

Hammer God 207

Chapter 207 Tool

Kyle looked a bit uncomfortable.

Naturally, the sharp eyes of the Chief noticed. "You seem unhappy with this offer. Why?"

Kyle avoided the Chief's eyes as he just looked around the room.

"I kinda like fighting," he said. "The job is cool and all, but I like what I'm doing currently."

"Your assumption is incorrect," the Chief said. "You will not stop fighting. In fact, my representative needs to be of sufficient power to represent me. A representative can be seen as a diplomat, and a diplomat needs to have the ability to demonstrate the power and status of the party they are representing."

"I do not want you to stop fighting. Quite the opposite."

"I need you to become even stronger."

"If you want to represent me, you need to be almost as outstanding as me."

'Great, more pressure,' Kyle thought with sarcasm. 'Just what I needed.'

"How is this job going to look? Like, what's my average workday?" Kyle asked.

"The job won't require a lot of time," the Chief said. "If the Guild has an important matter to discuss with me that Noah can't handle, you will meet the Guild and listen to their concerns. Then, you will meet me and explain everything to me."

"I will make my decision, and you will forward that to the Guild. If you prove yourself, you will also visit other organizations and create deeper relationships via agreements and deals."

Kyle took a deep breath. "Sounds difficult."

"Haven't you done exactly that earlier?" the Chief asked.

Kyle remembered how he had talked to the Chief while everyone had been present.

"I guess so," he said.

Kyle fell into thought for a while.

Then, he just shrugged.

"Sure, why not? What's the worst that could happen?" he asked. "When do I start?"

"When you are no longer useless," the Chief answered.

"Ouch," Kyle said. "I see why you need me."

"Is it not the truth?" the Chief asked.

"I mean, yeah, it is the truth, but you didn't need to be such an ass about it. You could've just said that-"

"Doesn't matter," the Chief said calmly. "I have you for that now."

"But you don't," Kyle said. "I'm still useless."

The Chief looked at Kyle for a bit.

Then, he turned around.

"It's going to work out. Just work on your power," he said, dismissing Kyle's comment.

"Aaaalright," Kyle said as he looked at the Chief with raised brows. "So, I'm just going to return to what I've been doing all along."

The Chief didn't say anything and just looked out of the window.

Kyle just looked around awkwardly before opening the door.

Then, two books landed on the floor behind him.

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as he looked at the books.

When he saw them, his eyes widened.

"View them as a hiring bonus," the Chief said without turning around.

Kyle approached the books and looked at them in shock.

The Core Tome and the Spirit Tome!

The Tomes for the Center and the Soul!

"Are you just carrying these around with you?" Kyle asked.

"No," the Chief said.

Kyle waited for the Chief to elaborate, but he didn't.

"Then, why do you have these?" he asked.

Kyle felt like he shouldn't ask. After all, if the Chief wanted to elaborate, he would have done so.

"I prepared them," the Chief said. "I planned on approaching you for about two weeks already, but I wasn't sure how to."

Kyle blinked a couple of times.

'Damn, this guy is really bad with people. I felt like asking him this question was dangerous, but he actually isn't as off-putting and aggressive as he appears to be.'

The next moment, the Chief's body changed again.

From a stalwart and talented noble warrior in his prime to an older and experienced fighter.

"Hey, can you show me how to do that?" Kyle asked.

"The Inheritance Crystal should know," the Chief said.

Kyle looked at the Chief for a while, who still looked out of the window like he was hatching a grand plan.

'I think he's just very dramatic,' he thought. 'I wonder, if I just keep standing here without leaving or saying anything, will he feel awkward?'

But in the end, he decided against playing with the Chief and just left the office.

"So, that went well," Kyle commented.

"He can still hear you, imbecile!" Theodor shouted.

Kyle just rolled his eyes and walked back to his room.

"Alright, so," Kyle said after reaching his room. "Silvester's son."

"Silvester!" Theodor shouted through metaphorically gritted teeth. "He always harassed me!"

"Harassed you?" Kyle asked.

"Yes! He constantly doubted my intelligence and humiliated me by giving me unsolicited advice!"

"He said things like humans are complex. You can't view everyone as your enemy. Idiot! I know that! I know that humans are complex! A mere mortal knows that! What makes you think I don't know that?!"

"Of course I know that not everyone is my enemy! Tools and servants are not enemies!"

"What about allies?" Kyle asked.

"Naivety!" Theodor shouted. "Can anyone become powerful without stealing resources from all of their competitors? There are no allies! There are only enemies, tools, and servants!"

"What am I?" Kyle asked.

"A tool!" Theodor shouted.

Kyle furrowed his brows as he grew a bit angry.

Sure, they were essentially forced to be together at all times, but he still cared about Theodor a bit.

Hearing Theodor calling him a tool did not feel nice.

"Am I not an ally?" Kyle asked.

"Would you fulfill my dying wish if I didn't have a bomb planted into your brain?" Theodor asked back with a sneer.

"Yes," Kyle answered.

Theodor snorted. "What a pathetic attempt at deception. You said you don't want to kill Hieronymus."

"True, I don't want to kill Hieronymus, and I would really prefer if we could not do that," Kyle answered. "However, I have given my word, and I am indebted to you. If I fulfill your last wish, my debt will be cleared. That is why I am still going to do it. Even if there were no bomb in my brain."

Kyle could feel Theodor's disgust.

"You sound just like Silvester."