

Hammer God 58

Chapter 58 Behemoths

Kyle took a bite off a bloody scaly Spitter leg as he looked at the city from his platform.

He had been thinking about how to get through this place without alarming one of the behemoths.

'How am I supposed to get through there without being squashed? I hit one of the behemoth's hands with my hammer, and it just caused a couple of cracks.'

'If the platform didn't collapse beneath it, it could just extend another hand and grab me. Then what?'

'These things are out of my league.'

'I mean, I could jump from building to building, but I'm not exactly silent with this heavy ass hammer.'

While Kyle had been watching the city, he had seen more of the scaly Spitters scampering about.

Naturally, the ones he had fought were not the only pack.

'How are they doing it?' he thought.

Whenever any of the scaly Spitters spotted one of the rocks, they carefully and silently walked around it from a distance.

As soon as they were outside the rock's vicinity, they continued running normally.

'Seems like as long as you don't aggro them, they don't attack. Are they herbivores?'

Kyle remembered how the behemoth bit the head off the scaly Spitter.

'Omnivore?'

'What if they are just bears?'

'If it's brown, lay down. If it's black, fight back. If it's white, good night.'

'They are black.'

'Hmmm.'

'The behemoth also moved very slowly. It only moved very quickly when it jumped to me.'

'Even when it tried to grab me, its hand moved slow enough for me to hit it.'

'Are they like sharks? What if they are so heavy that moving quickly expends a ton of energy? Like sharks, they might only strike if it's a weak target.'

'The scaly Spitters obviously live in this city. If they can live here, it means they have a way to avoid the behemoths or even escape from them.'

'If all the behemoths move as fast as the first one during the jump, these scaly Spitters would have no way of running away. That was far too fast.'

'And yet, they are still here.'

Kyle took another bite off the leg.

After thinking for a couple more minutes, Kyle ruffled his hair in frustration.

'Thinking won't solve shit! I have to get through this city!'

He looked at the big spire.

'I'll bet my ass that the Inheritance Crystal is in that big thing!'

Kyle slowly stood up.

'No point in thinking more about this. I'll just have to bite the bullet and jump right in!'

He took a deep breath and looked over the edge.

The shower of fireballs and the behemoth had transformed the relatively smooth wall into an uneven one.

It was no longer really difficult to climb down.

Kyle just needed to jump from one broken crack to the other.

Over the next two minutes, Kyle slowly climbed down the wall, and finally, he landed on the outskirts of the city.

He looked at the gigantic rock beside him.

This was the rock that had crushed the house and attracted the scaly Spitters.

There were a couple of blood splatters around this place from the scaly Spitter corpses.

Of course, the corpses were no longer there since the behemoth snacked on them.

Kyle took a deep breath and carefully walked into the city.

He approached the first ruin and climbed over it.

None of the behemoths were close to this place, but Kyle was still careful.

'Sloooooowly,' he thought as he snuck to the other side of the ruin.

The ruins were completely silent.

Eerily silent.

Kyle quickly scampered across the street and hid inside a broken house.

But then, the house started to shake, and he very quickly saw the reason.

There was a gigantic black boulder in the middle of the destroyed house!

Of course, the boulder moved.

Its arms moved to the side, and its dead eyes looked straight at Kyle, who was just a couple of meters in front of him.

Kyle's heart beat in his ears.

'If it's black, fight back! If it's black, fight back!'

Kyle readied his hammer and looked right at the behemoth.

The behemoth looked at Kyle.

Then, it slowly extended its hand to him.

BOOOM!

Kyle struck the ground in front of the hand with all of his power, creating a huge hole.

The hand stopped.

The two of them looked at each other, and Kyle slowly took two steps back.

The behemoth didn't move.

Suddenly, Kyle heard something heavy moving behind him.

He quickly turned around and saw another behemoth standing a couple of meters behind him.

'If it's black, fight back!'

Kyle lifted his hammer again and struck the ground again with full force.

The second behemoth also just looked at Kyle.

It didn't attack.

Then, Kyle heard more rumbling.

Several more behemoths slowly walked out of different houses and streets, looking at him.

In just half a minute, there were over ten of them.

And they were all silently staring at him.

Kyle slowly kept backing away, but they were everywhere around him.

While they were not directly surrounding him, there was basically at least one in every direction.

Sweat ran down Kyle's back as he tried to think of a way out.

'They have different sizes. The biggest ones are almost 15 feet tall, while the smallest ones are only about seven or eight feet.'

'They don't want to fight me yet since I'm too troublesome, but one of them might think that it's a good idea to test the waters if I don't keep intimidating them.'

Kyle carefully walked to one of the smaller ones.

The smaller one also just looked at Kyle.

He was barely two meters away from it and slowly tried to walk past it.

The other behemoths slowly followed him.

When Kyle arrived beside the smaller behemoth, it suddenly moved its arm to him.

His hair stood on end, and Kyle readied his hammer.

He struck the hand on its huge palm.

And this time, he used the pick instead of the flat end.