

Hammer God 225

Chapter 225 Avancement Room

Kyle grabbed the four Tomes he had already bought, grabbed another huge sack, and left his room.

Advancing a Realm was not like advancing a Stage.

When one advanced a Stage, they just accumulated more power.

This accumulation of power made one stronger, but it also gathered energy for the Realm Advancement.

During that moment, a lot of the energies would be released, and it could be quite destructive and noticeable.

Wyveria advanced recently and became an Initial Grandmaster.

During that event, the entire building shook due to the power she released.

Naturally, Kyle would also release some power, but it couldn't possibly compare to the power Wyveria released.

Due to the destructive energies, Advancement Rooms were common in Guilds.

These rooms were big halls that were fortified to withstand these energies.

On top of that, these halls gathered Ether from the surroundings to make the advancement smoother.

Generally, people didn't want to advance outside since they were very vulnerable during this process.

It was a delicate process that could easily be interrupted, which could leave permanent alterations in how the body processed Ether.

Kyle walked to the Chief's office and entered without knocking.

"Hey, Chief," Kyle said as he entered. "I need access to the Advancement Room."

The Chief looked at Kyle with a serious expression.

"Are you sure you want to advance already?" he asked.

"Well, Theodor said it's okay," Kyle answered with a shrug.

The Chief remained silent for a bit.

"Show me your Momentum," he said.

The next moment, Kyle's eyes narrowed.

He imagined himself attacking the Chief with all of his power.

A desire to kill the Chief spread across his entire being.

Yet, in Kyle's perception, he felt like the Chief was an indestructible mountain.

He just wouldn't move, no matter what Kyle did.

Naturally, the difference in power between the two of them was wider than the gap between Kyle and a normal man.

There was no way Kyle could kill him, and he knew that.

But he tried regardless.

The Chief nodded.

The next moment, it was like Kyle's imagination was broken, and the Chief's real body became dominant.

From a land filled with imagination and possibilities, Kyle was pulled back into reality.

Impossible.

It was impossible to do anything to the Chief.

Kyle's Momentum had been broken.

It had been overwhelmed by the opponent's Momentum.

"Your Momentum is passable," the Chief said. "Considering that you didn't have any Momentum against humans just a year ago, your Momentum has actually grown a lot. Even I would consider that speed of advancement commendable."

"If you can guarantee that you will keep advancing and working hard, I will give you access to the Advancement Room."

Could Kyle guarantee something like that?

Of course not.

Accidents always happened.

"I will keep advancing, and I will not slow down," Kyle said with conviction.

But this wasn't about realism.

This was about confidence, will, and Momentum.

Only when one believed in their own power could they use all of their power.

Because of that, it was necessary for Kyle to believe that he would grow stronger no matter what.

The Chief nodded.

The next moment, a small pebble appeared in his hand.

BANG!

The pebble hit the door, making it vibrate in a certain way.

The two of them waited for a couple of seconds before the door opened, and Noah walked in.

"Yes, Chief?" Noah asked.

The Chief used this method to call for Noah.

"Lead him to the Advancement Room," the Chief ordered.

Noah looked at Kyle before smiling. "You're finally advancing? About time!"

Kyle nodded without a smile. He didn't want to relax yet.

Noah and Kyle left the room and walked down the stairs into the basement.

Usually, when someone wanted to advance, they would talk to Noah, who would then talk to the Chief.

However, Noah had already noticed that Kyle and the Chief had some kind of understanding or relationship that was unusual.

Due to the Chief's threatening and off-putting aura, no one dared to enter his office without talking to Noah first.

Kyle and Wyveria were the only ones who went directly to the Chief whenever they wanted.

It wasn't against the rules to go to the Chief.

Technically, everyone could just walk into his office if they wanted.

They just didn't want to.

Noah opened several heavy doors and led Kyle to yet another door, which was made of extremely hard material.

"That is Adamantium," Theodor said. "It's a Grade A Material. Its main property is the absorption of shock. The capital's walls are made of it."

'Grade A Material,' Kyle thought.

This was the first time Kyle had ever seen a Grade A Material.

Noah had to use almost all of his power to push the door open.

"Alright, that's as far as I can make it move," Noah said while breathing heavily.

Then, he pointed at the thin slit. "You gotta squeeze through there. "

Kyle looked at the slit.

It was barely big enough for him to go through, but his hammer wouldn't fit.

"You need your Mining Weapon," Theodor said.

Kyle raised an eyebrow but didn't answer.

"Noah, can you make it a bit bigger? I want my hammer with me," he asked.

Noah frowned. "Why? You're advancing, not battling."

"Please," Kyle said. "It would help me. I've never gone through such an advancement before."

Noah closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"Fine," he said.

Then, he pushed on the door again and managed to move it a couple of centimeters.

"There, that should be enough," he said, almost falling over due to the strain.

"Thank you and sorry," Kyle said.

"It's... it's... fine," Noah said through heavy breaths. "Usually, people open the doors themselves. Bonk just walked through like it was a normal door. Wyveria just kicked it open."

"I'm sorry. I'm just a Late Fighter," Noah said. "On top of that, I specialize in agility. I'm not cut out for moving heavy objects."

"It's fine," Kyle said. "The door is open, and that's all that matters."

The next moment, Kyle walked inside.

"Right!" Noah shouted. "Since you can't open the door yourself, when do you want me to open it?"

"Ehm," Kyle said, not sure how long it will take.

"Six hours," Theodor said.

"Six hours," Kyle repeated.

"Sure, six hours. Sounds good," Noah said. "Wish you good luck with your advancement."

Then, Noah pulled the door closed, using the last of his strength.

After several seconds, the door finally closed, and Kyle was on his own.

"Take out the materials," Theodor said.