

Hammer God 244

Chapter 244 Dispute

'Ouch, ouch, ouch,' Kyle thought as gold coins and Ether Pebbles landed on his face.

His body was slowly recovering as he was being pelted by wealth.

"Winner, Exploding Aegis!" the referee announced.

The crowd continued cheering and throwing money at them, and ten seconds later, Kyle's arms had recovered enough that he could actually protect his face with them.

He slowly stood up and grabbed his hammer.

He took a deep breath and looked at his teammates.

Tracy was sighing in relief as well, while Michael was walking to the unconscious Sorcerer.

When Kyle saw the unconscious Sorcerer, all his rage returned.

This fucking guy nearly killed him!

If it weren't for Kyle's terrifying instincts, he would be dead!

He fucking saved this guy's life by catching a knife with his chest, and this guy had almost killed him in return!

Kyle walked over to the Sorcerer, who was regaining consciousness.

"What?" the Sorcerer asked in confusion as he looked at Michael. "Did we win?"

Michael showed a small smile and nodded. "Yes, we did."

At that moment, a huge hand grabbed the Sorcerer's head and lifted him up.

Michael looked with shock at Kyle.

He hadn't seen what had happened since he had been too busy with his own battle.

The Sorcerer screamed in shock, and very quickly, all his memories returned.

"I'm sorry! It wasn't on purpose! I'm sorry!" he shouted.

Kyle didn't answer and just walked through the open gates, carrying the Sorcerer with him.

"Put him down!" Michael shouted with authority.

"This guy launched his Spell at my back!" Kyle shouted as he kept walking.

Michael stopped in shock.

Launching a Spell at a teammate was the worst thing anyone could do in a tournament. It was even worse when it was a death match!

This was an absolute no-go!

Tracy nervously looked at Kyle, but when she saw Falk, Bormine, and Horatio rushing to Kyle, she decided against charging after him.

Instead, she focused on collecting all the wealth in the arena.

"You don't have to collect this," the referee said as he walked over. "We have people for that. You will receive everything later."

"You should make sure that your Juggernaut isn't going to eat your Sorcerer out of anger."

"Oh, ok," Tracy said politely. "Thank you."

Then, she also charged to Kyle.

"What the fuck?!" Kyle shouted as he held the Sorcerer against a wall.

"It was an accident!" the Sorcerer shouted in fear.

"Kyle! Don't kill him!" Bormine shouted. "We have a mission!"

"Stop, Kyle!" Falk shouted, putting a hand on Kyle's extended arm. "I also want to kill him, but we can't! They're our clients!"

"Don't ruin your future," Horatio said. "If you kill him, you will be labeled as a murderer."

"Please! Please! I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! Don't kill me! Please!" the Sorcerer shouted.

Kyle gritted his teeth in anger.

He wanted to kill the Sorcerer so bad!

"He will be banished from the team and blacklisted from every other team," Michael spoke calmly from the side. "His career is already over."

"He will regret it for the remainder of his life."

Kyle clenched his fist.

Then, he just threw the Sorcerer to the side before storming off.

Naturally, the Sorcerer was still alive.

At this moment, the Sorcerer was looking with terror and fear at the ground.

"What exactly happened?" Michael asked.

The other three members of the Dwarves had been in the audience, which meant they had seen the battle.

They told Michael what had happened, and Michael furrowed his brows.

Yeah, this situation couldn't be any clearer.

The Sorcerer's conduct was more than disgraceful.

"I will report everything to coach," Michael told the Sorcerer coldly.

The Sorcerer didn't answer.

The Dwarves threw a couple of angry and disgusted glances at the Sorcerer before following Kyle.

"You see? You can't trust people," Theodor said as Kyle kept walking angrily.

"Shut up," Kyle answered. "I'm not in the mood."

Surprisingly, Theodor didn't explode into an angry tantrum.

"You can't trust anyone," Theodor said. "As soon as they get the chance, they will put a knife into your back."

Kyle didn't answer.

"Kyle! Is everything alright?" Tracy asked as she caught up to him.

"I gotta calm down," Kyle said. "Leave me alone for a while."

Tracy seemed hesitant, but she decided to believe in Kyle.

The Dwarves returned to their hotel room with Michael.

They talked about everything that had happened that day, and moments later, Michael left again to talk to their coach, who was still in jail.

Some hours later, Michael returned and had another conversation with the Dwarves.

"I'm going to tell Kyle everything," Falk said. "I hope he has calmed down by now."

Falk left the room and searched for Kyle in the city.

Thanks to his Ether Sense, Falk found Kyle relatively quickly.

"What's up?" Kyle asked casually as he drank some crystal-clear water in a restaurant.

When Falk saw Kyle's casual demeanor, he was a bit surprised. "That's a question I should ask you. Is everything alright?" he asked.

"Yeah," Kyle answered. "Just took me a while to calm down. Everything's good now. Fuck that guy, though. Still get pissed whenever I think about his stupid fucking face."

"Did you see him? I saved his ass, and he launched a Fireball right at me! I'm only alive due to sheer fucking luck!"

Kyle vented a bit, and Falk countered with some humor.

"Glad that you feel good again," Falk said. "Anyway, you wanna be angry again?"

"What is it now?" Kyle asked with an exasperated sigh.

"I got good and bad news," Falk said.

"Really? People also use that line here?" Kyle asked.

"Not sure what you mean," Falk said.

"Just tell me what's up," Kyle said.

"Well, bad news is that the coach decided to forgive the guy. He is still in the team."

"What?" Kyle asked in shock. "This guy tried to kill me!"

"That's the thing," Falk said with a frown. "The coach is mad that we accepted the death match and that we lost a Sorcerer. He doesn't want to lose a second talented Sorcerer."

Kyle's anger was returning, but this time, it was targeted at the coach.

But it wasn't as bad as earlier.

He still controlled himself.

"Fucking stupid idiot," Kyle grumbled.

"I agree," Falk said.

Then, Falk smirked.

"But now, onto the good news," he said.

"Right, good news. Forgot about that," Kyle said.

"When Michael heard the coach's decisions, he left the team in outrage," Falk said. "He seems to be just as angry about this as you."

This made Kyle laugh loudly.

"Serves this arrogant ass! He can keep his shit Sorcerer in exchange for losing his good Sorcerer."

Falk also laughed.

"By the way, Michael is interested in working together with us in the future. After he left the team and stopped being their leader, he warmed up a lot. He's actually a pretty chill guy."

"But you're the leader. So, it's up to you."

Kyle just shrugged.

"Sure, why not?"