

## Hammer God 328

### Chapter 328 Waiting for the Army

Team Mountainwall stood a couple of meters beside team Sandstorm.

The members refused to look at Kyle or team Sandstorm.

Naturally, they were enraged that Kyle had decided that they should join.

"What crawled up your ass and died?" a handsome and tall man with blue hair asked the leader of team Mountainwall.

The leader of team Mountainwall, who was usually very talkative and casual, refused to answer.

His brows just furrowed a bit more.

The handsome man just rolled his eyes before looking at team Sandstorm to his left. "Don't mind him. He's just angry that he can't keep living on the hard labor of other people."

The leader of team Mountainwall narrowed his eyes but refused to engage in the conversation.

"I mean, I can't fault him," Kyle said. "I chose his team to join the war. Of course I'm going to be the bad guy."

Then, Kyle looked at the blue-haired man. "I'm more surprised that you seem just as friendly as always."

The man shrugged. "I would be angry if you were not here. You chose team Rapidstream for the war. If team Sandstorm wouldn't be coming with us, I would feel like you're just dodging responsibility, but since you're here with us, there's no reason to be angry."

"You need a number of teams, and you volunteered yourself. I see no issues with that."

The five people behind the blue man didn't show many reactions.

They knew that it was their duty to fight for the Skysand Kingdom, but they also really didn't want to die.

It just sucked, but there wasn't much they could do.

"Fight for home!" Bonk shouted from several meters to Kyle's left.

Neither the Ace Team nor the Alpha Team reacted to Bonk's shout.

This was not the first time the two teams had been involved in the war.

In fact, this was the Ace Team's third time joining the war, and it was also one of the main reasons for their current power.

The Ace Team already had three Grandmasters.

Getting this many Grandmasters wasn't possible without a lot of money and experience.

Right now, all five teams stood in front of Starkhold.

At the very front was the Chief, who also had to join the war.

The Chief had also been part of the war a couple of times.

His chances of dying were the lowest because of one simple thing.

Power.

The Chief looked like an Early Grandmaster, but in truth, he was an Early Expert with an Aristocrat's Body.

Naturally, the Chief had advanced just recently.

Killing the Chief required someone on the level of an Advisor or Duke, and these kinds of opponents appeared rarely on the battlefield.

While everyone was waiting, Kyle looked at team Sandstorm.

Of course, Kyle had talked with them, and their reactions had been about as expected.

Selene didn't mind. In fact, she even said that she felt safer on the battlefield than inside the Guild.

The reasons for that were her family's political enemies.

It was possible that some powerful person in the Third Realm would try to assassinate her at some point.

Her brother, who was currently disguised as her, had already gone through four failed assassinations over the past year.

As far as Selene knew, her true identity was still a secret, but she couldn't be certain that it would remain like this.

If the enemies managed to kill her brother, they would realize that he didn't have an Aristocrat's Body, and their eyes would quickly fall on her.

However, on the frontlines, there was no space for such assassinations.

The army was fiercely loyal and powerful.

No internal enemies would dare to strike anyone currently working for the army.

As for Lily, her reaction had also been as expected.

First, she complained, but as soon as Kyle told her about the reward, she quickly shut up.

The reward was quite big.

Falk said that he would support the others. The path he had chosen gave him no other way.

He had specialized in working with a team.

On his own, he would be average, at best.

Michael had been surprisingly supportive.

He said that he wanted to learn more and that the army gave incredible rewards.

Michael wanted more powerful Spells, and the army would be the perfect source.

In fact, he had even considered joining the army directly, but he didn't want to abandon team Sandstorm.

So, all in all, team Sandstorm was fine with going to the frontlines.

Sadly, that wasn't the case for everyone.

The Ace Team and Alpha Team were also fine with going to the frontlines. They knew how important it was to gain experience.

The Ace Team wanted to push the Stark Brotherhood to the next level.

The Alpha Team wanted to catch up to the Ace Team.

Sadly, team Rapidstream and team Mountainwall were not the biggest fans.

They hadn't joined the war yet.

The only one who was still approachable was the captain of team Rapidstream.

The other nine refused to look at or interact with Kyle, the person who had doomed them to this.

The Stark Brotherhood was sending 26 people in total.

Compared to the actual army, this was not a lot, but it also wasn't negligible.

Everyone waited for a couple of minutes.

And finally, three people approached the forces of the Stark Brotherhood.

The leading person was fully clothed in golden armor, and Kyle could feel an incredible amount of Ether coming from him.

There was a person beside him wearing luxurious purple robes. While this person was not exhibiting as much Ether, it was still an incredible amount.

The last person exhibited even less Ether, but he was still very powerful.

"The leader is a Late Royal Knight," Theodor said. "The person beside him is an Early Grand Sorcerer. The last one is an Initial Grandmaster."

This was a lot of power.

If the Chief were just an Early Grandmaster, these three people could wipe out all 26 people present.

"Stark Brotherhood," the leader shouted with authority. "Make yourself known!"

"Yes, sir!" Everyone shouted.