as two combatants brutally died.

Death matches were rare, and they always had a far bigger draw than normal matches.

Naturally, Kyle wasn't distracted and immediately charged over to help Tracy.

During his charge, he saw the Assassin with the cloak throwing a knife at one of the Sorcerers, hitting him straight in the forehead.

Of course, that Sorcerer died immediately.

'Whelp seems like we lost one,' Kyle thought.

Meanwhile, Tracy was busy keeping the second Assassin at bay.

As for the Assassin left on Michael's side, that one wasn't a threat anymore.

He was intimidated, and while he tried to kill Michael, Michael was no longer focusing on casting destructive Spells.

Michael was casting many small and quick defensive Spells.

Instantaneous movements to the side.

Small shockwaves to push the enemy back.

Magnetic Spells to make wielding weapons more difficult.

Over the long run, Michael would die to the Assassin, but that would need several seconds.

A moment later, the Assassin threw another knife at the second Sorcerer.

BANG!

Kyle jumped between the Sorcerer and the knife, catching it with his chest.

He made sure that the knife didn't hit his Center.

This attack was not aimed to kill the Sorcerer but to disturb their concentration.

Kyle looked at the Assassin in front of him as he stood between the Assassin and his target.

Yet, at that moment, Kyle's instincts screamed at him.

He was going to die!

His instincts overrode Kyle's mind and immediately forced him to jump to the right.

WHOOOOOM!

A gigantic fireball flew past Kyle, passing through his arm.

Intense pain assaulted Kyle, and as he saw the fireball flying past his arm, he saw how his left arm had turned into a black and burned husk.

The Assassin also jumped to the side, and the fireball missed him.

BOOOOOM!

The fireball hit some kind of invisible barrier between the arena and the audience and exploded.

Kyle breathed heavily out of terror and shock before looking back.

The red-haired Sorcerer behind Kyle just looked at him in shock and terror as well.

'He almost fucking killed me!' Kyle thought.

Kyle's teammate had launched a Spell at him!

It was clear that it was an accident, but...

Rage exploded in Kyle's head at the betrayal.

BANG!

He slapped the Sorcerer to the ground, and the Sorcerer immediately lost consciousness.

'Fucking asshole almost killed me!'

It took all of Kyle's control and discipline not to immediately stomp the Sorcerer's head into paste.

At the same time, the Assassin charged forward and threw several knives at Kyle.

He managed to block one with his hammer.

One of them missed.

One destroyed the black husk that was Kyle's left arm.

The last one got stuck in one of Kyle's thighs.

The knives were loaded with foreign Ether, and the foreign Ether tried to disrupt Kyle's Ether.

Kyle immediately noticed that there was far more Ether in the knives than he had expected.

'That's a Knight, not a Fighter,' he realized.

No wonder Kyle hadn't seen any fancy techniques.

The Assassin knew that his Ether was locking Kyle up, which meant he couldn't use any techniques.

Because of that, the Assassin charged towards Kyle, taking out more throwing knives.

Kyle dropped his hammer and ran forward.

With only one arm, he couldn't use his hammer.

The Assassin threw two more knives, which further destabilized Kyle's Ether.

Then, he lunged forward with two daggers he pulled out of his coat.

Throwing weapons could only store so much Ether.

If the Knight wanted to use enough to kill Kyle, he would need to create a physical connection.

The two of them reached each other, and the Assassin stabbed forward.

Kyle rammed his free arm into the daggers.

His arm froze in almost an instant as the foreign Ice Ether of the enemy destroyed it.

BANG!

However, Kyle's knee also managed to hit the Knight's face, and the Knight fell backward.

BANG!

Kyle's knee landed on the small Knight's chest, breaking some of his ribs.

However, Kyle didn't have any arms to kill the Knight, and kicks or knees from his position wouldn't do the trick.

As the Knight recovered, he saw a gigantic maw approaching his face.

The Knight had a small True Body, while Kyle had a gigantic one.

Out of fear, the Knight rammed his daggers into Kyle's knee, freezing it as well.

But then, Kyle's teeth clamped around the Knight's head.

CRKSH!

The Knight's head exploded as Kyle's body was covered in brain, blood, and bone.

Kyle closed his mouth and swallowed before falling backward.

He was missing three of his limbs.

Luckily, his Ether was recovering, thanks to the snack he had just consumed.

The crowd became shocked and silent.

Then, they exploded into cheers.



They didn't give a shit that somebody just broke someone's skull and ate parts of their brain.

This was awesome!

More blood!

This was the best fight they had ever seen!

Of course, there were also some horrified people in the audience, but they were in the minority.

Meanwhile, the referee was looking at Kyle.

Consuming an enemy to regain Ether was something only dwarves could do, and the referee saw that as unfair.

However, there were no rules stating that this wasn't allowed.

It was just...

This hadn't happened before.

Dwarves who ate humans existed, but they were very rare and seen as dangerous.

These kinds of Dwarves hadn't been recruited by any teams.

Meanwhile, Kyle lay on the ground and looked at the remaining battles.

Tracy was looking at him as she ran to Michael.

Behind her was the corpse of an Assassin, his neck broken.

At that point, Kyle knew that he didn't have to worry anymore.

Tracy would keep the last Assassin at bay, while Michael would cast another terrifying Spell.

"I surrender!" the last Assassin shouted at that point, throwing his weapons to the ground.

Tracy slowed down and walked to the Assassin.

BANG!

And broke his neck with her staff.

"You wanted this death match," Tracy said with anger.

When Kyle saw that, he just chuckled.

His body was already recovering.

The next moment, the crowd cheered loudly, and the surviving and conscious members heard a couple of hard things hitting the arena floor.

Kyle looked over, and his eyes widened.

Gold coins and even Ether Pebbles landed in the arena.

'Huh, I guess that's why tournament teams have so much money.'