

Strongest Hammer God

Chapter 6: Chapter 6 – Chunks

'Fuck that!' Kyle thought as he immediately turned around and booked it.

Kyle ran as fast as he could.

Then, he heard a lot of rustling coming from his back, and he could tell that something big was rapidly approaching.

He immediately jumped to the right.

BANG!

Kyle saw the gigantic head of the turtle hitting a tree, making it vibrate.

Surprisingly, the tree didn't get damaged at all, and it completely stopped the massive head.

'What the fuck?!' Kyle thought. 'That's one hard tree! Thing acts more like metal than wood!'

'Also, what the fuck even is this?!'

Kyle noticed that the turtle's actual body hadn't moved.

Instead, its head extended out of its shell for almost ten meters!

'Is that a turtle or a snake?! Why is its neck that long?!'

The turtle head quickly recovered and turned to face Kyle.

Then, it rapidly extended towards him.

Kyle knew that the turtle would be ready for another dodge, and his mind quickly tried to come up with a solution.

'Tree! Gotta monkey!'

Kyle charged towards the closest tree.

The head was far faster than Kyle, and it reached him almost immediately.

While he was just preparing to jump up the tree, he was already surrounded by the big head.

'Fuck fantasy land!' Kyle thought as the jaws closed.

BANG!

And yet, Kyle didn't feel anything.

The jaws had definitely been closed with a lot of force, but for some reason, they stopped just short of his body.

At that moment, Kyle took note of the tree he was leaning on.

The tip of the jaw was also trying to crush the tree, but it didn't have enough power!

Kyle was stuck between the half-clamped jaw.

'Tree!' he thought before slipping out of the jaw through the left side, which was currently facing upward.

BANG!

The turtle pulled its head back a bit and closed its jaw fully, but Kyle just barely managed to jump out of it.

For just an instant, time seemed to stand still.

The turtle's left eye and Kyle were looking at each other as he knelt on the side of the turtle's head.

Rage and panic filled Kyle's mind.

"Go fuck yourself!" Kyle shouted as he rammed the metal rod into its massive eye.

The metal rod went deep into the eye, and the head pulled back in pain.

Kyle lost his footing and fell onto his ass before clambering to stand up again.

The turtle shook its head, and Kyle quickly started to run again.

'So what if it's injured?!' he shouted at nobody in his mind. 'I ain't killing that! Look at that thing!'

After running for a couple of meters, Kyle looked back.

His back shuddered as he saw the turtle's other eye focusing on him as it approached again.

'How long is your fucking neck?!'

The turtle's other eye was directly facing him to keep better track of him as it kept approaching.

Kyle was trying to find a way out of this current predicament.

'I'm not going to throw my fucking weapon! It will probably just spin too much and not do any damage to the eye! I'm also not approaching that thing again!'

Then, he remembered something.

Kyle threw something at the eye and jumped to the side.

An instant later, the crushed hamster corpse hit the turtle's other eye and exploded into blood, covering the entire eye!

BANG!

The jaws clamped shut again, but they had missed Kyle just barely since he had evaded towards the side of the freshly blinded eye.

The turtle had angled its jaw to the side so that it could keep better track of Kyle, which was the only reason why Kyle was still alive right now.

However...

BANG!

The side of the turtle's head hit Kyle like a truck, and he was pushed back with it.

The sharp scales destroyed a big chunk of his clothing, and his skin also opened in several places.

At that moment, Kyle's instincts took over again, and he found another opportunity.

He immediately rammed the metal rod into the eyelid that covered the blood-soaked eye.

BANG!

The metal rod pierced the eyelid without any issues and dug into the eye beneath.

Immediately, the head pulled away from Kyle, and he rolled a couple of times due to the force.

Kyle did his best to keep track of the head while this was going on.

He could see the head chaotically moving back, hitting a bunch of trees on its way.

Within two seconds, the head vanished behind the trees.

The entire time, the turtle hadn't given off any kind of sound.

'Aren't monsters supposed to shout in pain or something?' was the only thing Kyle could think in his shocked state.

Several seconds passed.

Nothing happened.

Finally, Kyle fell on his ass in relief.

'It's gone!' he thought as the fear, terror, relief, and exhilaration of the near-death experience assaulted him.

Kyle had never felt such an intense cocktail of emotions in his life.

After a while, Kyle slowly stood up.

"Ah, fuck!" he shouted as he felt a searing pain in his torso.

He looked down and saw the damage the head had done to him by ramming him.

When Kyle saw the intense bleeding on his chest, his heart nearly stopped.

That looked bad!

Real bad!

'That's a lot of blood,' he thought in shock.

Kyle had no idea what to do about that.

He didn't have any equipment with him, and there was no water that he could use to wash his wounds.

'Am I supposed to wrap my damaged and dirty clothes around it? How are you even supposed to bandage an entire fucking torso?'

An image of a cartoon character wrapped in bandages popped into Kyle's mind without consent.

'I don't have bandages!'

'Also, I'm really hungry.'

Kyle blinked a couple of times in surprise.

'Why am I thinking about fucking food right now?! I'm bleeding out!'

'But I'm also really hungry.'

For some reason, Kyle's eyes were drawn to the metal rod in his right hand.

Bloody chunks were all over it.

'I really wanna suck on that in a strictly straight manner.'

Kyle's instincts were screaming at him to eat the chunks.

It was like they were shouting at him that these chunks were necessary for his survival.

'It's a bit disgusting,' Kyle thought as he looked at the red rod.

'But...'

Kyle moved the metal rod to his nose and took a sniff.

'Doesn't smell like anything.'

'Fuck it! I have the Predator's Being, right?'

'Down the hatch!'

Kyle bit off one of the chunks and chewed it.

He blinked a couple of times in surprise.

'Tastes weird,' he thought as he kept chewing. 'Doesn't taste bad, but it also doesn't taste good. Feels familiar...'

'Ah, right! That's like drinking a caffeinated drink! You can have the same brand in front of you, and despite the taste being basically the same, you can definitely tell which one has caffeine and which one doesn't!'

Kyle felt like he was becoming more alert, and the near-death experience didn't feel nearly as bad anymore.

He swallowed the chunk and immediately ate another one.

'Brah, is this how it feels to take cocaine or meth?!' Kyle thought as his body was filled with energy.

He started to bob up and down as he couldn't keep his energy contained any longer.

Even the pain in his torso was gone.

Kyle accidentally brushed his torso, and his hand got covered in blood.

That was when he realized that he was still injured, but when he looked down, he noticed that no new blood was coming out of his torso anymore.

He tore his shirt apart and cleaned his torso before throwing his shirt at the foot of a nearby tree.

"Huh," Kyle commented as he saw the closed wounds.

They looked like they were a week old.

Then, he looked at the metal rod, which had been licked clean.

Finally, he looked in the general direction of the turtle.

'I'm not seriously considering this, right?'

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 – Vibrating Rod

Kyle hesitated for a while.

'No!' he thought, angry at himself. 'Don't do this shit! You literally had several brushes with death today! Don't fucking do this!'

Yet, Kyle's body kept bobbing up and down like a dog that was excited to go on a hunt.

He really wanted to get more of that turtle juice.

'Stop being a dumbass! You're going to get yourself killed! Ignoring the turtle is the smart idea! Body, listen to your brain!'

At that moment, another thought entered Kyle's mind without even knocking like a decent thought.

"You should listen to your heart more, Mr. Freeman. Mind and soul are a team, not enemies," Magic Woman repeated in Kyle's mind.

'Nobody asked you!' Kyle thought in anger.

And yet, Magic Woman's words wouldn't leave Kyle's thoughts.

"Argh!" Kyle shouted as he violently ruffled his hair in frustration. "Fine! But if I die, it's your fault!"

He tightly gripped his metal rod and slowly traced his way back.

Kyle quickly saw the tree that the turtle had bitten earlier. There were some slight chips in its bark, but that was the only trace the turtle had left behind with its ferocious bite.

'These trees are something else,' Kyle thought.

As he kept tracing his way back, he also noticed something else.

'Oh, it's night,' Kyle thought as he looked at the moon peeking through the tree crowns. 'Didn't even notice.'

'Wait, how did I not notice that?'

Kyle blinked a couple of times as he looked forward.

'Everything's basically black and white, but I can essentially still see everything. Freaky!'

'Is this also part of the Predator's Being? Can I see in the dark like a cat?'

'This is so weird! I can't see any color, but everything's still so clear!'

Kyle shook his head. 'Don't get distracted! You're about to be murdered by stupidity! At least face your death like a proper idiot!'

He kept walking and quickly noticed the tree the turtle's head had hit.

Kyle turned his head, and sure enough, he could see the big turtle shell from where he currently was.

'It's still here,' he thought in a mix of frustration and excitement. 'Why couldn't you have just left?'

He crept forward very slowly, trying his best not to make any sound.

Sadly, he wasn't used to sneaking around the woods, and he made plenty of noise.

Kyle could see the turtle head slowly moving out of its shell before going back in.

Its eyes had opened for a moment, and Kyle could tell that its eyes were still fucked.

'Fucking dumbass forgot it can't see and tried to look around.'

Kyle waited and watched.

'Huh, it's not coming back out. Probably doesn't want to get turned into a shish kebab by ramming into a branch.'

Kyle became a bit more courageous and slowly circled the huge turtle shell from a distance.

'That thing's huge!'

The turtle shell was an almost perfect sphere with a diameter of about five meters.

'But that's still not big enough. How can it fit all of that neck in there?'

'There's a joke about a turtleneck sweater here, but I can't construct it for the life of me.'

'Is its neck just really stretchy, or is it just all neck?'

'Also, the shape of the shell is super weird. I don't think turtles are spherical.'

'Is it a snapping turtle worm?'

Kyle tried to make sense of the turtle.

'I mean, if it's a snake or a worm, its body would have followed me, right? But when it turned back to fuck off, it kinda just pulled away. Wouldn't a snake turn around?'

'I never saw the turtle's ass, which means it didn't turn around.'

'Does it even have an ass?'

Kyle counted the holes in the big shell.

'Head, two arms, two legs, tail... another tail... a higher tail?'

Kyle blinked a couple of times.

'Why does this turtle shell have so many holes? There are even holes near its top!'

Yet another thought barged into Kyle's head.

It was the image of a sea anemone.

'Kinda looks like that.'

Then, the image of a moray eel lurking in a cave entered his mind.

At that point, the two images fused together, and Kyle saw a moray eel popping its head out of the tentacle holes of a sea anemone.

Kyle blinked a couple of times.

'That's weird.'

'Who designed that thing?'

He shook his head. 'Anyway, I should get back on topic. Gotta get that sweet, sweet turtle juice!'

'But how?'

Naturally, Kyle didn't dare approach the big anemone stone that was the turtle shell.

Even though that thing was blind, it was still fast and probably furious.

Kyle looked around for stones but couldn't find any.

'You would think that there would be stones all over the forest, but nooo, not in this forest, apparently,' he grumbled in his thoughts.

Kyle walked away from the turtle shell and grabbed a small branch of a tree.

He tried his best to tear it off, but he just didn't have the power.

'This branch has a diameter of less than an inch! That's fucking tiny! Why is it so hard?!'

The next moment, Kyle took out his metal stick and rammed it into the branch.

CRK!

The bark cracked, but that was it.

'These trees are really hard!'

Kyle kept striking the same spot repeatedly, and he slowly made progress.

After striking several times, Kyle slipped.

The gem of the stick turned, and the stick started to give off a sound similar to a drill.

Sure enough, the first sound was accompanied by the sound of something being drilled.

Kyle regained his footing and watched the sharp tip of the metal stick shaking at insane speeds.

'Kinda looks like a vibrator,' Kyle thought.

Then, he looked at the crevice the stick had made in the branch.

Kyle slowly moved the metal rod to the branch.

CRRRRRRRRR!

The metal rod cut through the branch, and the branch fell to the ground with a weighty thud.

'Huh,' Kyle thought as he looked at the vibrating metal stick. 'Is this thing a drill?'

A moment later, Kyle's breathing quickened, and he swiped the sweat off his forehead.

'Man, drilling sure is exhausting.'

Yet, despite doing nothing, Kyle's breathing became heavier, and he became even more exhausted.

A moment later, he looked at the drill.

'Oh!'

Kyle immediately let go of the drill.

As soon as the drill left Kyle's hand, it stopped buzzing, and it fell to the ground harmlessly.

As expected, Kyle started to regain his strength.

'This thing is using me as its energy source!' he thought as his energy started to return.

'Also, I'm now hungry again. Great...'

After a bit, Kyle carefully took hold of the drill again.

He activated it for a moment before deactivating it again.

The image of the corpse on the hill shot through Kyle's mind.

'Was he a miner or something? Would explain his lack of shit to own.'

'Hah! A predator finds a miner in the wilderness. Proceeds to grab his stick. Good joke.'

Kyle amused himself with his newly created joke for some seconds before sighing and looking at the distant turtle shell.

'How can I use this drill to get to that turtle juice without dying?'

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 – Ape Tactics

DONK!

A hard stick hit the shell.

The turtle head slowly approached one of the holes but didn't fully leave it.

DONK!

Another stick hit the shell.

Kyle watched the turtle head.

Thanks to his darkness vision, he could see the turtle head slowly moving around inside the hole, but it still didn't come out.

By now, there were over five sticks around the turtle shell.

'Fucker's careful,' Kyle thought. 'Hasn't come out even once. Wonder if it knows that it's me throwing trash in its backyard.'

'I wanna put it to an actual test.'

Kyle took off the shitty helmet he had taken from the hill and hit it with the back of his drill.

It vibrated, and the sound of the impact reverberated through the surroundings.

The turtle seemed to notice the sound.

Kyle hit the helmet a couple more times.

The turtle head slowly moved out of the hole.

Kyle just kept hitting it.

And then, the turtle head exploded out of the hole, charging right towards Kyle.

BANG!

The head was stopped by a tree.

The next instant, the turtle tilted its head by 90° and bit the entire tree, hoping it could hit the annoying human who was sure to be beside it.

'Heh, dumbfuck,' Kyle thought from his branch on top of the turtle head.

The next moment, he let himself fall to the side while his legs were still curled around the branch.

As he fell, Kyle activated the drill and stabbed the turtle head.

A burst of blood exploded out of the head, and the turtle immediately retreated.

Hanging upside down from the branch, Kyle watched the turtle go back into its shell.

When he saw the chunks of turtle meat around him, he grinned happily.

'Man, that drill is AWESOME!' he thought as he slowly and quietly climbed down the tree.

Kyle quickly clambered to collect the chunks of meat and retreated back into his tree.

'Why didn't I think of this before?' Kyle thought. 'When that fucker was chasing me, I could've just... wait, I was actually trying to do that but then forgot after destroying its eye.'

'Note for the future: Do more monkey stuff. Seems to work against big things.'

A moment later, he began to eat all the chunks of turtle meat.

The taste still wasn't anything special, but it was like there was something in there that his body absolutely loved.

'Drugs ain't got nothing on this stuff... I think... never tried any. Don't do drugs, kids.'

'But drink lots of alcohol. It disinfects your body and keeps you free of germs!'

After eating all of the turtle chunks, Kyle felt like he just snorted a line of coke.

'Fuck, I want more! This shit is amazing!'

The next moment, Kyle flipped over again, hanging upside down from his branch.

He extended his arms lower so that the helmet and the drill in his hands was near ground level.

Finally, he started banging again.

Kyle watched as the turtle head "looked" out from inside the hole, but even after almost 30 seconds of banging, it didn't come out.

He could also see the damage his drill had caused on the head.

There was now a big hole in the turtle's "cheek", which was still dripping with valuable turtle juice.

'Ah, the guy's too scared,' Kyle thought as he jumped down from his tree.

A moment later, he looked at the branch, trying to remember its location as accurately as possible.

'We gotta be more ballsy now, and I need this branch to save my ass.'

Kyle continued banging the helmet as he walked around the small clearing with the turtle shell.

If he could, he would have climbed a tree to be on top of the turtle shell, but none of the branches extended that far.

'This is proper ape man tactics,' Kyle thought as he kept banging his helmet like a hunter from some kind of tribe.

He resisted the urge to grunt like a chimp while banging the helmet.

The head followed the noise, and Kyle became more nervous.

His hair stood on end, and his body was ready to jump away in an instant.

His heart raced, and his eyes widened as he expected the turtle to strike any second now.

"Come on," he whispered. "I'm right here!"

Suddenly, Kyle stepped on something unstable and stopped banging for a second as he looked down.

It was one of the sticks he threw earlier.

While he was distracted, Kyle suddenly heard a rapid shuffling from his front, and his body reacted by jumping to the side.

BANG!

The turtle head had charged out during that pause and clamped down.

This time, Kyle wasn't fast enough, and the jaws of the turtle clamped down on his right leg!

Everything from his knee downward was inside the turtle's mouth!

'Oh shit!' Kyle thought in panic as he immediately activated the drill, ramming it into the turtle head.

Blood exploded, but the turtle refused to let go!

An instant later, Kyle was rapidly being dragged towards the hole.

In panic, Kyle kept drilling deeply into the turtle head.

CRKSH!

Kyle hit something important with his drill, and the head stopped retreating.

But a moment later, the power of the turtle's jaws increased, and it rapidly shook its head back and forth.

Suddenly, Kyle went flying and hit one of the trees with his back.

His body flopped towards the ground, and he felt significantly difficulty breathing.

'Fucking idiot!' Kyle shouted at himself. 'I told you that was a stupid idea!'

He clambered to get behind a tree, but he fell down several times.

When he was safely behind the tree, he looked down and realized why it was so difficult to move.

'Huh,' Kyle thought as he looked at the bloody stump. 'My leg's gone...'

'That's bad.'

Sure enough, starting at the middle of his thigh, everything below was gone.

Without even thinking, Kyle started to eat the chunks on his drill.

It helped last time he was injured, so it didn't seem like a bad idea.

The pain of losing a leg quickly arrived, but before it could reach its crescendo, it weakened again.

Kyle hopefully looked at his stump, and his eyes widened in surprise when he saw the bloody tip of his stump wriggling.

He could see with his naked eye as the bone in his leg extended, followed by his muscles.

'Shit, I'm a lizard!' he thought, the image of a lizard regrowing its tail appearing in his mind.

Sadly, after a couple of minutes, his leg stopped growing about halfway down his shin.

And sure enough, Kyle was hungry again.

'I get how this works. As long as I have food, I can heal my injuries. Does that also work with brain injuries? Maybe I can cure the obvious fucking retardation I have. Who even thinks about luring a big turtle worm thing out of its shell?'

However, Kyle was quickly distracted by the immense hunger he felt, and he looked at the clearing covered in turtle chunks.

After some seconds, Kyle sighed and went onto all threes to slowly approach them.

While he was doing so, he kept his eyes on the holes in the shell.

He had to get the turtle meat to regrow his legs!

Luckily, the turtle didn't seem to move, but Kyle could tell that it was still very much alive.

Unfortunately, as Kyle reached the first chunk, he heard some rustling from his left and looked over.

'That's one scary wolf,' he thought as he looked at the wolf that was almost as high as Kyle was tall.

The wolf had crimson-orange fur, and it looked at Kyle, who was in the middle of the clearing, close to the turtle shell.

Chapter 9: Chapter 9 – Wolves

Kyle jumped forward as best as he could and scooped up a big handful of turtle chunks.

The wolf readied itself to charge forward as well, but it didn't immediately follow him.

It knew what this big green stone was, and it knew better than to just charge in.

When Kyle noticed that the wolf didn't immediately charge after him, he stopped moving.

He was no less than a meter away from the turtle shell, and he didn't want to tell the turtle where he was.

Kyle immediately rammed the turtle chunks into his mouth and ate them as quickly as he could.

His leg started to regrow again, but his focus was on the turtle shell and the wolf.

For a while, the two sides just looked at each other.

A moment later, Kyle heard some more rustling from the other side of the clearing and glanced over.

'For fuck's sake! Another one?!

Sure enough, there was another wolf.

It was a bit smaller than the first one but looked just as intimidating.

Then, Kyle saw a third head poking through the bushes.

'Three?!'

Kyle watched as the wolves carefully circled the clearing with the turtle shell.

He could tell that they were weighing their options.

The entire time, they kept glancing between Kyle and the holes in the big shell.

'What do I do?!' Kyle thought in panic.

One of the wolves silently walked out of the safety of the bushes and approached Kyle.

'Don't fucking move!' Kyle shouted at his body in his mind. 'They are scared of the turtle, which means the turtle is far more dangerous!'

As the wolf approached, Kyle's entire body started to heat up.

But then, the wolf just scooped up a chunk of turtle meat and jumped back into the bush.

When Kyle saw that, his eyes widened in anger.

'These fuckers are after my turtle juice!'

Kyle lightly tapped his foot on the ground and realized that his leg had fully regrown.

An instant later, he stood up and quickly walked over to grab more of the turtle chunks.

The wolves watched him with what Kyle perceived to be anger.

They showed their teeth but didn't emit any sound while doing so.

'Fuck you! I earned this shit fair and square with my stupidity!'

Kyle kept ramming the meat down his throat as he aggressively sneered back at the wolves.

'That shit is mine!'

After seeing that the first wolf wasn't attacked, the other ones also slowly moved forward to get some of the chunks.

Shortly after, a silent fight for the turtle meat took place.

Kyle and the wolves were devouring as much turtle meat as they could.

About 30 seconds after the fight began, there were not many chunks left, and Kyle came face to face with one of the wolves.

The other wolf was barely two meters away from him, and there were three chunks in the middle between them.

The wolf opened its mouth aggressively as its hair stood on end.

The next moment, red flames came out of the side of its teeth as it kept looking at Kyle.

'Fuck off! Why is there fire coming out of its mouth?!'

Kyle felt a deep sense of fear, but he gritted his teeth and approached.

The wolf also approached.

"Huh?! You wanna go?!" Kyle half-shouted.

The wolf immediately threw a glance at the shell and jumped back into the bush as the flames in its mouth vanished.

Naturally, it wasn't intimidated by Kyle.

It was scared that Kyle's shout would summon the turtle.

"Yeah, that's right!" Kyle whispered as he quickly grabbed the three chunks before retreating closer to the turtle shell.

However, when the other wolves noticed that the turtle hadn't attacked Kyle despite his shout, they became bolder and scooped the chunks up with even more speed.

Within seconds, all the chunks were gone, and the two sides looked at each other again.

Two of the wolves focused on Kyle, while the third one started to sniff the air, looking into one of the holes of the shell.

The third wolf slowly approached the hole.

And then, it suddenly jumped backward into the bush.

The other two also jumped back.

The signal was clear.

The turtle was still alive.

Kyle slowly moved back until his back lightly touched the shell.

Seconds of tense silence passed.

'I'll bet my ass that they won't be as stupid as me and approach this fucking thing!' Kyle thought.

The two wolves kept looking at Kyle.

'Why the fuck are you still here? You won't get me without risking your life! It's not worth it!'

Suddenly, one of the wolves opened its mouth, and flames appeared in them.

But this time, there were far more.

Kyle's eyes widened as the flames became brighter and brighter.

'Oh fuck!'

He immediately jumped and grabbed a ridge of the turtle shell behind him.

BANG!

A small explosion appeared on the turtle shell beneath Kyle, and he felt a searing wind washing over him.

'Wolves that spit fireballs?! Fucking fantasy land! Why can't shit just be normal for once?!'

The next moment, Kyle felt the shell vibrating a little bit, and he was sure that this didn't come from the explosion.

The turtle inside the shell was moving.

'Don't move!' Kyle shouted at himself in his mind.

But then, he saw more flames coming out of a second wolf's mouth.

'Gotta move!'

Kyle threw himself up onto the turtle shell.

BANG!

The other fireball exploded at the spot where Kyle had just been.

After reaching the top of the turtle shell, Kyle laid down flat to hide his body.

'Can't hit me now, assholes!'

Sadly, the next moment, Kyle saw something that was as silly as it was terrifying.

The wolves jumped up like dogs running through a field of wheat.

It looked beyond silly, but the flames coming out of their mouths were anything but silly.

Kyle watched in terror as the wolves kept jumping up and down from a distance to see him.

Suddenly, another fireball flew at Kyle, and he quickly moved back to avoid it.

BANG!

However, the fireball hit the side of one of the many holes.

Then, another fireball hit the side of another hole near Kyle.

It was like they were not even targeting him at this point.

'These fuckers want to kill me! I mean, of course they do, but I mean in a strictly asshole way!'

Kyle felt the shell moving some more, and his hair stood on end.

'Fuck, fuck, fuck! If I jumped away, they will gang up on me, but if I stay here, the turtle will find me!'

Another wolf jumped up and readied another fireball.

The shell shook intensely.

BANG!

The turtle's head shot out of one of the holes, but that hole was nowhere near Kyle!

The whine of an injured dog echoed throughout the clearing.

Kyle watched as the turtle's jaw clamped down on the jumping wolf.

Just as the wolves knew the turtle, the turtle knew the wolves, and it had paid more attention to the sounds of jumping than the explosions on its shell.

The other two wolves jumped back as the turtle started to pull the wolf back into its shell.

Kyle could tell that the turtle was severely injured.

Its eyes still hadn't recovered, and a huge chunk of its head was missing, exposing part of its injured skull.

Hundreds of thoughts ran through Kyle's mind.

And then, his body moved on its own.

He jumped...

And landed on the turtle's head!

Chapter 10: Chapter 10 – The Hole

'Why the fuck did I do that?' was the first thing shooting through Kyle's mind as he grabbed the top of the turtle's injured head.

Before Kyle could even activate his drill, he was already pulled back into the turtle shell.

But it didn't stop there!

The next moment, the turtle's head pulled downwards, and he was pulled into a massive hole.

Kyle was pushed against the walls of the hole, and he felt his back being ripped apart.

He gritted his teeth and finally managed to activate the drill before ramming it into the top of the turtle's head.

Almost immediately, the force on Kyle's back intensified, and he felt his bones crack.

The turtle wanted to turn him into a smear of blood on the wall!

Kyle's eyes widened, and he gritted his teeth as he put as much force on the drill as possible.

CRRRRRRR!

But then, the drill started to have difficulties after hitting the turtle's massive skull.

It still continued drilling, but it was much slower than before.

The next moment, Kyle no longer felt the walls touching his back, and he knew what was about to happen.

The turtle's head moved away from the wall, and the next moment, it rammed its head back into the wall with more force.

CRK!

Kyle's spine broke, and a good chunk of blood was squeezed out of his mouth.

Breathing became impossible.

However, the force of the slam also gave the drill enough force to break through the skull.

Somehow, Kyle still managed to keep the drill in his grip, and it continued moving erratically in the turtle's skull.

The turtle's body started to twist and turn uncontrollably.

'Hold the drill!' was the only thing Kyle could think.

The drill kept absorbing Kyle's energy, and he felt like he was about to drift away into unconsciousness.

And then, the drill stopped.

Kyle's heart nearly stopped beating.

The drill was out of energy!

Kyle was out of energy!

The head and neck of the turtle still kept jerking uncontrollably, and Kyle received another couple of hits to his broken back.

Luckily, the hits were not nearly as strong as they used to be.

In desperation, Kyle swallowed a mouthful of the blood he was continuously being drenched in.

Two seconds later, the drill reactivated.

'More!'

Kyle consumed as much as he could, and his broken arm chaotically moved around with the drill in its hand.

Chunks of brain flew everywhere, and Kyle kept consuming them ravenously.

Finally, the head stopped moving and slumped powerlessly.

Only the faint traces of muscle twitches could be felt coming from the turtle.

'Is it dead?' Kyle thought.

The next moment, Kyle felt an irresistible urge to pass out, and with his last thought, he barely managed to deactivate the drill.

Kyle lost consciousness.

Nothing.

An unknown period of nothing passed.

Confusion.

That was the first thing Kyle felt after waking up.

Nothing around him made sense.

Pain.

That was the next thing Kyle felt.

'Ah, my back!' he thought as he slowly regained clarity.

Next came weakness.

Kyle could barely move his body.

As he kept laying on his back, Kyle slowly remembered what had happened.

'Fantasy land,' he thought as he looked up.

Right now, Kyle laid on his back, looking up at something bizarre.

It was a gigantic flail.

Near the ceiling, Kyle saw a green sphere with many bony spears coming out of it, which were digging into the walls.

'What the fuck is that?' he thought.

The next moment, something in the middle of the flail started to open.

Kyle watched in confusion as something black came out of the hole.

And a moment later, it fell onto his lying body.

The thing that fell on him was warm and relatively soft.

'Fuck!' Kyle shouted as he lost all the weakness in his body and jumped up. 'That's fucking shit! Like, actual, literal shit!'

As he jumped up, he noticed that the ground beneath him was not stable.

It felt like mud.

When he looked down, he was greeted with an entire room filled with shit.

"Fuck!" Kyle shouted as he jumped to grab one of the bony spikes coming out of the flail.

Kyle righted himself on the bony spike and started to desperately claw the shit away from his body.

'That's fucking disgusting!'

For the next few minutes, he did his best to clean his body with the earth around him, and he also got rid of all of his shit-covered clothing.

'I need a shower, stat!'

Fittingly, Kyle noticed a stream of blood running down the spikes.

'Wait, is that...?'

Kyle climbed higher on the spurs and squeezed through a gap between the flail and the walls.

Sure enough, the next thing he touched was the green scales of the turtle.

Slowly, the turtle's anatomy started to make sense.

'It's like one of these fucking sea worms. Hobbit worm? Bobbip worm? Bobbit worm? It was called something like that!'

The turtle was a very long worm.

Almost all of its body was underground, inside the gigantic hole.

The flail was its ass, and the bony spurs gave it a stable hold that allowed it to move with extreme speed and power.

'That thing is dead, right?' Kyle thought.

'Has to be. Look at all that blood. Also, I think I ate a good chunk of its brain earlier.'

The next moment, an unimaginable rush of excitement washed over Kyle.

'I killed it!'

'I fucking killed it!'

'I killed that fucking thing!'

Kyle remembered how terrifying that turtle had been.

He had been helpless in front of it, and he had fled like a pussy in the beginning.

But somehow, he ended up killing it!

The image of the turtle chasing him ran through his mind.

It had been so insanely fucking intimidating!

'But I killed it!'

'I actually killed such a monster!'

Sadly, Kyle's excitement was dulled by the brutal hunger he suddenly felt.

'A feast for the victor!'

'I can have as much of the turtle as I want now!'

'But first...'

Kyle started to climb the long neck of the turtle until he reached its head.

When he saw the drill stuck inside its head, he sighed in relief.

'Fuck, I was afraid that it fell down, and I had to search through that huge pile of shit.'

The next moment, Kyle smirked victoriously.

'Time to chow!'

He activated the drill and cut off a big chunk of meat.

He threw it into his mouth, and for the first time...

'That tastes amazing!'