

Hammer God 427

Chapter 427 Tank

The people of Theodor's Rest saw a humongous explosion on the horizon.

Once more, it seemed like a second sun had appeared on the horizon.

Moments later, the earth trembled slightly under them, but due to the distance, it wasn't very strong.

The white steed flew out of the explosion, all its skin gone and its flesh severely burned, but it was still alive.

Sadly, the body of a beast was just a teensy bit stronger than the bodies of Master Artificers and Beast Masters... if the beast were a Mid Ferocious Beast.

Maester Lillian and the Master Artificer stopped existing as soon as Impact hit them.

The golems immediately returned to their standard fighting configuration, which meant they were chasing after Kyle.

However, Beast Masters were different from Master Artificers.

As soon as Maester Lillian died, the White Steed, her Primary Beast, got its freedom, which gave all her other beasts their freedom as well.

The green and red birds were shocked for a moment that they got their freedom.

Then, unending rage appeared inside their minds.

The white steed tried to recover, but then, it was beset by two birds.

Naturally, as the Primary Beast, the white steed was the target of the birds' rage and hatred.

After all, the Primary Beast was the one controlling the Secondary Beasts.

The birds tore it apart, limb from limb.

Meanwhile, the Earth Elementals started to attack and destroy the Master Golems.

Earth Elementals had very simple minds.

They just wanted food, and the Master Golems were made of rock and metal.

Ten Initial Master Golems couldn't possibly fight two Earth Elementals in the Mid Third Realm.

Within just a couple of seconds, all the Master Golems were destroyed and consumed.

Kyle watched all of this in amusement from his new crater.

'Oh?' he thought as he summoned his huge armor around his body.

BANG! BANG!

Two arrows hit Kyle's armor, but they just created a couple of cracks, which were healed almost instantly.

However, both arrows had the same Elemental Ether.

'Seems like the two archers have different opinions on how to proceed,' Kyle thought.

At that moment, the birds finished killing the white steed and turned to the closest enemy.

Kyle.

They looked at him with hatred.

Kyle looked at them.

Then, the surroundings seemed to turn grey.

A heavy pressure appeared around the birds.

At that moment, the two birds felt like they were looking at a Nature God in front of them. They were absolutely terrified and didn't dare to move.

Kyle had activated his Momentum.

"Kill the fleeing archer, and you may leave," Kyle said.

Naturally, Monsters were extremely intelligent, and these two in particular had lived in human society for over a century.

They could understand speech.

Without hesitation, the two of them charged into the distance, where a lonely Mid Royal Knight was fleeing out of Forest Haven Cradle.

The Mid Royal Knight was a lot slower than the two birds.

There was no question that he would die within the next couple of seconds.

While this was going on, the Earth Elementals fled deep into the ground to search for more food.

Most likely, they would come across one of the many Metal Elementals in the underground.

At the same time, Kyle looked at a distant person near his home.

It was a woman with black hair, carrying a bow.

Kyle put his armor away again before fire appeared around him once more.

The woman jumped away, shooting one arrow after the other at Kyle, but Kyle easily avoided them.

BANG!

An explosion appeared right in front of the Mid Royal Knight, stopping her in her tracks.

She was reminded of the time she had fought a Holy Paladin.

Escaping from a Holy Paladin was almost impossible since they were fast and could summon attacks from a distance.

Kyle was no different, except that his attacks were even stronger since he also had an improved Center.

Within a second, Kyle reached his opponent.

Surprisingly, when Kyle hit his opponent, another shield of Skysand appeared around them.

'What's up with these weird amulets?' Kyle thought as he launched a second attack, killing the Mid Royal Knight.

And then, it was over.

All five attackers were killed.

A Late Beast Master.

A Mid Grandmaster.

Two Mid Royal Knights.

And a Mid Master Artificer.

That was quite a lineup.

'Wonder if they came for me because of my relationship with the Chief.'

This fight hadn't been very difficult for Kyle.

There were a couple of reasons why this was the case, but it mostly boiled down to the way the enemy chose to attack and the way Kyle decided to defend.

In general, there were two ways to attack an opponent, and it all depended on the opponent's power.

Focused damage and spread damage.

When fighting something more powerful that had a powerful body, like a powerful Monster or a powerful Shouter, the right way to attack was to focus all power in a few but very concentrated and powerful strikes.

When fighting something very fast with less defensive capabilities, it was smarter to launch several small attacks. As long as one of these attacks hit, the fight would end, since that would lead to more attacks hitting.

Since the attackers had an advantage of two to three levels, they just needed to hit Kyle.

As long as even one of their attacks hit, he would get injured, and all the other attacks would hit as well.

That was why they had chosen to use a Beast Master, a Master Artificer, and two Archers.

They could launch so many attacks that Kyle couldn't possibly avoid all of them.

However, Kyle had an extremely powerful set of armor.

One could shoot a tank with as many rifle bullets as one wanted, and it wouldn't make a difference.

Yet, just one shot with a cannon, and the tank would receive significant damage.

All the attacks that had been aimed at Kyle were metaphorical rifle bullets, while he was a tank.

Now, if the assassins had brought a Grand Sorcerer, things would have been different.

In that situation, Kyle would have needed to avoid the Spells.

'Maybe I would have gotten some Momentum if they brought a Grand Sorcerer,' Kyle thought.

"Excuse me, my Lord."

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as he looked into the distance, near the crater he had made with Impact.

"I know you just went through a difficult battle, my Lord," a man with luxurious armor said. "But you've damaged my land."

'Ah, that must be the Count who owns Forest Haven Cradle.' Kyle thought.