

Hammer God 97

Chapter 97: Sparkly Bear

CRACK!

The tree the assailant was on broke into two pieces as the Sparkly Bear struck it.

Sparkly Bears were only Peak Beasts, but their power was no joke.

This thing was faster and stronger than Old Betty.

Sparkly Bears were classified as special beasts.

Special beasts were beasts that could fight across levels.

This Sparkly Bear could probably fight an Initial Ferocious Beast evenly.

It might even be able to kill one of the random Ore Fiends in the underground ruins.

The assailant quickly jumped to the side and hid behind another tree.

The Sparkly Bear's invisible snout sniffed a bit, and the bear immediately charged at the other tree.

The assailant jumped to another tree as he heard the loud footsteps of the Sparkly Bear chasing him.

While he jumped from tree to tree, he became more nervous.

This random human was not allowed to reach the city!

If that guy reached the city, the assailant would be done for!

After avoiding the Sparkly Bear for a bit, the assailant managed to get behind him and continued chasing Kyle.

He ran as quickly as he could.

Jumping from tree to tree was not fast enough to catch up to Kyle, which was why he sprinted on the ground.

He had to get to Kyle!

He charged past every tree, looking into the distance.

He had to catch up!

However, the Sparkly Bear was even faster than the assailant, and he knew that.

Luckily, the bear wasn't there yet, and he could still run a bit more before he had to go into the trees again to avoid it.

BANG!

'What?!" the assailant thought as his right foot got caught on something.

His feet never got caught in anything!

Proper footwork was the most important thing for an archer!

The assailant stumbled forward and saw what his foot was caught on.

Another foot!

A foot had suddenly peeked out from behind the tree, catching his foot!

The assailant had been in so much panic and fear that he didn't notice it!

Behind the tree, Kyle just suppressed a laugh.

'Cartoon characters get to die like cartoon characters,' he thought.

The assailant caught himself with his hands and flipped towards his feet again.

He quickly pulled out his bow and looked at Kyle, who just looked with amusement at him.

BOOOM!

Then, the assailant's body shot through the air, his back hitting a tree.

'That's what you get for fighting like a pussy,' Kyle thought as he saw the imprint of the Sparkly Bear's paw appearing on the assailant's body.

BANG!

The tree cracked as the assailant's body was pushed against it by an invisible force.

"AAHH!" the guy shouted.

CRRRKSH!

'Uuuhh,' Kyle thought as he winced a bit, seeing three gigantic gashes opening on the assailant's torso.

The next moment, the guy's right biceps compressed before exploding in blood.

For just a moment, his entire right arm vanished.

But then, the arm reappeared again as the Sparkly Bear spit it to the side.

They very rarely ate meat.

Kyle watched as the other arm was also torn off before the guy's legs were crushed.

By now, the guy had become silent.

At that moment, the assault stopped, and the assailant's body was moved from side to side by something unseen.

Finally, the Sparkly Bear appeared again.

It sniffed the body for a bit before looking around.

That's when it found something curious.

A human curling up like a ball.

The bear walked over to the ball and sniffed it.

Then, it moved it around a bit with its paw.

After some more sniffing, the bear snorted and calmly walked away again.

'Thanks, Tarren,' Kyle thought as he lay on the ground, relatively uninjured. 'If you see a Sparkly Bear, calmly continue walking. If it looks angry, enter the fetal position and wait. Almost always, it will just leave.'

Kyle quietly snorted. 'If it's black, fight back, yeah? Fuck you, Earth! Luckily, I'm not following your shitty advice anymore!'

After about two minutes, Kyle slowly and carefully stood up again.

Then, he approached the corpse of the assailant.

When he saw it, he had to take a deep breath.

This guy really got the shittiest deal of his life.

'Sure enough, looks like a Grizzly attacked him or something.'

"He's still alive," Theodor said.

"What?" Kyle whispered in surprise.

"He's still alive," Theodor repeated.

Kyle looked at the mutilated body.

This guy was still alive?

Literally how?!

Kyle looked closer, and sure enough, he saw that he was still breathing.

Kyle coughed a bit.

"Oh no, what happened?" he asked with the fakest female voice. "I heard screams! Are you okay?"

The guy couldn't open his eyes.

"Please," he spoke with a weak voice. "My chest..."

"I can see! What can I do?" Kyle asked.

"My chest..."

"Yes, it hurts. I will bring you to the city!" Kyle said.

"No... my chest... potion. Chest... potion," the guy spoke with difficulty.

"I'm sorry, but... there is no more pocket. You're mostly naked. I will bring you to the city!" Kyle whispered, carefully touching the guy's torso.

"No... not city," the guy said, squirming out of Kyle's gentle grasp with difficulty.

"You will die otherwise!" Kyle whisper-shouted in his fake female voice.

"I... recover. Help... keep... safe," he said.

'How is that guy going to recover from this?' Kyle thought as he scratched the back of his head.

'Can I recover from this?'

Then, he remembered how fucked up his body had been after landing on top of the white Ore Fiend.

'...eh, I guess?'

'Bear, you did a shit job!'

"I'm not strong enough! I will call the guards!" Kyle said with urgency.

"No..." the man said weakly. "No guards... please... bring me... to... Northbound."

"North?" Kyle asked.

"No... Northbound... city... east of here."

'And there we go,' Kyle thought. 'So, this weird Baron guy is from that city.'

Kyle watched as the assailant's flesh very slowly knit together.

By now, he had already stopped bleeding.

'This guy is actually recovering. Crazy!'

"Okay, just hold still," Kyle said in his fake voice.