

Hammer God 29

Chapter 29: Warrior

Kyle felt the crushing force of the wolf's bite on his abdomen.

It was like he was in a vise grip!

He hit the wolf several times on the neck with his sword, but he could barely exhibit any power from that angle.

'Fuck this thing!' he thought in a rush of adrenaline, rage, and hatred.

And then, Kyle put his sword to the side.

Nervon's eyebrows rose.

"Fucking die!" Kyle shouted as he grabbed the wolf's head before burying his thumbs into its eyes.

His hands shook with all of his rage as his thumbs broke the eyeballs.

The wolf let go and squealed in pain, but Kyle didn't let go.

Kyle rolled the wolf over, its legs desperately trying to scratch him.

The claws left some cuts on Kyle's face, but he barely felt them.

The next moment, he switched his grip.

His left arm kept the wolf's head down while his right hand stabbed into the open wound on its neck.

Kyle's nails dug around in the wound as he mindlessly shouted in rage and hatred.

After some seconds, Kyle managed to grab the wolf's actual neck bone with his right hand and shook.

He switched his stance again and pushed on the wolf's lower jaw with his legs while pulling on the neck with all of his power.

"AAAAAAAARRRGHH!" Kyle shouted with exertion.

CRK!

The connection between the neck bone and the skull broke, and Kyle's grip slipped off the neck as it suddenly started bending at an unexpected angle.

Kyle fell off the wolf and watched it.

At this moment, the wolf's body was spasming in convulsions.

For several seconds, he just watched.

The wolf became weaker and weaker until the convulsions barely had any power left.

'Is it dead?' Kyle thought.

His heart was still beating in his chest, but he was slowly calming down.

That's when the searing pain arrived.

Kyle's neck and face felt like they were in an ocean of fire!

He reflexively touched his chin.

"ARGH!" he shouted in pain.

What he had just felt with his hands did not feel like his skin at all!

It was hard and rough, and he was sure that there were even holes in there!

'It hurts so much! Fuck!' Kyle thought.

The next moment, a skinned wolf-leg hit Kyle's chest.

"Eat it! You're half-dwarf, right?" Nervon ordered.

Kyle could barely form a coherent thought in his panicked mind, but when he saw the bloody leg, his instincts took over.

He immediately rammed his head into the leg and took a bite from it!

Kyle was lost in a ravenous realm of hunger, and he devoured the leg as quickly as it could.

Very soon, the pain vanished.

Then, the corpse of a wolf landed in front of Kyle.

"You killed it," Nervon said. "You can eat it, but make sure not to damage the hide."

Kyle just moved forward and tried to rip the hide open.

Dunk!

Nervon hit Kyle's head with the back of his own hunter's knife. "Use that, you animal!"

Kyle grabbed it and made a long cut going from the wolf's neck to its genitals.

Then, he violently ripped the cut open and rammed his head into the wolf's intestines before consuming them.

Time stopped mattering as Kyle just kept eating.

Over the course of several minutes, he calmed down, and his eating slowed.

He took his head out of the corpse and released a sigh.

"You done?" Nervon asked, sitting near a tree.

When Kyle heard Nervon's voice, his rage exploded again.

"What the fuck?!" he shouted in English. "What the fuck is your problem?!"

Nervon didn't understand a single word, but what Kyle had said was quite obvious.

"Training you," Nervon answered. "Showing you what it means to be a hunter, or a warrior, if you want."

"Taking care of some trees and feeding a couple of beasties is nice and all, but at the end of the day, we are killers. We kill whatever we don't like, and we spare whatever we like."

"We are bandits of nature. We are marauders! We take what we want and destroy what we don't want!"

"That's what it means to live among the strong!"

"Life doesn't just hand you whatever you need! Every bit of Ether you get is a bit of Ether something or someone else doesn't get!"

"It's a fight to the death!"

"It's a fight for survival!"

"Are you content with always just taking handouts?! Do you want others to hunt the dangerous beasts you need to advance, or are you willing to get up off your cowardly ass and tear it from nature yourself?!"

"Do you want to benefit without putting in the work?!"

"Or do you want to be an actual warrior?!" Nervon shouted.

Kyle's mind was still filled with rage, but he understood where Nervon was coming from.

Nervon pointed at the wolf. "You killed this! It is yours! You ended its life just so that you can become stronger! You are half-dwarf! You grow more powerful by just eating beast meat!"

"And even more, contrary to a dwarf, the Ether you consume enters all of your Aspects of Power, not just your body!"

"Tens of thousands of people would gladly kill a wolf with their bare hands just to get their hands on such an ability!"

"Don't let it go to waste!"

Kyle breathed heavily.

His body was still filled with adrenaline.

BANG!

Then, he punched the carcass.

"I killed this!" he shouted, redirecting his anger to the dead enemy.

"You killed it!" Nervon shouted.

Kyle just shouted in anger and victory.

Nervon decided to join in and also shouted.

Then, Nervon walked over and punched Kyle roughly in the chest.

Kyle was pushed back and had to cough.

"Good job!" Nervon shouted.

The punch calmed Kyle down, and he had to get his breath back for a couple of seconds.

"Now, go skin it and harvest its valuables," Nervon ordered. "You killed it, which means all the meat belongs to you!"

Kyle took a deep breath and nodded.

"Understood!"