

## **Hammer God 247**

### Chapter 247 When is the Time?

Kyle's mind went wild in shock.

Just now, he saw an arrow shooting through Tracy's head.

The arrow had so much force that it completely exploded her head, covering Kyle's face with pieces of her brain.

'What?'

"React!" Theodor shouted immediately. "Mid or Late Second Realm! Archer!"

"Disperse!" Kyle shouted immediately after Theodor woke him up.

The others were pulled out of their thoughts, and they immediately reacted to Kyle's orders.

All of them summoned their True Bodies and ran in different directions.

Bormine ran back to where they had come from.

Falk and Horatio ran into the forest.

Kyle continued down the road.

None of them had time to process Tracy's death.

They had to act now!

As Kyle ran down the street, his instincts screamed louder and louder.

It was clear that the assailant was targeting him.

"You should've just declined the death match," a voice whispered in Kyle's ear.

"Fuck you!" Kyle shouted. "You guys were the ones who offered it! You're just being a sore fucking loser!"

When Michael, who was still on Kyle's shoulders, heard that, he knew who was attacking them.

"You're the coach of the enemy team," Michael said.

"That's not hard to guess," the voice spoke from all around them. It was impossible to tell where it came from.

"Leave the others out of this!" Kyle shouted loudly.

"I'm not a monster," the voice spoke. "That woman, you, and the Sorcerer on your shoulder killed my students. I don't care about the others. I only care about you."

At that moment, Kyle stopped running.

Someone had appeared in the middle of the street in front of him.

It was a small man wearing a black cloak and a white mask.

He looked very similar to the Assassin, who had used hidden weapons.

As soon as the man appeared in front of Kyle, Kyle's nose was assaulted with the smell of dense Ice Ether.

"You're a Knight, huh?" Kyle asked. "I guess the guy with the hidden weapons was your primary student or something."

"Mid or Late Knight," Theodor said. "I need more information."

Theodor could only estimate someone's power based on the power of their attacks, but people could launch strong and weak attacks.

"He was my son," the man spoke with barely contained hatred.

"Funny," Kyle said. "Your son didn't use a bow."

The man pulled out the bow hanging from his back.

"I also don't," he said before throwing the bow to the side. "This is merely a diversion."

"Late Knight," Theodor said. "You can't win. "

Kyle just kept looking at the man with narrowed eyes.

"Alright, you want to kill me, right?" he asked.

Then, he warmed his arm up by swinging his hammer. "Then, let's go!"

The man chuckled as he slowly walked closer.

By now, the man had noticed that Michael had already prepared a powerful Lightning Spell, but he didn't care.

Sure, such a Spell was still extremely dangerous, but the man specialized in speed and evasion.

As soon as Michael launched the Spell, the man just needed to quickly move behind a tree.

The Spell would lose its target, and all the Ether would fizzle out.

"You will know when it's time," Kyle whispered. "Patience. Trust me."

Michael focused on the enemy.

Nevertheless, he heard Kyle and decided to trust him.

He would not fire his Spell until it was clear that he was supposed to.

BANG!

Kyle charged forward by using Boost and Wind Dash.

Then, he readied his hammer.

But then, two throwing knives landed in Kyle's forearms.

BANG!

Kyle's arms froze and immediately exploded into pieces, his hammer falling to the ground.

The speed at which the Late Knight was attacking was too much.

Even with Time Slow, Kyle had barely been able to see the attacks, but he hadn't been able to react in time.

The dense foreign Ice Ether washed through Kyle's body, and his torso started to freeze in different spots.

The next moment, Kyle fell on his knees as he started breathing quickly.

"Oh, you're still alive," the Knight spoke slowly as he kept casually walking forward.

It was more than clear that Kyle couldn't fight anymore.

Even a Mid Fighter wouldn't be able to fight anymore with so much foreign Ether in their body.

The Knight stopped walking forward when he was just two meters away from Kyle.

Then, he looked at Michael, who still had his Spell ready.

"Is it the right time now?" the man asked, referencing the thing Kyle told Michael earlier.

"I trust Kyle," Michael said.

A throwing knife appeared in the man's hand, and he twirled it skillfully through his fingers.

"Less than a tenth of a second," the man said. "That's how long it takes for this knife to reach your brain."

"I could throw this at any moment, and you would be dead before you could even finish processing my words."

"Why don't you take your last shot?" the man asked. "Maybe you'll hit me."

"Not yet," Kyle spoke weakly from below Michael.

Michael just wordlessly nodded.

The man just looked at Kyle.

"You still think somebody is going to rescue you?" the Knight asked.

By now, Kyle's arms had almost recovered fully again, but what was the point?



The Knight had one foot on top of Kyle's hammer.

"When will be the right time?" the man asked coldly.

At that moment, Kyle's nose picked something up.

"How about now?" Kyle asked as he looked at the masked Knight.

Michael activated his Spell.

Naturally, the Knight noticed it.

He had countless methods of dealing with that Spell.

He could throw a knife at Michael to kill him.

He could simply sidestep behind Michael.

He could move behind a tree.

He could even kick up a huge rock from the road.

In the end, he decided to go with his knife.

His fingers moved.

BOOOOOOOOOM!

And then, the ground below the Knight exploded, launching his body into the air.

Kyle was not an Initial Fighter.

He was an Initial Warrior.

Within the last month, Kyle had learned how to make use of his strengthened Aspects of Power.

Boost, an explosion of fire used to speed up an object.

With just a bit of Ether, it could increase the speed of an object drastically.

However, Kyle had much more Ether than a normal Fighter.

So, if Kyle infused Boost with ten times the Ether it usually needed, the explosion became quite strong.

It didn't release a lot of heat since it was not designed to transform Ether into heat.

It was supposed to transform Ether into a shockwave.

And thanks to Kyle's Soul, he could summon the explosion remotely, just like the Paladins he had fought.

The Knight flew into the air and lost control of his body for a brief moment.

Michael's Spell locked onto the Knight.

**BANG!**

A lightning bolt hit the Knight in the air.

The Knight's body smoked, and some blood burst past his cloak.

But then, the Knight pulled out another throwing knife and threw it at Kyle while spinning through the air.

It was clear.

This guy was not dead!

He could still fight!