

## **Hammer God 622**

Chapter 622 Testing the New Law

Kyle left the underground and went to the surface.

'Now, let's find a test subject.'

He shot across the planet at incredible speeds and quickly found a target.

It was a panther Level Four Primal Beast.

'Hey, it's like the first panther I killed when I entered the Star Seeking.'

The battle against the panther had been somewhat dangerous, but Kyle had killed it pretty quickly.

Kyle put his hammer away and charged towards the panther with his bare hands as his body grew to rival its size.

The panther noticed Kyle, and a feeling of tremendous threat entered its heart.

**BANG!**

The panther ran away, but it was slower than Kyle.

Realizing that it couldn't escape, it turned around and lunged towards the threat.

Kyle's hand grabbed the panther by the neck, and his muscles tensed.

Neither the panther nor Kyle managed to change their current position with their physical strengths.

They were in a deadlock.

'Yep, my raw physical power is now on the level of a Level Four Primal Beast. My body is just as strong as theirs.'

Naturally, the panther didn't just give up.

When its neck was grabbed, it immediately used its claws to cut Kyle's arm.

A fight between equal beasts meant that they had the powers to kill each other.

The claws would be able to tear deep gashes into Kyle's body...

Assuming physical power was everything he had to rely on.

As the claws reached Kyle's arm, they started to freeze.

The Yin-Fire part of his new Complex Law had an incredible freezing effect, making anything that came near Kyle more brittle.

When the claws were about to touch Kyle, a small shockwave came out of his arm.

This was the Yin-Metal part. Kyle could infuse his arm with his entire physical power and release it in a shockwave.

Due to the shockwave, the frozen claws broke into pieces.

Kyle chuckled a bit before he infused his arm with another pulse.

BANG!

The pulse increased his strength dramatically, and he threw the panther into the distance.

The panther readied itself for another battle, but Kyle just remained standing in the air.

Was its enemy not chasing it?

Almost immediately, the panther turned around and fled.

Kyle didn't chase.

Meanwhile, Kyle searched for a stronger opponent.

He had only been able to test half of his defenses against the panther before its offense collapsed.

After searching around for a bit, he found a TORTOISE, which was not a turtle.

It was a Level Five Primal Beast, and it had a Fire Affinity. As Kyle approached, the tortoise felt something extremely dangerous approaching.

When it saw Kyle, several immense and explosive balls of fire came out of the holes in its volcanic shell.

Then, the enormous balls of fire shot towards Kyle.

Kyle pointed his open palm towards the fireballs.

CRACK!

The fireballs were torn into smaller fireballs by the disruptive effects of Kyle's Yin-Wind.

This would turn one gigantic explosion into many smaller explosions.

Firing a metal slug at a metallic plate of a certain thickness would tear a hole in the plate, while firing buckshot would only create several dents.

One shot got through, while the others were stopped.

Due to this principle, defending against many smaller fireballs was easier than defending against one big one.

As the smaller fireballs approached, the extreme cold around Kyle cooled them down even more.

When the fireballs reached Kyle, he just released a shockwave made with Yin-Metal.

The fireballs scattered, turning into a hot stream of Fire Energy.

They didn't even explode.

Kyle had three ways to deal with Energy-based attacks.

Disrupting them, freezing them, and dispersing them.

The next moment, Kyle shot towards the tortoise, dealing with all the fireballs it shot at him.

When he reached it, he extended his arm towards its threatening maw.

Naturally, the tortoise immediately snapped at Kyle's arm.

Yin-Wind's disrupting effect didn't work on physical attacks.

However, the tortoise's teeth and parts of its head still cooled down significantly.

Then, Kyle released another pulse, cracking some of the tortoise's teeth and scales.

Yet, compared to the panther, it was a level higher, and its offense wasn't completely stopped.

The tortoise chomped down.

CRK!

And its teeth broke, while only tiny white abrasions appeared on Kyle's skin. They looked like Kyle had scratched his arm with a bit too much power, leaving white streaks behind.

The Yin-Wind body had been amazing at defense, and that also extended towards physical defense.

The physical resistance of Kyle's body was off the charts.

His skin was like the thick scaly hide of a Level Five Primal Beast crocodile.

Together with the freezing and dispersing effects, it was enough to completely stop the tortoise's offense.

'I can completely eliminate the offensive capabilities of a Level Five Primal Beast. A Level Six Primal Beast would still get through my defenses, but I would only receive a couple of deep gashes and maybe a broken bone. It won't turn my body into bloody chunks.'

Kyle pulled his arm out of the tortoise's mouth and rapidly moved to its shell.

His speed was a lot higher than previously.

Up to now, Kyle had only tested his defense.

He had not tested his speed and offense.

As Kyle moved towards the shell, he reached speeds of over 300kps in an instant.

His body had gained an aspect of Yin-Wind that also helped his speed.

Reduction in mass.



When Kyle moved, he could reduce his weight to almost zero.

This made the effects of the large planet's gravity almost negligible.

In a way, one could say he was unaffected by gravity.

At the same time, his Yin-Metal allowed him to redirect his physical power into perfect forward momentum.

With those two things combined, Kyle essentially accelerated to his maximum speed in no time.

It was like the time he had been able to set his speed to max with his Law Spark of Wind.

At the same time, his Yin-Fire allowed him to compress the space behind him for just a tiny moment.

The compressed space would quickly expand again, and that expansion would push him forward even more.

Thanks to these three things, Kyle's top speed was three times higher than before, and he could use his maximum speed even on Planets with considerable gravity.

As soon as Kyle reached the shell, he struck with only his physical power.

BANG!

The shell vibrated and creaked, but it didn't break.

That was to be expected. After all, Kyle only had the physical power of a Level Four Primal Beast, and he had attacked the hardest part of a Level Five Primal Beast tortoise.

Kyle grinned as he moved to another part of the tortoise's shell.

Then, he readied a fist.

He struck.

Parts of the shell froze, turning them brittle.

Kyle's fist moved even faster than before as all the power in his entire body was redirected to his fist with Yin-Metal.

Finally, after Kyle's fist had reached its maximum speed, Yin-Wind increased its weight drastically.

CRACK!

The turtle's shell exploded into pieces.

Kyle just chuckled before he flew into the distance.

He had tested his power sufficiently.

'I could probably even kill a Level Six Primal Beast with just my body, but it would be a bit ugly. I'm pretty sure I would win, but it's unnecessarily hard. Also, such a beast would view me as a True Battle and would just chase after me.'

'If I had a good weapon, I'm certain that I can even kill a Level Seven Primal Beast.'

'However, a Level Eight Primal Beast would be a True Battle, and not an easy one.'

'A Level Eight Primal Beast is the equivalent of a 7/12 Primal, which would be a Peak Advanced Primal.'

The images of three people appeared in Kyle's mind.

Yellow Head, Blue Head, and Red Head.

'I could kill Yellow Head easily.'

'Fighting Blue Head would be a True Battle.'

'Red Head would kill me.'

'Well, assuming they didn't grow within the last 700 years.'

Kyle smirked.

'My power has increased by half a fart (quite a bit).'

'This new Law is amazing!'