

## **Hammer God 96**

### Chapter 96: Go Away!

Kyle jumped behind another tree.

'You know what?'

'Fuck you!'

'I'm done playing by your rules!'

Then, Kyle took a very deep breath.

"HEEEEEEEELP!"

His shout echoed throughout the entire forest.

Someone with Kyle's body could shout quite loudly.

In the shadows, the assailant's body shook.

Was this guy insane?!

He was going to wake and attract all of the beasts!

Then, Kyle booked it, running towards the city.

"Fuck you! I'm going to tell the guard about you!" Kyle shouted while running.

The assailant watched Kyle run away, and he gritted his teeth.

The mission couldn't be exposed!

The assailant had named the Baron, and if the guards got wind of it, he would be made into a scapegoat and executed!

"Not the most elegant solution," Theodor commented, "but it is a solution."

"Fuck this guy," Kyle whispered as he sprinted towards the southwest. "I don't have to win. I just have to escape and tell the guards."

When Theodor had said that escape was not an option, it was predicated on the fact that Kyle remained silent and didn't tell anyone.

But if Kyle just openly told the authorities everything, things would be different.

An investigation would take place, and that Baron guy would just brand the assailant a traitor.

Kyle had seen how the guy fought.

He knew what he could do and what weapons he used.

He even knew what level he was.

If this guy had an open identity, it would be enough to identify him.

Even more, Kyle had two pieces of evidence sticking out of his body right now.

His arrows.

Lastly, Kyle was supposed to be here.

He was a hunter, and this was Samson's territory.

Meanwhile, this guy was not supposed to be here.

"I'm telling Mommy that you bullied me! Go away! I don't like you!" Kyle shouted while running.

As Kyle kept running, he heard rustling from several locations.

The beasts were coming towards him.

BANG!

One of the arrows hit a tree behind Kyle.

Naturally, Kyle wouldn't just run in a straight line.

Whenever he passed a tree, he stepped behind it before he continued running.

The assailant would need to land on a tree first to hit him, and when he landed on the tree behind Kyle, Kyle would already be behind the next tree.

'Fuck you and your trees! The trees are my buddies now!'

The next moment, a Spitter appeared in Kyle's path.

Most likely, Kyle's shouts had attracted it.

The two of them looked at each other.

When the Spitter saw Kyle's eyes, it knew that this was not prey it was looking at.

It thought it would find some easy prey, but it immediately knew that it had been wrong.

The Spitter rapidly turned around to run away.

BANG!

Kyle rammed the head of his hammer into the Spitter's body while holding the hammer near the head.

Then, he quickly threw the corpse up and put it on his back, holding it by the front legs.

The assailant readied another shot, but when he saw the big corpse covering Kyle's torso and head, he gritted his teeth.

Kyle had just gained a shield!

Sure, the arrows would pierce through the corpse, but most of the power would already be used up by that point.

The fact that the arrows hadn't shot through Kyle's entire body told the assailant that Kyle's armor was quite strong.

Most likely, the arrow wouldn't be able to pierce it with that corpse in the way.

"Whatcha gonna do now?!" Kyle shouted while running. "I'm telling Mommy all about your bullying!"

"Stay and fight like a man!" the assailant shouted.

'He's talking!' Kyle thought as a grin appeared on his face. 'I'm getting under his skin!'

"Fuck you! You're the one hiding behind trees all the time!" Kyle shouted.

"Fine! I won't hide behind any trees anymore!" the assailant shouted.

'Pfft! Who would believe that?'

'That guy is desperate, huh?' Kyle thought with a cocky smirk.

The next moment, Kyle heard something big moving through the bushes in front of him.

His instincts warned him.

'Ah, fuck! I woke that thing!'

A moment later, a huge black bear walked past one of the trees.

This thing was almost three meters tall while walking on all fours.

'A Sparkly Bear,' Kyle thought.

Despite the cute name, these things were not cute at all.

They were almost entirely vegetarian, but they were very, very territorial.

Sparkly Bears were quite good for the environment since they only killed troublemakers, but if one became a troublemaker oneself...

As the Sparkly Bear saw Kyle, it started to show its teeth.

A moment later, its black fur started to reflect the moonlight.

And then...

It vanished!

Sparkly Bears could become invisible by refracting light.



The only thing one would notice would be a slightly increased general brightness in the area.

And, well... their heavy footsteps.

They could become invisible but not inaudible.

Kyle felt the vibrations of the Sparkly Bear's paws.

'Sparkly Bears always strike with their right claw first!' Kyle thought.

BANG!

A small imprint of a paw appeared on the ground.

Kyle immediately jumped to his right.

He felt the air whizz past him and jumped forward.

'Thanks, Tarren!' Kyle thought as he managed to avoid the invisible strike and land behind the Sparkly Bear. 'Your lesson saved my life!'

Sadly, he had lost his Spitter corpse during this maneuver.

Kyle looked at the Sparkly Bear... or tried to, more like.

The thing was still invisible.

BANG!

Suddenly, an arrow stopped in the air a couple of meters in front of Kyle, and his eyes rose in surprise.

'Hah! Idiot!' Kyle thought as he turned around and booked it.

The bear looked at the fleeing Kyle for just an instant before turning around at the one who had just shot an arrow into its ass cheek.

The assailant watched in confusion as his arrow moved in the air.

What the fuck was going on?

Then, the arrow very rapidly approached the assailant as several heavy footsteps echoed through the forest.

'A Sparkly Bear?!' the assailant thought.

'Shit!'