

## **Hammer God 314**

### Chapter 314 The Owner

Kyle said his goodbyes to Sulfur and Granite before leaving with the ten golems.

He led the golems to all the different rooms and told them to grab the ore he had found.

Then, he showed them the way back and told them to place the ore in front of the entrance.

The golems had to make four trips each to gather all the ore, and when they were done, a huge pile of valuable ore was in front of Kyle.

He told the golems to only grab the valuable ore.

Rank D and E Materials were left behind.

In due time, the remaining materials would give off their Ether, and new ore would grow.

But that would take years.

The next moment, Kyle opened the entrance and told the golems to put the pile of ore onto the big wagon Kyle had brought with him.

The wagon started to creak under the heavy weight of the ore, and Kyle furrowed his brows.

"Stop," Kyle said.

The golems immediately stopped moving.

"Change of plans," Kyle said. "Everyone, grab as much ore as you can and follow me."

The golems did just that, relieving the burden on the wagon.

"Take this and keep it safe. Act like it's yours in front of others," Kyle said as he threw his hammer to the biggest golem.

The biggest golem put the hammer over its back without saying anything.

The next moment, Kyle removed his clothing and tore a bit off it to cover his genitals.

Otherwise, he was fully naked.

Then, he jumped in front of the wagon and pulled.

His muscles bulged under the heavy weight, but he managed to make the wagon move with difficulty.

At the same time, Kyle's hair color changed to grey.

The next moment, Kyle gave the golems his orders, and the eleven of them walked away with the wagon.

There was a reason for Kyle's strange actions.

The eleven of them left Forest Haven Cradle after almost an entire hour.

Their speed was not very fast since Kyle was so slow.

They entered the outside world and traveled towards the south, following the safe pathways.

A random Ferocious Beast attacked them on their way, but one of the golems just threw its spear at it, killing it in a single shot.

The beast had been a bird, and it wasn't very big.

"Carry it with you," Kyle ordered.

The golem did just that.

After around two hours of travel, they stopped.

"Hunt five weak Ferocious Beasts," Kyle ordered.

Five of the golems shot away at incredible speeds and brought five corpses with them.

Everyone continued traveling, and soon enough, a bunch of worms appeared. "Throw the first corpse," Kyle ordered.

The first corpse was thrown to the ground, and the worms focused on the corpse, leaving the little caravan alone.

After they passed by the worm barrier, the first people started to see the caravan.

When they saw it, they quickly shouted for others to take a look.

Within just a couple of minutes, many people had gathered to look at the imposing group of golems.

"Welcome to Fire Coast," an older man said as he stepped forward.

The tall golem with the hammer looked at the older man with a neutral expression.

"Our Master wishes to sell ore," the golem spoke.

"Of course, we would be happy to trade with you," the older man said. "May I take a look at the ore?"

The golem nodded.

The man walked over and looked at the ore in the wagon, completely ignoring Kyle.

It was obvious that the human was just there to pull the wagon.

Just based on his dirty, tall, and muscular body, it became clear that he was only a servant or slave.

He couldn't possibly be the Artificer who made the golems.

As the older man looked at the ore, his eyes widened.

"Please, wait a moment. I believe it's best if the Count takes a look himself," the older man said.

The golem nodded again.

The older man retreated.

Five minutes later, a middle-aged man with fiery red hair walked towards the golems.

Kyle could feel the incredible amount of Ether coming from him.

'He has to be an Initial or Early Grand Sorcerer,' Kyle thought.

This was the Count, and he owned the Fire Coast.

"Welcome, esteemed envoys of a powerful Artificer," the man spoke with authority and respect. "May I know your master's name?"

"The master wishes to remain unknown," the golem spoke.

"So be it," the Grand Sorcerer spoke. "We are willing to trade with your master. May we gain access to the ore so that we may properly evaluate its price?"

The golem nodded.

Several people stepped forward and unloaded the wagon.

These people then brought the individual chunks to several more people, who inspected them closely.

Within 20 minutes, the wagon was emptied.

Then, the golems brought the ore they were carrying forward as well, which was also evaluated.

The Count retreated and spoke with all of the evaluators in private.

Some minutes later, he returned.

"We are willing to offer 18 Ether Gems," the Count spoke.

"That price is acceptable," the golem spoke.

Naturally, Kyle knew a lot about ore and its prices. After all, he literally owned a mine.

He told the golems to not accept anything below 15 Ether Gems.

The retail price for the ore would be around 23 Ether Gems.

The Count made an offer of around 78% of the retail price, which was higher than usual.

For ore, one usually got between 60% and 70%.

The reason for the high offer was simple.



The Count wanted the caravan to sell more ore to him in the future.

"Then, we have a deal," the Count said.

The Count called someone forward.

It was an old man with several big sacks.

He opened one of the sacks and took 18 Ether Gems out, which he handed to the Count, who handed them to the leading golem.

"My master thanks you," the golem said.

"We thank your master," the Count answered respectfully.

The next moment, the caravan turned around again.

They left the Fire Coast, and after they passed by the worm barrier, Kyle retrieved his weapon, clothing, and armor.

His hair color changed to his usual one again.

His appearance and aura changed from a servant to a mighty warrior.

"Destroy the wagon," Kyle ordered.

The golems destroyed the wagon until it was merely woodchips.

"Return to the crypt. If anyone follows you, kill them. The location of the crypt is of utmost importance. It is more important than your continued existence," Kyle ordered.

"Yes, master," the biggest golem said.

The next moment, all the golems charged towards the east, jumping over several hills.

Forest Haven Cradle was to the north, but the golems wouldn't travel there directly.

They would take detours to make sure that nobody knew where they were going.

Kyle watched the golems charging away for a while before he looked at the 18 Ether Gems in his hand.

'I earned all of this myself,' Kyle thought. 'I mined all the ore and dealt with all of the threats myself.'

'I earned this.'

'I got this with my power.'

Finally, Kyle put the Ether Gems away and looked at the remaining beast corpse.

It had been the smaller bird the first golem had hunted.

'It's time to advance,' he thought.

Then, Kyle bit into the corpse.