

Hammer God 639

Chapter 639 Boss

After a moment of silence, chaos broke out.

"Elder!" several Disciples shouted as they charged towards the Elder's torso.

This guy killed their Elder!

"How dare you!" several other Disciples shouted as they pulled out their weapons.

Around seven Disciples charged towards Kyle as they activated their Momentum.

"Are you crazy?!" other Disciples shouted at the charging Disciples. What was their plan? Killing someone from the Array of Stars?! Were they insane?!

"You wanna go?!" Kyle shouted as he also activated his Momentum.

His Momentum overwhelmed the Momentum of the charging Disciples, but they kept going.

At that moment, one of the stronger Core Disciples grabbed one of the charging Disciples, keeping them away.

Only seven of the Disciples seemed to have lost their mind in anger. The other ones were trying to stop the charging Disciples.

"Stop immediately!" several Disciples shouted as they tried to restrain the angry Disciples.

Yet, despite all of their efforts, four Disciples still managed to slip past them.

These four reached Kyle in an instant, who just sneered.

One Disciple with a huge saber unleashed a devastating attack as Kyle put his hammer away.

The saber hit Kyle on the chest, but the defenses of his body were so powerful that the saber didn't even draw blood.

Time seemed to stand still as the Disciple's eyes widened in horror.

At that moment, all his rage was replaced with fear and regret.

There was only one thought in his head.

'What did I do?'

Kyle grabbed the Disciple's arm and threw him towards the Elder.

BOOOOM!

One body shot into the debris, and two bodies shot out. The other body was the torso of the Elder, who was still alive.

"Your Elder is still alive, idiot!" Kyle shouted.

The others looked over and saw the Elder's torso regenerating rapidly.

Then, the Elder looked around in confusion as he hovered in the air.

The Disciples just looked at the Elder in a mix of shock and relief.

The Elder had taken quite some time to react since he had thought that he had died.

The fact that he was still alive came as a surprise to him.

Most of the Disciples had calmed down, but there was one last Disciple who charged towards Kyle.

This specific Disciple was a very emotional one, who rarely used his head.

He just did what he believed was the right thing to do, and right now, someone had attacked his favorite Elder.

The Disciple pulled out a spear and launched an attack at Kyle. When the Elder saw that, all his faculties returned, and his eyes widened in horror.

This was a killing blow, and as the recipient of said killing blow, the Exchange Seeker had the right to defend themselves, which included killing the other party.

"STOP!" the Core Elder transmitted with all of his authority.

But it was too late.

His spear hit Kyle's chest.

It bent more and more until it broke into two pieces.

Meanwhile, Kyle grew furious.

He could forgive the first attack since they hadn't known that their Elder was still alive, but this one went too far!

Kyle grabbed him by the throat and lightly squeezed.

Naturally, a light squeeze for Kyle was like a tightening vice-grip for the Disciple, who just kept struggling.

"Don't kill him!" the Core Elder shouted as he quickly charged towards Kyle.

"Don't fucking move!" Kyle shouted back, filled with aggression. "If you fucking attack me, I will tear all your fucking Disciples to pieces!"

The Elder stopped moving, his mind panicked.

How did things turn out this way?!

"Calm down," the Elder said slowly from a distance. "This is all a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?!" Kyle shouted as he tightened his grip, the Disciple screaming and thrashing around.

"You think I'm fucking blind?!" Kyle shouted. "You tried to fuck me! You think I will believe anything you say?! Who's to say that you won't come over and try to kill me because I'm a danger to your Disciples?!"

The Disciples were nervous and confused.

Fuck him?

Sexual assault?!

"Lies! Our Core Elder never tried to fuck you!" one of the Disciples shouted.

"Of course he did!" Kyle shouted. "What else do you call all of this?!"

"He never touched you!" another Disciple shouted. "These are baseless accusations!"

"Everyone, stop!" the Core Elder said. "Listen, Exchange Seeker, I don't know what you think you saw, but... and I can't believe that I have to state that... I am not attracted to you!"

Kyle blinked, and then he realized what had happened.

"No- Dude... that's- fuck!" he sputtered with annoyance. "Mess with me! Fucking me over! Scheming against me! Not literally, physically have sex with me! It means you were trying to mess with me! It's a fucking phrase!"

The Disciples also realized that there was just a miscommunication.

The serious situation had taken a turn for the strange and surreal.

"Nobody's attacking you," a new voice said.

Everyone looked over.

A new person had arrived, and they were hovering above the arena, looking at Kyle.

When Kyle saw the man, he noticed that the Energy was primarily gathering around his head.

The Energy was partially moving relatively weakly and partially in artificial waves.

'Failed Spirit Lord,' Kyle thought.

Being a Failed Spirit Lord meant that this man had once been a True Crusher who hadn't managed to become a True Sage.

So, they became a False Sage, and after getting enough money, they became a Failed Spirit Lord.

This theoretically put this person in the Eighth Realm, but in terms of true power, they were only as strong as a very powerful True Crusher or a newly advanced Sage. In short, his power was anywhere between the Peak Sixth Realm and the Initial Seventh Realm.

Someone with such a level of power had to be one of the rulers of the Highman's Club.

"Boss!" some people shouted.

'Ah, he's the actual owner of the Highman's Club. He's the big guy,' Kyle thought.

"Put the Disciple down," the Boss said, his voice filled with authority. "This conflict ends now."

Kyle took a deep breath.

"Sure," he said as he simply opened his hand.

The Disciple quickly fled to the other Disciples while Kyle looked at the Boss.

The Boss nodded and looked at the Core Elder.

"What happened?" he asked evenly.

The Core Elder sighed as well.

There was no way to keep his scheme secret anymore.

In the end, he transmitted everything that had happened to the Boss.