

Hammer God 292

Chapter 292 Fire Sorcerer

After two more incidents with sea beasts, the caravan reached its goal.

They still couldn't see the end of the land bridge, but there were two people blocking their path.

'Oh wow, they are in the Third Realm. Royal Knights, probably,' Kyle thought, looking at the two guards who seemingly stood in the middle of nowhere.

The leader of the caravan approached the two people and talked with them for a while.

Eventually, they gave him a bunch of money, and one of the two Royal Knights grabbed one of the wagons, easily lifting it.

Then, he rushed towards the horizon.

Five minutes later, he came back with the empty wagon and did the same thing to the remaining two.

"You may leave," the other guard said evenly when the last wagon was put back.

"Thank you for your business," the leader of the caravan spoke respectfully.

The guard just nodded.

Team Sandstorm put their valuables back onto the wagons, and the caravan started its journey back.

On their way back, they were only attacked by a single sea beast.

The beast was not very strong.

By now, Kyle had eaten half of the tentacle, which was crazy.

These were so many cubic meters of meat!

How could one human consume this much in such little time?!

As everyone reached the peninsula again, Kyle looked at his team.

"The dangerous part is over. Can you guys manage on your own? I got something to do," he said.

Selene just nodded.

"What do you have to do in such a random place?" Falk asked.

"I'll tell you later! Gotta skedaddle!" Kyle shouted before he overtook the caravan and ran to the horizon.

The others just looked at each other and shrugged.

Meanwhile, Kyle followed the safe pathway until he saw a couple of trees in the distance.

For a moment, he stopped.

'Forest Haven Cradle,' Kyle thought as a small smile appeared on his face.

Then, Kyle buried his hammer and changed his looks.

A moment later, he looked like a Fire Sorcerer.

'I'm probably still wanted. Gotta be careful!'

Finally, Kyle entered Forest Haven Cradle.

Traveling through a Cradle was not dangerous at all since there were barely any Ferocious Beasts.

However, every Cradle was owned by someone who was, at least, a Count, and those guys were scary.

While Kyle could probably fight almost all of the guards, he would be helpless in front of a Count.

As Kyle ran towards the south, he suddenly stopped.

His instincts were telling him that something dangerous was close.

'Oh, right! Complete forgot!' he thought.

Just out of curiosity, Kyle sneakily approached the source of the feeling.

After some minutes, he finally saw it.

There was a humongous white snake, which was coiled around a big rock.

The snake seemed to be sleeping, which seemed a bit weird to Kyle.

Ferocious Beasts generally didn't sleep.

'The Great Anaconda,' Kyle thought. 'It's a Mid Ferocious Beast. Quite scary.'

If Kyle wanted to, he could probably kill the Great Anaconda, but that would be troublesome for the Cradle.

Instead, he continued his journey to the south, and eventually, he saw a familiar town.

"Hey, it's your rest," Kyle commented with a smile.

Theodor just snorted.

It was Theodor's Rest.

Kyle entered the town, and almost everyone looked at him with respect and shock.

A Fire Sorcerer!

Those were rare in these parts!

Kyle remembered the layout of the town and quickly found his target.

When he saw the building, memories flooded his mind.

Samson's Hunter Hall!

Kyle walked into the building, and he quickly took note of the clerk.

He remembered her.

She was the accountant and receptionist of the Hunter Hall.

The receptionist looked at Kyle with surprise.

Why was a Fire Sorcerer here?!

"Sir!" she quickly spoke respectfully as she jumped up from her chair. "How may I help you?"

Kyle showed a serious expression as he looked at the receptionist, intimidating her a bit.

"I have been told there is a certain Samson working here," he said with a prideful voice.

Naturally, he didn't want to break his cover.

None of them knew that he had an Aristocrat's Body, and he wanted to keep it that way.

"Yes, he is the owner of this humble Hunter Hall," the receptionist answered.

Kyle nodded. "I take it he's well?"

"Yes, very well," the receptionist answered. "However, I must apologize. The owner is currently on duty."

Kyle nodded once again.

Then, he took out a sack and put it on the table.

"I have been sent by someone to deliver this to Samson. Only Samson is allowed to open this. Do I make myself clear?" Kyle asked with a serious voice.

"Of course!" the receptionist quickly answered as she carefully took hold of the sack.

She had no idea what was in there, but she carefully put it with Samson's other belongings.

At that moment, the door behind Kyle opened, and a familiar face walked in.

It was a small man with a shield and a one-handed mace.

Nervon!

The person who had taught Kyle how to fight. When Nervon saw the Fire Sorcerer in the Hunter Hall, his eyes widened.

More memories flooded Kyle's mind as he saw Nervon.

It took all of his will not to reveal his true identity.

"Are you someone who works here?" Kyle asked.

"Yes," Nervon answered with furrowed brows.

Kyle nodded. "I have delivered a package for the owner of this Hunter Hall."

"A package?" Nervon asked. "From whom?"

"I was told to say, an old friend," Kyle said.

"An old friend?" Nervon asked with furrowed brows.

"He is a powerful Fighter," Kyle said.

Nervon thought for a while.

A powerful Fighter?

Nobody came to mind.

"I will be on my way now," Kyle said, walking towards the exit.

"Thank you for visiting our humble business," the receptionist said.

Nervon just nodded at Kyle before he left.

After leaving, Kyle made his way back to the outside world.

The further he walked, the more his smile widened.

He wished he could see Samson's face.

The sack contained 50 Ether Stones and a drawing.

The drawing was of a big and powerful man with a huge hammer, standing on top of a mountain of dead beasts.

On the bottom of the drawing were a couple of words.

"Thank you for everything you've done for me. I'm really strong now! That's for the Narvonian Worm I killed."

"Signed, Kyle."