

Hammer God 636

Chapter 636 Yoink

The Inner Disciple unleashed a rage-filled strike.

He felt humiliated since he had missed so many times.

By now, his strikes had turned to killing strikes, and he was going all-out.

However, he still wasn't using his most powerful Law.

If he used that, he would be disqualified, and he might actually kill his opponent.

Not many people could resist his Complex Law of Mountain Destruction.

This Inner Disciple used to be a Core Disciple because of his overwhelmingly powerful Complex Law.

It was a mighty Level Two Complex Law, after all!

That was even stronger than a Pure Level Two Law!

Just as the Disciple was launching an attack...

Yoink!

Kyle pulled the mace out of the man's hands.

The man looked with horror at Kyle.

The eyes of the audience opened widely in shock.

Silence.

Meanwhile, Kyle just lightly poked the Inner Disciple's chest with the head of the mace, pushing him back a bit.

The Inner Disciple just looked at Kyle in shock.

"So, do I win?" Kyle asked.

The Core Elder recovered and looked at the Inner Disciple. "Do you concede?" he asked with an imposing voice.

The Inner Disciple shook his head to regain his bearings.

Then, he got distracted as he saw Kyle holding his weapon.

All of his will to fight vanished.

"Yes, I concede," he said absentmindedly.

"The Exchange Seeker wins!" the Core Elder announced.

Half of the audience started to cheer, while the other half looked at Kyle with furrowed brows.

Meanwhile, Kyle just gave the mace back to the Inner Disciple, who left without saying anything.

Kyle smiled, waved to the audience, and jumped back to the participant area.

"Quite an impressive display," the Core Elder transmitted to Kyle. "Do you, per chance, have a Metal Affinity?"

"Yep, how did you know?" Kyle asked back.

The Core Elder became relieved.

The most shocking part hadn't been Kyle's ability to disarm his opponent.

No, it was how Kyle had carried the huge mace like it was a wooden stick.

For just a moment, the Core Elder had thought that Kyle had an insanely powerful physical body.

But when he heard that Kyle had a Metal Affinity, the doubts vanished.

His Complex Law probably involved the manipulation of metal, which allowed him to carry heavy metals with the help of his Soul and Center.

If this were just the doing of his physical body, this would be ridiculous.

Such great physical power would put him amongst the top of the Core Disciples.

The fights continued, and the Core Elder sent a voice transmission to the second Inner Disciple, who jumped into the arena.

"I challenge the Exchange Seeker!" the Inner Disciple shouted.

Kyle quickly jumped down. "Hi!" he said with a friendly smile.

The Inner Disciple just narrowed his eyes and pulled out a long sword.

"I want to see how you will pull this out of my hands," the man said with a severe voice.

"Okay," Kyle said.

The Inner Disciple just gritted his teeth.

"The fight begins!" the Core Elder shouted.

The Inner Disciple charged forward, and four Fragments of the Body were activated by him.

Compared to the last Disciple, this one was a level higher and knew two more Fragments of the Body.

As long as the last Disciple didn't use his mighty Complex Law, he was confident that he could win.

He reached Kyle in an instant and unleashed a quick strike.

Yoink.

Kyle just grabbed the blade and pulled it out of the man's hands like it was a toy being held by a toddler.

The entire arena fell silent yet again.

"There you go," Kyle said, lightly swinging the sword around like it was made of plastic.

A deep and profound feeling of humiliation washed over the Inner Disciple.

"I concede," he spoke with a serious voice.

Then, he jumped forward and wrestled the sword out of Kyle's hands before flying out of the arena.

"The Exchange Seeker wins," the Core Elder said.

Deep inside, the Core Elder was starting to feel nervous.

He had expected that the second Inner Disciple would make some trouble for Kyle.

Yet, nothing had changed.

Kyle smiled as he returned to the participant area.

"Start the final phase," the Core Elder transmitted to the last Inner Disciple involved in the ploy.

The last Inner Disciple narrowed his eyes as he jumped into the arena.

He had been extremely confident until just a couple of minutes ago.

But now, he felt like he was entering a True Battle.

When he arrived in the arena, he challenged Kyle, who jumped back into the arena.

The Inner Disciple glared at Kyle with severity. "This battle will not be as easy as your past ones."

"Cool," Kyle said with a casual nod.

The Inner Disciple waited for Kyle to say something imposing, but nothing ever came.

"I'll shove your arrogance down your throat!" the Inner Disciple shouted.

Kyle just looked at the man in confusion.

'Bro! I just said, cool! How is that arrogant?!"

The man pulled out something surprising.

A big hammer!

When Kyle saw the big hammer, his brows rose.

'Hey, another hammer guy!'

"The fight begins!" the Core Elder shouted.

In an instant, the Inner Disciple charged forward.

His speed was much faster than Kyle's other opponents.

This Inner Disciple was a 7/13 Primal who knew eight Fragments of the Body.

In fact, this Inner Disciple used to be among the top three of Core Disciples until he just so happened to lose a fight against an Inner Disciple.

Naturally, that fight was staged.

He also knew a Pure Level Two Law and a Complex Level Two Law.

There were only two other Core Disciples who could fight him equally, and only the three Chosen of the Highman's Club would be able to beat him convincingly.

The man charged forward with all of his speed, and the air distorted as the hammer moved through it.

The man's muscles bulged as he unleashed a terrifying shout.

He swung forward.

'Wow, that looks scary,' Kyle thought.

The strike arrived.

Yoink.

Silence.